Advice for Young Men Who Are about to Enter Buciness Life.

The following, from an unknown source, contains advice which experienced business men indorse and young men will do well to follow:

Have but one business, know it thor oughly, and attend personally to its minutest details. Be self reliant, concentrate your energies in a determination and supreme effort to conquer suc cess. Keep your own counsel, attend strictly to business, and never dabble in any thing foreign to it, curtail your expenses, never sacrifice safety to prospective large returns, cut short your losses and let your profits run on, and make your prime movers industry, aconomy and fair dealing. It is the merest rant and bosh sely on luck. He is always indolent and whining, folding his arms, drinking and smoking, waiting for big prizes in lotteries, or lying abed expecting a letter with news of a legacy. On the contrary, labor and pluck are the invincible heroes who conquer success they strike out new paths, create, con trive, think, plan, originate, take all legitimate risks, toll to surmount obstacles, push forward, win renown by success. The glorious galaxy of successful business men and illustrious authors have all been hard workers. Shun bad company and the prevalent vices of the day, never loan a borrowing friend more than you are able to lose if he can not pay, and never take a loan on opportunity. Never borrow money to speculate with. Acquire knowledge. It is only enlightened men who successfully hold their own with the surging masses who throng the road to riches. Avoid law and legal squabbles of every kind. In discussing business disagreements, keep cool. Make all the money you can and do all the good you can with it, remembering who lives for himself alone lives for the meanest man in creation. If engaged in public business advertise it: be punctual in meeting promised payments; keep short accounts; settle often; be clear and explicit in making bargains. Be civil and obliging as well as decisive and prompt with customers, and do not overtrade your capital. Finally, in the maturity of life, don't rust out by retiring from business; keep bright by useful effort, remembering that industry and happiness are inseparable, CONCERNING CATS.

A Journalist's Priday Afternoon Compe

The cat has ever been regarded a mysterious creature, and has of a consequence been shunned, as amateur swimmers avoid deep holes, by the youth of our land in their literary offorts. The dog and the horse are notoriously what are termed "old standbys" as subjects for compositions, but It is noteworthy that the cat, though even more familiar to all than either of the aforementioned animals, is neglected in all Friday afternoon literature. The kitten is much beloved by reason of its frivolous and gay nature. Its proponsity to amuse itself with any light object or, in detault of other movables, its own fleeting tall endears it to all young persons, but there is an unnatural gravity and air of absorption in deep philosophical matters about the mature cat which is forbidding, not to say awe-inspiring. It may be that its uncanny nature has caused it to be associated with witches. Certainly its habit of gives color to the suspicion that it is a baleful beast. A cat acts as if it know that the disclosure of its secrets would result in death to all its kind at the hands of an enraged humanity. Now there is something frank and openhearted about a dog. He may blte an enemy, but a cat will scratch its dearest friend. A dog can not keep a secret. A cat never tells one. The norura and this is proved by the fact have to go mad, don't you see? Now. reasoning on that basis, a cat must be normally insane, if a paradox be permitted. A dog growls when he is angry and wage his tall when he is pleased. A cat, on the contrary, growls when she is pleased and wags her tall in anger. Others have noted this fact before, but the great mass of mankind have ignored it, absorbed in the strife for existence. It behooves us to inquire if it be safe to allow existence to creatures whose simplest acts are done in such a way as to arouse suspicion of their sanity.-Chicago Mail.

Wonders of the Deep Sea.

The sea occupies three-fifths of the earth's surface.

A mile down the water has a pressure of a ton to the square inch. It has been proven that at the depth

of 3,500 feet the waves are not felt. At some places the force of the sea dashing against the rocks on the shore is said to be seventeen tons to the

equare yard. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. The water is colder at the bottom

than at the surface. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water, and the water allowed to evaporate in the sun, there would be two inches of salt left at the bot-

tom. Taking the average depth of the ecean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the Atlantic .- Indianapolis

-Woman (to tramp)-'There, I have obeyed the divine injunction to feed the hungry,' and new I hope that you will remember that one good turn deserves another, and chop a little wood for me." Tramp-"I'm very sorry, mum, but I've got an enGREEK CHURCH RITES.

