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Jennie, the Milkmaid. My heart is so light, I sing day and night, Sook, Boss, Sook. My pail is now ready, I carry it steady, Moo, Boss, Moo. My Jamie comes whistling, He knows I am listening, So, Boss, He smiles in my face, And then takes my place, Stand, Boss, Stand. I sink right by his side, My warm blushes to hide, Wink, Boss, Wink.

He looks down in my eyes, I peep up in surprise, Low, Boss, Low.

"Look, Jennie, look yonder !" I turn in great wonder, Back, Boss, Back.

Round my neck his arm steals, On the air his laugh peals, Slow, Boss, Slow.

On my lips, quick as light, He sprigs like a wight, Turn, Boss, Turn.

Then away I run fast ; He sings out : " Caught at last." Bye, Boss, Bye.

The Burnt Letter.

It was a gossiping neighbor who had been spending an hour with Mrs. Webb, and just before she went she had let fly the arrow she had kept in her quiver.

"Your son Grantley goes over the hill to the Burdock's pretty often, Mrs. Webb," said she. "I don't know it if he does," replied

the old lady. "Naturally he wouldn't tell you until you expect one ?"

of mucilage the maker of those enve-lopes had bestowed on each one. him. Then she went close. "Grantley," she said, in a trembling voice, "what is it? What ails you? Mrs. Webb took off her glasses, wiped them from the steam that had gathered upon them, and, still standing, opened Tell me !" the sheet of paper adorned with a mono- "It's or "It's only that I'm a fool, mother," gram like that upon the envelope, and

read as follows :

together, perhaps.'

I'll keep him from her.'

the outer cold.

ered it from sight with the kettle.

rang the bell for the tea things.

again Mrs. Webb had a little fright.

he answered. 'But-Grantley, what about ?" He lifted up his young, worn face then, "DEAR GRANTLEY-You went away angry with me on Sunday evening, and and answered : "Mother, don't you know? It's about Ann Burdock. It's been very said that if I would not take back what I had said you would never come to see me again. And I was too proud and too

hard to bear, but if she does marry any one else-I-shall kill myself, I think. angry to say a word to keep you. But, Life doesn't seem worth having." "Life doesn't seem worth having, if Grantley, dear, I'm sorry for it now. You were in the right, and I was to blame, and I take it all back-every you can't have Ann !" the mother said, in a puzzled sort of way. "But why. word. I never meant it. You are so, what is there in her ?" downright you think one must mean all

"What there never is in more than one says, but indeed I never meant it. one woman to any man, mother," said And so forgive me and come again next Sunday night. I find that life ,would Grantley.

Somehow, from the far-away years of be a very sad thing for me if we really quarrelled. Yours forever, ANN." youth, a memory came back to his mother that helped her to understand him. "So !" muttered Mrs. Webb, between She felt that she had done very ill, and her teeth. "It has gone so far, then ; if confession could do any good, she and she has been showing her temper

would even confess. At least, if she could not quite do that, she would let and angering Grantley. Well, if he has spirit enough to stay away one week, him know the truth about Ann. he'll have spirit enough to stay away al-"Grantley, dear," she faltered, "you -you had a quarrel ?"

Then she gave an angry stamp. "Why do I comfort myself with that?" she said. "I know this letter will call him back to her, and he'll be "Yes," he answered. "But if she had written to beg your pardon you'd have forgiven her ?'

She almost hoped that he would say more in love with her than ever. Oh, 'No "-that she need not go on. if she had not written ! I know my boy But he answered : well enough to know that he would not go back to her without that. Well, he "Yes-but she never wrote." "I think she did, Grantley," said the mother. I-I know she did. I-I-an hasn't seen it yet; and if I choose he

never need. It is for his good, I know. Ann Burdock is not the girl for him. accident happened to the letter. It-it got burnt; but I'm sure it was an apology. Indeed, I saw a few words. but 'I didn't She dropped Ann Burdock's lotter upon the fire. There it lay, a black and shrivelled fold of tinder, as her son's think you cared so. You see it-it fell into the fire." "Why did you not tell me before?" step sounded in the hall, and she cov-

cried Grantley. "Wel', I somehow didn't like," was In came Grantley, his face bright with all the mother could say. "And why don't you go and ask her about it, and "Setting yourself on fire, mother?" he asked. "I smell something scorchsee what it was ?"

