

The Toad Market of Parls.

TRI-WEEKLY EDITION.

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and

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THE RIVER OF LIFE.

The more we live, more brief appear Our life's succording stages; A day to childhood seems a year, And years like passing ages.

The gladsome current of our youth, Ere passion yet disorders. Steals lingering like a river smooth Along its grassy borders.

But as the careworn cheek grows wan And sorrow's shafts fly thicker, Ye stars, that measures life to man, Why seem your courses quickor?

When joys have lost their bloom and breath. And life itself is vapid, Why, as we near the Falls of Death, Feel we its tide more rapid?

It may be strange, yet who would ohange Time's course to slower speeding, When one by one our friends are gone And left our bosom bleeding.

Heaven gives our years of fading strength Indemnifying fleetness; And those of youth, a sceming length Proportioned to their sweetness.

CATHERINE.

If you think the lovers I am going to tell about were a pink and white girl, with sweet eyes and fine hair, and a tall, handsome fellow saying soft things to her, you are greatly mistaken.

We had been at summer hotels, at the seaside, and among the mountains, where pert Irish girls, and sometimes perter Yankee ones, flaunted around the table in parti-colored costumes, and with hair frizzled and pulled over their eyes, a la poodle.

We were tired of people, and wanted to rest; so we induced a farmer's wife to count us among her family, and let us share their fresh butter and sweet cream. These and the strawberries, and the chickens, were all very nice, but the most refreshing sight there was a real genuine servant.

She was a middle-aged woman, with horny hands, hair touched with gray, and a patient, sud expression in her eyes. Her voice was low and pleasant, and her smile very winning, although she was uncommonly plain, and bore marks of an encounter with that destroyer of beauty -the small pox.

Catherine-she answered to no such pet name as "Katy," or "Kitty"—always wore a clean, well-starched print, with a frill of "is wife. I've asked leave of the mistress the same at the neck; a checked apron, tied with tape around her waist, and her hair was always combed smoothly over her forehead. She was one of those rare women who can get up a dinner, and then, as if by magic, put herself in perfect order to serve at table.

Catherine was doing double duty at this time. The boy, whose duty it was to milk soven cows and feed two hundred hens, had gone home, ill, and as the men were all busy in the harvest-fields, his work came on her. The farmer had gone down to New York to get another man, and was expected home the next day.

That evening, we went out to see Catherine milk, and, as we stood beside her and the delicate buff-colored Jersey cow she was milking, we fell into conversation with

ld us she was well acquainted with her work, having been a farm-servant in "Hengland." She thought work lighter and wages better here than there, and remarked:

feel at home before you go to your room. Catherine!' Catherine had fled; and the man, who had caught a glimpse of her, stood looking at the door through which she had vanished, his eyes and mouth wide open.

"Catherine, come now and give your countryman a good supper!" called the farmer. In a moment she appeared in the door

way, as pale as marble; and the great, goodlooking, middle-aged man made a bound for her, and caught her in his arms, and showered kisses--which sounded like the report of patent pop-guns-on her pale

He then held her off at arm's length and cried :

"Is it ye, indeed, Catherine, that I thought dead, found by a mericle?" "O Tumothy!" gasped Catherine, "I'd long thought ye dead in Haustralia!"

"I never set foot on it, sinner as I was to tell ye I was goin'.' Here we all withdrew from what should

be a strictly private conference. That night Catherine tapped at my door;

and, when admitted, she said, with a cour-

tesy: "I couldn't let ye sleep, ma'am, till I'd explained, lest ye might think me an onmodest girl that a stranger would dare be kissing.

"Timothy and me were 'trothed to each other at 'ome, and for four years we were struggling to lay up a bit to come to flamerica with. I was by natur' a bit sad, and 'e was the merricst lad in the town. 'E would tease me at times, telling me 'e'd found a fairer nor me, and would marry her, and so used to fret me.

"But we'd always make up, and 'e'd say'e wouldn't change me for any girl in the land. But 'e'd soon be hat it again.

"E tried it once to hoften. 'E came in, sayın' 'e was goin' hoff to Haustralia, and wouldn't be back for ten years, and hid me farewell. I couldn't bear the mortification, and I made up my mind to leave Hengland. "When night came, I put my box in the

wagoner's 'ands, and went to Liverpool, and took ship for 'ere. I halways thought 'im in Haustralia, and 'e thought me crazed or dead when I was not to be found. But 'e's suffered enough, poor dear lad.

