Sometime. Sometime, sometime. The clouds of ignorance shall part asunder, And we shall see the fair blue sky of truth, Spangled with stars, and look with joy and wonder Up to the happy dreamlands of our youth,

Where we may climb-Sometime.

Somotime, somotime, The passion of the heart we keep dissembling Shall free herself and rise on silver wing, And all these broken chords of music trembling Deep in the soul our lips shall learn to sing,-A strain sublime-Sometime.

Sometime, sometime, Love's broken links shall all be reunited. But not upon the ashy forge of pain; The full-blown roses dead, the sweet bud blighted.

Shall boom beside life's garden walks again Iu fairer clime-Sometime,

## Sometime, sometime.

The prophet's unscaled lips shall strait deliver The message of eternal life, uncursed; Wind-swept, the poet's soul with joy shall quiver,

And from his trembling lyre at length shall burst Immortal rhyme-

> Sometime -Arthur Wentworth Eaton.

# Miss Ella on the Farm.

Burdette, the humorist, has the following in the Brooklyn Eagle: A CARD FROM MR. THISTLEPOD. Editor of the Eagle:

Noticin' in your columns quite recent a paragraph to the followin':

"Miss Ella Witchazel, a charming young school-teacher of Villisca, Iowa, finding the close confinement and arduous duties of the school-room injuring he health, tried the out-door cure. Instead of spending her winter's salary and summer's vacation in a crowded hotel at the seashore, she went on a farm, cut 25 acres of prairie hay, harvested 40 acres of wheat, gained 20 pounds in weight, a coat of tan on her hands and face, and a rugged health that cannot be equaled anywhere off a farm. There's the girl you are looking for, young man."

Now, what I want to say: I am well acquainted with this young school marm. Fact is, it was my farm she spent the summer on. Nice girl, Ella is, as ever run wild in the sun. We was glad, wife and me, to have her come an' she did 'bout as she pleased on the farm. I'd often read in the papers 'bout these young women that taught school in the winter an' farmed in the summer, but I never had any experiences of 'em before.

Well, sir, she farmed. First day, nothin'd do but she must drive the hoss rake. Well, every man an' woman that comes from town wants to drive the hoss rake, an' they call that gettin' in the hay. My little Janey, eleven years old next May, usually feelin' overly peart this summer an' I kinder kept her out of the sun. So Miss Ella gits herself boosted up on the hoss rake, an' then she screamed an' fell off. Then she got on again, hit the hoss a crack an' away she went on the dead jump out o' the field into the road, hoss a-goin', dust flyin' an' Miss Ella screechin'. Some of the men headed her off an' stopped the hoss. Then she tried it ag'in. This time she struck right straight through the standin' grass, where it was tallest, thickest and tangledest; hoss a-balkin' and tuggin' away by turns, and grass holdin' on or comin' up by the roots, rake teeth a-snappin'. We got her out of that, and we lost a whole day on the rake, gettin' it mended. Then she tried drivin' a load into the big barn. Had to send to the house for a ladder, an' then she climbed up on the load. Drivin' in she got the wagon caught in a hedge gap as wide as the Missouri river, run over two stands of bees, upset the load, and buried herself under 300 pounds of hay. It was the safest place for her under the exciting circumstances; so we jest left her ther' ontil the bees got cammed down an' we got some work done. Next load she went in on, and climbed up into the mow, an' then she wandered around ontil she stepped into a chute and shot down about 28 feet into the cow barn an' lit right on the back of a Jersey calf that was worth \$250 of any man's money an hour before. Miss Ella wa'n't killed. but she was that jammed up that she lay in bed two days, an' but for that providence we'd hey been workin' at that hay yet. An' anybody that wants a broken back calf can have one at his own figgers. Well, come when a harvest, she must drive the self-binder. That was a little too risky, but she had her own way. But she couldn't be trusted up above the knives, so somebody had to set on there and hold her on. My boy Joe, he held her on-1 told Joe she was makin' a fool of him-an' if she didn't

