# THE HOME CIRCLE.

#### The Golden Side.

There is many a rest on the road of life, If we only would stop to take it; And many a tone from the better land, If the querulous heart would wake it. To the sunny soul that is full of hope, And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth, The grass is green and the flowers are bright, Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope, though the clouds hang low, And to keep the eyes still lifted; For the sweet bine sky will soon peep through, When the ominous clouds are rifted. There was never a night without a day, Nor an evening without a morning: And the darkess hour, the proverb goes, Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life, Which we pass in our idle pleasure. That is richer far than the jewelled crown Or the miser's hoarded treasure: It may be the love of a little child, Or a mother's prayer to Heaven, Or only a begar's grateful thanks For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life A bright and golden filling, And to do God's will with a ready heart, And hands that are swift and willing. Than to snap the delicate silver threads Of our curious lives asunder; And then Heav'n biame for the tangled ends, And sit to grieve and wonder.

#### **Riverside.**

Graphic Description of Climate, Resources, etc. RIVEBSBIDE, April 3, 1875.

MR. CARBY EVAND DEAR SIB:-You will see by this heading that I have Come Down hear to see what your prospects are hear well Carry the facts are just this I payed my old Friends a vissit last winter at Ft Wayne after living here on this side of the mountains in Nev and I cant sutch a bad cold I was forste to a warmmer Climate eaven then Keno Nev to find relief Well I read that littee Book of yours or the one you gave me and I thought I would go and see what you had their so I took the cars and went to San Francisco and found the old Captain Saywood and he told me whare to find the New Colliney and I came on down and here I find our Wothy friend Henery Rudical whitch was a source of mutch relief to me as I have an ex-

aulted opinion of Henery. and I am here yet and I do not know when I shal leave here as I have not been here long shal leave here as I have not been here long aknuff for the climate to have mutch effect yet on one of your Indiana Colds The facts are Carry if I had of stayed their all winter I would of hev Dead Before to Day. Well I now suppose you are interes in knowing what I think of your Colony I think it one of the Pleasantest Places in the World and the helthest I guess the Poet mus been down here when he wrote these verces discribeing the Celestial World Whare he says no chilling winds or Posinois breath ever reach that heithful shore Nor Sickness nor Sorrow pain and woe is felt and heard no more I think this country down here comes the nearest to that Happy Land ascribed by the Poet Carry after liveing almost for y year in the Hoosier state and heering of the Purity in the Hoosier state and heering of the Purity of the air and the many advantages of the cli-mate to assist man on his journey of life I quit the states to find a home somewhare that I could live in and not shake with the ague all sumer and Frees all Winter so now I find my-self down in southern Cal Whare all these difucaltys is over com The Climate here is the most Butifull of any I ever saw the sun shines always here Everything you Plant out here never stop growing Fruit trees grow twelve month here whare in Ind Four or five month is all the time they have to grow and you have always to wait and eaven the winters have so changed as to not alow the Peach tree to grow and the finest of appels are most all killed out

by the Deep Frosts of the winter whitch is every year gitting worse. I find Peopel here from every state in the union and what is the most singular thier is no