Poor Mrs. Webb, when her son, after ing." "It's not my dress," she answered, and busied herself with the teapot, and many questions, had taken her advice, cried bitterly. She might have felt even worse had she heard what Ann was In same the girl with the tray, and

saying. The story had been told, a reconciliation effected, a declaration made to the "Any letter for me?" asked her son, with an eager look in his face. "No," she answered faintly. "Did loved. And then Ann Burdock said,

with a laugh-"But, Grantley, your mother burnt

For a little while his mother watched FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Improved Method of Wintering Cows. Mr. Linus W. Miller, of Stockton, N.

Y., an experienced dairyman, advocates, in a pamphlet entitled "Meal Feeding and Animal Digestion," a system of feeding cows during winter, which involves eat-that the animal does not need to bulk of woody fiber, which imposes upon the system a large amount of extra mechanical work both in the processes or eight pieces and fry brown in butter; of digestion and removing the processes of age. She

tions into the functions of the four stomachs of the cow, whence it appears that meal follows the same course as herbaccous food, and stays longer in the rumen than coarse food, while it also digests more thoroughly than when the energies of the stomach are divided be-

tween meal and coarse herbage. Whatever may be the correct theory in this regard, results of actual practice appear to bear out Mr. Miller's views. The report of a committee, appointed to examine into the system by the Western New York Dairymen's Association, shows the following facts: The examination was conducted upon Mr. Miller's herd of Chatauqua county native cows, th average live weight of which was 900 pounds. The herd were fed exclusively shreds or picked in small pieces, around upon corn meal for seven weeks, each animal, according to its digestive capacity, making an average of about three quarts of meal per day for each cow. The animals did not ruminate, did not manifest so much desire for food as cows fed on hav alone in the usual way, a little less than they will eat, showed no

signs of unrest or suffering; and at the time of going back to hay, the cows had neither lost nor gained flesh. After returning to hay, their stomachs filled and

APPLE CUSTARD PIE.-One pint of sweet milk and three grated sweet apples, There are some strange features in an two well beaten eggs, little salt, sugar, action pending in the Twelfth district and nutmeg to taste. Have only an uncourt at San Francisco, for a divorce dercrust. and a division of common-property.

BROWN BREAD. - One pint of corn Martha Stevens is the plaintiff and meal, one pint of rye meal, two-thirds Coleman Stevens the defendant. A cup of molasses, one large spoonful of ing cows during winter, which involves the use of but three quarts of meal per day. He asserts that this amount of good Indian meal, fed under proper con-ditions, is more than the equivalent for all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to and the that the animal desard to the source and brown teen minutes and brown.

of digestion and remastication-that, in the ox-tail; place the onions and carrots, brief, bulk in food is not advantageous after frying, in a cotton bag, with a food governs the condition and health of the animal, and that condensation of has conducted physiological investiga-some pepper and salt, boil five or six has conducted physiological investiga-tions in the pot; add four quarts of water, some pepper and salt, boil five or six because she was advised that her husbut to the contrary, and that nuriment in bunch of thyme; drop it into a soup pot husband went to visit his father, some hours, strain it; thicken with a very little flour, boil ten minutes longer, and serve hot.

upon her, as she resided in a neighbor-ing house. Then they both lived at his CHICKEN SALAD. - A pair of boiled chickens, seven or eight pounds in father's house, but not as married people. On the 15th of May, 1844, she weight (not old fowls), cut in small dice, about a quarter of an inch square; two signed a deed for the sale of land from bunches (seven or eight heads) of celery, Coleman to his father, and then they the white part only; slit each head in started for Michigan. It was the underhalf, wash well, leave it in ice water some standing that the money realized from the sale of the land would be invested time to make it crisp, drain well, cut the size of chicken; add chicken and celery in land in Michigan. They arrived at together in a large bowl, season with Goshen the first day, and remained white pepper and salt to taste; use about there all night. The next morning he half this dressing; mix well, add two or said he had made up his mind not to go three tablespoonfuls of vinegar; dish up in a pyramid shape, on a platter large enough to put a border of lettuce, cut in it, spread the balance of the dressing on of the car window and saw him running the top, put the lettuce and three hard across the fields, and that was the last boiled eggs, cut in four pieces, lengthtime she saw him until she met him in wise around the dish, take the heart of San Francisco last year. At the time a few capers sprinkled over the dressing her husband jumped the train she had about twenty dollars in her pocket, but is good. no other means of support except a little