"Aye, though such long years ha' gond by, 'e's never loved another, and 'is 'cart is just breakin' wi' gratitude to God for bring-ing 'im safe to me. "'E's promised, solemn as an oath, never to tease me more, and I've pledged me never to be a silly loon,

to go to the minister with 'im to-morrow; and the master 'imself offered to drive us 'hover in 'is best wagon." "But you have no wedding dress,"]

said. "O dear lady, if I 'ad a thousand o' 'em, I'd throw them all aside and wear the cowslip gown that Timothy gave me at the

fair ! The next evening, we had a wedding supper in the dining-room; and we all waited on Catherine and Timothy. We gave them wedding-presents, and wished "Marshes and rockeries!" "Where?" "Marshes and rockeries!" "Do you ever feed them?" "Never!" "How do you live?" them joy, and made them the happiest couple in town.

"Pretty well !" "Have you a large supply ?" "Too large !" I look upon him as the concentrated assemblage of many toads, and I leave him.

it?" He

Trapping Rats. Having lured to destruction

therefore change the attack by asking :

'Does it pay well ?" He deigns not to look

at me now, but replies : "It does!" "Do

The New Ocean Cable.

By the Jardin des Plantes, in the old and North Eastham, where the shore end of uaint quarter of St. Marcel, Paris, you he new cable has been laid, is near Provwill find, every Wednesday morning, from incetown, Cape Cod. From North Eastspring to autumn, a very curious market place. From seven to nine A. M., your ham the land lines of the American Union Telegraph Company will afford transmisattention is called to an open space of sion to all points in the United States and ground, separated by a hoarding from the Canada. The Pouyer-Querter Company is street by a noise like unto that which greets composed mostly of French and American the cars of tired Senators when the sun of stockholders, the former holding the balday is; meeting the twilight hour, and all ance of power, and has a paid-up capital frogdom on the banks of the Washington of about \$8,000,000, soon to be increased canal is chorously joyous and loud! We by an additional amount of \$2,000,000. approach this market place so full of simp-licity and sound. Young men in blue Its officers are practical men, experienced in telegraphy and in the management of louses, black silk caps, pert faces, jaunty telegraphic business with the outside world. airs, big finger rings, dandy boots, greasy The cable was constructed by Siemen hair-parted down the middle-and print Brothers, of England, who also built the monstaches, are the venders. In one hand cable used by the Direct company. It is considered heavier, stronger and more they hold a little stick, and when the ounds alluded to grow heathenish, whack! nearly perfect than any now used by other goes the stick on the top of a barrel whence companies. The process of its building is these diabolical noises emanate, and silence especially adapted to secure those results.

eigns. The toads are momentarily dumb. A central wire of copper is surrounded by We know there is a great deal of unlovable ten copper wires, twisted, insuring absoentiment arrayed against toads, yet toads Inte conductivity in all weather. For insuare full of love sentiment. A toad carries iating purposes three envelopes of gutta all its young in a most loving and sentipercha surround the wire, and outside of mental manner, and why should not like the gutta percha is placed a wrapping of beget like, if there be any truth in the docmanilla hemp treated with Chatterton's trine of Aristotle? Much bad blood and compound. An armor of steel wire for nalignity is got up against toads. This protection is placed outside the hemp, the one of the young men in blouse tells me, in wires composing the armor, being laid in a foppish, half-philosophical way. Barrels peculiar manner, side by side, so that fracof toads! Think of it! Barrels packed like tures seem almost impossible to occur. barrels of potatoes! "Selling at 2 francs, Surrounding the armor is another covering 40 to 6 francs a dozen, prime toads! nice toads!" Who buys them? Vegetable garof manilla hemp, saturated with an anticorrosive compound, which makes the asdeners. Why ? For the reason that toads surance doubly sure that the cable will be devour the insects that otherwise would dealways be ready for use. The cable exyour the vegetables. Who devours the tends from Brest, France, to St. Pierre, toads? Contrary to some ideas-not the Miquelon, and from St. Pierre to North French people. But toads are being sold Eastham. At its completion the Faraday now, not devoured, and it is with the selwill return to Brest, when another cable of ling we are interested. How do they vend similar concernation will be laid from Brest them? Young man in blouse bares his arm to Land's, England, establishing connection and thrusts his open hand into the slimy with that country. The distance across is only about two hundred miles, and, as the swim and brings up two, three or four gymnastic toads, wriggling and writhing. He water is shallow, the electritians regard this points out their merits and delivers them in as an easy task. Next year the company a box by the dozen to the eager market will lay still another cable from Land's End gardener who takes his choice and pays his to St. Pierre, thus establishing a double line price. The buying and selling is done exbetween this country and Europe. The peditiously and quietly. The license reve-Faraday, which is well adapted to the laynue to the Government is great, while the ing of ocean cables, was in the v ry centro profit to the venders is greater, arising from

