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had a ruler been more beloved, and

never was one more lamented. As at the

death of William of Orange, "the little children cried in the streets." At his

death Nicholas, his brother, succeeded

to the throne, his elder brother, having

married a Polish countess from love, who

was a Roman Catholic, and also knowing

that he was unfit to rule, abdicating in

his favor. Nicholas was not liked, and

all the suppressed discontent broke out

"I must have the key that unlocks the

door of my house." The terrible morti-

much for the old monarch, and disap-

pointed, almost heart-broken, he lay

down to die. The handsomest man in

said that "the royal family of Russia is

Europe, he was in his prime; and it was

who saw the four sons and three daugh-

His father sent him to visit the different

The loss of their eldest son in 1854 cast

ried his oldest brother, Alexander. The

present czar has five sons and one daugh-

ter, the wife of the Duke of Edinburgh,

Victoria's second son. The events of

his reign are too well known to need

mention. He emancipated some 25,000,-

000 serfs by imperial ukase in 1861, has carried out a number of important re-

forms, and probably has done more than

any previous ruler to develop the re-

sources of the empire. He has extended

its boundaries in the East till it is more

of an Asiatic than European nation, and

has given it a place among the first na-

How He Didn't Know It All.

He was a practical but rather pedan-

tic sort of a man, and said he did not be-

lieve language was made to conceal

thought. More than this, he did believe

that the dictionary was a work made to

use, and that every man should be

"But," said the student, "that would

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the practical

man, "why, there are few words that

could be mentioned that I wouldn't be

samples," replied the student. "I be-

lieve I could commence with the begin-

"I should like to give you a few

"Go on with your sample A's," de-

then tackle the B's and run on to Z's."

"I'll try," said the student, calmly,

'by first giving you a few sentences in

manded the self-confident one,

familiar with its minutest contents.

be impossible for any man."

quite at home with."

you got through the A's."

tions of Europe.

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With Thee.

BY W. W. ELLSWORTH. I'd rather walk through shower with thee, Than with another when the air Is soft with summer, and as fair The heavens above us as a set Of dim, unfathomed sapphire, where, Slow drifting on a liquid sky, The white-sailed ships of God float by.

Sweeter in storm to be with thee, Dark waters 'round us, and the roar Of breakers on an unseen shore Resounding louder on the lee-Than with another, sailing o'er A rippling lake, where angry gale May never rend the silken sail.

The Children's Luck.

Sitting together on the bank of a rivulet, paddling with their bare feet in its cool, limpid water, and scaring the curious minnows that shyly regarded them from beneath the protect-ing shadow of the tall grass, overhanging the very edge of the stream, were a boy and girl, he whittling out a rudely shaped boat from a little block of wood, she twining together a wreath from a mass of wild flowers piled in her apron and upon the sward beside her.

'Ain't this jolly, though?' exclaimed the boy, suspending his whittling, and throwing a chip in the direction of the minnows, whereat they fled in great alarm. "Ain't it just jolly, I say? No more rehearsals, no more bein' bossed around by everybody, and livin' in an orful smellin' alley, and bein' cold and hun-

"Yes, Tom, but don't you wish poor mamma had been able to get here with us? She might have got well and be alive now," replied the

girl, speaking low and sadly.

Tom, boy like, was by no means inclined to mar the full enjoyment of the moment with unpleasant reflections, if he could avoid them, and, to do him justice, unhappy thoughts sel-dom came to him. He was kind hearted, and had loved his mother quite as deeply as his little sister had, but early hard fortune in life had given him a precocious philosophy that sometimes made him seem much more indif-

ferent than he really was.
"It wasn't her luck, I suppose," said he, reflectively; "seemed like it wasn't her way to strike anything that wasn't rough, ever since I

"Do you believe in luck, Tom?" "'Course I do. So does everybody that knows anything. Why?'
"Because Aunt Martha keeps telling me

there is no such thing as luck."
"Oh, she does, does she? Well, then, how does she make it out that one feller can't never strike nothin' that it don't turn out soft and rich, just pure fatness, while another feller will have lots better chances, and tries every way, and still fails, just because it ain't his luck to

do anything else?"
"She says it is the will of Providence."
"Looks to me like pilin' a heap on Provisquare thing for Providence to foller a feller up that way and knock him every time he thought he had a good thing? I know mamma believed in Providence, and in luck, too, for all they both went back on her."

"Do you believe we are lucky, Tom ?" "I can't just venture to say yet, Eva, but it looks like it. It was bouncin' luck, sure, for Uncle Ben to find us after mamma died, and fetch us out in such a bully place as this. But, for real good luck, he ought to have found us before-when the winter was so cold, and mamma couldn't dance any more, and was so sick-when all the money we could get was what you made selling papers, and me going on for a fairy, now and then when we needed fire and food and clothes, and mamma wanted

medicine and couldn't get it."