one home sick all are as happy as Larks I think I shal change the name of this Mew Collony to the Valley of Happynes as the little New homes of settlers are all at work Planting all sorts of trees from a Rosebush to the lofty Ceeder I have often thaugh in my hours of rest How I would have a cuntery mad to suit my Fancey. Well Carry I have not in all my thaughts begun to think of one half so pleasant as the one I have found here With so may is Helth and to escape the Cold Dreary Winters whitch always wind out with Rain and mud so Dissgrable to a Person not accustom to it the Peopel all have one thing to mourn about and that is they feel sorry to think they have left some Good Brother or Friend Behind them but like the parable of the man who was so unfortunate as to git into Hell he asked of the Lord to send special agent to warn his Brothers of sutch a Horribal Place that he had five Brothers whitch he was afiraid mite put of the hour of repentats untile it was everlastingly to late But the Lord told them of Eliga and the Prophetts who was their as a liveing Proof of all the facts laid down in that Book of all Book all the facts into down in that Book of all Book But the Facts are Cary Evans the People have been so fooled by desineing and Lieing men that if one should from the Dead he would hardley be believed Now let me say to those of Poor health and wishing to find a healthy warm climate to embrace the Best chanse ever off to the world the world you know How it is going in to the Southern States whare all those fatal and dreaded Feev. ers exist all the year such a thing as yellow Feaver or Billious Feaver is never known on Feaver or Billious Feaver is never known on this side of the Rockey mountains you have nothing to fear here of the Feavers that is so fatal in the Atlantick States I must say something about the Hot weather hear it is a different heat from any Part of the Atlantic yestourdsy the Theometer stood at Eighty in the shade and their was no complain-Fighty in the shade and their was no complain-ing with Hot weather The nites are just cool knuff to sleep good you see their is all-ways a cost wind that helps to make up the buties of, this Place and drive away the heat the heat of the scorching sun When you Ditch is done and the Farmers have all this Butiful is done and the Parmers have all this Builting Valley yellow with Oranges and lemens and Trophical fruits Pecular to this climate and the Grape in full bareing and keeps us all at work to Prepare the Juce for mans use then I will look for the comeing of obrist haveing fin-ished his mishion on earth and gave it up to the Father !!!. the wicked to be sent to the atlantick states whare their is weeaping and walling and hun-and cold!!!. Now Carry for fear of being sent Back. I have become very sober and thought-full, and I hope you will go and do likewise. The good is to be left hear on this cost. Head-quarters at Riverside or Losangeles. I cannot tell which Eather will do me!!!. What would a Ft. Wayne man say to look at eather of these valleys I think if he was a Preying man he would prey to be left here as his Happyness would be grater here than any Place he could think off. Now carry, I have been saying a good deel, but I have not asked you how your heith is I hope you are well write scon as you get this and let me know whather you can read this bed spelling and broken composition I will the wicked to be sent to the atlantick states

## write you at length next time Good bye From your Friend Geo. P. Small. P. S. I do not want you to sell all of these

lots off untill I get some of my Ind. folks out hear.-Fort Wayne News.

The Perfection of Nature.

Everything in nature is just as positive and definite as the multiplication table, which, could you reach a distant star you must find them teaching the children, just as we do in our village schools on this little speck of earth. The laws of the universe must be uniform and constant, and the smallest drop of water has its rounded form and center of gravity, the same as the world itself. Perfec-tion in any direction cannot be more than pertion in any direction cannot be more than per-fect in the limit of whatever its special character may be. The notion of infinite ability in nature is positively untrue, though in our limited knowledge, and as regards variety and application, we may so consider it, but not as to the laws and principles on which it acts. But-

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lliy, To throw a perfume on the violet, To smooth the ice, or add another hue Unto the rainbow, or with taper light To seek the besuteous eys of heaven to garnish, Is wasteful and ridiculous excess."

A truly good man could not be more than truly good. To suppose, therefore, a being of infinite goodness is as foolish as to suppose his face and figure might be infinitely beautiful; for every special virtue, form or kind of beauty must be definite and limited; and if we speak of infinite fully of infinite folly, we simply mean that it is ex-tended in quantity over the world or society, for all facts in nature are bound by laws and principles which do not admit of indefinite ac-tion, except as variety in application; and even this is not infinite, though practically the notes of music may be so regarded from the extent and number of possible combinations; just as in respect to words in relation to ideas.

## How They Kill 'em.

All manner of expedients are employed to ex-terminate the grasshoppers, which work such terrible destruction to the farms of the Mis-souri and Mississippi valleys. They travel so closely together, in battalions as it were, that in some places the people are enabled to drive them into long trenches and cover them up with earth; in others they are burnt by millions, after being driven upon straw faggots. Where circumstances are favorable they have been de-stroyed in immense numbers by being rolled to death under ordinary field rollers. Somebody has desoribed, as follows, the man-ner in which they are killed in the wheat fields of Colorado, without at the same time destroy-ing the grain:

ing the grain: "Suppose you were to ride by a farm and

"Suppose you were to ride by a farm and the see a man moving back and forth across his wheat field with a string of fire about twelve or fifteen feet wide, suspended on runners two and a half inches above the earth; what would you think he was doing? That he was crazy or purposely destroying his crop? That is the way farmers around here are killing grasshop-pers, and the only successful way they have yet discovered. It is a novel sight, but makes one feel good all over to see the everlasting little nuisances burn up. It does not destroy the wheat as one would suppose. If the farm-ers had known about it at the start, they could have saved their entire crop."

have saved their entire crop." If every man would do what he reasonably could to destroy these pests, they would not be permitted to perpetuate themselves, or at least they could only do so in such small numbers that their ravages would be greatly diminished.