The Elaborate Ceremanies of the Russias

I have just been a witness of the Russian burial service, in the church, over the remains of a Russian native, the widow of an American trader who died several years ago at Sitka. A mass began in the women's chapel, in the north transept, at ten o'clock in the morning, in the presence of about forty Russians and natives, mostly women. The responses of the mass were made by a choir, composed of two venerable old men, standing at the right of the chapel, facing the altar screen, and a group of children, some Russian and others Sitkan Indians. Those participating in these preliminary mortuary services either knelt on the matting or prostrated themselves with their faces resting on the floor. The mass was intoned by the priest in Slavonic, and the responses by the choir in the same tongue, while the worshippers silently and constantly showed their participation by almost continuously crossing themselves on the breast and face with the right

The intonation of the mass seemed more like a wail or a refrain than any thing else to which I can liken it. The Indian women were clad with brightlycolored shawls and gaudy blankets, and were black searfs over their heads instead of hats, hoods, or bonnets. This service lasted an hour, when the priest made an address of about ten minutes in Russian respecting the deceased, after which the sacred wafer in the sacrament was given those who advanced to the altar for that purpose. Children far younger than those admitted to the confirmation in other churches were allowed to receive the acramental water.

hand, frequently using the left in con-

nection with the right for that pur-

The ceremony over, the choristers passed to the body of the church and ranged themselves about the head of the open coffin, while the priest, after exchanging his vestment for one of deep black, embroidered with broad bands of silver lace, began a requiem mass behind the altar screen, and the responses were made in the body of the church. At the same time a deacor placed three s ender wax tapers, lighted, around the head of the deceased, a larger taper having been left burning at the foot of the coffin ever since it had been brought into the church. The men were ranged on the right side of the coffin and the women on the left, and the deacon then placed a similar wax taper or candle in the right hand of every man, woman and child among the friends and relatives of the deceased and the communicants of the

The sky outside was clouded and owering, and the deepest possible gloom pervaded the church, which, with the scores of burning tapers, made a peculiar picture. Especially was this so when the tapers were flourished from side to side in making the frequent signs of the cross during this part of the mass. The priest approached the coffin from behind the creen and passed around it a score of times, waiving the smoking censer and intoning the mass amid the responses of the choir.

This mass lasted for three quarters of an hour, and then the four orphan children of the deceased approached and first kissed a small painted image of Jesus reclining on the breast of the being out at all hours of the night dead mother and then her brow. Each communicant and immediate friend of the deceased repeated this ceremony, at the close of which a pall was placed on the coffin and its lid taken in charge by two pall-bearers, who bore it out of the church while six other pall-bearers passed out with the uncovered coffin. he priest with uncovered head and in his vestments preceding the body to the grave, where the mass was ended, mal dog is undoubtedly a same creat- the lid replaced, and the coffin lowered to the grave. A considerable portion that now and then one goes mad. They of the revenue of the church comes on such occasions in payment for the necessary candles for that part of the ceremony, according to the wealth and circumstances of the deceased person. -Sitka Cor. N. Y. Times.

Cured by an Accident. A Washington avenue hotel-keeper tells a curious story of how he got rid of an ailment by an accident. About five years ago he fell through a trap door in a Higginsville store, and, being a heavily built man, was quite badly hurt. When, after being confined to the house for several weeks, he got around again, he discovered that he could scarcely open his mouth, his jaws having become stiffened. Thinking that after a time his jaws would relax, he did not consult a doctor and said nothing about his trouble. They did not resume their natural condition, and as he became accustomed to eating soup and munching his food he concluded to let matters stand as they were. When the Sleight fire occurred, a couple of weeks ago, among those who came to witness the conflagration was this hotel-keep-

er. He stood on Bernstein's corner, and, as the water from the hose came over that way, he started to avoid it. He slipped and fell to the sidewalk. and as he struck there was a snapping of something in his jaw as if a bone had broken. He got up, and as he answered an inquiry from a bystander as to whether he was injured, was acreeably surprised to find that his jaws had relaxed and that his allment of five years was gone.-Kingston (N. Y.)