of the cyclone in the North Atlantic Ocean, this other peculiar Parisian baseness, the but used no attention to the unruly element. selling of toads. I addressed myself to one keeping on about its business of cable layof the merchants: "Permit me to ask if you ing just as if nothing else was going on. have been long in this business ?" Merch-To secure a landing-place in the United ant looks at me and laconically replies: States the company gave the United States "Born in it !" Then I resume and say, engovernment a guarantee that the company couragingly: "You know a good deal about will not consolidate or amalgamate with looks at me again and replies: any other line, or combine therewith for "All !" I am uneasy as to his feelings,

the purpose of regulating rates.

A Married Widow.

ou suffer much loss by death by packing It was just before the opening of the railthe toads all of a mass in a barrel?" "I do not !" "Is it expensive to cultivate them ?" vay from Taganrog to Kharkof in 1869, and "It is !" "How do you care for them and propagate them?" "We don't care much, was driving these dreary distances in autamn. For the first two days and nights the weather was lovely, but on the third morning, soon after sunrise, the sky became covered with heavy, torn and jagged clouds; northerly wind arose, and with thunder, ightning, cold gale, and snow, the winter ourst on us as it yearly breaks on Southern Russia. In haif an hour the rich, black,

rolling plains had become an ocean of inky mud, and we reached the post station of Donski only to find the order, "Impossible

I called for tes, and the samovar was

brought in by a fine, upright, gray bearded

man, whom, from his black velvet tunic

and slashed sleeves, I took to be the post-

master himself. He was followed into the

room by a noble looking Cossack woman of

his own age, who said, "Little husband,

cat a partridge and a bit of bread?

she left us, looking lingeringly back.

you with her, postmaster," I said.

t since you were marr'ed?"

before I died."

"What ?" said I.

I've found upon the floor. Quick ! quick ! the best courier horses.'

"In an instant they were ready. Merrily jingled the bells in the crisp air. Paul took the reins, and off I whirled. In twenty hours I was at Kharkof. To my friend the starosta at the great Kharkof station, who was equal in rank and pay to most post-masters themselves, I said, 'Do me a service, little friend, as I would do one for you. I am going to leave my wife to whom I have been unkind, and am going to enlist in the Guard. But I wish her to forget me, and she must think me dead. Write to her in a week, and tell her I was taken with the cholera and died. Beg her to forgive me for my unkindness. Say that I was grateful for her love; and that it was my last wish that she should marry again, some lad more worthy of her than myself. Make interest to have the station continued to her as postmistress. She was a pricet's daughter, and can write.

"We crossed ourselves; he swore; we bowed to the image in the corner of the stable; and in five minutes I was gone."

"At the recruiting office I enlisted for the Empress's regiment of Curassiers of the Guards as a fourteen years' volunteer, and in a false name. I'd of course no papers, recruit. My beard was shaved, my hair was cut, and when I got to St. Petersburg, and was fitted with my uniform and eagle crowned hemlet, no one would have known me. I rose to be sergeant and second riding-master. From your padarojna I see that you are English.

"Now, in 1853, when I had served my time, there were rumors of war in Turkey against you, and tempting offers were made to me to stop and drill the recruits. But I was wretched, and home-sickness drove me South; though, if I found my wife dead or married, again, I intended to kill myself."

"Petersburg is not a place for Cossacks either. By brooding over the past, I had become madly in love with my wife. It was no use for me to tell myself that I had left her well off; that she was married again and happy; that she was fourty-four and fat; or else, perhaps, a scarcerow. I was madly in love. 1 got my discharge and pension papers, and started South. At Kharkof my friend was dead. What if she too were dead?"

"Who keeps the Donski post station now ?' I murmured, crossing myself the while under my long cloak. " 'The widow.'

"'A widow that has kept it fourteen years ?'

"In eighteen hours I was there. I recognised two of the old men, but they not me. I rushed into the house. She was at her day book, writing, not changed; only graver, and with silver in her black hair. My own little Olga, in the best style of old days. She did not turn to look at me, but threw up her arms and fell forward on the table. rushed to her and felt her heart, with mine, too, all but ceasing to beat. In a moment she came to herself-our lips pressed together. That was in 1853. This is 1869. Sixteen years gone like a day. We have made up for the past, little lord.