There was only one stump on the 320 acres of prairie land, just one stump, an' I hope I may go to seed before thanksgivin' if that girl didn't run into it an' break the reaper. Lost all the rest of that day a mendin' of it. Next day she was proud an' confident she could drive alone. Well, we tied her into the seat so's't she couldn't fall off, an' she started. Two rods from the start a big black snake stuck up his head-an' you know how slick them knives amputate a snake? . Miss Ella, she gives a faint little squeak, an' faints dead away. My boy Joehe's always hangin' around-he jumped for the horses, took Miss Ella down and carried her to the house. Money, nor healthy tan, nor rugged appetite, nor nothin' couldn't coax Miss Ella Witchazel into that field ag'in, an' we got through harvestin' all right. Land, how the men laffed. And yet we all liked the girl. But the idea of her farmin'-why do you know sir, one day in hayin' she went to towntook one of my best work-horses an' was gone all day-an' came back with bout twenty yards of blue and white ribbon an' tied 'em on the men's hats and the rake handles, and wanted us all to wear biled shirts, with the sleeves looped up] with the blue ribbins, go marchin' out to the hay field, me at the head with the most and longest ribbins, a singin', "We merry haymakers, tra, la, la, la, la!" She saw it done once that way in a concert or theayter. an' thought that was the way hayin' was always done. An' she was so vexed that she cried when we wouldn't wear 'em. Law, when I put on that hat, ma laid back and laughed till the tears ran down her dear cheeks. "Job Thistlepod," she said, "if you go out an' work in that rig, you'll scare away the grasshoppers." My boy Joe, he did wear his hat out, but he hid it under the hedge when he got out of sight of the house. I told Joe he was the biggest fool I ever see.

Well, Miss Ella got along fairly well after wheat harvest. Gathered some graceful sprays, she called 'em, of poison ivy one day, and couldn't see out of one eye for nigh a week. One day she took a tin pail to go out, after berries, and when she went through the cow pasture the cows thought there was salt in the pail and chased her till she was nigh ready to drop. And she went to the barn once an' tried to harness a young Tuckahoe colt that had never had a halter on him, an' how she got out of that stable alive's more'n I can tell. But what I wanted to say is, that that's about the way the young women, who farm so graceful in the newspapers, usually farm on the farm. But we liked her. An' we hated to see her go. An' she will make a splendid wife for some man, if she can't run a farm, but I don't drives the rake for us, but she ain't | know about your young men comin' out to look after her, for when she said good-by to me to go back to town, she throwed her arms around my neck an' gim me such a kiss that I says to my boy Joe, standin' by the wagon to take her to town, he was always somewhere around, "Joe," I says, "you'd give your share in the farm for that," an' Joe he didn't seem to care for anything of the kind, an' Miss Ella, she up an' give me another squeeze an' a kiss, an' I saw her looking over my shoulder at my boy Joe and-haw! haw! haw!

wheat, but save the blamed weeds. A New Use for the Frog. A new use for the frog has been discovered. A medicinal correspondent of the Lancet says that, finding the treatment of granulating wounds by skin-graftings is in country practice liable to fall into disuse through the unwillingness of patients to part with the little bit of skin necessary, he has lately been induced to try experiments with other substances as a substitute for human grafts. As the outcome of these experiments he finds that bits of skin from a decapitated frog make grafts which admirably answer all purposes, forming a source of supply always at hand in the country, except during the winter months, and being easily applied on account of their uniformity in thickness, and necessitating no pain to suffering humanity. The skin of a single frog yields grafts for an enormous extent of surface, and preserves its vitality so long that, if the patient is at a distance, the portion of skin required can be carried by the surgeon in his pocket for an hour or more without injury, provided it is wrapped in gutta-percha or other waterproof tissue to prevent dying. The frog is so extensively used for experimental purposes by surgical savants that the appropriation of its skin for the convenience of human beings whose own skins require renewal is not a proceeding to which it can reasonably object, more especially as it is decapitated before being thus utilized. The public, however, would be interested to hear a little more about these frog-grafts before adopting them generally. Does the skin of the frog when grafted retain its peculiarities? The point is of some impor-

> be prepossessing. May not frog-grafting also lead to an increase of toadyism ?-Pall Mall Gazette.

> tance, as the appearance of a person

in a speckled frog-skin would hardly

#### A Kind Voice.

There is no power of love so hard to get and keep as a kind voice. A kind hand is deaf and dumb. It may be rough in flesh and blood, yet do the work of a soft heart, and do it with a soft touch. But there is no one thing that love so much needs as a sweet voice to tell what it means and feels; and it is hard to get and keep it in the right tone. One must start in youth, and be on the watch night and day, at work and play, to get and keep a voice that shall speaks at all times the thoughts of a kind heart. But this is the time when a sharp voice is apt to be got. You often hear boys and girls say words at play with a sharp. quick tone as if it were the snap of a whip. When one of them gets vexed, you will hear a voice that sounds as if it were made up of a snarl, a whine, and a bark. It is often in mirth that one gets a voice or tone that is sharp, and sticks to him through life, and stirs up illwill and grief, and fails like a dron of

## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Crime, according to the statistics recently published, is increasing in this country with remarkable speed, as there was but one criminal to to every 3,432 inhabitants in 1850, while in 1870 there was one to every 850; meanwhile crime is decreasing in Great Britain,

Statuary hall, in the capitol, the old house of representatives at Washington, is becoming even now crowded. Within the last ten years space has been given here to various states that wish to place in the capitol statues epresenting their leading men who have acquired national fame. The last addition to the collection is the statue of Gen. Garfield, presented by the state of Ohio.