TO CROCHET & BREAKPAST SHAWL .- Make a To CROCHET A BREARPAST SHAWL.—Make a chain corresponding in length to the desired size of the shawl around the neck. Crochet a row of double stitch on this chain, putting a stitch in each loop of the chain. Between the first and second stitches of this row attach three double stitches; between the fourth and fifth, three; between the seventh and eighth, three. Continue in the same manner until the middle of the chain is reached where six stitches should be made. The last half of the row is to be crocheted like the first half. The work will now appear divided into clusters of three tights and for the state of the state o work with now appear divided into clusters of three stitches between the first and second stitches of the first cluster, three after it and every succeeding cluster, six between the two clusters that mark the middle, and three between the last two stitches of the last cluster. Each remaining row to be worked in the same ant as the one I have found here with so may Earthely Blessings the first and Greatest of all between the two stitches at each end of the row, and two clusters exactly in the middle. Widened in this way the bottom of the shawl will describe the two equal sides of a right-angled triangle. -N, D, S.

## **Courtesies to Parents.**

Parents lean upon their children and espe-

Parents lean upon their children and espe-cially their sons much earlier than either of them imagine. Their love is a constant in-spiration, a perennial fountain of delight, from which our lips may quaff and be comforted thereby. It may be that the mother has been left a widow, depending on her only son for support. He gives her a comfortable home, sees that she is well clad, and allows no debts to accumulate, and that is all. It is consider-able, more even than many sons do; but there is a lack. He seldom thinks it worth while to give her a carces; he has forzotten all those give her a caress; he has forgotten all those affectionate ways that keep the wrinkles from her face, and make her look so much younger than her years; he is ready to put his hand in his pocket to gratify her slightest request; but to give of the abundance of his heart is another thing entirely. He loves his mother. Of cours he does. Are there not proofs enough of his filial regard? Is he not continually making sacrifices for her benefit? What more could any reasonable woman ask? Ab! but it is the mother heart that craves an

occasional kiss, the support of your youthful arm, the little attentions and kindly courtesies of life, that smooth down so many of its asperof life, that smooth down so many of its asper-ities and make the journey less wearisome. Material aid is good, so far as it goes, but it has not that sustaining power which the loving sympathetic heart bestows upon its object. You think she has outgrown these little weak-nesses and follies, and is content with the crust that is left, but you are mistaken. Every little that is left; but you are mistaken. Every little offer of attention, your escort to church or concert, or for a quiet walk, bring back the youth of her heart; her cheeks glow and her eyes sparkle with pleasure, and oh! how proud she

is of her son. Even the father, occupied and absorbed as he may be, is not wholly indifferent to these filial expressions of devoted love. He may pretend to care very little for them, but having faith in their sincerity, it would give him serious pain were they entirely withheld. Fathers need their sons quite as much as the sons need their fathers; but in how many deplorable in-stances do they fail to find in them a staff for

their declining years! My son, are you a sweetener of life? You may disappoint the ambition of your parents; may be unable to so distinguish yourself as they fondly hoped; may find your intellectual strength inad-quarts to your own desires, but let none of these things move you from a deter-mination to be a son of whose moral character they need never be ashamed. Begin early to cultivate a habit of thoughtfulness and considcultivate a hant of though the shade consid-eration for others, especially those whom you are commanded to honor. Can you begrudge a few extra steps for the mother who never stopped to number those you demanded in your helpless infancy? Have you the heart to slight her requests of treat her remarks with indifference when you cannot hear to measure indifference, when you cannot begin to measure the patient devotion with which she bore with your peculiarities? Anticipate her wants, inyour pecunarities? Anticipate her wants, in-vite her confidence, be prompt to offer assist-ance, express your affection as you did when a child, that the mother may never grieve in secret for her son she has lost,—Rural New Variant Yorker.