"But would you believe it? That wretched Government at Petersburg insists that I am dead, and that the Donski station is kept by a widow. Or else, they say, the cuirassier riding-master must be dead, and with him his pension. My widow accepts the situation with a smile, for our neighbors all

Herald,

A Doomed Family. A few nights ago Edward Scannell shot and dangerously wounded Henry Wilson, in a low grogery in New York. The male members of the family seem born to misfortune. which is a mild word to express what has, at times, been tinged with

crime. In the fall election of 1868 Florence Scannell was a candidate for Assistant Alderman. A few nights before the elect tion he was in Thomas Donohue's saloon, at Twenty-third street and Second avenue The place was crowded, and much heated dicussion on polltics took place. Hot words led to blows during the fracas some one fired a pistol, The builet lodged in Flor ence Scannell's spine. After lingering for

a few days he died in Bellevue Hospital John Scannell accused Donohue of shooting his brother, although the charge was not made until several days afterwards, Noth ing could be proved against Donohue, and the charge fell to the ground. Indeed, it was said at the time, and it is current among politicians and sporting men, that John Scannell himself fired the shot, in-

tending to hit another man. Be this as it may, John Scannell professed to believe that Donohue was his brother's murderer, but they ask no questions, for I was a fine and then determined te slay him. Dono hue was shot at once in First avenue, and an endeavor was made to show that Scannell had made the attempt to assassinate him, but the evidence was not sufficient to

fasten the crime on him. All that could be proved was that a man in disguise had shot at Donohue. Four years passed and Donohue still lived, but Scannell had not authorize them. relinquished his purpose. Instead, his de-

termination grew stronger with time, and eventually consumed every other desire : it became a mania, which controlled his waking thoughts and dreaming hours. On the

eve of the Presidential election, in November, 1872, the pool rooms in this city were crowded by eager investors on the result. One of the most noted places at that time was T. B. Johnson's at Broadway and Twenty-cight street, On the Saturday preceding the day of election that place would quickly terminate. was literally packed. Standing near the

investing his money in the election pools. As he was turning to speak to a friend,

John Scannell went down the stairs and saw him. Without warning, he drew his pistol, and pointing it at I onohue. began firing, remarking, "I have you now." Don-ohue fell at the first fire, and Scannell theu

emptied the remaining shots in his pistol into the body of the fallen man. Death ensued almost immediately, and Scannell was arrested and indicted for murder. On his first trial he was sentenced to be hung : the case was appealed, a new trial granted, and by a jury of physicians Scanuell was declared insane. He was sent to the State Asylum at Utics, and after a short confinement there, was released on a writ of habcas corpus, the courts which declared him insane then declaring him sane. At the time Donohue was shot Edward Scannell was at

Fordham College. It was the desire of the family that he should be educated for the priesthood. His brother's crime barred Son. him out from so ambitious a call ng, and

from a depth of ten or fifteen thousand

feet, where the rocks are at a high temper-

ature; also that there must be some cou-

nection between the water of the Comstock

of the great advantages of the tunnel is the

The tunnel discharges about twelve thou-

sand ton of water every twenty-four hours.

To lift this water to the surface would cost

warmed and watered by the tunnel water.

The Alpine Horn.

with a loud voice, "Praised be the Lord."

As soon as the neighboring shepherds hear

him, they leave their huts, and repeat these

words. The sounds are prolonged many

peat the name of God. Imaginatian can-

not pictureanything more solemn or sub-

lime than sucha scene. During the silence

that succeeds, the shepherds bend their

knees, and pray in the open air, then re-

pair to their huis to rest. The sunlight

means it affords for draining the mines.

Steamboat, six or seven miles distant.

Covelous men need money least, yet from that day he changed from a moral they most affect it; but prodigals, who youth to a reckloss man. When John need it most, have the least regard for Scannell was released from the asylum he it.

entered at once upon the life of a professional sporting man. He became, and is before his own door and not busy now part owner of a gambling saloon in himself about the frost on his neig Barclay street and another noar Thirtieth bor's tiles, and Broadway. In both of these places To be vain of what you have learned his younger brother, Ed. Scaucell, is the same as to plume yourself on a piece of gsme yoa have received from a hunter. A Hot Water River. There can be no surer way to success than by disclaiming all confidence in The projector of the Sutro Tunnel is of ourselves, and referring the events of the opinion that the hot water which is so things to God with an implicit confitroublesome in the Comstock mines comes dence.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT. A great head has great cares. Forgetfulness is no apology.

Love is the crowning grace of the hristian life

The doctrine of the Atonement is full of the love of God.

People's intentions can only be decided from their conduct.

