The Ancient and Modern Needle,

[Hardware.]

The needle is one of the most ancient

A Battle of the Birds.

[Long Branch Cor. New York Sun.]

In front of Maggie Mitchell's cottage

in Park avenue, near Elberon, a robin,

Hardly had the victorous sparrow

The birds rolled in the dust, picking

and clawing at each other. The spar-

tered up, like reserve fire engines after a

But now the thrush resorted to

strategy. He darted away, thus separating his antagonists. He then spread

his wings, and, like a flash of lightning.

dashed into the nearest sparrow, stretch-

ing him out in the dust. The other as-

sistant sparrow displayed no longer any

enthusiasm to continue the contest.

seeing one of his comrades prostrate and

himself deserted, flew up into a tree and

prostrate foe, gathered himself together

and flew away. While the thrush was

in the road not a sparrow interfered

What a Queen Has Written.

[Exchange.]

"If a woman is bad," writes the o

'man is generally the cause thereof."

"Do not trust a man who does not be-

"Among the savages the wife is an ani-

very great, for not unfrequently she must have sufficient for both herself and

"If one forgives one loves no longer,

"The jealousy of those who love us is

the grandest flattery."
"Man and wife should never cease to

for true love knows nothing of forgive-

her husband."

Queen Elizabeth, of Roumania, is one

third alarm, his courage revived.

row at last gave indications of weariness,

was no place for him.

the superior.

ONE HEART.

LA SENORITA. [Elvira Sudnor Miller in Courier-Journal.] I saw her on a golden day, The Spanish belle of Monterey; When first her beauty's glad surprise Shown out like starlight in the skies 'Twas evening on the Alamo, When senoritas come and go, Each looking with coquettish glances From lace mantilla that enhances Their beauty as the soft moss throws An added splendor round the rose.

The high comb in her raven hair Held one red blossom prisoned there, And round her neck an amber chain Had caught the sunlight's yellow rain— The dusky bloom of throat and chin Was like a flower with vine therein, The glad spring in her step, the South Glowed in the rose of cheek and mouth, While over form and face was thrown A spell the coldest heart must own.

She passed serenely thro' the throng A perfect poam set to song, While e'en her graceful fan had taught Some voiceless love the speech it sought; She did recall a night of stars, Soft serenades 'neath lattice bars,
A rose dropped silently below,
Where slept the moonbeams' drifted snow,
Fond looks for love alone to mark— A dagger thrust made in the dark.

I watched her as she moved apart And left a winter in each heart, Then said, half sadly: "As the flower Hath grace and beauty for an hour, So she, this radiant newcomer, Is but the blossom of a Summer, Like Joshua I would command The sun of loveliness to stand, That one so exquisite as she Might bloom and shine immortally."

Facts for Farmers, [M. Quad's Letter.]

See here, my farmer friend, let me give you a few facts. The average farmer shortens the services of his lumber wagon love him with all her heart and soul.

Bree. e would understand all that she dew manufacture. The eyes of the earliest much more party and shedged. For the want of a little attention his harness wears out only half its days. His barns and shedged to realize the with fright and shaue, and then with the rethe hoof-rot could be stopped in the first sheep if he were posted, he stops it in the first sheep if he were posted, he stops it in the thirtleth. The farmer who gets his gargicultural hints from the almane loses in the first sheep if how for blogs by the cholern, his flows by the pign and his horses slobber from his gar to the village store and back. Let a man run your farm on business pinciples and the fence corners would not take up four acres.

In the flow of the want of paint. The farmer who gets his agricultural hints from the almane loses in the shirtleth. The farmer who gets his agricultural hints from the almane loses in the shirtleth. The farmer who gets his agricultural hints from the almane lose hings gricultural hints from the almane lose in the shirtleth. The farmer who gets his agricultural hints from the almane lose in the shirtleth. The farmer who gets his agricultural hints from the almane lose in the shirtleth. The farmer who gets his agricultural hints from the almane lose in the shirtleth. The farmer who gets his agricultural hints from the almane lose in the shirtleth of the mold. In a give proper strength to the mold. In the woments the plaster by a chemical artempts were made to pring out the woments the plaster by a chemical artempts were made to pring out the woments the plaster by a chemical artempts were made to pring out the work on a protracted land hunt to lake and then the surlation.

