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Puss and her Three Kittens.

Our old cat has kittens three; ' What do you think their names should be? One is a tabby with emerald eyes, And a tail that's long and slender; But into a temper she quickly flies, If you ever by chance offend her, I think we shall call her this-I think we shall call her that; Now, don't you fancy "Pepper-pot"

One is black, with a frill of white, And her feet are all white fur, too: If you stroke her, she carries her tail upright, And quickly begins to purr, too. I think we shall call her this-I think we shall call her that; Now, don't you fancy "Sootikin"

A nice name for a cat?

A nice name for a cat?

One is a tortoise shell, yellow and black, With a lot of white about him-If you tease him at once he sets up his back, He's a quarrelsome Tom, ne'er doubt him! I think we shall call him this-I think we shall call him that; Now, don't you fancy "Scratchaway" A nice name for a cat?

Our old cat has kittens three, And I fancy these their names will be-"Pepper-pot," "Sootikin," "Scratchaway"-

Were there ever kittens with these to compare? And we call the old mother-now what do you

"Tabitha Longclaws Tiddleywink."

-Thomas Hood.

THE HOUSE CLEANING.

Mr. Walter Ammidon laid his knife and fork down with a gesture of abso-

"Not going to clean house again, Mrs. Benedict! Why, it seems as if we had only just recovered from the dreadful

tearing up process of last spring!"

Mrs. Benedict slowly dropped four lumps of sugar into his coffee, then handed it to him, utterly regardless of the misery in his face. " 'Dreadful tearing up!'—that's per-

fect nonsense, Mr. Ammidon. As if you cheeks and eyes full of disappointment. were very much inconvenienced last Of course I shall clean; it's habit, and has been for twenty odd to admit even to herself.

Mr. Ammidon gave a little groan at the sad fate that awaited him-that awaited all bachelors in boarding houses little ruching in the neck of her sleevein the shape of several consecutive less velvet jacket, and adjusted the poufs Mrs. Benedict in a chronic state of not escort her home. bustle and crossness, and the servants impudent, tired and sulky; of wide open blue sunshine, and her cheeks were doors and windows where the draughts flushing a most delicious rose pink hue,

He was a gentleman, however, Mr. Ammidon was, and so repressed his illtemper and disgust and mental maledio tions that house cleaning was a purely malicious instigation of his Satanic than she had ever seen him, in a dark majesty for the torment of mankind.

"We'll be so nice and sweet and clean, Mrs. Benedict went on, with horrible as he went up to her and offered her his cheerfulness, "and I've been thinking hand, looking straight in her face as he that I'll have your rooms newly papered, Mr. Ammidon. I'm sure you'll like

"Very much-when it's done, mad-

And he cut his meal short and rushed out of doors into the cool, fresh October

"Ah, bah! I can already experience the agonies of last spring! Good heaven! the woman must be made of cast iron to

attempt such a siege again. It is no wonder her husband died if he suffered two attacks of house cleaning a year, and I shall die or grow crazy unless I leave her-but I suppose all women are equally idiotic." A groan of genuine misery broke from his lips as he strode along, his hat

jammed over his eyes—very unlike the handsome gentleman he really was, with his frank, cheery face and pleasant mouth, with the white, even teeth, and the half curling, thick dark hair, and the grave, intelligent eyes, that nothing could ruffle as the idea of Mrs. " tearing-Benedict's semi-annual up "-a courteous, refined, genial gentleman, whom society found a puzzle because of his persistent bachelorhood, when it knew of at least a half-dozen women who would have jumped at the faintest chance of an offer of marriage from him-who himself wondered why he never had fallen in love-and whom pretty little Mrs. Baldwin, the blue eyed, blonde haired widow, with no incumberance, a house of her own, and an income of three thousand a year, often felt quite piqued with that he was so very

So Mr. Ammidon strode along, almost mechanically turning corners, his pace gradually growing slower, and then, all at once, he heard the brilliant tones of a piano as some skilled hands played, and, looking up, found himself in front of a warmly lighted, cheery, hospitable house—the very house where Mrs. Bes-

sie Baldwin lived. The contrast was so startlingly vivid between the pictures in his imagination that he involuntarily paused—one, the picture of the way Mrs. Benedict's boarding house would look next day, the

other of how Mrs. Baldwin's elegant little home always appeared when he called there and as it appeared now was ensconced in one of her chambers, through the lace curtains-quiet, warm, hospitable, inviting.