Vivid Pen-Sketch of Dort, in Holland.

Says a writer in an English magazine : learned the milliner's trade, and opened Within a few miles of Rotterdam is a a little store. She went to New York ruminating went on normally, healthy town that will thoroughly satisfy the ones or twice a year to purchase goods. calves were dropped, and when turned antiquarian. Age stares you in the face. The winter following the close of the to grass the animals took on flesh faster On all sides such an accumulation of old war she went with her daughter to effect that Mr. Millet had never been than those wintered in the usual way. I have the street you turn your head the Mills, Michigan, where she repounds three ounces, or one pound from side to side like a Chinese man- went to California. She states that she eleven ounces per cow more than that of darin, and scarce know how to take it all never received any support from her in, yet proceed. I had heard no one in husband from the time he deserted her recently 1,405 convicts. Fifty-three of until granted alimony in the present the number were "life men," of whom Holland speak of Dort in terms of praise. divorce case. The first intimation she on their entrance the oldest was fifty-As regards the economy of meal feed- Those of whom I made inquiries had never seen it. My visit was but the re- had of the whereabouts of the missing bushel of corn, ground and tolled, will sult of an impression that something husband was a letter from his father, The man longest in the prison was sent last an ordinary sized cow of 900 pounds worthy of note would be found there. written in December, 1872, in which he there on September 25, 1858. The averweight twelve days, and is equal to 240 | Far short, indeed, was the expectation of asks forgiveness for favoring Coleman. pounds of hay. Corn at sixty cents per the reality-not always the rule in life. bushel is therefore the equivalent of hay | I saw and wondered. Street after street Mending Matrimonial Chains. of ancient houses. Every possible outand where it can be had at that rate the line that professed anything of the pic-A curious institution for the purpose Few of the square, stiff. of matrimonial reconciliation exists in from seven to ten dollars, according to straigin buildings familiar to ordinary the old provinces of Prussia, in which coldness and length of the foddering experience. Not only ancient outlines, the population amounts to more than season. But hay as a rule costs at least | but house-fronts also. No modernized seventeen millions, who are mainly Proten dollars per ton, and frequently much bricks and stone; no window-sashes testants. The courts have, of course, more. Hence the estimated saving by painted white; at least for the most the power of granting divorces ; but bemeal feeding is placed at from five to part. Nothing could be more picturfore any suit of divorce can be entertwenty dollars per animal, according to esque or ancient looking, more quaint tained, a very singular process must be gone through. Man and wife are required the respective prices of corn and hay. - | and interesting than one of these canals. Every house hoary with age, varying in in the first instance, to present themselves shape and size; now tall, with gabled before some clerical or lay authority for The only form of grape-rot that we roof, now small and diminutive, as if the purpose of being, if possible, rehave had an opportunity of observing gradually sinking into decrepitude and conciled. When the marriages are behas visited us in the last two seasons. It the grave. Here and there wooden baltween persons of different religions, the appears suddenly in July. The grapes, conies overhung the water, covered with magistrate may be applied to for this usually only parts of bunches, soon be- creepers and flowers, that drooped in purpose. But the people of these came brown and soft, like a rotten apple, graceful boughs and tendrils, emblems provinces are, for the most part, Prof life and beauty amidst decay. The testants, and in the vast majority of they still adhere, shrivelled up, and water beneath reflected all the quaint cases the clergyman is the reconciling usually of a reddish tinge. The Wilder | multitude of outlines. Above every town authority prescribed by the law. The (Rogers No. 4) has been most affected, in Holland-the dead cities scarce explaintiff in such a quarrel must, in the first eye. and the Iona, Eumelan and Clinton have cepted-Dort carries you back into the instance, go to him and state his or her past centuries ; away from the world of to-day into that of the Middle Ages. grievance, and the clergyman must next hear the wife or the husband, who, in the berry texture, and style of growth, that No town I had visited so delighted me. contemplated suit, would become the there does not seem to be any reason ap- I had seen nothing like it in Holland. It