The woyears had pas ed. Wholl so manufacture. The eyes of the earliest medical form was more pity and between the fact in a recent letter. By return mail came one from Breece, a few in the first in the surlation.

The most powerful and esting two word or active with the surlation in close, perfect c box-drains about the house to bring typhoid fever and doctor's bills. Those leaks in the roof of the barn would not spoil three or four tons of hay next year; the want of an eave-trough on the house would not cave in the cellar walls; the first sign of disease among the live stock would be promptly treated; tools and implements of every sort should be carefully housed, and -

Well I am going to shock you. I'd have the harness oiled and buggies and wagons washed once a week. I'd have a lawn about the house, and make a display of flowers and shrubs; I'd give a party now and then, and I'd encourage meetings of | their new beauty. farmers once or twice a month, not to kick about railres; feights or law about | She was never bearage. into the slight politics, but to post each other on farm est look or act which told her secret. work and the best way to manage it.

Brave Sam Houston in Alabama.

[The Century.] The fire of the Indians was deadly, and thus, muzzle to muzzle, the combat raged for some time. Houston's major, L. P. Montgomery, was the first man on top of the works, where he was instantly killed. | always brought a quick, sharp pain Young Houston, who had a short time before been promoted to ensign, seeing his major fall, sprang at once to the spot and received a barbed arrow in his thigh. With the arrow still in the quivering flesh, the young ensign, calling on his men to follow him, leaped down into the mass of Indians, and by his vigorous strokes soon had a space cleared around him.

The works were soon carried, the Indians fleeing before the troops into the underbrush. Houston now sat down, called one of his lieutenants to him, and told him to pull the arrow from the wound. Two strong jerks failed, when Houston exclaimed in an agony of pain and impatience: "Try again, and if you fail his time, I will strike you to the ground." Throwing his entire weight against the arrow, the lieutenant drew it forth, but with fearful laceration and loss of blood. While the wound was being dressed by the surgeon, Gen. Jackson rode up and spoke words of praise to his young friend, giving him an order not to enter the battle again, which Houston begged him to recall; but the general only repeated it more peremptorily, and rode on. In a few minutes Houston was once more in the thick of that hand-to-hand struggle, which closed only with the fall of night.

Acidulated Fruit of the Vine

[New York Journal.] "There's a seat," said one Brooklynite to another in the bridge-cars the other morning. "You sit down," was the re

ply to the invitation. "Really, now, I don't care to sit down. I have to be seated so much during the day that-" Before the first speaker had finished his second say a school girl had, with a well assumed air of innocence, slipped under their gesticulating arms

"I really prefer to stand in the morning." "So do I, said the Brooklynite, while the seated passengers betrayed the ghost of a sarcastic smile.

A Rapid Traveler. [New York Sun.]

"My son," said an economical father, "an express train attains great speed. Lightning is proverbial for its rapidity, comets are supposed to hurl themselves through space at the rate of millions of miles a day, but, comparatively speaking, all these things are snails, my boy, all

"Why, father," replied the young man, lazily puffing a 25 cent cigar, "what can possibly go faster than lightning?" "A \$5-bill after it is once broken, my

Kissing in Pittsburg.

[Philadelphia Call.] Irate Pittsburg Parent-This thing has got to stop. You have been allowing young Nicefellow to kiss you.

"But, pa, why do you think—"
"I don't think; I know. He kissed you all over your mouth and on both cheeks. "Why, a, you were not there, and—"
"No, I vas not there, but I am here. I see that there isn't a bit of soot left on your face below your forehead,"

European Passenger Traffic.

[Chicago Herald.] On all European railways there are first, second and third class fares for passenger traffic; the third-class fares yield the largest margin of profit. During the last ten years the rates have been generally reduced, and it has been found that the reduction has invariably increased traffic enormously, even peasants, who formerly did not dream of traveling, indulging in the luxury of riding behind the iron horse.

(Ella Wheeler in Midland Monthly.) To rise early, work late, hurry through his three meals like some hungry animal, and plunge into bed with the first shadow of night, was John Chester's idea of existence.