walked forthwith up Mrs. Baldwin's front her faithful ally, Annie, waiting to con- banks won't discount—customers won't so that it draws back its head and shows volve. steps and rang the door bell, wondering | sign piles of waste to deathly ignominy, | pay—what shall I do?' grumbles the its false eyes to advantage. M. Weissas he did why the music had ceased and and the paper and rag man. where the player had gone.

the house is cleaned; that is, if "-

Then the door opened and the maid with this music." invited him into the parlor, with the information that Mrs. Baldwin had just stillness was broken by a sudden ejacu-

"Bless her pretty blue eyes! Gone to see a sick child; I like that-I like were suspiciously bright, Mrs. Bessie it. What a blessing that it occurred to went down stairs, glad of an opportunity me to offer myself to such a good hearted, to get away by herself a few minutes to cheerful, tender, fond little woman as think it all over, to try to realize that it she is; and what a miraculous fool I was true that Walter Ammidon had have been not to have done it long ago. loved her. Why, honestly, I feel as if I had been in love with her all along; and I believe I have been, and never knew it."

His handsome head leaned comfortably against the cushions, and his well shaped, well booted feet were crossed on a low ottoman near the fire that burned

disappointment that astonished himself. ance, was inopportune and awkward. "At all events, my object shall be accomplished, so far as I can accomplish it," he thought.

And he took his gold and ivory pen, and wrote an ardent, courteous, undeniably eager statement of his case, asking her to be his loved wife, and begged an answer on the morrow, when site should be visiting Mrs. Benedict.

"I accidentally learned you would take tea with us to-morrow night," he wrote, "and I must know at once when I meet you if I am the blessed man I hope to be. If you can look favorably on my suit let me know by answering 'Yes' to the first question I put to you. If it is the property of the first question I put to you for the suit I came again to day to plead my cause. Bessie, consider Then he signed himself suitably, put | be the answer?" the folded and addressed note conspicuously on the top of a pile of newspaper and half averted her sweet, blushing and sheet music on the piano, and took face, and the answer came through her his leave, in a strange whirl of excitement and expectation.

Half an hour later Mrs. Baldwin came in, stopping as she passed the dining-room door to speak to the girl. "You carried all those papers and the music up stairs, Annie, as I told you?"

don, and he came just as you went out."
"Oh, that's too bad that I was not in! Mrs. May's little Edith is very, very sick,

And so Mrs. Baldwin never knew of the precious letter, as she sat there alone by the fire, thinking of the caller she had missed with genuine sorrow and paling For pretty Mrs. Bessie, with her soft May while the carpets were up and the blue eyes and rebelliously curly hair, and curtains down and the painting going small, perfect figure, was more interested in the handsome bachelor than she cared

The next day she dressed with unusual care for her afternoon visit to Mrs. Benedict, wondering, as she basted the soft days of bare floors and the odor of soap; of her black silk overskirt, whether or of cold dinners eaten wherever it was not Mr. Ammidon would think she looked convenient to set the dining table; of well, and whether, possibly, he might

So her eyes were dancing with radiant and her lovely mouth dimpling in bewitching smiles, when Mr. Ammidon came into the sitting-room, several minutes before the time for the dinnerbell to ring-Mr. Ammidon, handsomer blue cloth suit, with white tie, and his face so grandly intelligent and animated spoke, very quietly, but with all his fate in his words-and she so smiling, so unconscious. "I am very glad to see you, Mrs.

Baldwin. Didn't you find it very cool this afternoon?"

Then she met his gaze, and hating herself because her heart was throbbing so gladly at sight of him and despising herself because he had thrilled her from

Then, never knowing her fate was in t; she turned her beautiful face carelessly away and withdrew her hand, and an-

"No; I thought it was charmingly pleasant.'