-Mr. Staysoe-"You can't imagine who I'm going to see to-morrow." Miss Waite (naively)-"It can't be papa, can it?" . Time.

-Bloodgood- "How are you getting on with Miss Debut, Poseboy? you broken the ice yet?" Poseboy-Yos, and got a cold bath that I shan't forget to my dying day."-Burlington Free Press.

gagement, an' must hurry off." -Young man (to editor)-"I would "Why, what have you to do?" "It is like to leave this poem, sir, for you to my solemn duty, mum, to go out into read, and in case it is not accepted can the highways and byways an' tell you return it to me?" Editor—"Oh. bungry gents like myself that this 'ere yes." Young man-"I have signed it PITH AND POINT.

-Marriage would be more frequently a success if fewer men and women were failures.

-A man never knows what he can do until he tries; and then, afterward, he is often very sorry that he found

-He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excelent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.

-One of the mistakes in the conduct of human life is to suppose that other men's opinions will make us happy. -To an honest mind the best per-

quisites of a place are the advantages it gives a man of doing good-Addi--As charity requires forgetfulness

of evil deeds, so patience requires forgetfulness of evil accidents.-Bishop Hall. -Youth is the time of hope. When

a man gets a little older he stops hoping and begins reaching out for what ever he can get .- Somerville Journal. -Trying to reform a man by reform

ing his surroundings, is like tying seckle pears or rambo apples to the rough twigs of a crab-tree. - Interior. -Every man is the architect of his

of us that there's no building inspector around.-Puck. -Don't tell what you could have done under favorable circumstances What the world is interested in hear-

ing is what you have accomplished under unfavorable circumstances.-At--It is a saying worthy of an acceptation that "in all parts of the world the refinement, innocence and happiness of the people may be measured

by the flowers they cultivate." -The only way to shine, even in this false world, is to be modest and unassuming. Falsehood may be a thick crust, but in the course of time truth will find a place to break through. -Bryant

-Our lives are like some complicated machine, working on one side of a wall, and delivering the finished fabric on the other. We can not cross the barrier and see the end. The work is in our hands-the completion is not.

-Pain and pleasure are so intimately interwoven in our human life that hot water, that they may not develop either alone seems to be incomplete. It is for us to accept them both; not for their own sakes, but for something higher than either, that we have at heart, and that will make all sacrifice move the dead leaves and ashes. They easy and all burdens light .- N. Y. make a bargain to do it for fifteen dol-

-When we look back upon our lives, especially if we begin to feel that they than they are. But it is an amusement that may as well be sparingly indulged in. Our better employment is is left us. -- United Presbyterian.

AMERICAN TROTTERS.

Noble Animals That Are Astonishing All Old-World Horse-Men.

rating sight of American steppers driven to light harness will be among the ordinary road events in Buenos Ayres. The speedy pair of trotters, Spofford and Governor Hill, which were recently sold by Mr. J. B. Houston, of the Driving Club of New York, to Mr. Russell H. Hoadley, on an order from South America, started for their new home not long ago. If the team gives the bunco-laborer a good comreaches Buenos Ayres in good condition, and are properly handled, they should show a mile to the pole in 2:16, ment raking the stones out of the Then will come more orders for first- grass. class American trotting stock, and the market will be a profitable one to American breeders. The foreign demand for readsters is growing apace. Recently the well-known trainer and driver. William E. Weeks. was offered a salary of eight thou sand dollars by Mr. N. W. Ellis to go to France and Germany and handle trotters for him. Mr. Charles Dicker-fresh job. man, of New Haven, who returned from Europe, after a year's absence, reports that trotting there is yet in its infancy, and that the people are beginning to appreciate the beauties of Then he suggests that a blind drain be trotting races. When in Boulogne a put down the middle of the road, to member of the Russian Government offered him a liberal amount of money to visit Moscow and introduce the American trotter there. Mr. Dicker. his brother calls on Mr. Bunkard. man took several fast stoppers to Eu- under a different name, to see if he can rope, among them Mollie Wilkes and sell him a barrel of cider. The cider. Misty Morning. The venture was a which is short in measure, is put in success, financially and otherwise. Mollie Wilkes won two races at Vincennes. On a half-mile tract at Vienna totted a mile in 2:203, which was three seconds faster than ever before made on a European track. The Bunkard never learns that it originally best trotting horses in Europe are American bred; but Mr. Dickerman said no real American horseflesh had been trotters. He also remarked that there is not a suitable trotting track for speed in all Europe, so far as he knew. The races are all ruoning affairs, with courses laid out over hills and fields, such as would be found on any ordinary New England farm. The courses vary in length from two and a half to four or two miles. There is a strong probability of great improvement in ciation is now at work called the Trot by the society says that grounds have -Puck. been leased for a period of five years and that a part of the capital of 350,-000 francs is already subscribed by