To sit and talk awhile, to read an hour, to speak a tender word or bestow a tender caress, were follies and nonsense in his eyes. Yet they would have made Gertrude's life at least content, if not happy.

"Poor thing. I don't bel'eve she has ever had any one tell her she ought not to work so hard," muse I Breece. "Well, I'll do what I can to brighten her dull life while I'm here." "Are you fond of books?" he asked

her that evening, as she sat mending. "Very," she answered. "I have never had very many, though, since I came to Iowa. "Would you like to use mine? or

would you like to have me read aloud a little while every evening, wh le you "O, if you would only read to me!" Gertrude answered, her cheeks flaming

with a sudden glory. "I will," he answered, and after that he read almost evening for an hour, while the steady, sonorous snore from the next room testified to the undis-

turbed slumber of John Che ter. Of course there could be but one result for a woman in Gertrude Chester's situation, exposed to the constant, delightful companionship of a young, refined and handsome man. She grew to love him with all her heart and soul.

fence corners would not take up four acres | for my love. He does not know-he out of every forty; there would be no old | need never know its existence. I can conceal it, but I will not try to banish

> it from my heart." Breece Berton became indispensable in the Chester household. He often lent a strong arm at the ax, and in the hav field. "It develops muscle," he would say, and as he paid his boardbill regularly, John Chester made no objection. Gertrude grew fre her and younger every day. She had not known what it was to have so much assistance and sympathy in all her married life. She sang like a bird, her step grew elastic, and her eyes were glorious in

She held a strong rein upon herself Her manner toward Breece Berton was that of a blithe, frank sister or comrade -whether in presence of others or alone with him, and this love grew, and filled her whole being like a great light. Sometimes she thought of the time when he must go away. The thought with it, yet only for a moment.

"This love is mine, whether he goes or stay-nothing can take that from me," she reasoned, and the spirit within her looked out through her lovely eyes, until all who saw her remarked how young and beautiful Gertrude Chester was growing.

Breece Berton finally grew grave moody and absent-minded. When questioned by Gertrude if he was ill or in trouble, he answered that his business matters annoyed him, nothing more. Yet, as the weeks went by Gertrude knew that there was something more-she feared that he had discovered her secret, and was angry or displeased. She drew more within herself, and treated him almost with cold-

A week later he announced that he was going away. They were quite alone-John Chester sleeping heavily in his room. "For long?" she questioned, as she

bent over her sewing. "For good," he replied; "I have thrown up my go ernment businessmy land agency affairs-and I am going back to I hiladelphia to enter into busi-"Indeed," she answered very calmly;

"when did you decide upon this? and why? Something must have oc-"Yes, something has occurred," h

replied. "May I ask what? or would you rather not tell me." Her heart was beating wildly, a sick-

for him made her feel faint and dizzy. But he was not looking at her. "I would rather not-I must not tell

you," he responded. "It would pain and anger you.' She knew now that he did refer to her love for him. That he had discovered it, and was driven away by it. A blaze of angry pride brought the blood back to her cheeks. She would

convince him that he was mistaken, if "If it concerns myself, or my husband," she sa'd, "I insist upon knowing. I think it is my right to know." "It concerns you both vitally," he an-

rather go away without telling you." "But I do insist." He shoved back the chair in which he had been sitting, and arose and he was the soul of devotion.

He shoved back the chair in which he had been sitting, and arose and he was the soul of devotion.

Whosoever, by means of red or white paint, per
whosoever, by means of red or white paint, per
whosoever, by means of red or white paint, per
whosoever, by means of red or white paint, per
whosoever, by means of red or white paint, perstood before her with folded arms. "Well, then," he said in a low, slow

way-"I am going away because I love fear. you with all my heart and soul, being thrilled with the most exquisite face had more expression. He was a mony." delight as she listened to his words-a superb man-a man to win hearts with-

delight that was almost agony. He out making the least effort. loved her-he loved. Ah! now she was Her heart heaved with a wild, sufready to die.