## A New Cause of Trichinæ in Pork.

Some new cases of deaths, due to the eating of pork infested with Trichinæ, which are being quoted in Western journals, should be the means of directing public attention anew to the horrible disease of swine called trichinosis, and to the fact that when once the parasite attacks a human being, the result is prolonged suffering, and in a multiplicity of instances, death. The worm existing in the pork literally bores its way out of the stomach and into the muscles

It has lately been found that swine may be come infested with triching through eating carrion, or even decayed vegetable substances. This is a point worth consideration by farmers, who incline to the belief that dead chickens putrid swill, or any other filth about the place is legitimate food for the pig. The animal is not dainty in his tastes, and will lunch off his not dainty in his tastes, and will lunch off his dead relatives with infinite gusto, but it is the poorest economy to permit him to assume the role of scavenger. No milk dealer will allow his cows to eat garlie if he can help it, though the brutes are crazily fond of the odoriferous weed; and there is certainly more reason for the former to see that here be reached here here the farmer to see that his porkers have no access to unclean food. In the one case, if precaution be neglected, the taste of the milk is affected; in the other, the entire flesh is rendered poisonous and dangerous food.

a sunshine which means pity for the poor, sympathy for the suffering, help for the unfor-tunate, and benignity toward all. How such a tunate, and bengnity toward all. How such a face enlivens every other face it meets, and carries into every company viracity and joy and gladness! But the scowl and frown, be-gotten in a selfish heart, and manifesting itself in daily, if not hourly fretfulness, complaining, fault-finding, angry criticisms, spiteful com-ments on the motives and actions of others, how they thin the about abine the formation of the second how they thin the cheek, shrivel the face, sour and sadden the countenance! No joy in the heart, no nobility in the soul, no generosity in the nature; the whole character as cold as an iceberg, as hard as Alpine rock, as arid as the wastes of Sahara! Reader! which of these countenances are you cultivating? If you find yourself losing all your confidence in human nature, you are nearing an old age of vinegar, of wormwood, and of gall; and not a mourner will follow your solitary bier, not one teardrop shall ever fall on your forgotten grave WOMEN OF PLUCK .- A man of much tac came to New York from Maine and made a handsome fortune. One day he came home out of sorts. He was restless at night-awoke early in the morning, and was evidently in trouble. His wife said: "Husband, what is the matter with you ?" "I am in trouble, and dare matter with you ?" "I am in trouble, and dare not tell you what the matter is." "Have you committed nurder or some great crime?" "Oh ! no; no crime at all. I am afraid I shall have to fail." "Is that all? Why don't you "Not 1 no; no crime at all? Why don't you have to fail." "Is that all? Why don't you fail then? It can't burt you to suspend pay-ment when no one pays you. We began with nothing, and we can start sgain. When times are better you will make money, and then no one can prevent you from paying your debts." "Do you feel like that? Then I can take heart and basin anew." Even now he is on the fair and begin anew." Even now he is on the fair way to success. Men who make business the great thing, and not simply the getting of money, have a resource that never fails.

#### Sun Worship.

There is more than idle fancy in the old sun worship of the Persian and of the Mexican, the inhabitants of two regions with the diame-ter of the globe between them, but where kin-dred climate gave birth to kindred instincts. There, with the sun powerful and beneficent above them, at the touch of whose rays earth seemed to blush with bloom, like attendants upon which the winds came laden with per-fume and delicions warmth, with whose reign fume and delicious warmth, with whose life resolved into a mere pleasure of existence, under such circumstances, and with no reve-lation of another form of religion, it was not wonderful that to these people the sun seemed to be the splendid shroud of a divine power dwelling within it.

They saw the sun the center of the universe They saw the sun the center of the universe, and all things seeming to revolve around him. They saw the seed lying, for eons it might be, in the bosom of the mother earth, but never springing into life till touched by the fructify-ing power of the sun. They saw those portions of the earth remotest from his influence wrap-ped in ice and frigidness, desolation and dark-ness, while between such parallels as lay per-petually beneath him a prodigious vegetation and life and beauty reveiled; and they felt that behind their creative power the creator himself and life and beauty revenee; and they let that behind their creative power the creator himself must be ensphered—the creator, the friend, the benefactor, the father of all, who when he came brought hope and joy with him, and when he went left darkness and doubt and fear to creep in behind him. After all, it was at once the simplest and the

