THE BEAUFORT TRIBUNE

COMMERCIAL. ROYAL PORT AND

VOL. V. NO. 34.

BEAUFORT, S. C., THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1877.

We Shall Know.

When the mists have rolled in splendor, From the valleys and the hills, And the sunshine, warm and tender Falls in beauty on the rills, We may read love's shining letter In the rainbow of the spray; We shall know each other better. When the mists have cleared away, We shall know as we are known, Never more to walk alone, In the dawning of the morning, When the mists have cleared away.

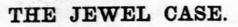
If we err in human blindness, And forget that we are dust, If we miss the law of kindness. When we struggle to be just, Snowy wings of peace shall cover All the pain that clouds our day, When the weary watch is over, And the mists has cleared away. We shall know as we are known, Never more to walk alone, In the dawning of the morning, When the mists have cleared away.

.

*

When the silver mists have veiled us From the faces of our own, Oft we deem their love hath failed s. And we tread our path alone ; We should see them near and truly, We should trust them day by day, Neither love nor blame unduly, If the mists were cleared away, We shall know as we are known, Never more to walk alone. In the dawning of the morning, When the mists have cleared away.

When the mists have risen above us, As our father knows his own, Face to face with those who love us, We shall know as we are known, Low beyond the Orient meadows Floats the golden fringe of day; Heart to heart we hide the shadows, Till the mists have cleared away. We shall know as we are known, Never more to walk alone, When the day of light is dawning, And the mists have cleared away.



"I shall not be gone more than a week, Meta," said Mrs. Darkedule, "and of course l feel that I can leave everything in your charge

without the least anxiety." "Of course you may, Mrs. Darkedale," said Meta, a flush of gratified pride mantling her "One favor, however, I must ask," added Mrs. Darkedale, "and hat is, that you will not receive any company during my absence." She looked keenly at Meta Gray.

"Only for one night, Meta," she urged. "I'll be personally responsible. Dear Meta, Meta Gray hesitated in an agony of per-

plexity. Hannah knocked again.

"She is in a hurry, miss, said Hannah. "There, take them, 'cried Meta, pushing the case into Eudora's hand, "and oh, be careful of them ! I oughtn't to let you have them, I know I ought not, but-yes, yes, Hannah, I am And, relocking the jewel-box and wardrobe,

she dropped the keys into her pocket and hastened down stairs, followed by the exultant

Endora Fenley. The lady whose haste was so immediate proved to be only a poor friend of the Darke-dales, and when she had taken a reluctant leave our poor little heroine found herself with abun-dant leisure to reflect over what she had done. "Oh, how wrong it was of me !" she thought, with remorse and anguish. "But she will remedied. bring them back again to-morrow, and then I will never, never let them yo out of my hands again.

Meanwhile, Miss Eudora Fenley, speeding homeward, like an arrow out of a bow, found herself checked at a street corner by the gentleman who gave guitar lessons and wore his hair curling down on his neck. "Well, 'said he, in a low, imperious voice,

"have you got it ?" "I have got no money.

A smothered execration burst from between his lips. "Hush," said Eudora, impatiently. "De

hear me out. I said I had no money; neither have I, but I've got better than that, Mrs. Darkedale's jewels." She opened a fold in her dress just wide enough for him to perceive, in the depths of her pocket, the tarnished red velvet case. His face brightened.

His face brightened. "Good," he said, briefly; "you're clever. But don't go home. Our little plans are dis-covered; the police are on the scent. I've got all the valuables, such as they are—and, with your windfall, we can go where we please." After this little insight into the private life and conversation of Mr. Oswald Fenley and his accomplicated sized our readers may readily

his accomplished sister, our readers may readily conjecture that Miss Eudora did not return the conjecture that miss Eudoration horizontation in the second secon

bing heart, and strange, vague fears besetting her brain, hurried to the private dressmaking and millinery establishment.

and millinery establishment. But, to her dismay, the apartments were vacated, and "To let" stared her in the face. wafered on the panels of the door. "A bad lot, miss," said the landlady, in-dignantly shaking her head; "and if I'd any idea of what they was like I'd a-let my rooms stand empty afore I'd a-rented 'em to them. Why, miss, the police was here yesterday, and it seems they're a well known confidence paic-and me out of a quarter's rent into the bar-gain !" "But where have they gone?" gasped Meta. "That's what I'd like to know myself," said the landlady: "and what the police means to ind out, too."

Mieta Gray went home with her heart feeling nesses, but forgetting or neglecting to like lead within her.