defendant. When he has heard them parent on these internal grounds for their was not, as in some places, a house or a separately, so as to become acquainted building here and there standing out with the strength and the weakness of But while gathering the Clintons from from its neighbors to delight by its the case on both sides, he then hears large frame covering a lean-to green- charms; it was the general tone and them together, and exerts all his powers house, and elevated three feet above its character of the whole place. The marof persuasion to effect a reconciliation. glass, a circumstance was observed which vel of passing from street to street, find-If he fails in his efforts, the parties can shed some light on the case, and shows ing the one prevailing type of age and proceed with their suit; but some very that the cause is to be sought in some beauty. So that at last one could only interesting statistics have recently been sudden stress upon the circulation and exclaim : "And still they come !" And issued at Berlin with respect to the sucleaf digestion, while very active, and the wonderful old canal views were multicess of such efforts. It appears that in while the conditions of temperature and plied. Many of the small side streets, 1873 the number of married couples moisture are inducing very free and ten-der develop ement and extension of new equipage, and send an affrighted pedeswho desired a separation was 7,325. Of these, no fewer than 2,829 were recongrowth. The rafter-like rods, to which trian flying in a doorway for refuge, ciled by the intervention of clergymen. the canes are strictly confined, are two whence they would peep ont with wonder In 603 of these cases the reconciliation feet apart, the object being to shade the in their eyes and homage in their mien ; proved ineffectual; but the general reglass below without cutting off too much many of these small side streets were sult, without taking into account pending full of diminutive houses dating back cases, was that nearly one-third of the For the same reason all side shoots three centuries and more, untouched whole number of matrimonial disputes from the canes were stopped at one or since the days of their first youth. One were thus appeased. In 1874 the numtwo leaves beyond the one bunch of fruit of the characteristics of the place was ber of quarreling couples and the proallowed on each. And while gathering the remarkable manner in which many of portion of those reconciled were about the very fine fruit about the middle of the houses were out of the perpendicuthe same. Even a failure in the first in-October, it was noticed that although lar. This is the case more or less stance does not seem to destroy the effimany bunches had partially rotted where throughout Holland. The soil being cacy of the resource ; for of those who loose and sandy, the piles sink, the renewed their quarrels a second time, foundations give way, and the houses nod about a third were once more reconciled. there was not a single case to be found to each other. But in Dort the feature The success of the clergy, in fact, in this where there were three or four leaves, or | was carried often to almost an alarming function is so considerable, that they a continued expansion of them, after the point. In many instances it looked as if have earned the honorable title of second or third pinching. As the pinch- a gentle push would send down an old ' peacemakers.' building crashing to the earth. More ladders, the whole growth was closely than once it was difficult to pass a lean-Chloroforming a Horse. ing tenement without positive fear. Not times of operating, from about May 20 a few were propped up with beams to to about the end of July. Vines else- support their old age. This feature A curious operation was performed by Dr. Wm. Hailes, Jr., at the request of materially added to the picturesqueness Mr. Newton, upon a valuable trotter, of the town; increased the look and belonging to him. . The horse is a fine feeling of antiquity of a life ended; animal, with a record of 2:30; for some time it has been noticed that when seldom met with, but full of inexpresspeeding him he labors under a difficulty sible charm. in breathing, his throat appearing to be in Profit of Sheep Raising in California. some manner choked up. Determined to ascertain the cause, and, if possible, There is more profit on the average in keeping sheep in this country, says remedy the difficulty, the owner consentthe Visalia (Cal.) Age, than in any other ed to an operation. It is well known country on the globe. With the excep- that it is a very difficult thing to cause a tion of Holland and Belgium, the annual horse to lie down, and in order to obviweight in flesh of America exceeds that ate this it was decided to administ r of any other country. In those two chloroform while the operation was b -

Thirty Years Separated.