He reached forward and took her hands from her face. She drew them | and gave her his hand, and one swift,

beautiful as a goddess. "No," she said. "do not stay—go. It said; "but you are not looking quite is best. But I am not angry with you well; I fear you are fatigued. In this love remain as holy and beautiful as its source, which is divine. Let it the fall mirror opposite. Ah! she had

not be profamed. Go, and I will stay. But the love is ours, and will help and strengthen and glorify our lives

"Yes, and some time-some time, feel it. I know it. I can wait. Good

The next day he said good-by to her in the presence of her husband; a white circle about his mouth and his : verted eyes alone spoke his agony.

He was suffering intensely—it was a

young man's first passion. He had never loved any woman save his mother and sister until now. All his heart and soul had gone out to this mature and beautiful and refined woman who was six years his senior.

He never liked to think of the weeks which followed, they were so full of keenest torture and misery. There was no savor in life—the city sights and sounds maddened him, the faces of old friends were hateful to him. He dreamed only of the glory of one woman's eyes.

He wrote occasionally to the Chesters, letters which all the world might see. They were life and light and food to Gertrude. She read between the lines Her days were not so full of misery and pain as his. Her love was an exalted his absence as well as in his presence. "He is mine, here, there in life or in death," she reasoned. "It is a spiritual union which does not depend upon

vide us - now, or ever." She believed in this fully, and was happy, but she wrote nothing her husband could not see, and she felt sure

physical presence. Nothing can di-

during his absence." Breece Berton's jealous hatred of the man who called her wife, prevented him from accepting the conditional invita-

He wrote less frequently after that, but he sent her papers and books. She always felt herself remembered, even when six months passed with no letter. And so two more years passed away, and then John Chester's robust frame became the prey of pneumonia. At the

end of another year he died. All that tender nursing and constant care could do, Gertrude gave. She slept only by snatches for months before he died. She sat in torturing positions and held his head upon her breast for hours, that he might rest easier. She lost flesh and color, and dark circles came about her eyes. Yet her spirit never faltered, some

strange power sustained her. After he was dead and all was over, she was ill for a time. Two months after John died she

wrote her first letter to Breece. It was and her own subsequent illness. It brought a letter of conventional sympathy in return. She had not ex- God help me," she mosned. Then, pected more, yet in her heart was a new

feeling. She could not curb her love, so much that he has gone—but that it now that it was not wrong, yet she has gone; the love which was so beau- way in which a copy of a clay model is waited for him to be the first to suggest | tiful and terrible-so strong with life | made by means of what is called a waste

able. She wrote again-a formal but made no reference to any meeting. "I fancy you will soon be besieged by fortune hunters," he said. "You have my sympathy.'

She smiled over that. Ah! that was it! he feared to be accused of seeking her fortune. That was why he kept away from her. Well, she could go to

She had sent no intimation to Breece of her visit, but she dispatched a messenger with a note, telling him of her arrival in the city, and asking him to call that afternoon. She found it difficult to await the return of her messenger. She paced her room, saying over and over:

"It is like a dream-a dream! But O, he predicted it; he foresaw it! He said God would yet give me to him." And great tears broke over her cheeks. The messenger brought back word that Mr. Berton was just going to the matinee with a lady; that he read the was the enthusiasm that the people note, and begged the messenger to say ening fear that he referred to her love he would call in the evening; that he was already late, or would write his re-

Her heart fell. Could she wait until evening? And how could he ask it of her? How could he bear the interval, and she so near?

Ah, but he was acting as escort for a She called back the messenger. "Do you know to what theater he was going?'

"Why, with the crowd, to hear Gerster, I suppose," the boy answered.

"Everybody goes there to-day." riage. She, too, would attend the matinee. She swept the house with eager eyes. And not in vain. She saw him the following parliamentary decree was Gertrude rang, and ordered a carswered, "yet, unless you insist, I would | ince. She swept the house with eager | with a fair young girl at his side. She solemnly passed and duly registered molds are now frequently used, the gela-

It was a horrible afternoon to Ger-

At last he came. He had grown

focating passion as she looked at him. He came forward with easy dignity, quickly away, and faced him, white and all-noting glance. "I am very gla l to see you again," he

not thought of it before, but she had grown old. O, very old, since they parted. The physical aspect of their love had never entered very largely into her views. She had dwelt in u Gertrude, God will give you to me. I state of spiritual exultation, and had forgotten the years that were stretched

between them. In that old time neither of them con-

journey tired me, and then I attended indifferent. Too often they are the the matinee, and the air was close." there."

your companion. She was a lovely so slight as not to be detected by eye or of my mother's -and a great favorite at the house."