-A Frenchman recently remarked that every one in this world was obliged to bear his cross, but that the smart chaps bear theirs on their lapela

men who are in earnest -N. Y. Sun.

-"And do you doubt my love?" he asked, passionately. "No, George," sho answered, with mimirable tack, "but when you say that the day you call me yours will usher in an era of lifelong devotion and tender solicitude, I get, George, that I am a widow."

COUNTRY BUNCO . STEERERS. How City Men Fall Easy Victims to Their

The story of the unsophisticated hayseed being relieved of his shining gold by the flashy swell, who recognizes him on the street as an old friend, has been told so often that one would nuturally suppose that that is all that can be related on the subject.

But this is not so. The rural districts have many bunco-steerers, who lie in wait for the urbanite who settles in the blooming len to squander the dollars of New York in New Jersey. These bunco-steerers are innocent-

looking yokels, who don't appear to be overstocked with every-day intelligence, and no city man would ever imagine them capable of fleecing him. They don't step up and say: "Are

you Mr. Smith, of Rochester?" and follow it up by inquiring after the health of the family. They go to the barber-shop, that

boundless bureau of information in every town, and ask: "Who is that man who just moved into the yellow house on Brick Hill?"

"Bunkard!" replies the barber, as he gives his victim a spirited upper cut. Then the bunco-steerer mounts his stilts, and struggles through the incarnadined mud to the residence of Mr.

own fortune. And it's lucky for most Bunkard. After the door is opened, he says: "Is Mr. Bunkard in?"

And when he is told that Mr. Bunkard is in, and Mr. Bunkard appears, the rural bunco-steerer asks:

"Ah, Mr. Bunkard, would you like to buy some hickory at five dollars per

As a matter of fact, hickory is so scarce that carriage makers use ash when they make hickory wheels; but Mr. Bunkard does not know this. He would know how to take the farmer in in a Wall street grain-pool in which there is no grain; but when it comes to firewood, he doesn't even know that hickory is superior to pine. So he orders two cords of hickory, and in the course of a few days receives one cord of chestnut, for which he pays ten dollars.

Then the bunco-steerer goes to the florist and tells him what an easy viotim Mr. Bunkard is; and in a few days the florist goes around and sells Mr. Bunkard a dozon onions for Roman hyacinths. But he first dips them into and expose the swindle.

In the spring-time, these creatures who live on the fat of the city man, come around to rake up the place, and relars. Mr. Bunkard thus thinks he is getting a bargain, and he orders them to go ahead. They start at eight in are pretty far spent, how we amuse the morning, and have the job finished ourselves with thoughts of what we by noon-time; and when he comes might have made out of them other home at four they are waiting for their money.

After a day or two, Mr. Bunkard is told by a plumber that he ought to to make as much as possible of what have his place cleaned up. But he doesn't suspect that the first cleanersup purposely left it in such a state that he would have to employ others. So the plumber sends his brother up, and

In the summer, a man comes and offers to cut the grass for two dollars per day; and he purposely runs Mr. Bunkard's lawn mower over stones and breaks it beyond repair. Then he recommends Mr. Bunkard to get a Paracelsus mower down in the village, at Crowley's: and if he does so, Crowley mission; and whether he does or not, the laborer secures a day's employ-

When he renders his bill, he adds a day that he never put in on the place; and if Mr. Bunkard mentions it, he says it was a rainy day, and that he spent it chopping up barrels for kindling wood in the cellar. Then he, the bunco-steerer, has the expressman drive off the roadway a foot or so and hack the lawn to pieces, to create a

In the autumn, Mr. Bunkard is walted upon by a man who tells him that if he wants a green lawn next summer he must have some fertilizer put on. keep it from being washed up against the house and down the cellar windows. After he has left with an order. the cellar to develop into vinegar. Mr. Bunkard is told that it will be vinegar in three months, and the vender leaves a small hole in the barrel so that it is soon empty, and Mr. contained water.