You're mixin' up her luck and ours, Eva; mamma's luck always was bad, as I said afore, ever since I know'd her.' "Then, if we're going to be lucky, papa will

minute, with slathers of money. "Oh, won't you be glad, Tom?"
"Yes—if him and me gets along as well as

we used to. But travelin' so far away for so long may have changed him some. He said he'd teach me to ride in the ring when he got back. If he does, I'll be satisfied that my luck What'll you do, Tom, if you have all sorts

of good luck as ever was?—just what you'd want to have, like as if a fairy was to give you your wish—the way they do in plays, though I don't believe they ever do anywhere else."
"What'll I do? Why, I'll have loads of money, and I'll have two horses, one for me and one for you, and we'll ride to France and China, and everywhere, and see all sorts of things; and I'll have a boat and go a-sailin'; and I'll have a big house and lots of woods about it, like these, with chipmunks and May

blossoms and minnows; and I'll have a circus all to myself!" "With papa for ringmaster?" "No, I guess not. It would only be the right thing to let the old man lay by and take a rest—but, if he wanted to jump in, why, he should. But what would you do, if you had

Oh, I'd have all sorts of fine dresses and jewels and diamonds, and a pretty house with birds and flowers all about it, and I'd marry a grand gentleman who loved me ever so much Tom stared at her and gave a long whistle, followed by the ejaculation:

"Well, you are a-goin' it!"
"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed a hearty voice behind the littledreamers, "and how many chubby children would you have to dabble their feet in the cold brook water, and lie on the grass, and catch cold, and get sick?"

Eva gave a little scream of alarm, and Tom, springing to his feet, faced the intruder—a large, good-natured looking man with a bronze complexion, clad decently but somewhat carelessly, and very dusty from long tramping over the country road.

"Come, you, now-steer off! You ain't in this game," warned Tom, courageously placing himself in an attitude of defense before his little sister. But the stranger, instead of "steering off," laughed again, and leisurely threw himself upon the grass near the children,

replying:
"Why, my little man, you have a rough way
"Why, my little man, you have a rough way of greeting strangers. Can't you imagine that I've been once a boy like you, and had my dreams of the future, as you have? Come, sir, sit down, and let us see which of us can think of the nicest things he would like to have."

The man's pleasant smile and cheery voice quickly banished the children's distrust, and Tom readily accepted his challenge to a wishing "I know what I want," said the boy : "I just

want good luck. If a feller has that, everything "And you, little girl, what would you like best, if you were a woman?"

"Tye said that already," answered, Eva, shy-"but I ain't a woman yet-I'm only a little

"And, as a little girl, what do you think would make you happiest?"
"To have all about me that I love and who love me, and to have everybody happy.' "That settles it," interpolated Tom—"covers the whole ground. "Everybody happy!" Why. that would give every one his wish-for a feller

couldn't be happy if he wished for anything he "Yes, I can make no better wish than that," assented the man. "Surrounded by love and happiness !- surely, all the wisdom in the world ing. could not think of anything better. And, now that you have beaten me at wishing, let us ten stories, and see who is best at that. Suppose

we tell our own, and, as before, you begin." "I hain't got no story to tell," protested . Tom. "Why, you can tell the gentleman who we story ain't worth nothin' 'thout it's funny.'

are," suggested Eva.
"There's nothin' funny about that, and a "The best ones are the true ones, and, unthat the truest are seldom funny," answered the stranger gravely.

Tom revolved the proposition in his mind,

and, finding the idea one his experience enabled him to approve, nodded sagely. Then

he said:

"Good enough! Here goes! The first I know, I was a little codger, bein mostly jerked by the arm to get me out of the way of hoss cars in New York. 'Pears to me, I looked at it