The boss team-A yoke of oxen. Two-button kids-A young goat fight. Hotel-keepers are people we have to put up with."

items of interest.

Agony personified-A bachelor editor trying to prepare an able and judicious article on the baby show. separation in fact has been in existence

Charles Barth made a treasury "of his bed in Boscobel, Wis., and after his death securities for \$13,000 were found in it.

There are over 1,900 convicts in the penitentiary at Joliet, Ill., and the num-ber is increasing at the rate of 100 a her almost penniless, and in a condition month

A murder jury at Reading, Pa., offered prayer at every meal, and petitioned the Divine Providence to direct them in their on November 1, 1843, and she states that two days after their marriage the verdict.

The Black Hills papers say if 1,000 women would immigrate there they because she was advised that her hus-band was going after a young girl, proswould at once find remunerative work and husbands.

pectively rich. She found her husband At midnight on a lonely road : "You very friendly, and he frequently called don't recognize me ?. Why, you defend-ed me and got me off at the last assizes. Thanks to you, I have been enabled to resume my avocation. Your money or your life !"

A grub of a boring species was found in a four-foot lath the other day, in Berlin; Conn., that must have been in the wood for thirteen years at least. It had eaten almost the whole length of the lath, leaving only a shell. .

"I was born in Bath," said a dirty looking customer, as he harangued a to Michigan, and proposed to return to his father's house. At Charter station, en route to his father's, her husband jumped off the train. She looked out of the car window and saw him running. In the day of the car window and saw him running. laud an opposition candidate.

From under the bluff on which the town of Huntsville, the capital of Madison county, Alabama, is situated, bursts an immense spring, clear and cold, sup-plying the whole town with water for domestic uses, for watering the streets, and for use by the fire department. It is the largest spring in Alabama. land she owned. After doing house-

If I should come to high renown, And compass things divinely great, And stand a pillsr of the State, And count an empire all my own, And miss myself—I were a child, That sold himself to slavery In some fair castle by the sea That glimmered toward his mountain wild.

In Auburn (N. Y.) prison there were

the last, after old Burdock's quarrel with his dead father," said the neighbor-"but everybody else knows. It's said to be a settled thing. Why, Keziah saw him kiss her at the gate one Sunday night, and even Ann Bordock would hardly go so far as that unless it was

so, eh? Well, good-bye." She hurried off leaving her hostesdumb and motionless at the door.

't was some moments before she even thought of going in and casting herself into her chair, but she did it at last, and fell to talking to herself in this wise

"Oh, it's worse than anything that ever happened to me. I've had trouble, heaven knows, but it was the kind I had to bear if God sent it, but this doesn't seem right. My Grantley to marry Steven Burdock's daughter, the child of the very worst enemy his fath .r ever had, a girl brought up by a woman I despise Sarah Bardock never had the ways I liked, nor did the things I thought right for a woman to do. Everything is so different with the Burdocks, so strange. Like ought to marry like, or there'il never be a happy home. But that's the way with men ! a pretty face strikes them and away they go, and Grantley is like the rest. Why should he choose Sarah Burdock's daughter ?"

She rocked to and fro as she spoke, letting her neglected knitting drop into her lap.

"There's Fanny White," she murmured, "a nice, thrifty girl; and Minnie Holm. Why, her mother is the best friend I have. There are plenty of girls I could have made up my mind to; though I don't know why Grantley should marry any one yet. But Ann Burdock, with her showy ways, and her airs and graces, I never can welcome her, never, never. I must go away and live by myself if she comes here to lord it over the house; and her mother, no doubt, will come and sit and talk in her foolish, flighty way ; and the sisters will sit in the parlor windows, and take up the table. They'll be here half the time, and make nobody of me. I know them. Oh ! if my Grantley does marry Ann Burdock. But it can't be ! It can't !"