And in the winter it is just the same for at that season Mr. Bunkard emseen there until he appeared with his plays a man to care for his furnace, and he leaves all the drafts on and burns up all the coal he can in the interest of the coal dealer; and occasionally lets it go out at night to freeze the pipes, in the interest of the plum-

And so, year after year, the country

bunco-steerer works his little game, and has the art to conceal his art in such a way that he is universally rethis respect in the near future. An asso- garded as pure us the white rose at his peaceful sill, and one who ought not ting Club de Paris. A circular printed to be allowed to go off the farm alone.

-Bingley-"Well, have you patented any thing lately?" Inventor-O, yes. I have just received letters patent for my new Prize-Fight Sus pender Button. Biggest snap of the century." Bingley-"What makes you call it the 'Prize Fight?" " Inventr-"It never comes off."-Terro Haute Express.

-Mrs. Winks-"Folks say Mr. Weed, the cigar manufacturer, was converted at the revival last night.' Mr. Winks- Guess it's true. I stepped in this morning for my favorite of it." brand of two-for-five cigars, and I box."-Philadelphia Record. -

IMPORTED PREACHERS.

A Comparison of the American and the En-Comparing the pulpit of the two nanary kind, will outlast one of a sutions intellectually, we need not fear perior grade that has been neglected. the verdict, although England has a Therefore it is very important that multitude of grand preachers, while the carpet be carefully treated. The the Scotch and Irish pulpits enjoy a sweeping of a carpet requires, to be world-wide renown. A well-known English clergyman has lately asserted that "there can be no doubt that the pulpit of the United States is more ably lical, taking it all in all, than is the pulpit of the United Kingdom." may well doubt so generous an assertion, for many of the British clergy who visit here easily convince us how much we gain by studying their methods. Their familiarity with the ipsissima verba of the Bible is amazing; and the chief charm and strength of their preaching is that, basing it so entirely upon Holy Writ, they yet adorn the exposition of the text with such a wealth of illustration and with so much earnestness and sound judgment as to lead captive both heart and head in the listener. This seems to be the explanation of the fact that so many pulpits in New York and in other seaboard cities are occupied by British clergymen. We must find in them something which we miss in most of our own clergy. The fact is not so discreditable to us as it appears upon the surface. It certainly bears witness to the absence here of a certain provincial narrowness which refuses to welcome truth or power unless dressed in a native garb. And we must not forget that these clergy referred to are picked men, who would be successful anywhere and in almost any profession, for there are hundreds of British clergy in America filling obscure pulpits and utterly unknown. And again, such able men come to us from a land where, as already shown, the temptations for clever young men to enter business life are not as great as here, and where (at least in the Church of England) many gifted clergymen who do not happen to command influence or patronage are free to look elsewhere for appreciation and usefulness. Our parishes welcome such men, and they are wise to do so. They come also, as refreshing and stimulating influence to our American clergy. Nor have we any reason to doubt, from their own confession, that they are conscious of receiving as well as giving in their intercourse with our pastors. And we have reason to feel satisfaction at hearing the testimony lately offered by one of the most eminent among them, wh said on a public platform: "I honestly declare that I never met with a company of ministers like the clergy of all denominations in New York, especially for this, that they have no jealousies and no rivalries among them. They stand shoulder to shoulder for the truth on all occasions, have confidence in each other, rejoice in a brother's presperity, and are ever ready to stand round each other in trouble."-Arch deacon Mackay-Smith, in Harper't Magazine. AN INTERESTING RELIC.