then as if most of the world was made of hoss cars, and all a-comin' straight for me. I had a father and a mother then, but I didn't have much time for to get acquainted with him, 'cause, as I understood after I got bigger, he belonged to a circus, and I never see him only in the dead of winter, and then mostly at night when I was sleepy. My mother, she danced at a theater, and I tell you she looked as pretty as a picture when she was fixed up for a dance. But sometimes she didn't have no chance to dance, when they was a doin' stupid plays that hadn't no dancin' into them. By-and-bye my little sister here, Eva, was born, and then I had a steady job a-lookin' out for her, and a-jerkin' her out of the way of the hoss cars when she got old enough to toddle. All that time we had pretty good luck, but all of a sudden we struck a bad streak. Father, he broke his leg in some fur-off place, that I don't know the name of, and the circus he'd been with busted up, so the circus folks couldn't help him out, as they mostly does when one of 'em gets hurted. Then mamma was out of an engagement to dance, 'cause they don't do much in the theaters in the summer time, and when a feller did come along for to do a piece that had dancin' in it, he was a snide sort of chap, and used for to dock her pay for most every little thing, 'cordin' to rules he'd made for to catch the dancers foul, and what he didn't dock off he didn't pay, no how, toward the end. Then, just as the winter come on, she was too sick with rheumatics and a coughin' orful. She cotched the first of it a-goin' out one mighty bad day, a-tryin' for to get from that snide chap what he owed her. I'd jest like to burst his head! You see she had a little money into a savin's bank, but she didn't want for to burst in on that, not knowin' how soon things might get rougher yet. But she might just as well spent it for candy, for the bank broke, and she couldn't get a cent. People said the bosses of the bank stole the money, and I shouldn't wonder if they did. Anyhow, it was all gone. She was afeared to write to father and tell him about it, knowin' it would make him feel orful, and afore she could make up her mind to it, she got a letter that he'd got able to join a circus that was goin' off for three years to South America, and some other fur-off countries that I don't know the name of. Then times got rough with us, I tell you. I used to earn a little, shiniu' boots and selling papers, and sometimes the theater used to give Eva a quarter of a dollar for bein' a fairy, but all we could do wasn't enough to pay the rent and get coal and things. And mamma, she got sort of out of her head, I think. She'd lie on the straw tickin' in the basement where we lived, down in an alley, and cough and cough, and cry, and then she'd talk some foreign lingo that we didn't understand, French I guess it was, and laugh, and go on. Well, at last, one day, when she wasn't light in her head, she took off her weddin' ring that she'd always kept till then, and sent it by a neighbor woman to the pawn shop, for to put in an advertisement in the paper tor to find our Uncle Ben; 'cause she said she hadn't long to live, and it was the last thing she could do for us. Sure enough, somebody showed it | remarkable. In one of Peter's campaigns | to Uncle Ben, him as is my father's brother, and he come for us and brought us home here. but he didn't find us until poor mamma had died. Don't cry, Eva; mamma's a heap hap-

thousand dollars, and what with us a-movin' round when landlords bounced us, and her gettin' out of her head and not a-knowin' what to do, we never got none of 'em till, after she was dead, he finded 'em all in a place they call the dead letter office, 'cause they never give the letters out of it till the folks they's addressed to is dead. Poor mamma! If she'd got one of them letters, even without a cent in broke her heart thinkin' father had gone back on her-which he never had."

der where she is now, than where she was a-

ivin', the last three years, anyhow, 'cause

Uncle Ben says so, and he ought to know.

And do you know what he did? Why, he

found out that our father had been a-sendin'

letters to mamma with money in 'em, 'most two

"No, no, my boy," replied the stranger, wiping his eyes and speaking in a voice full of "Of course he will. He may turn up any emotion; "he never did. Many weary months passed in which, traveling as he was, from place to place in strange foreign lands, he could not hope to hear from his wife and little children but when he got back to his own country he soon learned all. And now I should not be at all surprised if, before many days, you would see him coming to Uncle Ben's to

aim his brave boy Tom and his darling little "He has come!" cried the girl, springing to her feet and rushing into his arms.

papa !"

my children," answered the man, pressing them to his heart; "I am papa, home "Ah, papa?" said Tom, "my story was the

longest, but yours is lots the best, and now, Eva, I'm sure, at last, that we're in luck !" The voices of the three, as they talked happily together that brightest of summer afternoons, were so full of kindness and love that was pitted with small-pox. He got tired the blue bird, not a wit afraid of their companionship, perched close beside them to sing his merriest song; the inquisitive chipmunk came out with sparkling eyes and flirting tail, as if to invite them to a friendly romp, and even the timid minnows left their covert in the pool above, to play nearer those who must have seemed to them as happy as their friends,

A Bitter Lesson for Her.

A dark-haired, slender young girl, with large brown eyes and a pleasant of "the Semiramis of the North," and face, stood at the prisoner's dock in a others, with more justice perhaps, have New York police court. She was neatly called her "the Louis XIV. of Russia." dressed, though her attire was well worn, | She certainly raised the Russian court and she stood with bowed head, while an to a high degree of splendor, extended occasional sob shook her slender form. the boundaries of the empire, increased Two other female prisoners stood in the its influence in Europe and marked her dock with her. The one on her right was a bold-faced woman, dressed in cheap but gaudy finery, bedecked with | Paul, whom she always hated, and whom tawdry jewelry and evidently familiar she did not intend should reign: but she with her surroundings. The other was died too suddenly to designate another an old woman in dirty rags, which she successor. He was eccentric in mind, scarcely held upon her shoulders with one thin and grimy hand. Her eyes ture," ignorant of the machinery of the were bleared and her face bruised and government and a stranger to the people bloated

The judge looked at the strangely as- failure, and he was strangled by consorted trio. Then he said to the weeping | spirators in its fifth year. In 1801 Alex-

"How is it that so young a girl as you er's beauty and grace of person, and should have come to this?" "I did not intend to get drunk, Germany, ascended the throne. He was judge," said the girl. "I went to a woman's house and we drank some beer played the hand of a reformer and the

together, and somehow I don't remember | mind of a statesman. The circumstances what happened after that until I found of his reign made it impossible for him myself in the cell."