There was a moment's silence, and then adhered to. he lifted his eyes and .met hers bravely. "Yes," was all he said. Soon after-

"We are to be friends always, hope?" he queried.

with a ghastly attempt at a smile. sometimes hard, after an experience model. This is called the danger-coat, like ours, to establish a friendship. It and is followed by a thicker coating of other London needle makers. cannot be done unless the passion is coarse plaster, sometimes supplemented Redditch is still the center of needle wholly outgrown. I knew it was on by iron rods or sticks imbedded in it to manufacture. The eyes of the earliest lest the old fury should return. But plaster is applied.

-and that the past is wholly buried.' He paused. "Yes, wholly buried," she replied, "and we must a ways be royal friends,

now I am glad I have met you, for I

indeed, Breece. "I will see you again, I hope?" "No, not this time. I am on my way

day to meet you." It was true -but the plan had been conceived during the last five minutes. pieces are adjusted and firmly bound to- steel wire to the finished needle, the She could not let him think she came gether. from Iowa wholly and solely to meet him, and risk this result.

said. "Write me at your leisure, and worked, covering the inner surface to when you return, come and visit-us. I think we shall be settled by that harden. The coarse plaster and bindtime.' She closed the door behind him, send-

ing a blithe good-bye after him down mallet, leaving the plaster cast covered the hall.

alone, with her castle crumbled at her by the same means, the previous applibut a few lines announcing his death, feet, and the happiness of six years lying cation of oil and soda admitting of easy dead beneath. "My life is all in ruins-all in ruins-

after a little, she said slowly: "It is not operation. and passion. And to think it could be mold. Both model and mold are de-Eight months went by, and no line outgrown-and leave nothing, noth- stroyed or wasted in the operation. The from him. The silence grew unbear- ing." Then she arose from her crouch | method employed to reproduce the cast, ing position before the open grate, and or a marble, bronze, or any other rigid

"Only a Man,"

from Washington to Hayes inclusive. | work-I will explain to you presently. She was tall and commanding in appearance, with a strong and pleasant face, keen black eyes and affable manner. She was born in a house which moved and readjusted. stood near where the congressional cemetery was afterwards located, was married in the same house, died within sight of the place, and was buried in the cemetery. Mrs. Davis saw Wash ton lay the corner-stone of the capitol ular shape might require three or four on Sept. 18, 1793. She was then a little girl, 6 years of age.

A few years afterward she saw the father of his country at Rockville, Md., and was fond, in after life, of telling took the horses from the carriage and pulled it along the crowded thorough-fares. At a certain point the carriage was stopped by the crowd opposite to

A Solemn Decree.

[Chicago Herald.] fumes, essences, artificial teeth, false

Licorice.

A company in Connecticut manufactures nearly all the licorice used in this country—17,000,000 pounds a year. Confectionery and medicine, take about 1,500,000 pounds, and the remainder goes into tobacco. have worked twenty-three hours out of

Thriving Industry. earnest." tique armor, which modern wealthy stupidity if it moves in the wrong direction do a little courting, no matter how old families buy to exhibit as heirlooms.

MAKING CASTS IN PLASTER.

The Model-The Danger-Coat-Reproducing Marbles.

instruments of which we have any recerd. The modern needle is a pointed [Chicago Tribune.] instrument having an eye, and is used for "Casting in plaster is apparently a carrying a thread through some kind of simple process, but in the art centers of Europe it is really a profession, and one fabric or other material. It is probable, however, that the needles of those people who lived in very ancient times had no in which years of practice are required sidered her six years of seniority. Now, in order to obtain proficiency." So said they both thought of it, for as she Mr. Howard Kretchmer, the sculptor, in eyes, as instruments of bone, which looked in the mirror, it was painfully answer to innumerable questions. "The evident."