And Mr. Ammidon recoiled as if he had been struck a dreadful blow, and could not, for the life of him, console himself with the conviction that women were fools and men were well rid of

The next day he told Mrs. Benedict he would not want his apartments any longer, and had his trunks packed and sent to a hotel.

Mr. Ammidon determined to kill two birds with one stone—to get out of the possibility of having to meet often Mrs. Benedict's friend, the pretty, merciless little woman, than whom he had never loved another, and to make his home where house cleaning was unknown, and Bessie cried till her eyes were red and swollen to think how entirely indifferent Mr. Ammidon was to her.

And the winter crept softly along in soft, white, snowy robes, and several times Mrs. Baldwin saw Mr. Ammidon driving past, although he didn't do more ever trotting round like a dog, driving as he passed than glance carelessly at the window and bow.

And the sweet, warm spring days came, and with perfumy hints of roses and woodbine, and fresh emerald leaves, and climbing vines, and bursting blossoms, came Bessie Baldwin's fate, in the shape of the unromantic, the inevitable I were a carpenter!' ejaculated a shoespring cleaning that must be undertaken and accomplished, no matter how temptingly balmly sunshine and fragrant breezes and cloudless skies clamor for cooped up in this little seven by nine promenades and drives in order to wel-room.' 'I am sick of this out-door which some insects possess. The cater-

And like a revelation from heaven it up in front, disclosing ravishingly lovely pelled to sit perched up here, plying when the caterpillar wriggles. In gen-

"I'll marry her if she'll have me, and aren't you glad we're so nearly done? lows,' groans the lawyer, as he scratches rows and other small birds. then we'll see how many times a year Here, you sort the papers, and I'll see his head over some perplexing case, or bird that alighted on the edge of the everything that falls from the table—dry factures.

will wag.

And with fluttering heart and eyes that

And she brushed away tears that were both rapturous and full of disappoint-ment and fear, and opened the front door to Walter Ammidon.

He bowed with a little look of surprise and chagrin, fearful lest, now that his love for Bessie Baldwin had overcosily and brightly.

He waited ten—twenty—thirty minleaped its boundaries, and forced him to
a second attempt to win her love—that utes, and when she did not come at the had become more precious in proportion expiration of three-quarters of an hour as it seemed unpossessable-fearful lest Mr. Ammidon was constious of a keen his coming, as suggested by her appear-But Mrs. Baldwin flushed, and smiled, and looked lovely, despite the old blue

> And then he suddenly discovered she held in her hand the note he had written her six months ago. She answered his inquiring look as

> she conducted him into the parlor. "I have only this moment read your letter. Oh, Mr. Ammidon, what must you have thought of me all this time?"

otherwise, I will not trouble you further." that letter written just now—what would

And she drooped her white eyelids parted lips, so low that only a lover's ear would have known she said "Yes."

*. * * * And Mr. Ammidon never finds fault when his wife "cleans house," because he knows if it had not been for that "The very minute the gentleman went abused institution, he might be a lonely away, Mrs. Baldwin—it was Mr. Ammibachelor in Mrs. Benedict's establish-

How She Went to the Fire.

An old German woman, says the Indianapolis Sentinel, who came here about a week ago from the land where the Swa-bians dwell, and who had never seen a steam fire engine, created quite a scene at her abode, on South Delaware street. during a fire. She had her dough set to hearing the clanging of bells she in-On being informed, she ran into the in the direction of the fire, having on a long blue handkerchief for a head dress. By the time she arrived on the scene the fire was extinguished, but directly after she heard the alarm from Massachusetts avenue and started for that locality with other people. When she arrived she talked in her native tongue to all, and wanted to know where the asked her why. She said she had come with her buckets "to help put out the fire the way they do it Schwobaland." There all the burghers come with their pails and form a procession from the well to the house aflame. Those on one side hand the water to the others, and these empty the pails and return them. The apparatus. She thought the engine was help to put out the fire. She was dishome until after supper. Her husband was waiting for her at the door, and was a little angry because she had not his supper ready. When she entered the kitchen, nearly exhausted from the long trip, she looked at her bread dough and "Yetz guckamold; dua bist gescheider gewessa als ich; ich bin gegange, and du bist nicht gegange." "You had more sense than I; I went and you did not." The word "gegange" is translated as going, or, more freely, rising. Her husband laughed at her remark until the tears came from his eyes. It is unnecessary to say that it was her first run to a fire in these "Oonited Shtates," but it will be the last one. Her appearance on the street was one of the scenes that do not occur every day.