The First Strong-Box Used by the State

There is to be seen in the vault of he gathers ten dollars for doing the the State Treasury at the Capitol, a Within a very short time the exhila- job that was only worth five to start most interesting memento of early the spot has been erased. Buckwheat State history, being the original "strong-box" used by the treasurer during the years of the existence of Illinois as a Territory and for a year or so after its admission as a State. It consists of a plain cherry box of twelve by eighteen inches and about eight inches deep, divided into four compartments, in which the funds of the Territory and of the infant State were de- removed. Do not rub the spot, but posited during the period mentioned. The relic has been in the possession of the family of the Hon. John Thomas, for a considerable period Terrritorial Treasurer before the admission of Illinois as a State and afterward the first State Treasurer, and has just been presented to the State through State Treasurer Becker, accompanied by the following letter from James H. Thomas of the Belleville Advocate, who is a grandson of the first State Treasurer: "HELLEVILLE III., Jan. 29. - Hon. Charles cker, State Treasurer, Springfield, Ill.—DRAR t: By to-morrow's express I send you a small chest that should from its historical association be now the property of the State of Illinois; and you being the State Treasurer, and

from this the home county of the first treasurer, it is most meet and proper, I believe, to offer it to the State at your hands. "This chest was the treasure-box of the Ter ritory of Illinois from 1812 until Illinois was admitted into the Union, and then it filled the same purpose for the new State for about one year. Your early predecessor, the Hon. John Thomas, was, as you are well aware, the Ter-Thomas, was, as joint appointment, and was afterward elected as the first State Treasurer, and he used this chest as the deposit ory for the public moneys while in his hands during the time he was in office. The genuineness of this relie is well authenticated by evidences that have been in the possession of the writers breasts of others who are less in the possession of the writers family for seventy years,

"It is a plain, old-fashioned, modest little box, quite in keeping with its day, and no doubt ample enough for the demands upon it then as a receptacle for the State's money. A comparison of it with the State treasure vaults of to day will show (in one way) the wonderful growth in wealth and importance of the com-monwealth in a time within the memory of many yet living.
"If you will permit me, I will ask of you the

service of presenting it to the State, hoping it will be acceptable as a reminiscence of early times in the treasurer's office and prove of some interest among the memorials in the State house, should it be placed there. I remain, with high regard, your friend and fellow JAMES H. THOMAS."

This modest box presents, by contrast with the vault in which it is stored, containing its \$2,000,000 or \$3,-000,000 of State funds, besides valuable documents, a striking illustration of the growth of Illinois in population and preciate a single moment more in a wealth during the seventy years that have elapsed since the time it was used. It will probe one of the most interesting mementoes in the State capitol, intimately identified as it is years with only one break of three with early State history. - Springfield (Ill) Journal.

-Miss Longpurse-"Wny,or course, Helen of Troy was beautiful. Do you suppose there would have been a twenty-year war over her if she hadn't been beautiful?" Mr. Shortcash (forgetting himself)-'O, I don't know. Maybe she was rich."-N. Y. Weekly.

-Mr. Bjones-"I suppose that new grand plane was Mr. Ferguson's present to you? You must be very proud Mrs. Ferguson-"Yes, it was very nice of him-but, oh, Edmund, you pardon me, dear you put it on noticed the card 'Pure Havana' had you must show Mr. Bjones that lovehouse is a good place to get a square Anon." Editor—"Vory well, sir, I a trifle too thick. You seem to foryou."-Boston Post