He keeps his road well enough who gets rid of bad company. To openly offend virtue is to clandes-

tinely defend immorality.

By looking into physical causes our minds are opened and enlarged.

Happiness and unhappiness aro qualties of mind, not of place or position. Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three, but the greatest of these is love! You should consider your adversity as absent when your senses are departed.

Those gifts are ever the most acceptablewhich the giver has made precious. There would not be so many open mouths if there were not so many open ORTS.

Give, if thou canst, an alms; if not afford, instead of that a sweet and gentle word.

The mind hath reason to remember that passions ought to be her vassals nor her masters.

All virtue lies in a power of denying our own desires when reason does not

A emperor in his night cap will not meet with half the respect of an emperor with a crown.

Expression is of more consequence than shape-it will light up features otherwise heavy.

Generalizations and great self-conceit are always preparing the most lamentable mishaps.

People do not reflect that they may soon die. It they did their quarrels

Humor, warm and all-embracing as door was Thomas Donohue, with no thought the sunshine, bathes its objects in a or care apparently for anything else than genial and abiding light.

At present let us remove what is bad; which must always be done before good of any kind can spring up.

Ordinary apprehension, or a correct view of human affairs, is the general heirloom of common sense.

Never neglect to perform the commission which the friend entrusted to you. You must not forget.

Men are often more guilty of treach-ery from weakness of character than from any settled design to betray,

The universe is but one great city, full of beloved ones, divine and human by nature endeared to each other.

Persevering mediocrity is much more respectable, and of unspeakably more use than talented inconstancy,

There are many manifestations of God's love in nature and providence, but the greatest of all is in Christ his

Let every man sweep the snow from

"If servants were willing to be like servants here, and not be always struggling to look like ladies, they might lay by a good bit for a sick day, or for old age,"

I said that it was cheering to meet one who was contented with her lot; upon which she heaved a deep sigh, and I saw that it was the same old story-- "an aching void," if no deeper sorrow.

She did not look up, nor court smypathy, but I could not help saying:

"I suppose you left your parents behind, and your brothers and sisters?"

"No; my parents died when I were a bit of a child. My brother died ten years ago.

"Well, one sighs for the very green earth of his native land," I said.

"Oh, well, I don't know about that, ma'am; I never think of that. It's just as green and sweet here. God's earth is about the same all over;" and again there was a deep, deep sigh.

We followed Catherine as she hore the shining pails into the dairy, and there we met the lady of the farm.

Yes, we mean just that, for she was a lady as well as a farmer's wife. She met Oatherine with a smile, and said:

"Be patient one more milking, Catherine. The master's coming to-morrow with a man who will be twice the help to you Joe was?" Catherine smiled and replied: "I'm not a-weary, and neither am I impatient, ma'am.

We left the brick-floored dairy, and as we passed into the sitting-room, I said to the lady, "That woman has some great sorrow.'

"Oh, no; only perhaps a little "omesick for hold Hengland;' " was the reply. "She has has been with me two years, and has never spoken of any trouble.

"I have had my suspicions, however, she added, "that she might have a husband somewhere, although she passes for an old maid. The worthy man in our cottage, who has a nice home and some money, wanted to marry her, last winter, to secure a good mother for his boys. But she said, 'No, that she 'ad no' eart for marrying.' "

When the open wagon came up from the depot, about sunset next day, we all went to the kitchen door to welcome "the masand to take a peep at the new man.

Catherine stood in the doorway, the picture of neatness. She was, dressed in, one of her "Henglish gowns," in which goodsized cowslips reposed on a ground of refreshing lilac color.

I complimented her dress, and her hightopped comb, and her broad muslin collar, when she smiled and replied:

"These all were given me at a tair at 'ome, years agone, and I have worn them but twice. Some way, I just felt like dress. ing up this afternoon. Perhaps it was to please you, who have spoke so kind tome."

"Thank you, Catherine. Here comes the wagon. See what a great muscular

fellow the master has brought!" The master gave the reins to one of the hay-makers who was just coming in to tea, bade another to take "limothy's "box" into the barn-chamber, and then he walked into the kitchen with his new giant, saying:

tural, and several experiments of the kind are recorded, the plant having been placed in vapors of ether or chloroform. Recently, Mr. Arloing has made some interesting

The Sensitive Plant.