Discontent.

How universal it is! We never knew one who could say "I am contented." Go where you will, among the rich and poor, the man of competence, or the man who earns his bread by the daily sweat of his brow, and you hear the sound of murmuring and the voice of complaint. "The other day," said Freeman Hunt a good while ago, "I stood by a cooper, who was playing a merry tune with his adze around a cask. 'Ah!' said he, 'mine is a hard lot-for away at a hoop.' 'Heigho!' sighed our neighbor, the blacksmith, in one of the hot days, as he wiped the drops of perspiration from his brow, while his redhot iron glowed on the anvil; 'this is life with a vengeance, melting and fry-ing one's self over the fire.' 'Oh, that maker, as he bent over his lap-stone; 'here I am, day after day, working my soul away in making soles for others,

Sound Sent by Wire.

Red Cloud and other Sioux chiefs, when referring to a telegraphic message, have always described it as "talking through a hollow wire." If the speak-ing telephone becomes a familiar instrument in ordinary use, the fanciful phrase of the Indian will somewhat nearly coincide with the fact. Students of electricity have shown cause for believing that the current in ordinary telegraphy is transmitted not by the core of the wire but by its outer fibers. In calculating the capacity of the metal for carrying a current, the electrician regards the wire as if it were hollow. But neither in the picturesque phrases of half-civilized man nor in the boldest flights of fancy or tradition is there anything quite so weird as the speaking telegraph. In all the Eastern legands of magic, people who are placed wide apart never communicate directly with each other by speech. Af-ter the magician has drawn his circles in the sand, and lighted the mystic fire, and spoken the cabalistic words, he may perhaps summon the distant one by occult influence or through the agency of a genie. It is a thousand times more astounding as a mere conception that the voice, the tones, the very atterance of a friend who is miles on miles away, may be distinctly heard by the listener who holds to his ear the trumpet of the telephone. Compared with this, the transmission of music by telegraph, wonderful though it is, seems a minor achieve-

There has been, however, a very general misconception in the public mind on this very point. The confusion arises from the circumstance that there are two distinct inventions, each known as a telephone, and each capable of transmitting musical tones. Both these inventions have been exhibited to large audiences in other cities; Prof. Bell's speaking telephone at the East, Mr. Gray's music telephone at the West. Each is valuable in its own field, and the most of what either one can do, the other cannot do at all—at present. The speaking telephone can, of course, transmit vocal music as. easily as speech; the other instrument

either instrument may be extended, nobody can guess. It is already obvious that by means of make bread for supper, but on seeing so Mr. Gray's telephone ordinary telemany people running by the house and graphic messages may be sent to any one quired what the rumpus was all about. | the instruments at any other stations on the line. This is a decided advantage. house, got two buckets and then started As things are now, the most confidential communications between distant pointsonly a short skirt and a small sack, with may be tapped at any office in the circuit. Doubtless many of our readers who have stopped while waiting for a train, to have a chat with the telegraph clerk at a way station, have heard him of the season has not permitted the sowmention that his instrument, ticking away in lively style, was repeating a message in which he had no concern-a message between other places on the bucket brigade was. Some German lady line. In war times a lively business used to be done by "tapping the wires." Mr. Gray's telephone may dispense with the need of taking all the telegraph operators in a circuit into one's confidence,

narrowing the matter down to two, the sending and receiving operators. Prof. Bell's telephone may dispense with the telegraph clerk altogether, and enable old lady was shown the engines and other | the sender of a message to talk into the very ear of the receiver. But then supa railroad "masheen" to bring people to pose, in the latter case, that somebody who has no business in the affair applies gusted with our system, and did not get his telephonic funnel somewhere along up any cold veal which you may not care the line while a very confidential mes- to mince. Take away the brown outside sage is passing. Greater scandals than of your cold roast veal, and cut the were ever poured into the ear-trumpet of white meat into thin slices. Have also a Dame Elinor Spearing may be absorbed few thin slices of cold ham and two hard by the telephone tapper. It is yet too boiled eggs, which also slice, and two soon to predict whether the new invenfound that it had not risen. She called tions will fully secure what is most of all sley. Take an earthenware mold, and her better half to look at it, and said: needed, the sacred privacy of telegrams. -New York Tribune.