Just then a foot struck the floor of the porch, the window raised a little, and through the aperture came flying two letters. One a yellow, vulgar-looking old Mrs. Webb asked herself, trying to missive, the other a little white envelope | cheat herself into the idea that the boy with a monogram upon it.

The old lady looked up.

The postman, who had thus easily delivered his letters, looked over his shoulder, and laughed and nodded at her, as he hurried away with his leather orchard-even if he had drunk them, bag upon his arm, and she put on her spectacles to read the superscriptions.

The vellow envelope held only one of those circulars with which tradesmen of all sorts are in the habit of flooding the country. The white one was not addressed to her, but to her son, and the monogram was a very pretty silver and blue A. B.

"Ann Burdock," said the old lady. "It's a note from her. Now, I wonder what she has written to my boy? I'd like to know. It's very easy opening these envelopes. 'Tisn't as if they were

"Not I," said he, his brows contract "But I met the postman on the ing. hill, and he called out to me to hurry home and get my love-letter. His joke, I suppose. "It was impudent of him," said Mrs.

Webb, not daring to meet her son's eye. That's a love-letter, is it ?" She tossed him the tradesman's circu-

ar. He glanced at it and put it down. How sad he looked ! What gray tints there were about his eyes and temples ! How much thinner he seemed than he

did a week or so ago ! Was it all that quarrel with the Burdock girl? Would it have been better that he should have had that monogrammed note?

The mother put the thought from her. She spread the little store of dainties before her son and tried to make him eat; and though she had been so frightened by his questions, she could not help approaching the dangerous subject herself. "Are you going out to-night?" she

asked. "No," he answered ; "I think not."

"The neighbors were telling me you went over the hill to the Burdock's rather often," she went on.

"Well, if I have, mother," he answered, "that is no sign I shall go again." "Well, there are better places than the Burdock's," said Mrs. Webb, "and I thought you'd never think of a girl may have the evil temper of her mother.

She's a flirt, too, they say.' Then she bounced out of the room. When she came back Grantley had gone upstairs.

She heard the boards of his bed-room hours, but she did not see him again that night

Well, well," she said to herself, "he'll get over it.'

But, whatever the feeling was, love, anger, or grief, it did not agree with Grantley Webb. He grew thinner and thinner. He took less interest in that which went on around him. He avoided and seemed to have neither youth nor

spirit left. Could it be all about that girl Ann, was only ill.

But in vain she made him warm possets they would have done him no good.

Only one thing could help him-the only thing that seemed to him impossible as he sat at his window, staring through angry and sorry, thinking of him and none other.

He had not answered her note ; he was was partly to blame. The old lady in the ruffled night-cap-

who often started from her sleep in a screen, so as to have a top light alone,

that letter on purpose. Only a man could believe the story you've told me. She did not want me for a daughter-inlaw. I owe her no grudge-remember

that, and don't tell her what I say." Grantley never did. And old Mrs. Webb has often been heard to say that Ann Burdock has turned out better than could have been expected.

A Man who Turns Copper into Gold.

The following is clipped from the San Francisco Bulletin : A gentleman residing in this city, who is in close corres-pondence with relatives in Santiago, the capital of the Republic of Chili, states

that Paraf has maintained himself, despite the opposition brought against him. He has now three establishments in operation, and is producing wonderful results. He has organized a company with a capital of \$8,000,000, and the peo-

ple are absolutely crazy to procure stock. Copper mines that were formerly comparatively valueless are now held at exhorbitant figures, and prospecting is active in every direction. One of the instances of Paraf's assays is interesting. A ton of copper ore from the Caracoles

district was submitted to several of the well-known assayers in the presence of a number of citizens, Paraf also being present. The assayers announced the result-they had obtained four whose father quarreled with yours, and and a half per cent. of gold. Thereupon Paraf suggested that there must be more of the precious metal

in the ore, but the assayers were prevented finding it on account of its being hidden by the copper. He produced the chemical powder, which he calls "reacfloor creak as he walked up and down for tive," and this was submitted to those present, and in its turn analyzed, with-

out detecting the presence of gold. Scattering this over the pulverized mass, and allowing about half an hour for manipulation in order to produce thorough incorporation with it, he asked the metallurgists to reassay the ore, when the astonishing result of thirty-

seven and a half per cent was reached all the other young people of the place, Paraf is reported to be on the top wave of success. He has purchased the Quinta, on the Canada, the principal street of Santiago, the former residence of the late Harry Meiggs, and which cost him \$500,000, and there receives the worshipers of the golden call in right royal style.