nost beautiful of the ancient and heathen religions. It had none of the complexity of the Grecian paganism that, a natural off-shoot under Ægean winds and skies and the artistic fancy indigenous here, became an utterly artificial manufacture when transplanted into the Roman atmosphere. It had in its early form none of the mysticism of the Hindostanee, none of the barbarity of the Polynesian and its related re-ligions. It was the idea that must have suggested itself at once to the reason and imagina tion of the primitive man in a happy an gested itself at once to the reason and imagina-tion of the primitive man in a happy and comfortable condition. It cumbered itself with no personalities, and it perplexed itself with no dogmas. Before the revelation of the truth, of a religion of self-sacrice and endeavor, nothing could have been purer or more joyous than this worship of the sun.-Ex.

CALIFORNIA has a reputation of raising some large crops, but, to use a vulgar expression, she has "been put to her stumps" by a Missouri man who recently sent a box to a physician of Los Angeles, on which was marked "Product of Missouri; one hundred and fifty bushels to the acre; can California beat it?" The Doctor was anxious to see what would grow in Mis-souri at the rate of one hundred and fifty bushels to the acre, and hastened to open the box, which he was astonished to find filled with emaciated grasshoppers.

Some Spells .- The inconsistencies in our orthography are something fearful to contem-plate. T-o-n-g-u-e spells "tongue," and the man that first spelled it should have been hongue. A-c-h-e spells "ache," and that's all you can mache out of it. E-i-g-h-t spells "eight," no matter how you depreceight the idea; and that a-i-s-l-e should spell "aisle," and f-e-i-g-n "feign" is enough to make anybody smaisle, if the effort were not too peign ful.

THE criminal authorities in Belgium have THE criminal authorities in Beigum nave made a treaty with a distinguished prisoner to remit three years of his penalty in virtue of his disclosure of various methods of getting out of prison. His disclosures induced them to change all the locks on their prisoners; but why he didn't pick his way out at once and re fuse to trade his secrets for three years is per haps a State secret.

As an indication of the aquancement that science has made recently, it might be stated that a gentleman at one of the city markets, the other day, saw half a bushel of white turnips run through a cider mill, and half an hour thereafter saw the same article, bottled and on sale, and labeled "Pure Grated Horse-radish."

A wire's love is the golden chain which unites her to her husband. It has a thousand links forged by sympathy, self-respect and mutual confidence; sever but one of them and the chain is as completely broken as though a hundred were destroyed.

THE Truth Seeker states that the circulation A SUNNE FACE.—How sweet in infancy, how lovely in youth, how pleasing in age! There are a few noble natures whose very presence on the sunction sunction and the sunction in the since it was reported that the circulation had gone up to 200,000. Some difference in the two stories—nearly as much as in the testimony

# YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

The Ten Commandments in Verse.

Theu no Gods shalt have but Me; Before no idol bend the knee; Take not the name of God in vain; Dare not the Babbath day profane; Give thy parents honor due; Take heed that thou no murder do; Abstain from words and deeds unclean Steal not, for thou by God art seen; Tell not a willful lie, nor love it; What is thy neighbor's do not covet. With all thy scul love God above, And as thyself thy neighbor love.

A Little Teacher.

"Oh, dear ! it is so bad, and I did want to go so much, too."

"What is it, Bessie ?" said Aunt Julia, seating the little weeping girl upon her knee.

"Well, Auntie, you see, I wanted to go to Sallie Brown's doll's party so bad; and Ruby was all dressed in her party dress, ready to go; but when I went to ask mother she said I couldn't go, for it was going to rain, and there hasn't a single drop fallen yet, for I've watched -not a single drop yet, Auntie."