The idea of subjecting this remarkable

observations of the effects of chlora, chloroform, and ether presented for absorption at the roots. The pots were sprinkled with aqueous solutions of these substances, then covered to prevent escape of the vapors. After absorption of chloroform or ether, one notes primary and secondary effects; the former are phenomena of excitation similar to those arising from mechanical irriwhen anæsthetized. They occur successively from the bottom to the top of the stem. In thirty to sixty minutes the common petioles (or leaf-stems) straighten and the leaflets

separate, beginning from the top of the stem; but the plant is now found to have consists of climination of the anæsthetic. The sensibility often does not return for plant.- These observations afforded M. Arloing an opportunity of ascertaining velocity of liquids in the stem and branches of

plants under strictly physiological conditions whereas past experiments on the subject have been made with withered or mutilated plants. If the leaves are in good state, the common petioles bend down suddenly and successively from below upwards in the plant as the absorbed chloroform reaches them. Hence, knowing the di-

measions of the plant the volocity of the chloroformized water the stem and primary petioles can be easily calculated. Within the stem, the velocity is modified by the state of the tissues and

foliage, the temperature, &c.; it was found in different cases, at the rate of 0.90 metres, 2.22 metres, 2.40 metres, and 5.76 metres per hour. The velocity increases

from the base to the top of the stem in the ratio of 1 to 1.25 or 1.50, and it is one and a half times or twice as great in the petioles as in the stem. The time of absorption by the roots was found to vary from two to

six and a half minutes. ----

Fining a Judge.

A Daniel has come to judgment in the person of Judge Eldridge, of Memphis, Tenn., who requires the officers of the Circuit to be prompt in their attendance under penalty of fine. One day recently he was ate himself, and business was, of course, suspended until he appeared. He mounted the bench with the stern aspect of Brutus. "Mr. Clark," he observed, "you will please sah, enter up a fine against Judge Eldridge for absence without an excuse.¹⁹ This was done amid breathless silence, but soon after-

ward Attorney General Duval made a most loquent appeal in favor of remitting the He referred in touching terms to the neighbor was called who shot the bird. It uniform promptness of Judge Eldridge, and to his devotion to the duties of his official position. Then followed W. J. Rives, in a speech in which logic and pathos were

most delicately and ingeniously interwoven. But the eloquence of both attorneys fell on stony ears. The Court observed that while edified and moved by the eloquence of the learned coursel, its determination to punish the offender was inflexible. Bartlett might pass away; the time might arrive when Memphis would cease to discuss the sani-"Come in and get, your supper, so as to | tary question ; but that fine must stand.

WHI I IT IT I ANY LINE ALE ROUT

Solomons among rats I will detail my plan: Take a pan nearly full of bran, set a small steel trap without any bait, put a light wad of tow or cotton under the pan of thetrap, which press down so it is just ready to spring; put the trap in the bran, making a place with the hand so that it may be below the surface when level; lastily scatter a few kernals of corn on the brau (pumpkin seeds are better), and you are ready for your victim. I hardly ever fail to fool some of the ring-leaders in this way, while younger one's are easily caught. If you cannot tation, and comparable to those in animals | thus circumvent that shy and cunning old specimen, I will give-you my plan with strychnine, which is as swift with rate as with dogs. So much for the Wisconsin rats. We cannot but think that the "old Solomons" out there are not half so wise or cunning as some we have encountered lost its sensibility. The secondary effects at the East. Some years ago the rats made bad havoc in our cellar, and we resolved to try the efficacy of the steel trap. It was

one and a half or two hours. Chloral does set in a large flat vessel and well covered not act anæsthetically on the sensitive and hidden with bran. We were more cautious than the writer above, for we used a large spoon to move the bran, fearing the rats might smell the touch of fingers and keep away. Small bits of cheese were then dropped over all parts of the covered trap. The next morning there were tracks of rats all over the surface, except where the trap was buried; and the cheese was all taken, except directly over the trap! We were compelled to resort to a more effectual trap, which proved succeisful-in the shape of a fine old cat.

A Child's Battle With an Eagle

C. Wieland, Auditor of Lake county,

Minn., writes: "Recently, while little August Burr, aged seven years, was playing with his sisters-one five years old and the other three and one-half-near his father's house, an enormous eagle pounced down privilege of the supply of salt. upon them, throwing the two girls to the ground. It immediately attacked the younger one, grasping one of the child's arms with the claws of one foot, while the claws of the other foot were deeply buried in the child's face; and it attempted to carry the child off, but was prevented by her struggles. Little August, seeing that he could do nothing with his own hands to help his sister ran quickly to the house, got the butcher-knife, and came out and hacked away at the cagle's legs, cutting one of them severely near the foot, whereupon

the savage bird let go the little girl and attacked the boy, knocking him over, tearing his pantaloons, and giving him some severe scratches. In the meantime the screams of the children brought out their mother, whereupon the eagle flew off to the barn, on which he sat and looked as though he would like to renew the contest, should a favorable opportunity offer.

measured seven feet from wing-tip to wing-tip. The little girl is badly scrached, but not soriously hurt."