"How old are you?"

"I am going on sixteen, sir." "Sixteen! How do you like your the battle of Austerlitz. But the conneighbors? Look to your right; that is quering genius of Napoleon dazzled your next step. It won't take very long for you to reach that stage if you con- made the famous treaty of Tilsit in 1807. tinue as you have begun. Now, look to One of the most memorable tableaux in fires, and now import millions of boxes explained that the worthy chief mag-

"This is your first offense; I hope will be your last. You can go."

leered as they waited for their turn.

HISTORY OF RUSSIA.

Rulers for the Past One Thousand Years---

An Interesting Review. Frances A. Shaw has written a brief history of Russia, which has been published with two excellent maps by J. R. Osgood & Co. The history gives a succinct account of the successive rulers from the time when Rurik, the noted Varangian chief, was called to Novgorod to suppress internal dissension and protect the place from foreign invasion. He acted his part well, and Novgorod found that, like the horse in the fable, who asked the help of a man, it had taken a master upon its back when it begged for an ally. Rurik laid the foundation for the empire, and after fifteen years of fighting and ruling with a strong hand, left his infant son, Igor, to succeed him in 879, with Oleg for regent, and the regent seems to have been faithful to his young master. This Igor married a beautiful peasant girl without disclosing his rank, afterward made her his queen, and at his death she became regent. She renounced Paganism and was baptised at Constantinople, the Greek emperor and empress acting as her sponsors, and the imposing solemnity was followed by a grand entertainment, the table at which Olga and her sponsors sat being solid gold. But she made very little headway in introducing Christianity into Russia.

Fourteen sovereigns followed, and at varying intervals till the throne became vacant in 1612, when Michael Romanoff, a youth of sixteen, was chosen czar. His family had long been famous for its public services and patriotism, and he was said to have been a descendant of Rurik on the female side. He was the founder of the present reigning family, and during his fortunate reign of thirty-two years the country began to emerge into a condition of comparative order and civilization. His son Alexis reigned thirty-one years, and did more than any of his predecessors to make Russia a European instead of an Asiatic nation. His son Feodore died after a brief reign of six years, and was succeeded by Peter, who achieved the title of "the Great." And in many respects he was one of the most remarkable rulers of his age, and under his energetic administration Russia made a long stride toward internal unity and civilization. His reign covered the period between 1689 and 1725, and was followed by his queen, Catharine, who kept the throne two years, dying suddenly from the effects of dissipation in her thirty-ninth year. Her career was a her was a young man of great promise and was betrothed to the Princess Dagkept the throne two years, dying sudgirl, seventeen years old, came to one of his generals with tears in her eyes for the loss of her husband in a melee, to whom she was married only the day before. She was graceful in person, pleasing in manner, with remarkable sense and sweetness of temper, and a prisoner. Peter made her his mistress and then married her, and ever after acknowledged her as his wife. She joined the Greek church and changed her name from Marpha to Catharine. Her devotion to him was boundless, and she alone could soothe the mad frenzies of passion to which he was subject. She went with him everywhere, advised him, protected him, encouraged him, and after the terrible defeat in the battle of Pruth, when he was in despair, she saved him and his army and empire by her genius and heroism. But after his death she was treated with contempt by the nobility, and deserted by friends. She lost the virtues that had ennobled her, and sank into dissipation. She was presently followed by Peter II., with whom the male

of Peter the Great, reigned from 1730 to 1740 with conspicuous ability. She was followed by Elizabeth, the daughter of Peter the Great and Catharine, a narrow-minded, superstitious woman, who ruled twenty years. She was followed by Peter III., whose head was crammed with German notions, and whose face of his queen after the manner of English Henry the Eighth; but in this case the aversion was mutual, and she, being the abler and more unscrupulous of the two. anticipated his intended divorce by getting him deposed and finally taken off by poison. Once fairly on the throne.