"That may be all true, Bessie, yet a great many drops may fall between this and night, Your mother knows best, dear. Go and get Ruby, and let me see how beautiful she looks in her party dress." So Miss Ruby Rose was brought, and after

receiving a great many compliments, Auntie

So miss study tose was bronght, and after receiving a great many compliments, Auntie said: "Now, let Ruby lie in your arms while you lie in mine, and let's talk. Look out, of the window, quick. Did you see that great big moth hovering over that flower." "Yes, Auntie, I caught one once, and thought it was a humming bird, but it wasn't. How still it is now, hardly moves." "Bessie, that little fluttering thing has come to teach you a lesson. It says, 'Little girl sip the sweets. There are plenty of sweets in this world; take these, and let the bitter draft alone.' There, it's gone, but the lesson is left behind. It means, don't think so much of your troubles, and forget your good things; don't hang on disagreeable events of life, but sip the sweets of the pleasant fragrant flowers, for they are all around us if we only look for them. But see that great raindrop; and here comes another and another—here they come, a whole army."

whole army." "I'm glad I didn't go, Auntie; 1 staid and sipped some sweets too, didn't I ?" "Yes, darling, I hope you did, and Auntie trusts that all through life you will remember that roses may have their thorns, but they have their sweets also."

### Rats in the Mines.

A Eureka paper has the following: Every mine in this township of any size and age has a large number of rats in it. The writer of this has often seen hundreds of them congregated to hear whistling or singing or to get the crumbs left by the miners after their dinners. These rats are not poor, weakly things, but are large and fat and show that they live on the fat of the land-that is the odds and ends of candles and the remains of dinners. We once secreted several candles at the beginning of the shaft, in order to save the trouble of carrying them with us, but what was our astonishment on going to get one, to find them all gone, ex-cept a small bit of wick. The rats had smelt them out and had a grand meal over our prop-We levied an assessment on the boss to erty. We levied an assessment on the boss to replenish the loss. The miners never injure a rat, in fact they will protect them very zeal-ously. This amounts almost to a su-perstition, similar to that of the sailors. Frequently they have been tamed. The Eureka boys had a white one that was bob-tailed, and which used to come out very boldly and sit in the middle of a group of men erty. boldly and sit in the middle of a group of men upon its haunches and munch the tender bits thrown it like a squirrel would. It was a great pet of the men-either one of whom would have whipped the man who would dare to at-tempt to molest it. The rats underground are far more fortunate and favored than their surface cousins, for they have plenty to eat, with no fear of cats or traps, and while the surface one is either freezing or melting, the "miner rat" is enjoying an even, cool atmosphere. They, by eating up the stray bits, prevent them from decomposing and them while the data

WILLAMETTE FARMER.

PRONUNCIATION .--- When repetition has rendered one mode of utterance habitual, it bedered one mode of ulterance habitual, it be-comes difficult or impossible to pronounce otherwise. A Frenchman who has learned English subsequent to childhood, almost in-variably says "mout" in place of "mouth;" and not one in a hundred Englishmen can pro-nounce the French vowel u. Neither training nor drilling, except in a few educational cases, can eradicate these habits. On the same prinnor drilling, except in a few educational cases, can eradicate these habits. On the same prin-ciple is to be explained the invincible per-versity of Cockney aspiration, and of provin-cial utterance. Notwith standing Dr. Samuel Johnson's long residence in London, and his great attainments in the English language (of which in his day he was veritable dictator), he retained a few Litchfield words to the last. In good natured mimicry of him, Garrick used, when subserving a lemon into the nunch box!

when squeezing a lemon into the punch bowl, to call out, "Who's for poonch?" Even Gar-rick, too, notwithstanding all his accomplishments as an actor, and his careful training in pronunciation, was never altogether able to get rid of his provincialisms; he always said "shupreme" and "shuperior."

LADY SOHOOL SUPERINTENDENT. — A widow is a candidate for the position of School Super-intendent of San Diego county, and will prob-ably be elected; the two newspapers represent-ing both political parties agee in urging her claims. The Legislature, at its last session, passed an Act providing that women, over the age of twenty-one years, are eligible to all edu-cational offices in this State, except those from which they are excluded by the Constitution. That document, referring to the State Superin-tendent, speaks of "his duties," as if the offi-cer must be a man, but it certainly does not exclude women from the position of County Superintendent or School Trustee. We do not hear of any other feminine candidates for school offices, though many might fill the places better than they are filled now.—Ez. LADY SOHOOL SUPERINTENDENT. - A widow is

A Goop Example. -- It is mentioned as an in A Good EXAMPLE. — It is mentioned as an in-teresting fact, that numerous instances have recently occurred all over the country of the continuation of the bushand's business by the widow. It shows that woman is making mate-rial advance toward an independent position in society. The latest case is that of Mrs. C. F. Wells, relict of S. R. Wells, the phrenological and reform publisher, who has taken up the work where her husband left it and will con-tinue the publication as the leading partner. Mrs. Wells was a sister of Mr. Fowler, the former partner of Mr. Wells, and her education has been such as to fully qualify her for the task she has undertaken.