were most likely used for this purpo e, were found in caves that were inhabited "Yes, I am fatigued," she said. "The ture seen in America are good, bad, and by the ancient people of France; and the needles of ancient Egypt, which are pescribed as being bronze, do not apcopies of copies—that is to say, they are "Yes, it was close. I did not see you there." there." there are you," she answered, "and the matthee, and the air was close. I did not see you not made in the molds taken directly from the original. The infinitesimal variations in the first copies—differences Sear to have been made with eyes. dome writers are of the opinion that in place of the eve a circular depression was made in or near the blunt end, in measurement-are serious if continued. which the thread was buried. Pliny A slow flush crept over his face. "Did you ever notice that when a car"Yes, she is a beautiful girl. A guest penter is sawing several lengths of board were used by the Greeks and Romans. he always uses the same piece for a These instruments have been found in

measure? The reason is, that, whatever | the ruins of Herculaneum. difference or error may occur in any "And liable to hold a nearer place yet," Certrude suggested, her own single measurement cannot be continued the manufacture of needles is that they voice sounding strange in her ears. or increased if the original measure is were made at Nuremburg in 1760, and "But you wish to know how plaster

casts are made; well, then I must first commenced in that country about 1548 impress you with the fact that sculpture or 1545, and it is asserted that the art ward he rose to go. They exchanged a consists of three distinct processes. First, was practiced by a Spanish negro or nafew commonplaces, and then he turned the clay or wax model; second, the plastive of India, who died without disclossort of ecstacy, which sustained her in his absence as well as in his presence.

"He is mine, here, there, in life or "We are to be friends always, I in marble, bronze, or whatever material" tive of India, who died without discloster copy; and, third, the finished work in the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and, third, the finished work in the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and, third, the finished work in the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and, third, the finished work in the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and, third, the finished work in the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and, third, the finished work in the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the plaster copy; and the clay or wax model; second, the clay or wax is desired. Now, a tinted preparation was revived and has continued ever "Certainly; why not?" she responded, of plaster of Paris mixed with water, of the consistency of rich cream, is thrown Damer established needle factories at "Well, I hope as much. But it's in a thin layer upon the soft, moist clay Long Credon, Redditch, near in England,

"When the plaster is hardened suffi- By this means a large proportion beknow we will be royal friends hereafter | ciently the several pieces are separated | came crooked, and the services of a large from each other and from the clay with number of workmen were required to but little difficulty. Of course the clay straighten them. In 1840 the substitumodel is partially and sometimes wholly tion of oil for water took place, and as destroyed in the process of removal. this caused a large number of the work-Any adhering clay is removed; the sur- men to be thrown out of employment, a east and only remained over here one tion of soda-to prevent adhesion of of town. The machinery for making the plaster with which the inner surface needles has now been brought to such a of the mold is afterwards covered—the state of perfection, that from the coil of

"We have now a plaster form akin to operations in a manner that may 's said a jelly or ice-cream mold into which a to be almost automatic. "Then good-night and good bye," he preparation of plaster is thrown and the necessary thickness, and allowed to ing irons of the mold are now broken off by means of a dull, blunt chisel and Then she turned the key and was danger coat is then carefully removed separation, while the difference in tint between the cast and the danger-coat serves as a valuable guide in the delicate

"I have already explained to you the industry are called in Italy Turk. The thrush make no noise. For [Ben: Per ey Poore.] and only those of exceptional ability, Aunt Sallie Davis, a well-educated are permitted to make copies of the value. lady of the old school, who died in September, 1881, aged 94 years, had private galleries of Europe. The reason was overmatched, but in agility he was September, 1881, aged 94 years, had private galleries of Europe. The reason shaken hands with every president, for this-the danger attendant on the "Reproductions are made by what is

called a piece mold, which is so arranged that the various pieces can be readily re-"Thus, in molding a sphere, or say an egg, by precision in the dividing line, the mold might be made of only two pieces, as both would draw from the object without difficulty. A pear of irregpieces. And when you consider the intricacies of forms in a figure or group you will not be surprised when I tell you that several hundred or even a thousand | The sparrow that first got into the fight, pieces are sometimes necessary. These pieces are held together or keyed by a plaster cover of two or more parts, gave vent to his feelings in chatterings.