FARM. GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD. the churn should be stopped as soon as the cream has broken, but before the

Stable Management. warm weather it is of great importance It is no wonder that so many horses to watch the process closely, and to are prematurely made old, for any other

notice just when this change is to take animal, under the same careless manageplace. At this time add enough cold ment, would soon show the bad effect of water (not ice) to reduce the temperature want of care on the part of the owner. of the mass to about fifty-six or fifty-Of course it is necessary to know how eight degrees, and then complete the to treat a horse, from having first had churning, which will be as soon as the experience. Under indifferent treatment butter is in a granulated form, with parthe horse is liable to a variety of disticles about the size of peas. Then draw off the buttermilk and dish in cold water, eases, but we cannot now give space to an enumeration of them, nor to get into repeating the washing until the water details, even, of stable management; the drawn off appears clear. Now, take out most we can do being to point out some a layer of butter into the tray, and of the errors, the most common ones, and sprinkle on finely sifted salt, at the rate to endeavor to show how they can be

of about an ounce of salt to the pound (more or less, as consumers may wish). We sometimes see plow boys, and men, Then take out another layer of butter too, bring their horses in from a steady half day's plowing and then bathe their legs with cold water to cool them off. salted, set it away for about three hours for it "to take salt" and "harden the grain." Now work it a little with a This is a mistaken kindness, and is productive of great harm. The same persons would be very particular not to until next day, when it will need but little working before preparing it for bathe themselves while warm with perspiration after a hard and steady mornmarket. By handling in this way you will get a clean, bright article, with a ing's or afternoon's work, for they well know that the perspiration would be checked too suddenly and sickness would perfect or unbroken grain, which will keep sweet whether consumed immediensue. The same would be the result, ately or packed down for future marketthough perhaps not immediately apparing. If the butter is soft and white, it ent, with a horse treated similarly. Far is from a lack of proper cooling before better let the horse cool off gradually in churning and it may be hardened by a place free from draughts, after which you can water him. This is rational putting in about three times the usual treatment, and does not tend to injure the animal, consequently is true kindfor two or three mornings. ness. Though often practiced, we most

A Queer Place of Concealment.

Adolph Girndt, a German banker, who

diately after eating, as it tends to loosen disappeared suddenly from his place of the animal considerable, and consequentbusiness, 18 First street, New York, and who was supposed to have left the country, being a defaulter for \$20,000 or ly weaken him. We much prefer to water the horse before feeding, or else let him stand in the stable some time \$30,000, was found concealed in a refrigafter he has eaten his grain food before erator in his residence, at 1,848 Third a little mound which resembled somegiving him water. This applies more avenue, by Sergeant Webb, two weeks especially to driving horses than to work after his disappearance. The officer was led to suspect that Girndt was concealed And still another item just here: Some in the house by seeing a small boy come were some colors of gold. Encouraged from it with \$50 or \$100 bills to be at this prospect he began to sink on his persons think they are doing a kindness to a horse by giving him an extra feed changed. When requested to sign an new lead, and was rewarded by finding just before driving, to make him drive agreement about some business he was more or less gold at every stage of transacting respecting the wants of Girdnt's house, the little fellow wrote "Adolph Girdnt." Girndt's house was better. A horse thus treated not only drives worse, but is more apt to be hurt by a long and sharp drive when the stomach is overloaded. Let a man try searched. When the lid of the refrigerator, in which he was couched, was extremely rotten, or what is called by raised, he held a knife, but a revolver quartz miners decomposed, he had with cowed him into submission. He was little effort pounded out in a mortar taken to the One Hundred and Twenty- enough to pay expenses as he progressed. sixth street police station and locked up. He had hired men to assist him in work-Girdnt is a dark-haired man of about forty, of middle height, with a furtive eye, The gouge, as we would call it, as it is which rarely looks a person squarely in the face. He professed to transact all kinds of business for customers under power of attorney, to collect bequests or any other funds in Germany, to procure passports and passage tickets, to give his services as a notary, to buy or sell bills of exchange on Germany, and to receive deposits on interest. The indignation against the man in First street and its neighborhood is very great, and a number of humble people are bereft through his means of all the money they had. The heaviest loser spoken of is a German widow, for whom Girdnt had recently collected \$6,542 in Germany, and who had left the money in his hands. One young man left with him \$1,000, sent as a wedding present by his father. His marriage has therefore been delayed. Two or three other cases of the kind are spoken of, in which the amounts involved are smaller. Many sums lost are less than \$100, but several exceed \$2,000.