line of the Romanoff family became ex-

tinct. Anna, daughter of a half brother

she filled it, and for thirty-two years showed what a coarse, strong-minded, ambitious, unscrupulous woman could do. She earned from Voltaire the title career with a series of inexcusable crimes. Catharine was followed by her son "a madman in brain and a Finn in fea-

who had been carefully educated in

then twenty-four, and immediately dis-

to carry out his plans for internal im-

provements. With Europe in arms, he

was forced to fight, and was defeated in

advance. Ablepsy and audacity are the prongs or knots is tipped with silver alike anatreptic and adiaphorus, as ad- and upon these are engraved the names juvants and anamnestic adhibitions at of the donors. There is also a whistle struse anfractuosities and anagogios, as used by Gen. Jackson in calling his all adepts are aware. Avoid anastrophes hounds. Upon the side are engraved as anacoluthic and anisomeric; and aban- the lines: doning abditories, advance against apparantly antiphrastical anagraphs. Apply apomecometry, and arrive at apohe was called to rule. His reign was a deictical anagnorisis; and accept an author's acknowledgments.' ander, his son, who inherited his moth-

"There!" demanded the student translate that and I'll commence with the B's and run on to the Z's!" But the practical man who was so intimate with his own language had fled.

Modern Improvements in China.

Chinese for the invention and manufactures of outside barbarians is gradually diminishing through intercourse with Lords, and the poor provost would have they are making or losing money, for for life. foreigners. For instance, the Celestials suffered from misconception of his the reason that they do not make any him, and, yielding to the infatuation, he have almost wholly abandoned the old flint and steel apparatus for lighting must have been exceedingly amused) pork or beef costs. But when they have your left; that is nearly the end, but modern history was the meeting of these of lucifer matches. The old paper umistrate's expression, when rendered into carefully ascertain what is best to do owned by a gentleman who is not at all it is the sure end of the downward two monarchs on the craft in the river brellas of the country have been almost English, meant to describe the shot used with it. And the rule which we here given to superstition, but yet he cannot Niemen, where they coolly proceeded to superseded by the European article, and for ducks and water fowl. The young girl sobbed, but said noth- divide Europe between them. But the the manufacture of umbrellas has become treaty was broken, the infatuation cooled, an important business at Canton. Clocks "You are young," resumed his honor. and the meeting on the Niemen was folemperor of Russia is infinitely superior; lamps, suitable for burning them.

Fashion Notes.

Linen lawns are in great demand. Sewing machine stitching is again used for ornamenting the hems of over-

The rubies buttoning a delicate pink satin dress, worn by a Parisian belle, cost \$10,000. Amber, both clear and clouded, is

again very much in demand. It is used in rebellion. He put it down with terrible cruelty. There had not been an execution in Russia for eighty years when vogue as formerly. he sent many of the bravest and best For traveling bonnets, brown, gray

men in the empire to the scaffold. Nich-olas never forgot an injury nor forgave straws in close shapes, trimmed with an enemy. He was a terrible autocrat, silk folds of the same shade, and flowers but a man of narrow views. "Every- that relieve the somberness, are preferthing for the people and nothing by the red to round hats.
people "was his motto. "Not a mouse A new kind of she A new kind of shell, "Leusaic," is used can stir in Russia without permission to make necklaces and pendants, in real

industry unceasing. But he miscalcu- all the clear, beautiful colors of the torlated his strength when he undertook to toise shell, and having the advantage of carry out the splendid dream of Alexan- being much stronger. der I., who, pointing to Constantinople and the Bosphorus, said to Napoleon: fication of the Crimean defeat was too flounce of tulle, and, if possible, a fall of rare old lace over. The neck of such a

ed in with tulle and lace to match.

secret melancholy preyed on his heart. | coronet. The newest fashion is for ladies to Darmstadt the Grand Duke Louis had several handsome daughters, who decked themselves out in gargeous array to win lists the above of a several handsome daughters are a list the above of a several handsome daughters. A piece of stiff card-board is cut discorded. Salutary and wholesome for dyspeptics and old doctor who, when asked what was good for mosquitoes, wrote back: "How do you clabbe and easily suppose I can tell unless I know what alls the themselves out in gorgeous array to win into the shape of an old-fashioned round his heart. The younger, however, had fan, and to this the bouquet-holder is no such ambition, and modestly minded | firmly sewed, acting as the handle. The her studies and her mother. Alexander flowers are then separately stitched on, mestic life has been unusually happy. | bouquets.

A Low Voice in Woman.

mar, of Denmark, who has since marfeel inclined to go much further than he has on the subject, and call it one of her crowning charms. No matter what other attractions she may have ; she may be as fair as the Trojan Helen and as learned as the famous Hypatia of ancient times; she may have all the accomplishme considered requisite at the present day, and every advantage that wealth can procure, and yet if she lacks a low, sweet voice, she can never be really fascinating. often you are irresistibly drawn to a plain, unassuming woman, whose soft, silvery tones render her positively attractive. Besides, we fancy we can judge of the character by the voice; the ably as the musical subdued voice indicates genuine refinement. In the social circle how pleasant it is to hear a woman talk in that low key which always characterizes the true lady. In the sanctuary fretful child and cheers the weary husband. How sweetly its cadence floats through the sick chamber and around the dying bed! with what solemn melody do they breathe a prayer for the sand and kept it moist a week, setting departing soul! Ah, yes, a low, soft voice is certainly "an excellent thing in ning of Webster and stump you before woman.