A Rare Instance of Self-Denial.

In the last German war, a captain of cavalry was commanded to go foraging. He set out at the head of his company, going to that section which was assigned him. It was a secluded valley, where nothing could be seen save woods. He perceived at the door of an humble cabin an old hermit, with white beard. must be washed off with clear, cold wa-"My father," said the officer, "show ter. Rub dry with a clean cloth. In me a field where I can forage my nailing down a carpet after the floor has horses?"

"Directly," said the hermit. The good old man, placing himself at their head, recrossed the valley. After a quarter of an hour's march, they found of alum or soda are used for reviving the a beautiful field of barley. "This is colors. The crumbs of a hot wheaten what I want," said the captain. "Wait a moment," said his conductor; "you shall be satisfied." They continued to march, and arrived, about a quarter of a | cold beefsteak or roast meat of any kind; mile further, at another field of barley. add the same quantity of grated carrots, The troops immediately dismounted, which gives a flavor and a nice color, and reaped the grain, placed it upon their add turnips, potatoes, a little browned croups, and remounted. The cavalry flour, plenty of salt and pepper, a little officer then said to his guide: "My garlic, half an onion and some parsley. father, you have made us go too far un-necessarily; the first field was better all is cooked. This will be found a de-than this." "That is true, sir," replied lightful soup. The soup should be kept the old man, "but it was not mine."-Translated from Rotron.

A Hideous Protection.

A pleasant story is told by Sir John Lubbock, quoting from Weissmann, ilwork, exclaims the carpenter, 'broiling pillar of the sphinx moth is quite as that nothing worth saving has been put with this music."

| the paper of the port of the p than cudgel my brain on this tedious, joined the first one, but all stood on the vexatious question. And through all edge of the tray, afraid to go in. One this food also, which the birds appreciately race in the late editions of the New

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD. Hints About Work.

PLOWING.—None but a fertile soil should be turned over very deeply. At this season, this should be well remembered, because there is no time for the weather to mellow the fresh soil. For

push into active growth at once. FERTILIZERS. - For the reasons just mentioned, fertilizers for use on spring crops should be such as are quickly soluble, and readily taken up by the plant. Now that the uncertainty in regard to the quality of Peruvian guano has been removed, this is perhaps the best special fertilizer to use without previous experi-

LIVE STOCK .- One of the most encouraging events of late, has been the opening of an export trade of beef and mut-ton to England. If this succeeds, and grows, as now seems probable, it will provide a way out of our heretofore greatest difficulties. Instead of growing and exporting grain, we shall grow and use it ourselves, and export the produce. This will leave our farms in much better plight. To meet this new demand, our stock must be improved in quality, by the use of pure bred bulls and rams, and increased in quantity, by sparing the heifer calves and ewe lambs from slaugh-

RAISING HORSES.—As has always been the case in the past, the increasing use of steam engines makes more work for Italy pays less than \$181.58 a head for are scarce. It is a question worth con- and cost the kingdom \$37,176,086. The sidering, if it would not be better to keep Austrian army seems to be intrinsically mares upon the farms for breeding, in- the cheapest of those kept up by the stead of selling them to work in the cities, where their productive powers are not used. We have found mares equally for an army of 273,800, gives a total of serviceable with horses for farm work, \$47,705,914. and an annual colt will nearly pay for a

Brood mares, if rightly managed, may come in after the spring's work is over, and can raise a colt before the fall work comes on. If the colt comes in June, can only send such music as is played upon its piano keys at the other end of the line. But how far the capabilities of ready for work again by the time haying begins, But at this season a brood mare's work should be steady, although it may be hard. Violent, jerky, and long continued work is what injures her.