A POOR MAN'S BIG BONANZA.

butter has gathered in large balls. In The Extraordinary Good Fortune of a clusion of Louis Napoleon's courtship. Poverty-Stricken Miner-How the Sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars was Netted It was at the New Year ball in 1853 that

as the company were passing to the sup-per-room Mademoiselle de Montijo and The following gold discovery took place in California within the last eight Madam Fortoul, wife of the minister of public instruction, reached one of the weeks. It is a specimen of the undoors together. Madame Fortoul, masrecorded "strikes" occurring from time tered by that jealousy of the fortunate time in a country sometimes supposed to be "worked out." Had the incident lady which was general at court, rudely happened in the Black Hills, it would rebuked Mademoiselle de Montijo for attempting to take precedence of her. by this time have been told in ten thou-The young lady drew aside with great dignity before this affront, and when sand papers. This story relating how a fortune was made in three days near Auburn, Placer county, is from the she entered the supper-room the pallor and trouble in her face at once attracted Placer Herald : the notice of the emperor as she took her

place at his majesty's table. In great anxiety he rose and passed behind her chair to ask what had happened. "What is the matter? Pray, tell me." The marked and sympathetic attention of the emperor drew all eyes upon the lady, who became covered with confusion. "I implore you, sire, to leave me," she answered ; "everybody is looking at us." Troubled and perplexed, the emperor took the earliest opportunity of renew-ing his inquiry. "I insist upon know-ing. What is it?" "It is this, sire," the lady now answered haughtily, the blood mantling her cheek, "I have been insulted to-night,' and I will not expose myself to a second insult." "To-morrow," said the emperor, in a low, kind voice, "nobody will dare to insult you again." Returned home, Madam de Montijo and her daughter, their Spanish blood thoroughly roused, made hasty preparations to leave Paris for Italy. On the morrow morning, however, the mother received a letter from the emperor, in which he formally asked the hand of Mademoiselle Eugenie de Mon-tijo in marriage ; and the ladies within a few days removed from their apartments to the Elysee, which was assigned to the emperor's betrothed. Within a month

\$2.00 per Annum.

An Emperor's Courtship.

Items of Interest. There are fifty species of owls.

Single Copy 5 Cents

Mr. Blanchard Jerrold, in his volume Tobacco was first brought to Europe in 1559. just published in London, tells the con-The nutmeg tree bears fruit from ten years old to one hundred.

Some black ostriches are seven feet high. Their speed is that of a horse.

Three men who went bear hunting in the South Emeida mountains, Californis, killed three grizzly bears, one of which weighed nine hun-dred pounds. They had to shoot the largest one from trees, into which it had chased them.

At a Sunday-school, a teacher asked a httle boy if he knew what the expression "sowing tares" meant. "Courth I do," said he, pulling a part of his trousers around in front, "there's a tare my ma sewed up; I tared it sliding down

A paragraph is going the rounds stating that the exact spot of Burgoyne's surrender is not known. It is absolutety certain, however, that when he did surrender he had the most woe Burgoyne look of any man who was present on that memorable accession that memorable occasion.

A tramp who arose abruptly from the table in the house of a judge in Michigan answered a question with "No, I ain't sick, but I'm going where I can get a decent breakfast." The hospitable judge thinks he will let the next tramp eat in the kitchen.

tramp eat in the kitchen. Public opinion in Germany is thus reflected in a conversation between two good burghers of Berlin, taken from a Berlin paper : First Burgher—"So we are likely to have another war with France?" Second Burgher—"Let us pray that they may thrash us, so that they may be as noor as we are." be as poor as we are."

Texas has fifty wheat producing counties, one-fifth of which, fully cultivated, would pro-duce 86,000,000 bushels of grain. It has also 69,120,000 cotton yielding acres, which if taxed to the extent of their productiveness, would will be deep 000 holes. yield 6,962,000 bales-more than the entire product of the world.

duct of the world. The Pacific ocean covers 80,000,000 of square miles; the Atlantic, 25,000,000; the Indian ocean, 14,000,000; the Southern ocean to thirty degrees is 25,000.000; the Northern ocean, 5,000,000; the Mediterranean, 1,000,000; the Black sea, 170,000; the Baltic, 175,000, and the North sea, 160,000.

The Song that Soothed the Dying Planist.