Gen. Jackson's Walking Stick.

Andrew Jackson Wilcox, a clerk in the Navy department, and a great grandson ing it by hand; and in three days it was of "Old Hickory," has in his possession above the ground and the carrots grew a cane that was presented to General rapidly ahead of the weeds that appeared, Jackson by a committee representing the and the crop was kept free of weeds with And squaring off for the work, the citizens of Tennessee, and which is one very little labor. Carrots require a deep, student asked the practical man to please of the most unique, and at the same mellow soil, and should be sown in drills bear in mind and translate, when he had time intricate, pieces of workmanship about fifteen inches apart for hand hoedone, the few sample sentences follow- that the writer has seen for many a day. ing, and thirty inches to be cultivated It is of the finest hickory wood, and was with a horse. Sow at the time of plant-"Approach, adorers at Alhiteration's taken from a tree in front of Gen. Jacking corn, or a few days earlier. altar. Assemble abdals and abderian son's plantation, the "Hermitage," a adepts, and analyze an ambagitory and short distance from Nashville. The top amphibiological allocution. Accept, as is surmounted with a cap of solid silver, an apparently acataleptic and absonous upon which are engraved the names of arrangement, an alliterative aggregation, all the chief magistrates of this counactually anagogetical. As an acephalist, try, from 1776 to 1841, commencing with abjure all adscititious arts and adven- John Hancock, the first President really, titious aids as addititious; and ardently and ending with John Tyler. Each of abstringing and ablaqueating all ab- made in one of the knots, which was

"And may at last my weary age Find out my peaceful Hermitage."

A Trifling Mistake.

amination of the magistrates of Edincommanded by Porteous, had loaded The self-complacent contempt of the reply: "Ou, just sic as ane shoots dukes not by what they will give at the railroad by the gristle, and was sewed in place and fools wi!" The answer was con- station. We have said frequently that sidered as a contempt of the House of most of farmers do not know whether best possible care she will be disfigured

lowed in five years by the burning of use are largely imported; foreign needles the door of a mill house when he saw a less feeding or indifferent quarters for evening that clock is dead sure to Moscow. Alexander took a leading part and thread are highly appreciated; large beaver, on the bank of the Patsal- the comfort and improvement of the The girl left the court-room with hanging head, but the woman on the and placed 900,000 men in the field; and right laughed and the woman on the left Napoleon, at St. Helena, said: "The eral oils have been introduced, with pecting the beaver to make for the water. tem of feeding and bad treatment do not been wound up from the eighth day to leered as they waited for their turn.

"Has that jury agreed?" asked the judge of a sheriff, whom he met on the stairs with a sheriff, whom he met on the stairs with a bucket in his hand. "Yes," replied Patrick, the was one of the first, if not bucket in his hand. "Yes," replied Patrick, the was one of the first, if not bucket in his hand. "Yes," replied Patrick, the was one of the first, if not bucket in his hand. "Yes," replied Patrick, the was one of the first, if not bucket in his hand. "Yes," replied Patrick, the was one of the first, if not bucket in his hand. "Yes," replied Patrick, the was one of the first, if not bucket in his hand. "Yes," replied Patrick, but the was one of the first, if not bucket in his hand. "Yes," replied Patrick, but the was one of the first, if not bucket in his hand. "Yes," replied Patrick, but the beaver, which was a way to a point of proposing to a homely maide in three Sunday evenings.

"The Railway Age save that 395 American life ensued. Mr. Kirksey broke his pole into three pieces during the fight, but finally killed the beaver, which was a way to a point of proposing to a homely maide in three Sunday evenings.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUS

STRAWBERRY GEM TARTS. - Make large-sized gems in the usual manner from the fine Graham flour, being careful not to bake them too hard. When done let them stand ten or fifteen minutes to steam, then split open and fill each half with strawberries with or without sugar, add a spoonful of strawberry in beads for necklaces and bracelets. juice sweetened, if it will hold so much,

STRAWBERRY SALAD. - Pick, wash, drain and toss crisp, tender lettuce me say yes."

leaves, shred them up fine in the salad The cakes s bowl, and pour over them some strawberry juice, and serve at once.