Did you ever think of praising God with your hammer and saw? Perhaps you may think that they are not very musical instruments. But there is no sweeter echo in the arches of heaven than comes of work wrought by loving hands, no matter how rough the work or how noisy the earthly accompaniment,

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used; and when I have worn my red banded cap and my red stripped breeches I've always hid as much as I could of the stripe in my boots, for I'm ashamed of it now: and they're even going to take away our "In 1834, as a young postmaster-for my father was dead-with a good place and a

handsome heard. I was the best match in the two church villages round. I could pick my wife, and I chose Olga, that you saw just now.' "There!" said I.

"Ah! wait and see. Wait, little lord! Don't be impatient! Olga was as lovely as she was good. You have seen her in her sixtieth year. Her goodness is what it was; and, though I may be an unsafe judge, her beauty, I think, is not yet gone. He looked at me. I nodded.

"We were happy at first; but I was young. I felt the chain. I was faithful to her as far as women went, but not kind. We had no children.

"One day, in 1839 she was in low spirits about me, and flung her arins upon a sudden about my neck, with, 'Do you really love me, little John ?'

" 'You know I do.' " "But not as I love you."

"To tell you what thoughts flashed in an instant through my mind would be impossi-

while I did love her in a kind way, I was that it was difficult to shoot one animal bound to her for life, whether I would or no. In a fit of wild rage, I struck her one short, sharp blow. She looked at me, with despair in her eyes, and walked slowly into the smolte cleared away the dog was dead, the Almighty, fill the mind of every travel- to do with money ? Why, then, reject our other room. I ran into the stable yard. "Harness a troika," said I to the star-osta. 'L leave at once for Kharkof, with on the dead dog. It was with great diffosta.

the fortened is a many second a shirt? Above King ? Mada St. Lak

know better than to believe the Government, but she keeps the books, signs the receipts, and pays the taxes. I draw my pension in dealer for a faro game, my cuirassier name.

Some Little Things of Value.

why don't you ask the little lord if he will If your coal fire is low, throw in a tablespoonful of salt, and it will help it very kurupatka is plump, and the day will be much. A little ginger put into sausage long before his troika can be harnessed to meat improves the flavor. In icing cakes, face the storm." She smiled sweetly as she dip the knife into cold water. In boiling spoke-he smiled lovingly upon her; then meat for soup, use cold water to extract the junces. If the meat is wanted for itself "Your wife's in love with you still, and alone, plunge it into the boiling water at "You once. You can get a bottle or barrel of oil nust have beaten her well when she was off any carpet or woolen stuff by applying young for her to love you so. How long is buckwheat plentifully. Never put water to such a grease-spot, or liquid of any kind. Broil steak without salting. Salt draws "I am sixty," he replied; "I was married at twenty-live, thirty-five years-five years the juices in cooking; it is desirable to keep these, if possible. Cook over a hot

fire, turning frequently, searing both sides ; "Five years before my death. Is it posplace on a platter, salt and pepper to taste. sible that you don't know my story? You Beef having a tendency to be though, can must have come a long way off, for I have be made very palatable by stewing gently heard that it is told even upon the Azof." for two hours with salt and pepper, taking And, throwing his legs across a chair, about a pint of the liquor when half done, without more ado, he spoke thus, I was and letting the rest boil into the meat. Brown the meat in the pot. After taking born in 1809 and can remember the return from Paris of my father and uncle-Cosup, make a gravy of the pint of liquor sacks of the Don. Those were grand days, saved. A small piece of charcoal in the when every Cossack was an officer by birth pot with boiling cabbage removes the smell. and when the Hetman Platof was King of Clean oil cloths with milk and water; a Europe, conqueror of the Turks and of the brush and soap will ruin them. Tumblers French, and friend and equal of the White that have milk in them should never be put Tsar. Now this Petersburg Tsar says that in hot water. A spoonful of stewed tomawe're no better than his Great Russian toes in the gravy of either roasted or fried slaves, and for many years my sabre and meats is an improvement. The skin of a long pistols have hung upon the wall unboiled egg is the most efficacious remedy that can be applied to a boil. Peel it carefully, wet and apply to the part affected. It will draw out the matter and relieve the scoreness in a few hours

Dog and Donkoy.