A death which has occasioned much comment in Paris was that of the Countess Potocki. She was a sister of Madam de Beauveau and Count de Komar, and also the devoted wife of the old Count Potocki, a grand seigneur well known in Paris. She was not, however, the mother of Count Gregory, who was killed at the siege of Paris by a

New York, that as a professional rat small bombshell; or of Count Meilos. catcher he was the first in America. It The countess was a remarkable woman; she consecrated her whole life is further alleged by those who profess unequivocal knowledge of the matter, that the deceased Kit had amassed much to art, and it is probable that had she been poor instead of being the possessor of millions, her name would have ranked money in the pursuit of his unique vocation. He once made \$500 out of one with those of Malibran and Sontag. single job in the rat catching line. One Her friendship for Chopin is well known, and the musician at this time was not then considered the master he is to-day. In 1840 she heard that her beloved friend and instructor was fatally ill, and she at once prepared to make the long journey necessary to see him before he should breathe his last. Weary with fatigue, she arrived at the bedside of the dying man. Alas ! he had already lost consciousness; the She stupor of death was upon him. knelt beside him and prayed for one last look, one last word. After a time the small dim lamp on a shelf above him was dying man's eyes opened; he fixed on her the only light in the place. He lay above the great cage with the string of the came over his countenance, and at last main trap in his hand. His object was to he recognized her. He smiled faintly catch the "king" rat, and then the work was easy. They all follow the king. Rat after rat came to the cage, nibbled the the piano sang indeed with tears in her bait, and ran back to the hole. There seemed to have been a perfect understanding about the matter before his only said: "Sing ! sing again !" And majesty ventured forth. When he did she sang the music the master loved. Kit knew him-for the king rat is Could anything more touching be iman enormous, shaggy specimen, with agined than the friends of the dying man great bristles growing out of his body- kneeling beside the bed of the dying muand down snapped the trap. Now the sician, while this noble dame, this great rest were guideless, and wholly at the mercy of the rat catcher. Kit then psalm of Marcello or cantiste of the Virgin ? Once again she stopped, and turnence in the cage, and when the trap was again raised scores upon scores of rats mured: "It is beautiful," and with these last words the spirit left the body. It is supposed that he was about thirty years old at the time of his death, for he nearly tore him to pieces. After that had no record of his birth nor any date Kit easily secured the rest of the var- to go by, except a watch given him by Catalain, and on the case of which was this inscription: "To the little pianist, Chopin, at the age of ten years."

in Three Days.

The richest strike made in this country for many years, and as rich perhaps as was ever made, we here have the and salt as before. After the butter is pleasure of recording. A. O. Bell, com-salted, set it away for about three hours monly called Pike Bell, who, with his family, has resided for many years on Bald Hill, a few miles north of Auburn, wooden paddle, and set it away again as many know, is a dauntless prospector. Though occasionally making a strike of some considerable importance in the past, he has managed, like most modern prospectors, to keep poor. Last winter in particular he was in very straightened circumstances, and having no money and the merchants refusing to credit him, he offered his only horse, worth about \$50, for \$10, that he might buy bread for his children, and failing in his effort to sacrifice his horse, he pawned amount of salt, and working it a little the ring off his wife's finger to obtain the necessaries of life. Day by day he continued his searches for the glittering treasure, and whether the passing day

> were always jubilant, apparently kept up by the hope that seemed never to desert him of doing better on the morrow. At last the lucky day came. It was about three weeks ago, when hunt-ing over the hills he struck his pick into what in appearance an ant hill, and to his delight he unearthed some pieces of decomposed quartz, attached to which were some colors of gold. Encouraged

be worth about \$1,500. The rock being

had revealed a color or not his spirits

The girl colored deep scarlet. "I suppose you mean the Fenleys," said

she, not without some constraint in her manner ; "I do not expect to see them while you are gone.

Very well," returned Mrs. Darkedale : "you are a good girl, Meta, and I think I may trust you.

Mrs. Darkedale was the relict of an East India merchant, who had left her widowed and childless in the world about two years previously.

Meta Gray was a distant relative, who had come to the Darkdale house, partly because her cousin's widow had written her a cordial invitation, and partly because she had nowhere else to go.

She was a pretty, enthusiastic young creathree, who had somewhat strange ideas of the world, and who rather despised the promising wholesale grocer whom Mrs. Darkedale had selected as an eligible match for her, because he was a wholesale grocer. "Sugar and raisins are so vulgar," said Meta,

turning up her pretty little nose. "No more so than stocks and bonds," re-

torted Mrs. Darkedale. And, much to the good lady's vexation. Meta persisted in selecting for her bosom friend a dashing damsel, called Eudora Fenley, who fitted dresses and trimmed bonnets in a strictly private fashion, and had a poetical brother who

gave guitar lessons. Meta Gray was not often obstinate, but this was one of the few occasions on which Mrs. Darkedale got, as she herself phrased it, "thoroughly out of patience with the child."