NUTRITIOUS COMPOSITION. - Take equal quantities of sago and cocoa, mix them, put a tablespoonful in a pint of boiling water, and boil the whole together for a from the czar," wrote a traveler in that shell designs, in imitation of tortoise few minutes with constant stirring. country. His activity was feverish, his shell. It is a perfect imitation, showing

COTTAGE CHEESE.—Those who have plenty of milk and make butter, have an saw one who parted his hair in the middle being much stronger.

The most popular sleeve for full dress sthe Martha Washington, or elbow

abundance of sour or clabbered milk daily clean and fresh, which is the article desired to make cottage cheese. The true cut so as to look like the rough side of a match is the Martha Washington, or elbow way to make this sort of cheese is to sleeve. This is a plain, close sleeve to skim the sour milk and set a gallon or the elbow, from which falls a deep two of the milk on the stove in a milk pan and let it gradually warm till it is lukewarm all through. Stir it occasioncostume is cut square (plastron), and fill- ally to prevent its hardening at the bottom. When it is a little warmer than A number of beautiful designs for la- new milk, and the whey begins to show the handsomest that ever lived," by one dies' head-dress caps can now be seen. clear around the curd, pour it all into a Many are composed of Chantilly lace coarse, thin bag, tie it close, and hang up ters in their blossoming season. He was fastened to a coronet of white lace, inter- to strain. Let it hang for two or three succeeded by the present czar, Alexander | mixed with jets, or flowers of purplish | hours in a cool, shady place, then take II., in 1855. He had been brought up colors. Long ends of the Chantilly lace from the bag, and put the contents in a under a rule of iron, and his health had been impaired by military service. A an ornament and jet flowers to match the meal, mix with the curd rich sweet some other man with all your heart. cream, sugar and nutmeg. Some prefer salt and pepper, but the sugar will give courts of Europe, with permission to have their bouquets made up into fans it the flavor of fruits or acids. This choose a wife for himself. All the prin- now, and the effect is rather pretty, and preparation of milk will often be found

ASPARAGUS ROLLS.—Boil the asparagus, as usual, in boiling salted water; when tender cut up the tops and all that saw and sought her, and surprised the on each side, and though the stitching is eatable and warm over in milk, butter boy, and the Bible says there is no piece for the family by asking for her hand. She went seems rather barbarous, the flower-fan is rubbed in flour, yolks of raw eggs to Russia, studied the language, was a goodly addition to the weapons of a beaten, a grate of nutmeg, and a small baptized into the Greek church, and coquette's armory, and the blossoms last pinch of mace—quantities regulated by they were married in 1841; and their do- fresh much longer than when tied up in the amount of asparagus; have some milk rolls with the crumb scooped out, having taken off the top crust, fill the cavity with the boiling asparagus, and Yes, we agree with that old poet who place the top crust on at once; must be

Of all root crops carrots are the most nutritious and best for cows and horses. the cream that nothing else fed to cows sixteen and rather shy, and pretty look-They give a richness and fine color to ever equaled; and in the winter a peck or half bushel fed to cows daily is as good as, or better than an ordinary feed of meal; and when we consider that from 500 to 1,000 bushels can be grown from an acre, it needs no lengthy argument to quired: How often the spell of beauty is rudely broken by coarse, loud talking. How them, and it cost me more to weed them than they were worth." Yes, I know how you managed. You did not prepare your land for them by heavy manuring the previous year, and growing a crop bland, smooth, fawning tones seem to of potatoes on it, and thoroughly debetoken deceit and hypocrisy as invari- stroying the weeds, and allowing none to go to seed. If you had done this, and had put on manure enough for two crops, your potatoes would have paid all or more than the expenses, and then the land would have been in good condition at home how such a voice soothes the for the carrots, as it would not have required any manure that season, and you would not have found it troublesome and expensive to keep the weeds down.

I have frequently mixed the seed with the pan in the sun by day, and in the house near the kitchen fire by night, applying a little tepid water from time to time, and as soon as the least sign of sprouting appeared, I had the land made ready, then I dried the seed in the sun by spreading it on large trays, then sow-

Corn and Pork. There is an excellent practical sense in the following, from the Iowa State