A singular encounter between a dog and and vegetables under glass at this point all a donkey has just occurred at Blackpool, England. A retired gentleman, named Weddington, owned a fine young donkey and a splendid mastiff. The other day the

donkey was grazing in a field, when the dog rushed at it in a ferocious manner and fastened on its nose. The donkey did not decline the challenge, for it at once shook the dog off, bit it about the head and shoulders, trampled on it, and tossed it about. The dog again seized the donkey and a crowd soon gathered, but all efforts to separate the combatants were of no avail. The dog repeatedly fastened on the donkey's Blood flowed profusely from both animals, and at the end of half an hour the owner appeared upon the scene, and fresh attempts were made to part them, but without success. After the fight had lasted half an hour, the owner decided to have the dog shot, as it had by that time fastened with a firm hold on the donkey's nose. A gun was procured and the services of a good ble. That what she said was true,. That shot obtained. But so savage was the fight without killing the other also. At last aim was taken, and a bullet put into. the dog's head, and it dropped to the ground. When

despatches for the courier dropped, and that 'culty the donkey was driven off.

Squits . MAH theory F. Chiev and Bardy There's a the set of t

Some persons are chronically sour; you feal every time you meet them as if you'd been eating lemons without sugar; they stamp a scowl on you inlode and that of the boiling springs at side and out.

While it is impossible, even after conversion, to live without sinning, vet provision is made for the forgive ness of our daily sins, and the washing of the scains.

Character alone is immortal. Not not less than \$3,000 a day. Some of the what we have, but what we are, is enwater has a temperature of 165 degress during.

where all the water mingles; four miles Ideas, as ranked under names, are from the mouth of the tunnell the temperathose that, for the most part, men reature ranges from 130 degrees to 135 degress. son of within themselves, and always If left to flow through the open tunnel this those which they commune about with water would so fill the air with steam as to others. make the tunnel impassable. In flowing

We can enjoy fellowship with God the four miles through a tight flume made only by walking where he dwells. It we would have the companionship of of 3 inch yellow pine, the water loses but 7 degress of heat. At the mouth of the pure triends, we must go in the same tunnel the water is conducted sixty feet society in which they move. down a shaft to a wheel in the machine shop,

When we are out of sympathy with whence it is carried off by a tunnel eleven hundred feet in length, which serves as a this world is over. That is a sign that tail race. From this tunnel the water flows the heart has begun to wither-and a mile and a half to the Carson river. This that is a dreadful kind of old age.

large flow of warm water is now used for He who spends his younger days in many purpose, the first to utilize it having dissipation is mortgaging himself to been boys who made small ponds to swim in-pioncers, it may be, in catablishing a disease and poverty, two inexorable creditors, who are certain to foreclose system of warm baths, which may ultimatat las; and take possession of the precly become a great sanitary resort. The mises. water can also be turned to account in heat-

It is easy in the world's opinion; it ing hot houses and for irrigation. The is easy in solutudo to live, after your tunnel company have a farm of over a own; but the great man'is he, who in thousand acres which, when properly the midst of the crowd, keeps with perwatered, is very fertile. In course of time fect sweetness the independence of solthere will probable be many acres of fruit itude.

> When you doubt between words use the plainest, the commenest, tho most idiomatic. Eschew fine words as you would rouge; love simple ones as you would native roses on your cheek.

The Alpine horn is an instrument made The best recipe for going through life in an exquisite way, with beautiful of the bark of a cherry tree, and like a speaking trumpet, is used to convey sounds manners, is to feel that everybody, no to a great distance, When the last rays of matter how rich or how poor, needs all the sun gild the summit of the Alps, the the kindness they can get from others shepherd who inhabits the highest peak of in this world. these mountains takes his horn, and cries

If a man wants to be right and to do some good in the world he must not be discouraged when he finds himself with the minority. At one time or another he who accomplishes much minutes, while the echoes of the rocks re- for the cause of truth is sure to find the majority against him.

When misfortunes happen to such as dissent from us in matters of religion, we call them judgments; when to those of our our sect, we call from trials; when to persons neither way distinguished, we are content to attribute them to the settled course of things. Did any one over hear of a person around, and the voices of the shepherds who because there be counterfelt mon-sounding from rock to rock the praise of ey in circulation would drave nothing Christianity because there are Christians in circulation? It is very Faith is simple, it is to believe; faith strange that so trivial and unreasonsble an excuse should be so often offered. Ples Palments - Businessia

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gilding the tops of these stupendous moun tains, upon which the vault of Herven scems to rest, the magnificent scenery

but the infuriated donkey had returned to er with enthusiasm and awe. is sublime, it is to be born again.