The thrush, finding himself the sole called a cask, which serves the same pur-

was stopped by the crowd opposite to was stopped by the crowd opposite to when the mold is completed the cask was stopped by the crowd opposite to when the mold is completed the cask was stopped by the crowd opposite to when the mold is completed the cask front of her a mother proudly lifted up is first removed, the parts being laid her curly-haired boy to get a glimpse near the work, and into them the variof Gen. Washington. The little fellow ous pieces of the mold are adjusted as with him, although there were ten or burst out in exclamation: "Why, they are removed from the figure. The twenty of them in the vicinity, watchmother, he's only a man!" Washing- parts of the cask are then fastened to- ing his movements. ton heard the remark, and laughingly gether, and we have a plaster form simicalled the child to him, gave him a lar to a waste mold; the cask taking the coin, and said: "Yes, my son, only a place of the heavy coating, the pieces of the mold representing the danger coat." When a plaster cast has been made in of the most literary ladies of European this the mold may be removed, as I have courts. She has written much about just related, and is ready for another women, and some of her thoughts are

"A great danger in making plaster mal of burden, among the Turks a molds on marble lies in the fact that luxury, among the Europeans she is trude; one of slow torturing doubt and fear.

At last he came. He had grown shall seek to entice into the bands of while this quality adds to the perfection. Gertrude."

She co ered her face with her hands.

Her heart ceased beating, her whole being thrilled with the most events. He was more majestic, his hair darker, his being thrilled with the most events. He was more majestic, his hair darker, his craft and declared incapable of matrigreat discretion is used, crack or break forms in high relief, such as ornaments or even limbs or delicate masses of drapery."

"An unhappy wife is like a flower exposed to the blast; she remains a bud for a long time, and when she develops to a blossom she quickly withers and

drapery." When They Will Realize. The Boston Globe thinks that when the 112 young fellows who have graduated from Princeton as "journalists"

twenty-four for a few weeks, they will begin to realize what Longfellow meant when he wrote: "Life is real, life is Dr. Talmage: Genius is worse than

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CLEANING AND DISINFECTING.

Hints Which Are Timely in Cholera-

Threatened Regions. [Cincinnati Enquirer.]
There are some simple methods of cleaning and disinfecting that ought to be

made known generally, and if even one-half of the people would adopt them there would be a vast improvement. A good, stiff broom, well plied, is about the cheapest and is one of the most effectthe cheapest and is one of the most effectual. Try it first of all; and after trying it, try it again, and keep on trying it. It's better than gossip, or growling, or chaffing the garbage-gatherer, or swearing at the street-cleaners, or making the heat hotter and hotter by fault-finding. The broom is a sovereign remedy for the domain of dirt just as surely as it is a woman's natural organ of duty and defense in the case of a worthless, ill-tempered, lazy, loafing, beer-guzzling husband.

Next to the broom and its partner in the holy work of cleaning is water, if used at the right time. But for cleaning gutters and other fifth spots it ought to be used

and other fifth spots it ought to be used early in the morning—before the lect sun turns the water into a vapor that carries off with it the noisome fumes, and so does The first account that history gives of while the date of their first manufacture

more damage than good.

Of chemical disinfectants one of the in England is in doubt, it is said to have cheapest is copperas—just the cheap green vitriol. Two cents a pound is enough for any body to charge for it, and the grocerykeepers, who trade with more hou keepers in a half a day than any other store-keepers do in a week, couldn't ren-der a better service than to buy a barrel of copperas and deal it out to all their customers. It is to be had at wholesale for less than 1 cent a pound, and a barrel of it could do a very effective work in a large

Then there is lime—the ordinary un-slaked lime—that can be sprinkled about in gutters and pools, and ought to be used

lime is your friend. Some buy a bushel of lime and mix with it a pound or two of chloride, which is very sensible and effect-

How Savages Use Hot Springs.