Chili is beginning to believe in him as its financial savior, and his influence is only limited by the credulity of the peo-

How to Regulate Light.

Statistics kept by oculists employed in infirmaries for eye diseases have shown the starlit midnight at the roof of the that the habits of some persons in facing ing of these canes required the use of Burdock dwelling, never guessing that a window from which the light falls di-ladders, the whole growth was closely under its eaves Ann Burdock sat, at once rectly in the eye as well as on the work. njure their eyes in the end. The best way is to work with a side light, or, if to about the end of July. Vines elsethe work needs a strong illumination, so where, more conveniently within reach, unforgiving; but she had vexed him. She that it is necessary to have the working and pinched more frequently and more table before the window, the lower portion of the latter should be covered with

sealed ; and what harm would it be for in the big front bedroom of the Webb which does not shine in the eyes while the head is slightly bent over and downward toward the work.

any other herd sent to the same cheese factory.

ing, Mr. Miller points out that one at five dollars per ton of 2,000 pounds, cost of wintering the animal will range | turesque. Scientific American.

Grape-Rot.

and when the unaffected berries are ripe suffered partially. These sorts are of such different characters of leaf and being subject to the visitation.

der developement and extension of new light.

only one leaf existed beyond the bunch, and especially where this leaf was small pinched at each of the three or four moderately, escaped rot.

The rot is not, however, to be attributed to the pinching alone. We had warm, humid weather during July, and very free growth, and a general and sud-

a mother to read a letter to her son? home with a dream of letters that curled dea stopping of the points of growth I've half a mind to do it. Only he'd be up into tinder over the red coal-had In the schools in Germany this matter extension, either by hand or by weather, Here is a good chance, therefore, for some angry, maybe. Well, then, I'm angry | more on her conscience than she knew. true philanthropist. We hore that somehas already been attended to, and the while under such rapid headway, must too, and with more reason. Yes - I For though Ann grieved, she did not wear her heart upon her sleeve, but was rule adopted is to have all the seats and naturally be expected to cause injurious thing will be done to save the child, not will. A little old-fashioned copper kettle outwardly gayer than ever, and flirted tables so arranged that the pupil never congestion, and at such a season an emto punish her with a rained life. - New simmered and bubbled upon the stove. as she never had before, until at last faces the windows, but only has the side barrassed, tender growth will quickly go York Telegram. 1 20 r. Out May A little spirt of steam arose from its the same neighbor who had brought the lights from the left; and as a light sim- into decay. It is worthy of note that news of Grantley's love affair to his ultaneously thrown from two sides gives mildew has been but little prevalent countries the average weight is sixty ing performed. Accordingly a large The old lady looked at it. Then, mother, dropping into tea, gave Mrs. an inference of shadows, it has been during these two seasons. The active pounds; in America fifty-two pounds. quantity of chlorfoorm and ether mixed for in a Webb and her son a bit of gossip as strictly forbidden to build school rooms leaf transpiration seems to have prespout. Editor and Landlord. strictly forbidden to build school rooms | leaf transpiration see rising, she crept across the floor in a Webb and her son a bit of gossip as here for wool the annual revenue from an mal objected very strenuously to the Landlord .-- " Mr. Editor, I'll thank with win lows on both sides, such illumi- vented its germs from gaining lodgeyou to say I keep the best table in the guilty sort of fashion, and held the en- they sat at the table together. nation having also proved injurious to ment. Our Concords, thinned and very each sheep here is just double that treatment, but was finally, about ten moderately pinched, has most. - W. in in Holland. The annual revenue here is minutes after the dose had been applied, velope with its flaps downward, close to "Ann Burdock is going to be married city Editor- "I,ll thank you to supply at last. It's that young man from Lon-\$2.16, on the average ; Australia is next overcome and fell to the floor. An inthe mouth of the spout. to this advice not to place the lamp in New York Tribune. highest, \$4.50; Spain next, \$1.45. Only cision in the vicinity of the throat my family with board gratis. five other countries exceed \$1, and in was then cut, and a very careful Landlord-"I thought you don-Mr. Millet. She held it for a few moments, and front of you when at work in the eve-Landlord- "I thought you were glad Recipes. then softly touched it with her thumb "I believe weddings when I see them SUET PUDDING .- Two and one-half ning, but a little on one side, and never now," said Mrs. Webb. cupfuls flour, one teaspoonful salt, one Russia and Greece its revenue is only 42 examination made, but nothing could be to get something to fill up your paper. and finger. neglect the use of a shade so as to pre-Editor- "I thought you were g'al to "But Mrs. Burdock herself told me It was quite damp, and one fold peeled cents. The average weight as well as found which would be likely to hinder cup suct chopped fine, two eggs, scant vent the strong light shining in the eyes. the price will be largely increased when the breathing. It is supposed that the feed men for nothing. away from the other very easily, and this," said the guest. there lay the little note in her hand. When she was gone, Grantley, who pint milk, one-half teaspoonful soda. It's a poor rule that won't work both This is especially to be considered at the the vast flocks of coarse woolen sheep in trouble is in a membraneous thickening present time with kerosene lamps, with one-half cup apples chopped fine, one if there were secrets in it, Miss Ann Burdock should have secured them bet-ter then the could with the little touch bis arms, and there was a sound of quick mate secured of quick bis arms, and there was a sound of quick mate secured them bet-ter then the could with the little touch breathing. sat before the table still, with his WEVS. Exit landlord in a rage, threatening to have nothing more to do with the office.