Young Stock .- As the change of feed comes on, care must be exercised in regard to young animals. It is best to turn them on to grass for an hour or two daily, before the pasture becomes full. Well conditioned yearlings are in more danger than poorer ones, and with them greater care should be taken.

ing of spring crops, the hints given last month will be applicable.

PLASTER. - A bushel of ground gypsum per acre will be found a very useful application for young clover, or for oats, when they are a little above ground. Gypsum is useful for its own constituents, without depending upon its absorption of ammonia from the air. All the ammonia we get that way will be a very poor help. At fifty cents a bushel, plaster is a cheap fertilizer for clover, oats, or corn.-Agriculturist.

Domestic Recipes.

VEAL CAKE, -This is a pretty, tasty dish for supper or breakfast, and uses dessert spoonfuls of finely chopped parlay veal, ham, eggs and parsley in alternate layers, with a little pepper between each, and a sprinkling of lemon on the veal. When the mold seems full, bake for no longer count on their revenues, but half an hour. Turn out when cold. If a make war with their capital. It is by no proper shape be not at hand, the veal cake | means an unheard of thing for States to looks very pretty made in a plain pie CLEANING CARPETS.-Take a pail of

water, and add to it three gills of ox gall. Rub it into the carpot with a soft brash. It will raise a lather, which been washed, be certain that the floor is quite dry, or the nails will rust and injure the carpet. Fuller's earth is used for cleaning carpets, and weak solutions loaf rubbed over a carpet have been

found effective. Pot au Feu.-Take a shin of beef or on the range all the time. Throw in ends of meat and poultry, outside leaves of cabbage, green tops of celery,

are accomplished rope walkers, and are

The Poultry.

EUROPE AS A VAST MILITARY

The Annual Cost of Six Great Armies-How Much it Requires to Keep Each Soldier-The Amount Expended upon Naval Armaments-The Situation the Same as in 1748.

spring crops, the soil should be turned up mellow and rich, that the seed may Girardin, in which it is made to appear that all existing governments, except-ing those of America and England, are fast hastening in the direction of bank-ruptcy. Referring to one of the less great political systems which in recent years have alternately found favor with man, M. de Girardin says the result is, "Europe is one vast camp," the six powers alone spending close upon \$500,000,-000 annually upon soldiers. On this subject. he makes a minute calculation, which is well worth reproducing. A soldier costs England, according to this calculation, \$503.40, which, for an army of 106,000 men, makes her military expenditure \$53,256,160 per annum. A soldier costs the French republic only slightly over \$254, but then her army amounts to 480,000 men, and thus raises her military expenses to \$112,913,298. The czar pays a little over \$238 a head for his soldiers, but he has 575,000 in the regular army to pay, and the total cost of the Russian army for a single year is estimated at the enormous sum of \$137,-034,925. The German government pays a little over \$225.14 for each of its soldiers, of whom it has no less than 412,horses, and horses of the working kind her soldiers, who number in all 205,600,

> To these sums might have been added the annual amount expended by the great powers upon naval armaments, which may be roughly stated at \$60,000,000 for England, \$35,000,000 for France, \$24,000,000 for Russia, \$7,500,000 apiece for Germany and Italy and \$5,000,000 for hirsute by the process. It, however, Austria, making a total of \$135,000,000. The danger of universal insolvency will never be removed till, in the words of Victor Hugo, rulers shall have ceased their search for the philosopher's stone of a definitive and invincible armament; and leave off first spending money on no projec then spending additional millions on the construction of projectiles to pierce the Hugo, from the little one."

same ships. Curiously enough, as M. de Girardin points out, the present situation of Europe can scarcely be better described than in the words of Montesquien, who wrote in 1748:

"A new distemper has spread over Europe; it has seized our princes, and matter with you. Better yet, go around. except a share in the common ruin. eral occasions. Every monarch keeps on foot armies of ple are in danger of actual extermination; and yet they call this state of struggle And, as a matter of fact, Europe is so ex- ing the interview. hausted that private individuals who should find themselves in the condition in which are now placed the two wealthiest powers of this part of the world, would not know how to subsist. We are poor with the riches and commerce of the whole world. The necessary consequence mentation of taxes, and-what cuts us off from all remedies in the future-States ment. mortgage their property in time of peace, employ, to ruin themselves, means which they call extraordinary, and which, indeed, are so extraordinary that the most extravagant son and heir in the world

How to Preserve Iron.