"I believe they have bewitched her," said Mrs. Darkedale. "However, I'll say no more about it. Perhaps the fancy will wear itself ont after awhile—and I've always heard that opposition is the worst thing in the world to fan a fiame."

So Mrs. Darkedale went away to her friend's sick bed, and left Meta Gray in possession, with only Hannah, the meid, to share the honors.

It was a novel and rather a pleasant responsibility to order the dinner and decide on the dessert ; and, when that was settled, Meta went upstairs to "tidy up" Mrs. Darkedale's room, straighten the guipure lace coverlet and put away the various articles that the good lady had left scattered on chairs, sofa and dressing-

table in her haste of preparation. As Meta folded up a cashmere scarf some-thing dropped with a clink on the floor. "Mrs. Darkedale's keys!" she exclaimed,

aloud.

It was true. The little bunch had somehow caught on the fringe of the scarf and got jerked out of the old lady's pocket, and she had gone off without them.

Meta was still looking at them, and pondering to herself Mrs. Darkedale's consternation at discovering their loss, when there came a soft tap at the door, and Miss Eudora Fenley rustled in, bringing with her a general impression of sparkling bugles and fluttering ribbons, and a decided odor of *patchouli*.

"Eudora !" exclaimed the girl. "How you did start !" said Eudors, with an affected little giggle. "No, I sidn't ring. Hannah was cleaning the door-steps, and I just alipped in and came straight up here, as I didn't find you in the parlor. What's that you have in your hand? Keys ?"

"Yes," said Meta, "Mrs. Darkedale's keys. "She has gone off and forgotten them. See-here's the key of the china closet, and this big one locks the silver beauffet, and here's the wardrobe key, and the little one with the gilded

top belongs to the jewel-box." "The jewel-box," said Eudora, with spark-ling eyes. "Oh, Meta, that will be the very thing! I am going to a ball to-morrow night, and I've a pink satin dress and wreath, and a set of imitation jewels. Oh, if I could only wear real ones, just this once. Only for one evening, and Mrs. Darkedale would never know it. I've always heard that hers are such beau-

manded the milliner and dressmaker. me, Meta," with a sentimental accent, "

cover a horse well after a sharp drive, or For an instant she, too, felt almost inclined to follow the example of Miss Fenley and her guitar playing brother, and disappear mysteriously.

For now how could she ever face Mrs. Darkedale after this?" And Meta cried herself to sleep, not only

that night, but every night for a week. "I'm afraid it don't agree with you to be left alone, miss," said old Hannah, inquisitively scanning her young mistress' wan face and tear swollen evelids. "But there's one comtear swollen eyelids. fort-Mrs. Darkedale will soon be home now.'

"Yes," feebly assented Meta. But she didn't appear to brighten up very much at the immediate prospect of this " com-

Mrs. Darkedale came at last.

"Why, Meta," said she, "what's the matter? My poor child, you are as pale as a ghost ; and you've been crying, too. Has anything happened?" "Yes," said Meta, striving to brace herself

up for the confession which she knew must be "ide. "You left your keys !" "I know it," said Mrs. Darkedale, quietly. made.

"I missed them before I had been gone an hour.

"And-and I lent your jewels to Endora Fenley. She only wanted to borrow them for one night to go to a ball. I know I did wrong, but she coaxed them from me before I knew what I was about. And she has disappeared : and-and, Mrs. Darkedale, the jewels are gone ! Can you ever, ever forgive me? Will you allow me to work for you, like a servant, until I have made restitution ?" And Meta sank on her knees at the old lady's feet, with streaming eyes and voice choked with

Mrs. Darkedale put out her hand and stroked the girl's hair kindly. "My dear," said she, "don't fret. There's

not so much harm done after all. There would have been if the jewels had been in their case, but they were nor." "Not in their case ?"

"No," said Mrs. Darkedale, "I took them out wishing to show them to a friend of mine. I left the case because it was too cumbersome to carry. They are now being reset."

Meta drew a long breath of relief. Miss Fenley had been cheated of her booty, after all, then, and had disappeared with only an empty case. "But I was just as much to blame as if they had been in the casket," she uttered, sadly.

"Why yes," said Mrs. Darkedale, "only your loss has not been quite so expensive a one, and my jewels are safe. Now, Meta, lay this to heart, and don't let's ever speak of it again.

And at the end of the year, when Meta Gray married the young hero of the coffee and sugar trade, Mrs. Darkedale marked her estimation of Meta's character by giving her, as a wedding present, part of the jewels. "For she is a good girl," said Mrs. Darke-

dale, "and she has chosen well and wisely."