In the British Medical Journal, Dr. Fothergill says that a patient dying of exhaustion is generally dying of starvation. "We give him beef tea, calf'sfoot jelly, alcohol, seltzer and milk; that is, a small quantity of sugar of milk and some fat. But the jelly is the poorest sort of food, and the beef tea a mere stimulant. The popular belief that beef tea contains 'the very strength of the meat' is a terrible error; it has no food value."

Sportsmen should be careful not to eat of meat from animals which have been much tortured by dogs during the death agony. Dr. Detmars of the National Society of Microscopists, in examining samples of the meat the eating of which had killed several persons in Momence, Ill., found changes which were clearly attributable to a frenzied condition of the animals from which it was taken. The Doctor's opinions upon the subject were formed after careful microscopical examinations of hundreds of samples of meat from cattle slaughtered in Chicago while there were in a frenzied condition from fright.

A broad tract of land in Lisbon, Maine, known for years as the "Pine Woods," is now one of the most highly valued lots of land in that State. Two years ago it could have been bought for \$5 an acre, and to-day \$25,-000 an acre is its estimated value. It is owned by E. N. Chamberlain, who leased it a few months ago to E. H. Caylor, of Columbus, Ohio. Mr. Chamberlain is to receive a royalty on the product of a paint mine that it contains. The value of the earth comprised in this tract of land was discovered through observation of the fact that the mud clinging to the wheels of vehicles driving through it dried on like paint and was removed with difficulty. The earth is yellow, and has been pronounced by Prof. Stanley, of Bates College, to be a variety of si

discharge of cloud electricity was all our ancestors had to dread, and against this they found protection in the metal points which showed the flery fluid desirable routes to travel earthward. We run additional risks from the treasures of lightning stored up around us, and death is the penalty for the unwary. Personal safeguards have been contrived to meet the new danger, and a portable lightning rod has been originated by Mr. Delane, inventor of the Synchronous Telegraph. This is described as consisting of copper cords for the body with branches for the arms and legs, the whole connecting with metal plates fastened to the soles of the shoes. There is also a metal chain which can drag upon the ground when both feet are raised. Details are not given in regard to insulating the body or the general appearance of the mechanism. It is perhaps immaterial within cartain limt- what shape the projecting wires take, so that there is great scope for decorating ideas. The real worth of i · invention will be tested and recognized by electric light men, who, when they adopt it as wearers, may also become marked objects of attention.

### A Long Year.

It is over twenty-nine years since we were able to view Saturn in perihelion before and that is the length of a Saturnian year. While in perihelion he is under certain conditions nearest the earth, and under circumstances most favorable to scientific observation. His journey around the sun of 9,000,000,000 miles covers almost a generation of the lives of the men and women of this planet, and when he makes each fresh appearance with his present distinctness, it is an event indeed. The science of astronomy is enlarging as constantly and as rapdily as any other science, and the observations that astronomers will now be able to take of the splendid planet under its present favorable conditions, ought to add much to the information concerning it, and certainly none of the heavenly bodies has inspired more eager or intelligent research than the one whose return we celebrate. But what a journey is made by this luminary, whose mean distance from the sun is 831,000,000 miles or more than nine times the distance of the eaath. If it has a race of beings fitted to exist at such a distance from the source of heat and light, what lengthy seasons they must enjoy. Under such conditions there would be some satisfaction in having a seaside cottage or a mountain chalet, for what they would call their heated term would extend over a number of years. But the fact is a hundred millions of miles or so make very little difference in those almost unimaginable distances.. Probably distance lends enchantment to the view. But | yield of the regular German tin foil when our earth is dead the Saturn and the other great planets in the course of some millions of years will take their turn in physical development. and perhaps in some countless ages hence the wandering ghosts that have vanished from the earth will reappear in new forms of life upon the yet imperfect, but magnificent world rolling in space and waiting for its day to dawn.-Providence Journal.

### PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Want of prudence is too frequently want of virtue.

Three things to avoid-idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

The seeds of love can never grow but under the warm and genial influence of kind feelings and affectionate manners.

Keep your conduct abreast of your conscience, and very soon your conscience will be illumined by the radiance of God.

It is always good to know, if only in passing, a charming human being; it refreshes one like flowers and woods and clear brooks.

Old age is the night of life, as night is the old age of day. Still night is full of magnificence, and for many it is more brilliant than day.

Stories heard at mother's knee are never wholly forgotten. They form a little spring that never quite dries up in our journey through scorching years.

The man who is jealous and envicus of his neighbor's success has foes in his heart who can bring more bitterness into his life than can any outside enemy.

Even in the fiercest uproar of our stormy passions, conscience, though in her softest whispers, gives to the supremacy of rectitude the voice of an undying testimony.

#### What Tin Foil Is.

It may not be generally known that tin foil, as now so widely known to the trade, is not a foil of tin alone, but composed mainly of lead, with but a slight alloy of tin. The manifold appliance of tin foil to articles of consumption and medicine is not regulated with any law such as exist in European countries, forbidding the use of lead or composition, or otherwise impure tin foil, in all cases where it may, through oxidation or contact with. the goods, become poisonous and injurious to the health of the consumer. Too little attention has been paid to. this subject thus far. It is hoped that that ignorance and not willful oversight of the facts has led many manufacturers and dealers to use an article accompanied with such risks for the sake of saving a trifle in the cost. Besides this saving is, in most instances, imaginary, as the German pure tin foil combines such a fineness and large yield, with relatively great softness and strength, that it will practically answer most purposes, and not cost. more than an equal surface of the lightest composition foil, while the heavier grades of the latter will bemuch more expensive to use. The is seventy-two square feet, or 10,368

## Bringing the Dead to Life.

Some facts mentioned by Dr. Richardson, the English physiologist, suggest the possibility of restoring persons to life after actual death. By combining artificial circulation with artificial respiration, a dog was restored to life sixty-five minutes after having been killed by an overdose of chloroform, the heart having become perfectly still and cold; and frogs poisoned by nitrate of amyl were restored after nine days of apparent death, signs of putrefactive change having appeared in one case. A quite startling effect is produced by peroxide of hydrogen in reanimating the blood and restoring heat to a really dead opinion of Mr. W. Matteau Williams, justify the conclusion that a drowned or suffocated man is not hopelessly dead so long as the bodily organs remain uninjured by violence or disease, and the blood remains sufficiently liquid to be set in motion artificially and supplied with a little oxygen to start the chemical movements of life.

#### Unclaimed Millions.

In the postoffice department at Washington there are over \$2,000,000 love. which have been taken from registered letters, and in the treasury one item of \$50,000,000, being the money paid by the French government to idemnify the owners of American vessels illegally seized during the make him drive around every poppy Napoleonic wars. The savings banks an' every blossomin' weed she she in of New York are said to contain that field to save it. Never mind the \$1,000,000 of unclaimed deposits.

gall on the sweet joys of home. Watch it day by day, as a pearl of great price, for it will be worth more to you in days to come than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is to the heart what light is to the eye. It is a light that sings as well as shines. Train it to sweet tones now, and it will keep in tone through life .--Elihu Burritt.

A Well-Kept House and Yard.

The old Athenians spent their money freely to build temples and erect statues, while their own homes were unattractive in appearance to the passer-by. We are glad our people do not follow their example wholly. We judge of the people by their homes, and not by the public buildings, for the home is, in a great measure, the index of the characters of the home dwellers. This applies to the outside of the house as well as the inside.

The man or woman who seeks to make the exterior of the house attractive as well as the interior, is as much a public benefactor as he who builds costly temples, though he may not be aware of it, nor have the public good at heart, but only be gratifying his own taste. However, the man who cares the most for his own home cares the most for the public good usually. A well-kept house and yard is an educator, however humble it may be, and the man or woman who spends money in decorating his home is not so selfish as might appear .---Vick's Magazine.

#### Poor Turkey.

Head of Family-Dear me ! here they are cutting up Turkey again. About once in every seven or eight years this sort of thing occurs, my

Wife (guilelessly)-Oh ! not so seldom as that, my dear. I don't think it has been more than twelve months." "Twelve months, woman ! You're mad ! Whereabouts in history does that occur ?"