CARE OF CARPETS. How to Sweep Them and How to Re

A carpet that has been cared for properly, although only of an ordi-

sure, some strength, but generally housewives give too much strength to this work, more than is ever needed. It is very foolish to dig with the broom so hard that it seems as though you were trying to get at the floor beneath, yet that is the way many women sweep, some of them even working the carpet from the sides of the room in spots. As the dust on a carpet is always on the surface, a light, swift stroke of the broom is all hat is needed to dislodge it, for whatever dust has worked through the carpet no broom can remove, but it must swalt the taking up of the carpet. Before beginning to sweep, with a mall corn broom brush out thoroughy the sides and corners of the room, and if there is a stove in the room, wash under the oilcloth or zinc. Dampened corn meal is excellent for orightening the colors and laying the ust, taking care that the coarest neal is used for this purpose, and not the granulated, as the latter ought never be used. When spreading the meal do not allow any to fall at the sides of carpet near the wall or a the corners, for it is almost impossible to remove it wholly from these places, and moths revel in it. Some women use dampened tea leaves with good results when sweeping, but we lever had much success with them, and prefer the corn meal. Salt is a wonderful brightener of colors, but is not a success in keeping down the lust. Snow is one of the best things we know for laying the dust, but it is not advisable to use it in a very warm coom, for if it is allowed to melt ere sweeping off it is apt to leave a tiny pool of water, which, doing no harm of itself, might, when mixed with the just, leave a muddy spot on the carpet which would be difficult to remove. If the carpet after sweeping is wiped over with a cloth wrung out of amnonia water it will look much brighter. Ise a tablespoonful of household amnonis to a half a pail of warm water. Many use a sponge but a cloth made rom old merino underware is every oit as good. Wring the cloth as dry as possible, and go over a small space at a time, changing the water as often as thought advisable. If there are any indications of moths around the edges r in the corners, wring out a clean loth from clear water and lay over the carpet on the places suspected,

ests after. Usually a cloth wrung out of amnonla water applied to grease or dust spots will remove them, but it will require hard rubbing in some cases. Another way is to rub the spots with a fannel dipped in turpentine. Large grease spots or oll spots can be re moved by covering with whiting, let it remain over night, then brush off, and f the grease is not removed apply more whiting, and so continue until also good for this purpose, and

hen with a hot iron go over the cloth

and there will be no danger from these

aci ing both, common flour may be used successfully. When ink has been spilled on the carpet take up as much of it as possible with a clean cloth, then get some clean water, and with a clean Noth apply the water, changing the latter frequently until all the ink has been press the ink out by sopping. Then with a clean, dry cloth wipe as dry as possible. Apply the water while the ink is fresh or it will not have the desired effect. Many use milk for the removal of ink, but it is not advisable to use it on a carpet, as it is sure to leave a grease spot that may be very obstinate to erase. - Boston Budget.

Sympathy for the Successful.

The world has spoken and sung a great deal of sympathy for the unsuccessful, but I have sometimes thought that the men and women who succeed have a claim upon human sympathy quite as genuine and quite as imperious. To fee that, bear yourself as meekly as you may, your very existence is an affront to somebody else; to know that, live as uprightly as you will, there are others who think your very prosperity a crime, and who will find in your very virtues a material for calumny; to know that there is nothing that the world counts worth ful-this su ely is a thorn in the rose, a cloud in the sky, which is sufficient with many a sensitive nature to rob success of its best perfume and to queuch the sunshine out of the fairest accorday of achievement.-Scribner's Magazine.

The Tooth of Time.

Mr. Lovejoy-So you do not miss Mrs. Oldboy?

Mr. Oldboy-Not particularly. Mr. Lovejoy-How strange! Why. this separation is a living death to me. If I could only see Amelia for an

instant. How I would appreciate a

single moment. Mr. Oldboy (gruffly)-You will apfew years .- America.

-A Mississippian boasts of having had the ague for twen y-seven straight weeks. He set out to beat the shakes at their own game, and there are 150 pounds left of him vet.

-Old Boxem Brown, of New Mexlee, is a coffin peddler. He travels with a big wagon, a team of mules and alout twenty cheap assorted coffins. He says he knows a hundred men who already have their coffins in their

-When he first became Prime Minister, Disraeli was advised by a friend 'always to appoint moderate men to bishopries." "Moderate men?" echoed the illustrious statesman, "ah, I see ! You want me to appoint men without France, July 24, 1803, and died been

SEVERELY FROST-BITTEN

Prof. Tyndall's Graphic Description of his

On Prof. Tyndall's second ascent of Mont Blanc he was caught in a snow. storm at the summit. He has given a graphic description of the difficulty and danger which attended his at tempts at performing some scientise experiments in such circumstances. It offers a curious illustration of the far that there are times when nothing is so welcome as suffering. The frost bitten man's case became more hope. ful as soon as he felt pain.