A Russian Hospital Train.

The Empress of Russia's train, fitted for sanitary purposes, has carriages of the American type, with a walk from end to end. At each side is a double row of beds, with spring supports to ease joltings. The subsidiaries are a mattress on an elastic frame, two pillows, a cloth below and a counterpane. Should the invalid's head require to be raised. there is an appliance there for that purpose ; if he can use his hands a movable shelf for the articles he may need is at his disposal. There are sixteen beds in each carriage. Attached to the train is a cooking carriage, a provision room and two doctor's store rooms, with linen, lint, bandages, etc. There are carriages for the nurses, etc., and in some, instead of beds are chairs which can be converted into beds or sofas. The Emperor,

event was accompanied.

you loved me." "So I do," faltered poor Meta. "And you won't grant me this one favor-so Geneva, in company with a beautiful an hour; then turn them into a coarse be drawn by public opinion, and many the grain producers of the world. best. Fruit ought to cook quickly; a been given: "Going around the World," triffing a one, too? Oh, Meta, what wouldn't woman, who had already been married, hair sieve, and let them drip into an other external motives, from that bias is to for you?" "It is impossible to calculate the slow fire consumes time, renders the "The Operations at Hell Gate," "The and had driven her husband into a luna-earthen dish; when all through, without which his disposition would have taken. amount of grain which America will be I do for you?" Slowly Meta unlocked the jewel case, a square box of inlaid wood, which occupied one of the shelves of Mrs. Darkedale's wardrobe. "There can be no harm inlooking at them, at all events," though she. Mrs. Darkedale kept her costly and antique Mrs. Darkedale kept her costly and antique "Evolution," "Prison Reform," "The Human Hand," "The Model Sick-Room," Blackberries should be canned the same as raspberries. Gooseberries and currants require great work, but hundreds of applicants the irresistible nature of the woman's as soon as the sugar is dissolved. bright side, and those who look at that ness and fertility of her virgin soil, her Mrs. Darkedale kept her costly and antique of the French people," said the presi-dent, and here all the members of the churning cream to make good butter is side are far the wisest. Yct there are favorable climate, the high class of her set of jewelry in a ruby velvet case, worn and tarnished by age, in one corner, and Meta had but just taken up this case when old Hannah of the French people," said the presicouncil touched their caps. "the not so simple a process as some may prisoner is acquitted by a majority of think. It must be churned at the proper think at the proper think and the proper the the hor process as some may the background at the proper the the hor process as some may the background at the proper the background at the pr knocked at the door. "If you please, miss," said she, "there's a lady below who desires to see you immetime and at the proper temperature, and their opinion it has happened already. that our fears are well founded." diately. five to two," Eudora held out bot i hands, pleadingly.

when he is warmed up from a long drive and then exposed to the chilling wind is a cruel neglect of a duty well known to every horseman. Yet how often do you see men do this and yet complain, ere long, that the horse does not wear well.

heartily condemn the practice of water-

ing horses intended for driving, imme-

horses.

It is a wonder that under such careless treatment that they wear at all. A very good thing for work horses

when they come in from the field covered with sweat, is to have them vigorously rubbed down with dry, coarse wheat straw. By the time they are well rubbed down they will be cool enough to be watered after which they can be fed on usual grain food. This takes but little time and should be the duty of every

plowman. In starting off for a drive, especially for a long drive, do not start off from home on a brisk trot as some foolish persons do, but start off moderately, even slowly; till the horse becomes settled well, after which he will be capable of traveling better and faster. with less fatigue, than if started away on a swinging trot, as is done by those who are not fit to have a horse; starting off

rapidly just fresh from the stable, when the animal is full of feed, has done more to engender disease than perhaps any other thing and soon wears even a good horse out very soon .- D. Z. Evans, jr., in Practical Farmer.

Recipes.

CURE FOR FELON.-Take equal parts of gum camphor, gum opium, castile soap and brown sugar. Let a druggist prepare it, and apply a thick plaster of it.

FRIED BREAD IN BATTER .- One tablespoonful of sweet, light dough : make it into a thin batter by one cup of sweet milk ; add three or four eggs, one and a half cups flour, teaspoonful of salt. Cut light bread into thin slices, dip into this batter, and fry in hot lard. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and garnish with jelly, if agreeable.