seven years old; the youngest, fifteen. age cost of supporting each convict is \$70.31 yearly; or nineteen cents and three mills daily. Superintendent Pils-bury is negotiating for contracts, which, if obtained, will give employment for 1,000 convicts. The total earnings per convict are increasing. In 1876 they were \$51.36; in 1877, \$58.76.

The North Hill boys tied a sky rocket to a dog's tail, and when it began to fizz the dog looked at his watch, and remarking that he had just time enough to get to the depot to catch the train, started off. So did the rocket. For a secon two it was doubtful whether the rocket would run away with the dog, or the dog with the rocket. But at last the canine got the bulge, and settled down to a two minute gait, increasing the distance and cutting down his time every jump, while they could hear him howling clear to Keokuk. The dog passed through Win-nebago county Wednesday night, and is supposed to have reached the Evergreen shore by this time. -Burlington Hawk-

A Thirteen Year Old Thief.

The case of Libby . O'Brien, whose singular career hast just been brought to light, is another case of youthful depravity, and one, unfortunately, of an increasing number. The defenders of the theory that wickedness is a part of the nature of man will find new support in such an illustration of their theory. The illustration gains additional merit from the fact that the mother of this poor girl is an honest and industrious woman, who was utterly ignorant of her daughter's crimes and degradation ; yet, notwithstanding the evidence on this side of the question, it is probable that Libby has been influenced by various circumstances and characters, and that no proper restraint has been placed upon her actions and desires. In appearance she is quite prepossessing, although her features scarcely indicate the possession of nerve and cunning which she has demonstrated in such a remarkable degree. The system of deception that she has pursued from the beginning of her downward career proves, however, that her appearance is as fully deceptive as her recent existence has been. That she has excellent traits of character there can be no doubt, and her yout's may safely be brought forward in partial extenuation of her crimes. Yet the fact that she is so young-just thirteen years old-makes these crimes still more horrible. What fiendish power has been working in the heart of this child? She has, it appears, committed twelve robberies. She has, perhaps, been the means of ruining an innocent woman. When accused of having been concerned in a number of sneak robberies she made no denial, and, what is still worse, showed no signs of trepidation. Outwardly she is a hardened criminal. Yet we may be pardoned for still entertaining the belief that she is not altogether beyond good influences,

and bowls of herb tea. Even if he had drunk them, which he did not, for they all went to water the grass of the old