The clouds whirled wildly round a and the fine snow, which was caught by the wind and spit bitterly at a cut off all visible communication be tween us and the lower world. As we approached the summit the air thick. ened more and more, and the cold be came intense.

We reached the top in good coo. dition, nevertholess, and, leaving Bal. mat, the guide, to make a hole for the thermometer, I collected a number of batons, drove them into the snew, and, drawing my plaid around them formed a kind of extempore tent is shelter my boiling-water apparatus. The covering was tightly held, but the snow was fine and dry as dust, and penetrated everywhere; my lamp could not be secured from it, and her a box of matches was consumed by the effort to ignite it. At length it all flame up, and carried on a spluttering combustion.

Meanwhile the absence of muscale action caused the cold to affect our men severely. I myself was too intent upon my work to feel it much, but ! was numbed; one of my fingers had lost sensation and my right heel was in pain; still I had no thought of relinquishing my observation until N. Wills came to say that we must return speedily, for Balmat's hands sea frozen. I did not comprehend the felt significance of the word, but the purters presented such an aspect of set fering that I feared to detain them longer.

I struck my tent, deposited the thes. mometer, and as I watched the core ing of it up some of the party conmenced the descent. I followed then speedily. Midway down the first slow I saw Balmat, who was about a husdred yards in advance of me, suddenly pause and thrust his hands into the snow and commence rubbing then vigorously.

The suddenness of the act surprised me, but I had no idea at the time of its real significance. I soon came up to him; he seemed frightened, and continued to beat and rub his bank plunging them at quick intervals into the snow. Still I thought the this would speedily pass away, for I had too much faith in the man's experience to suppose that he would per mit himself to be seriously injured But it did not pass as I hoped it would and the possibility of his losing his

hands presented itself to me. At last he became exhausted by his efforts, staggered like a drunken man and fell upon the snow. Mr. Wills and I took each a hand, and continued the process of beating and rubbing. feared that we should injure him by our blows, but he continued to esclaim:

"Don't be afraid! Strike all the We did so, till Mr. Wills become at-

hausted, and a porter had to take his Meanwhile Balmat pinched and bit his fingers at intervals, to test the condition; but for a long time then was no sensation. He was evidently hopeless. At last returning sensation

in one hand announced itself by an cruciating pain. "I suffer!" he exclaimed at lates vals, words which, from a man of int endurance, had more than ordinary significance. But pain was better that death, and, under the circumstance,

sign of improvement. We resumed our descent, while he continued to rub his hands with sast and brandy, thrusting them at every few steps into the snow. At Chemouni he had skillful medical advice. and escaped with the loss of six of his nails-his hands were saved.-Youth Companion.

Elevators for Dwellings.

The ingenious plan proposed by Berlin inventor, of a simple and incl. pensive elevator for private dwelliss in place of the ordinary stair-case, is attracted some attention as a long id desideratum. It is on the principle the actined railway, and the motion power is furnished by the city water which is applied in the cella ; ess flight has its separate chair, so that he example, one person can ascend from the first to the second story while so other is on his way from the second the third, or still another is descending from the fifth to the fourth. The chair being only of the width of the humas body, requires but little space, and still leaves a free passage for any with wish to walk up or down, instead of riding. It is set in motion by a simple pressure upon one of its arms, while after it has been used it slides back # the bottom step, its descent being regulated in such a manner that the carrying of a passenger is a matter entire safety. The motive powers of course, more or less expensive. cording to the cost of water, this beist it is stated, in Berlin, at the rate of little more than one-tenth of a co only for each trip. - N. Y. Sun.

-A woman (Mrs. Broadway) the monopoly of all the bill-post done in Chicago. She covers 2.00 000 square feet of bill boards

-Isaac Jennings, once a prosp merchant of New Jersey, was later sent to an almshouse, having square dered all his wealth in vain efforts recover a mythical English fortune

-The profession of "lady guide" so well established in London that society which sends out 200 guild carries on a lucrative business -Alexander Dumas, the French no

elist, was of African origin. He si born at Villers-Cotterots, a town ber 5, 1870.