"There have been various careful tests as to how much pork a bushel of mind can't be on education. Come, corn will make. It seems to be con- Linda, we'll go to some other schoolceded that with the best breed of hogs and the greatest care in feeding there may be certainly eight and a half pounds to the bushel. With this data it is easy for a farmer to know what he is doing as well as what is best to do. He will see makee county, Ill., had a lover whose at once if corn is twenty-five cents affections turned to rage in a singular per bushel and hogs five cents, he manner. Declining to receive his atshould sell hogs and not corn. But if tention any more, she gave him thecorn be fifty cents and hogs five cents it is more profitable to sell corn. Corn at young man. He packed up his duds for forty-five cents and pork at five cents, leaving the country, but before going In the House of Peers, during the ex- they are equal. And in this way a called at the school to say farewell. farmer can easily decide what to do. Or After a few minutes conversation he reburgh, touching the particulars of the in other words find out what he can Porteous mob, in 1736, the Duke of obtain for his corn, then multiply the reached out to embrace her, when she Newcastle having asked the provost price of corn by eight and a half, and he with what kind of shot the town-guard, can at once see which is the most profit- Seizing the opportunity, he drew her able. Pork ought to be the standard by their muskets, "eccived the unexpected which to ascertain the price of corn, and patois, had not the Duke of Argyle (who effort to know what their wheat, corn,

of what to do with their corn. But in clock is acting of late. It is an eight-A FIGHT FOR LIFE WITH A BEAVER. - these calculations we make no allowances day clock, but wind it up when you may,

Items of Interest.

Oysters, fall bonnets, ulsters and empty castors are out of season. Sheridan's twins look very much alike, espe-

cially the younger one. When a tai or makes up his mind, what does

he do with the remnants? A New Orleans man was lately killed by a bullet from a rubber bean-snapper.

"The only way to look at a lady's faults," exclaimed a gallant, ' is to shut your e; es.' What lovers swear-To be true until death. What husbands swear-Unfit for publication. Said he: "Fannie, do you love me?" Said she: "Johnny, look over your collar and hear

The cakes sold in some of the eating saloons have become so small that customers call for "coffee and sleeve buttons."

Thursday, June 14, will be the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the stars and stripes as a national ensign. A little boy seeing the swan plunge its head under the water, called out: "Mother, come and see the duck cast anchor!"

Whatever else may be said against the Chinesc, no one can truthfully say that he ever

There is a peddler in Sheffield, England, who has been one hundred and eight years on the road and is peddling still. He lives on sugar

and beer. A party of twenty-eight Chinese naval cadets are now on their way to Paris and Liverpool, where they will pass a course of instruc-

tion in the naval academies. The Houston Age offers a year's subscription to any member of the last Legislature who will answer this conundrum correctly: "How many counties are there in Texas?'

If you have a good sister, love and cherish her with all your heart. If you have none, An English collector of autographs is said to have offered Prince Bismarck 75,000 francs for

his written resignation which the emperor returned with the word "niemals" (never.) Some men can never take a joke. There was

Aunt Rosy was dividing a mince pie among the boys, and when Jim, who had wickedly pulled the cat's tail, asked for his share, the dame replied: "No, Jim, you are a wicked

An ingenious girl, who has never "a feller in the world, goads the other girls in her neigh-borhood to madness by lighting up the parlor brilliantly and then setting her father's hat where its shadow will be boldly marked against

the curtain.

Seeking a Teacher for Linda.

She was at one of the union school houses for an hour before She had Linda with her. She was a tall woman, forty years old, with a jawshowing great determination, and Linda was ing. The mother said that she hadn't been in the city long, and that it was her luty to get Linda into school and see that she was properly educated. When the teacher came the mother boldly in-

"You know how to teach, do you?" "I think I do," replied the teacher, blushing deeply.
"And you feel competent to govern

the scholars, do you?' " Yes'm.

"Do you pound 'em with a ferrule or lick 'em with a whip ?"

"We seldom resort to punishment here," replied the embarrassed teacher. "That's better yet," continued the mother; "I know that if Linda should come home all pounded up I'd feel like killing some one. I suppose you are of a respectable character, ain't you?"

"Why-ahem-why" - stammered the teacher, growing white and then red. "I expect you are," continued the woman "It's well enough to know who our children are associating with. Now, then, do you allow the boys and girls to sit together !"

"No ma'am." "That's right. They never used to when I was a girl, and I don't think Linda is any better than I am. Now, another thing—do you have a beau?"
"Why—why"— was the stammered

"I think you do!" resumed the woman, severely. "I know just how it works. When you should be explaining what an archipelago is, you are thinking of your Richard, and your mind is way, way off."

"But, madam"-"Never mind any explanations," interrupted the woman. "I want Linda brought up to know joggerfy, figures, writing and spellography, an I you've got a beau and are spooking to the theater one night, a candy pull the next, a horse race the next, and so on; your house."-Detroit Free Press.

Brutal Revenge.

A young lady school teacher in Allaquested the favor of a parting kiss, and struggled, under bashful modesty. face to his and bit her nose nearly off. The end part, a good mouthful, hungby a neighboring surgeon. With the

A Haunted Clock.

There is a clock in Raleigh, N. C. by moving the pendulum, and it will then continue till it runs down. It has fails to stop when it reaches the half-past six hour mark on Saturday evening: This is strange and unaccountable, but as true as gospel, according to the Raleigh Observer.