BROILED LAMB CHOPS.-These should be cut not more than half an inch thick, and broiled before the fire very close and quick. They will take from eight to ten over, and serve very hot, with fried

parsley around them. BROILED CALVES' HEART. -This should be cut lengthwise, and not thicker than

under the pieces of heart. Ox's, pig's, lamb's and sheep's heart may be cooked in the same way, also the livers, cut the same thickness, and broiled with bacon, a little melted butter with catsup in it serving as a good sauce.

lemon squeezed out, the pulp and cracker chopped together ; grate the rind.

BAKED CABBAGE .- Boil a firm white cabbage for fifteen minutes, then change the water for more that is boiling, and boil until tender; drain and set aside till cold, then chop fine and add salt and pepper, one tablespoonful of butter, two those of the body, they are increased by eggs well beaten, three tablespoonfuls of | repetition, approved of by reflection and

A Double Suicide in a Cell.

At Rockwell, Texas, George W. Garner was awaiting sentence for the murder of the sheriff of the county. His wife had been permitted for some days to share his cell with him. On the morning set for the execution the sheriff, entering the cell at four o'clock. found the woman dead and Garner at his last gasp. His wife had composed herself in bed, folded her hands over her

breast and placed a handkerchief over her face. They both left letters explaining the cause and method of their death. Mrs. Garner had smuggled morphine into the jail in her mouth, the dose being believed to be sufficient to destroy two lives. On the night of their death a dispute arose between them as to which should take the larger dose. She took it, but to make assurance doubly sure her husband apparently strangled her.as

marks of violence were found upon her throat and neck. Garner's death proceeded from suffocation, as his nostrils were found plugged with cotton, a handminutes. Throw some pepper and salt kerchief in his mouth and the iron bail of a bucket clasped so closely round his neck as to be buried in the skin. Nearly

3,000 people were balked of their desire to see the execution. Mrs. Garner left half an inch; Broil with a piece of fat a letter saying that it was not through or bacon ten minutes. Serve with a her husband's persuasion that she gave

> "through those dark gates That no man knows.'

Pearls of Thought.

Fortune is like a market, where, many times, if you wait, the price will fall. If you have built castles in the air your

work not need be lost. That is where they should be. Now put foundations

He that has not known adversity, is but half acquainted with others or himself. Constant success shows us but one side of the world.

under them.

Mental pleasures never cloy; unlike

a man's conduct that we are to inquire

of the first restaurants on Broadway had ing the mine, and on last Monday mornbeen so badly infested by rats that the ing they went to work as usual. quantity of provisions consumed or de-

stroved night and day was incredibly too rotten to be properly called a ledge, was discovered by noon to have become suddenly richer. In the afternoon chunks of almost pure gold were taken out, and the decomposed stuff that filled the interstices between the rocks was so rich in gold that Pike began to wash it out with a pan. From three pans full washed Monday afternoon he obtained gold estimated to be worth between \$4,000 and \$5,000. That evening he came into town, and giving us a hint of what he had got, invited us to go out and see it. On Tuesday afternoon, in company with Sheriff McCormick, we visited the mine. We found Bell with a pan of gold in his hands worth from one thousand to fifteen hundred dollars, which he assured us, all came from one pan of dirt. "But," said he, "if you don't believe it, I will wash another pan and show you." We told him to wash. The pan was sent down in the shaft and soon returned filled with a mass of muddy, rocky stuff that sparkled all over with pieces of gold. This was washed out and found to contain fully as much of the precious metal, if not more, than the one he had just finished panning when we arrived. It was really the greatest sight we ever saw, and McCormick who had mined in California in its palmiest days, says it knocked the spots off anything he ever saw except on one particular occasion. Bell having convinced us of the richness of his mine. he took us to his house to show us the proceeds of the previous days' panning that we might be convinced of what he had told us. The sight was more easily imagined than realized. As we looked upon the pans of gold before us we thought of Aladdin and his magic lamp, and wondered whether the story had not

been suggested by some such reality as was before us. On Wednesday evening Mr. Bell (it is "Mr." now since he has lots of gold-it was Pike before) was in soon were oblivious to all save the wontown again and he informed us that what we saw was nothing; that he had taken | sons and daughters of the fing. Presout \$10,000 in three pans that day; that ently a sleek-haired, smooth-voiced, inhe had taken out, all told, up to that nocent-looking young man, bearing a time, between \$30,000 and \$35,000, and tray of lemonade, approached them and that he had an offer and was about to inquired of the young man if he would sell for \$20,000. When asked his notion not accept a glass of cooling drink for for selling, he said he would get away himself and young lady each. The young with about \$50,000 and that was money | man, supposing it was free, immediately enough for him. To be sure it is a good stake, and when we consider that it was made in three days, it must be confessed that the chances for making a sudden fortune in California are not all turned them, and thanked the young man gone.