A method of preserving iron from rust

would scarcely imagine them."

chanic. If the invention will do what is hat got awfully bent while going claimed, it must rank with the most im- through a deep snow drift, has invented portant discoveries of the day. Iron a new excuse for the mussed condition rusts by the successive formation of pro- of her head gear upon returning home toxide and sesquioxide, the latter being from a carriage ride with her young on the outside, and perpetually yielding man. She attributes it to the overhangfresh supplies of oxygen to the protoxide ing branches along the road. Her beneath it. Hence iron rust penetrates mother smiles knowingly and keeps steadily through considerable thicknesses of metal in the course of years. Besides these oxides of iron, there is the in Paris for the purpose of transplanting black or magnetic oxide, which is of a to Algeria all children of either sex withpermanent chemical character, and in out homes, or of poor parents who are that respect is quite different from the willing to part with them. A tract of other two. The black oxide does not land, with the necessary residences, change with exposure to moist air; it ad- schools and workshops, will be obtained heres to the surface of iron with a te for the young people, and in addition to nacity almost equal to that of the metal receiving a good education, they will be itself; it does not spread at all either taught trades and reared to habits of ininto the iron or over its surface. If iron dustry. Count Foucher de Careil, a A SAFEGUARD AGAINST RATS.—They that has been faced with this oxide is member of the French Senate, is presichipped, the exposed portion may rust, dent of the society, which numbers able to make their way even along very but the rust will not undercut the black among its directors Ferdinand de Lessmall cords. Consequently, so long as oxide as it does paint or the zinc surface they can mount upon the lines, nothing of "galvanized" iron. The process of edible suspended therefrom is safe from covering with the black oxide consists in was ensconced in one of her chambers, with a blue veil tied tightly over her were only a tailor! 'This is too bad,' ness. Its face is its fortune, having two their attacks. A correspondent uses exposing the metal, while heated to 500 golden hair and her muslin dress pinned perpetually cries the tailor, 'to be com- great spots on it which look like eyes etc., between the tin pieces. The rats of 1,200 deg. Fah., was employed, the cannot pass the tin circles, because as surface of the iron became so fully procame to him—an idea, a determination feet despite the half-worn boots, with a my needle—would that mine was a more eral the insect is suggestive of a small they attempt to climb over them after tected that afterward it was not attacked that was so strong, so resistless that he basket lying in readiness beside her, and active life!' 'Last day of grace—the snake, especially when it is frightened walking out on the wire, the pieces re- by the acid fumes of a laboratory. The cient than tinning, japanning or enamelsign piles of waste to deathly ignominy, and the paper and rag man.

"Only one pile more, Annie, and "Only one pile more, Anni

QUICK WORK .- As a piece of journalformation that Mrs. Baldwin had just run into a neighbor's by the side gate, but would be back directly if the sick child was better she had gone to see.

Mr. Ammidon ensconced himself in the easiest chair in the room—a great, deep, wide, cushioned affair that was deep, wide, cushioned affair that was deep, wide, cushioned affair that was drawn up by the little low table under the easiest of the swine.

Stillness was broken by a sudden ejacutation from Mrs. Baldwin, and Annie lation from Mrs. Baldwin, and Annie looked up, wide-eyed, to see her reading office sometimes display at the company on the edge of the tray, afraid to go in. 'One lation from Mrs. Baldwin, and Annie looked up, wide-eyed, to see her reading office sometimes of society, all are combined that visitors to a penciled note, with paling face and trembling lips.

"It's a letter I lost, that's all, Annie. Go on with the papers. There is a man drawn up by the little low table under the dear the door, I'll go down. You can be dear the door, I'll go down. You can be dear the caterpillar was at the door. I'll go down. You can be dear the randications of society, all are combined the tray at first, but on the tray at first, but on stellation from Mrs. Baldwin, and Annie lation from Mrs. Baldwin, and Annie lation from Mrs. Baldwin, and Annie lation from Mrs. Baldwin, and through all the ramitications of society, all are combined the tray at first, but on the tray a

Items of Interest. When you can-cel a note, you can't

An exchange says to sober a drunken man pour water down the spine of his

Some one has estimated that each per-A short essay, entitled "The Question son on the globe would receive \$2 if all the gold was parceled out.