The geysers of New Zealand are found on the North island, scattered through the face is carefully washed, and after the riot took place at Redditch, and the in- area which extends from Tongariro (a application of oil, soap-suds, or a solu- troducer of the oil process was driven out semi-active volcanic cone), in about the center of the island, to the Bay of Plenty. They have long been known to the natives who have no traditions as to their age, but from time immemorial have used the quiet hot springs to warm their huts and to cook their food. Every hut has its machines used perform their vigorous boiler close to the door; bread is baked on large slabs of stone, placed over the hottest portions of the ground; and on others, not quite so hot, the lazy recline, wrapped in blankets, enjoying Vulcan's heat. In these respects the Maoris have the advantage over our North American Indians, who have always avoided the Yellowstone replump and large, was enjoying a soli-tary feast recently in the middle of the gion on account of their superstitious fears. The springs of Savu-Savu on Vanua Levu, in the Feejee islands, are pseudo geysers. The latter were owned by an old woman who was captured by a chief road, when a pugnacious sparrow alighted alongside of him. The sparrow chattered and flapped his wings as if to invite the robin to leave. The robin in 1863, and cooked in her own springs. evincing no disposition to retire, the Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming, referring to sparrow forthwith proceeded to perch this, says: "She was past 70, and must sparrow forthwith proceeded to perch have been very tough and smoke-dried upon the robin's spinal column. The contest was brief and bloodless. The but as in her younger days she had been a regular Joan of Arc, leading her tribe to battle, and herself fighting hand to hand with a hatchet, he derobin came to the conclusion that that termined to eat her. So he had her cooked turned to taste the sweets of his triumph when there was a sharp whirr, and a when there was a sharp whirr, and a feast, and then to spite the people, before thrush darted through the air, swooped leaving the district, he attempted to choke able. She wrote again—a formal enough letter, and yet she felt that it would breathe the fire of her soul in every line. He replied after a month or two, with a letter of some length, but made no reference to any meeting.

The sparrow of the formal requires great skill. Indeed, very few of the formation and Gertrude was quite dead.

The sparrow chattered as if calling for a marble, bronze, or any other rigid form, without injury to the original is very different and requires great skill. Indeed, very few of the formation and the feathers began to fig. The sparrow chattered as if calling for a marble, bronze, or any other rigid down upon the sparrow like an avenging angel, and the feathers began to fig. The sparrow chattered as if calling for assistance, but kept on fighting like a matones—as men who follow this industry are called in Italy—

Turk. The thrush make no noise. For the open grate, and retired. Next morning a strong smell down upon the sparrow like an avenging the district, he attempted to choke down upon the sparrow like an avenging angel, and the feathers began to fig.

The sparrow chattered as if calling for assistance, but kept on fighting like a matones—as men who follow this industry are called in Italy popped in alive, like so many lobsters, and treated with quite as little ceremony." a minute the fight was maintained with

[Chicago Tribune "Man About Town."] I was forced to smile the other day when Mrs. Scoville, now known as Mrs Howe, the sister of the late Charles Guiteau, called on me to examine the MS. of a book which she had prepared for publication, and in the course of her conversa-tion stated that her former husband was about to marry again, and that she had a lot of wedding stationery that they had not used, and which she proposed to send him, in a good and generous spirit, to fa

English Pen Pictures.

We learn from one of the London society papers, The Lady's Pictorial, that the hair of Mrs. Burnett, the novelist, is "the joy of her existence;" that Bret Harte squints; that Mark Twain stammers; that Howells has an iron-gray mustache and "careless dark hair;" that Henry James is like the prince of Wales; and that Mr. George William Curtis wears a glass eye.

An Honest Failure.

[Philadelphia Call.]

Kate Field's co-operative dress association brought only \$71 at sheriff's sale, but Kate did not run off with the funds. It was an honest failure, which is more than can be said of a good many collapsed en-terprises started by horrid men.

French Calmkin.

[Chicago Herald.] In skinning calves, the French mode is to make a hole, insert the nozzle of a bel-lows, and blow the skin from the flesh. For this reason alone, it is said, French country, where knives are used in the

skinning process. An Average Life. It is stated that in an average life of

fifty years a man works 6,000 days and sleeps as many more, eats 2,000, walks 800, is sick 500, and spends the rest of the half century in amusing himself. "The woman of the world is seldom Directory Ditto Marks.

This year's Boston directory comes out with a new wrinkle. When there are more surnames than one of a kind the first is printed in full and the following are designated by ditto marks. "The virtue of a wife must often be

Philadelphia Call: "As we travel through life let us live by the weigh," as the coal-dealer said when he fixed his scales to suit him.

They have neither goats nor cows in Japan. How the milkmen explain their presence there is not stated. Arsenic does not usually kill a person who has taken a poisonous dose in less than ten or twelve hours.