Our Foreign Grain Trade.

A committee of the Odessa (Russia) Chamber of Commerce have made a report on the increase of the American grain trade, to the detriment of that of Russia. After quoting figures the committee say:

"The above figures are in the highest legree instructive. They show that we have changed positions with the United States. She has now our former place in the English market, and we must be satisfiel with quite asecondary position. What they chiefly prove, however, is the regular progressive movement of America. We cannot therefore hope that a prosperous harvest may turn the scale in our favor and restore us to our former position; but we must believe that the United

large. The finest mousers were procured, but they made no inroad upon the army of rodents. In fact, cat after cat became demoralized, while the lats grew bolder, and frequently put them to flight. Alone in the restaurant one night, Kit surveyed the situation, and declared it to be a desperate one. The following night he set his huge cage close to an advantageous aperture. A fastened the king so as to secure his presfilled the cage. It could hold no more: but when the subjects found themselves captured they fell upon the king and mints, and was paid \$500.

Mademoiselle de Montijo sat on the

throne of the Tuileries beside Napoleon

Kit Burns the Rat Catcher.

It is said of the late Kit Burns, of

III as the Empress Eugenie.

The Old Story at the Circus.

The Augusta (Me.) Journal tells it again in this shape: A young man took his sweetheart to the circus in Hallowell. After viewing with open mouth the wonders of the menagerie, and making many comments on the ferocity of the "graveyard robbers," and the huge elephants, the two proceeded to the main tent and derful feats performed by the nimble took three glasses, one for himself, one for his lady love, and a third for another lady friend who was seated near by. When the glasses were emptied he refor his kindness, when to his horror he was informed that the price of three glasses of lemonade was thirty cents. He had come unprepared for any such drain upon his pocketbook, and, after fumbling in his pockets for some time, he brought to light a small amount of nickel and handed them to the vender of lemon juice, saying: "Here are twenty-six cents, which is all I have, and you

Cooking Fruit.

again."

A Great Institute.

Some statistics of the Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art, in New York, as given in the eighteenth annual report, will be of general interest to our readers. The immediate object of the Cooper Union, which was founded by Peter Cooper about eighteen years ago, is to teach young people some art of self-support. For this purpose it has established schools for telegraphy; pho-tography; mechanical, architectural and artistic drawing; modeling in clay; engraving; painting. In a free "Night School of Science" instructions is given in mathematics and mechanics. Organic and analytic chemistry are taught, with the use of an excellent laboratory. There are also classes formed for oratory and debate, with lectures in elocution and in English literature. No less than 3,276 were admitted to these various schools and classes during the last year. All instruction is entirely free. The public has free access, also, to a large readingroom, and to a library of nearly twenty thousand volumes. The librarian reports that 609,000 persons have visited the reading-room during the past year. There was 306 students admitted into the Free Art School for Women during the year; fifty-seven into the School of Telegraphy and forty into the School of Wood-Engraving—both for women. The number admitted to the various classes will have to wait for the other four cents until your circus comes this way in the Night School of Science was 1,388 and 1,485 pupils availed themselves of

instruction in the School of Art. The Empress and court inspected the train rich nilk or cream ; mix well, and bake strengthened by enjoyment. Raspberries may be cooked the same Meta turned pale an 1 red. as strawberries; be sure that they are heated to a good boiling temperature : if cooked too long they will be hard and ways been attended by large audiences, "Oh, Eudora, I dare not :" before it left the camp, and took part in | in a buttered pudding dish in a moderate It is into the minute circumstances of "Where would be the harm?" boldly de-"No the vocal service of prayer by which the oven till brown. Serve hot. one would be injured, and I should be so proud. RED CURRANT JELLY .- Strip the cur- for his real character. In these he is undesirable. One can hardly time the showing that the popular methods used Mrs. Darkedale never wears the stones-a regurants from the stalks, and put them in a under the influence of his natural disposicooking for others, because so much de- to diffuse knowledge are appreciated by lar old miser, she is. And you've always t id preserving kettle; mash them as they tion, and acts from himself; while in his pends upon the intensity of the fire ; the masses. The following are some of that. lieutenant, aged twenty-one, deserted to get hot, and let them boil well for half more open and important actions he may States will take a higher position among a hot, steady fire as for ironing is the the subjects upon which lectures have

little currant jelly and butter in the dish | up life to follow him

LEMON PIE. -One lemon, one egg, one cracker, one cupful sugar, half cupful water, one spoonful salt, the juice of the