A Frenchman said of Shakespeare: Ven you find anyzing you no understan'

it is always somezing fine. "Button parties" are popular in the West. We don't know whence they derive their name, unless it is because they

are always sure to come off. Recent investigations warrant the as-sertion that one baby with a cracker biscuit will make the couch of wearied industry more uncomfortable than fifteen

prize mosquitoes. Orders have been given by the Russian government to the manager of the imperial iron foundry at Tula to construct without delay 40,000 iron huts for the

accommodation of troops. Great pecuniary distress prevails in Belgium. Manufactures have stopped, workmen are out of employment, trade is dull, and the theaters are empty. Germany is an equal sufferer.

A new plan for protecting safes is to inclose them in wire netting, so connected with a battery and bell that the division of any portion of the wire ruptures a circuit, and the bell gives the alarm.

The Missouri Senate has passed a bill offering \$10,000 reward for the discovery of a sure cure for hog cholera. Such a handsome prize should certainly stimu late the faculties of scientific men, espe-

cially those who are practical farmers. Zachariah W. Haynes, a deaf mute, who was married in August, 1874, to a daughter of Chang Bunker, one of the Siamese twins, is a teacher in the insti-tute for the deaf, dumb and blind in Raleigh, N. C. He has two children,

A Frenchman has discovered that hurequires more skill than landscape gardening, and only very rich men can stand the expense.

Victor Hugo gave on his birthday-February 26th—a dinner party to several intimate friends. At the dessert his little grand-daughter, Jeanne, begged permission to give a toast, glass, the little one cried: "To the great

A sensible author says: "Have you enemies? go and mind them not." That is a capital plan (adds the Bridgeport Standard), especially if the enemy is the biggest and is patiently awaiting behind the fence with a club to discuss the

People generally will be glad to know has made them keep up an inordinate number of troops. The disease has its that charcoal has been discovered to be paroxysms, and necessarily becomes cou- a sure cure for burns. By laying a small tagious; for as soon as one State has in- riece of cold charcoal on the burn the creased the numbers of what it calls its pain subsides immediately. By leaving troops, the others immediately do the the charcoal on for an hour the wound is same, so that none of them gain anything, healed, as has been demonstrated on sev-

Women are going into the insurance such a size as might be raised if his peo- business. And when a comely woman enters a man's office, hitches up her chair, places a fair hand on his arm, and begins of all against all peace. True, it is this to talk about policies, he feels as if his state of struggle which chiefly keeps up life ought to be insured pretty soon. the European equilibrium, because it And this feeling is greatly augmented wears out equally all the great powers. should his wife drop in unexpectedly dur-

M. Paul du Chaillu in a recent lecture gave a singular evidence of the teachableness of parrots in the wild state in Africa. One which he had taught to talk also taught some twenty others therein by itself, and some of these escaping taught others in the forest, and of such a situation is the perpetual aug- he heard a flock of them chattering on top of a tree, one day, to his astonish-

> In the milt of a codfish, or in water in which certain vegetables have been infused, the microscope discovers animalcules of which many thousands together do not equal in bulk a grain of sand, and yet many of these are supplied with organs as complex as those of a whale or an elephant. In a single pound of such matter there are more living creatures than of human beings on the face of the

entire globe. The sly young lady who, a short while has been patented by Prof. Barff and is ago, returned home from a sleigh ride, noticed at length in The English Me- and explained to her mother that her

A benevolent society has-been formed

Indian Corn as Food.

At a late meeting of the Paris Academy, M. Fea, of Padua, enlarged on the merits of maize as an article of food. He gave comparative tables to show that maize is superior to all other cereals in fatty matters, and that it may be considered as a perfect food. He also replied to objections that have been made to maize, accusing it of giving rise to certain diseases, notable pellagra; and demonstrated that the Penicillium, which is need to originate this disease, never attacks the maize unless it is damaged,

The Towel.

There is something refreshing in the