GOLD ever shines the brightest under the greatest friction. So the soul is made purer by the greatest tribulation.

## What it Will Amount To.

Few people have an idea, unless they have had occasion to look into the matter, of the sum to which a regular saving, however small, each day will amount to in a term of years when invested at compound interest. The following table shows what would be the result at the end of fifty years, by saving a certain amount each day, and putting it at interest at the low rate of six per cent.

L'ally onting.	the result.
One cent	
Ten conts	9 804 00
Twenty cents	19 008 00
Thirty cents	28.512 00
Forty cents	38,015 00
Fifty cents	47.520.00
Sixty cents	57.024 00
Seventy cents	66,528 00
Eighty cents	76,032 00
Ninety cents.	85,537 00
One dollar	95,041 00
Five Dollars	475,203 00
Five Dollars	aid by our

California savings banks, these sums would be Cantorna savings cannot these sums would be nearly doubled. This table is worthy of careful study. It conveys a very important lesson to everybody, and especially to the young men of the present age.

FOR THE HORSES.—A patent has recently been granted for a method of refreshing horses while in harness, which consists in making the bit hollow, and having perforations in it. A rubber tube extends from one side of the bit rubber tube extends from one side of the out to the carriage, and by pressing a rubber bag which contains water, the driver is enabled to refresh his horse whenever he chooses without stopping. For saddle horses the water bag is suspended from the horse's neck, or upon the promuse of the saddle. pommel of the saddle.

"No estin appuls in school ours," reads a sign on the blackboard of a school house in enlightened old Massachusetts, where education is supposed to sit on the top rail and make faces at ignorance.

Aw old lady recently directed the attention of her husband to a pair of twins, remarking as she did so, "How much those two children do look alike, especially the one this way."

from d composing, and when we think of the amount that necessarily falls from the miners' meals, this is an important item, for it helps to keep the atmosphere pure.

## Cheap Amethysts.

There is no necessity of wearing violet colored pieces of glass made to imitate amethyst jew-elry, as the genuine article is now quite cheap. The large number of amethysts that have been thrown into the market since 1872, from Brazil, thrown into the market since 1872, from Brazil, has caused a great depreciation in their value, The first lots sent to Europe brought from \$500 to \$600 per arroba, of thirty-two pounds weight; but as the quantity increased the price rapidly receded, and finally decreased to absolutely nothing. At present no offer can be obtained for any lots on hand.

for any lots on hand. The glass imitation loses its polish very soon, and thus shows its utter worthlessness, while the real article, consisting as it does of quartz crystals colored by manganese, is so hard that it will never lose its polish. Perhaps some of our readers would like to know how to recognize the genuine from the imitation: look at the stone through a magnify-ing glass, and if you see the least air bubble, it is glass. No real gem of whatever kind ever shows an air bubble. If there is no air bubble, it may be taken as genuine. However as there are sometimes small pieces of glass without air bubbles, a decisive test is necessary. This consists in the use of a piece of an old file: if this will scratch the gem it is glass, if it does not acratch it, it is amethyst, as this is harder than steel, while glass is always softer.

To REMOVE A TIGHT FINGER-RING .-To REMOVE A TIGHT FINGER-RING.—In case a finger-ring becomes too tight to pass the joint of the finger, the finger should be first held in cold water to reduce any swelling or inflamma-tion. Then wrap a rag soaked in hot water around the ring to expand the metal, and lastly soak the finger. A needle threaded with strong silk can then be passed between the ring and finger, and a person holding the two ends and pulling the silk, while sliding it around the periphery of the ring, will remove the latter. Another method is to pass a piece of saving silk under the ring, and wind the thread in pretty close spirals and closely around the fin-ger to the end—that below the ring—and begin unwinding. unwinding.

STRAWBERRES are becoming quite plentiful in the Walls Walls market. There are also a few observies. In addition to other vegetables, new potatoes and peas are coming in in small quantities. But all early fruits and vegetables are a week or two later this season than they usually are, owing to the spring having been rather cool and damp.