"In the history of this house, dear. Have you forgotten last Thanksgiving day?"-Call.

enna Temperance advocates are pleased,

disinterested persons amused, and injured dealers dumfounded by a blow at the very low dregs of the saloon business in New York. The stalebeer dives, so numerous in the worst quarters of the city, get their beverage by draining the kegs set out in front of other bar-rooms. Their keepers have systematically made morning

rounds to fill their buckets just before the removal of the kegs by the brewers' wagons, and this sloppy stuff was subsequently retailed to the most miserable drinkers at a cent a glass. Now a vinegar manufacturer has constracted with the brewers to get the leavings from the kegs, and wagons, provided with tanks, go over systematicallyarranged routes every morning. This is going to eliminate a characteristic

feature of New York intemperance.

The Government astronomer of Hong kong has published an account of the phenomena which precede typhoons. The first signs are feathery clouds in the sky of the cirrus type, looking like fine tufts of white wool, and which travel from east to north. Those appearances are accompanied by a slight rise of the barometer, clear weather, heat, and light winds. The barometer then begins to fall; the heat becomes oppressive' there is a swell on the sea, and the sky assumes a throatening appearance. As the storm approaches these effects become more marked, while the wind gradually increases in force. Near the centre of the storm the wind blows with such violence that no canvas can hold against it, and the rain pours down in torrents. Still nearer the centre, the sea is lashed into such fury that this is the most dangerous position for ships. Typhoons are most common during September and August, but they are met with all the year round,

"What sort of a lightning rod do

The Uses of Asbestos. Asbestos, as it is well known, is employed in a great variety of ways. Its

first use was as a packing material for steam machinery, and as such it soon put other material, such as copper, lead, putty, red lead and rubber, in the shade. Asbestos proper is a mineral, a sort of stone, which in different places bears different names, as Canaada fiber, Baltimorite, Bostonite, amianthus, stone flax, mountain or earth cork, also wood, leather or cork flax. The chief places where asbestos is found are Zoplitz in Saxony; Richenstein, in Silesia; St. Gotthardt, Tyrol, Piedmont, Savoy, Corsica, the Vosges, Russia and America, particularly inthe neighborhood of Quebec in Canada. As a packing material for boilers, etc., it is superior by reason of its durability in heat and in contact with iron, water and steam, its softness and pliability, and its resistance against tearing. Asbestos is also used for other important technical purposes. In paper making it is employed with success on account of its fibrous quality. Asbestos paper is peculiarly valuable since it resists fire. It can be employed as ordinary writing paper, and the writing can be removed by means of acid and chemicals without the paper suffering. On this ground asbestos is suitable as a colander for acids. These, however, are not the only uses for asbestos, for by means of it can be made fire-proof gloves, stockings, clothes, hats, which are of a tasteful silver color, and laces are made at Como out of this substance. In short, the uses of asbestos are manifold, and

in future there can be no doubt that you wear?" may be in the near future | it will be far more widely employed a pertinent question. The occasional than we have any notion of at present,

square inches per pound; a heavier, grade yields sixty-six square feet. The sheets are of large size, and waste in cutting is consequently small .--Cultivator.

## Where Bears Abound.

The early snowfall on the summit of the Pine Creek mountains has started! the bears down to the lower levels. The miners will have their bear steaks and bearskin caps or overcoats, or the bears will have lodgings furnished for the winter in the tunnels and prospect holes. Bears have increased greatly In number in this state since the great wind storm of January, 1880, which threw down so much timber and renfered the woods almost impassable in some parts of the state, and preventing the hunting of bears with dogs. In some parts of Southern Oregon, "the woods are full of 'em." A genileman who has lately been out to Coos county says there are more bears than hogs in that county. He saw a "neck of woods" out there called Packard's Home Market. It appers that a settler named Packard had a lot of hogs running in the woods which get fat on. mast. He was asked what he was going to do with them, and said he had a "home market" for them, meaning a gang of Chinamen working close by. Just at this juncture the bears found, the fat hogs and killed and ate them. all, and since that time the place,. which is littered with ham bones and short ribs, has been called Packard's Home Market.-Portiand Oregonian.

#### An Uncomfortable Position.

A young countryman gave a graphic description of a narrow escape that hehad recently from an enraged bull:

"I seized him by the tail," he explained, "an' there I was, I was afraid to hold on, an' I dassn't let go."

"Between the horns of a dilemma. as it were," ventured a young lady, very much interested.

"No, ma'am." replied the countryman. "I wasn't between the horns at. all, an' besides, he wasn't a dilemma: he was a Jersey."-Puck.