THE DOUGLAS INDEPENDENT.

"Independent in all Things; Neutral in Nothing."

VOL. 5. ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1879. NO. 29.

THE INDEPENDENT

IS ISSUED

Saturday Mornings

—BY—

KELLY & WELLS, Publishers.

One Year ... $2 50
Six Months ... 1 50
Three Months ... 1 00

These are the terms for those paying in advance. The Independent offers fine inducements to ... [illegible] reasonable.

E. R. MULLER,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

OAKLAND, - - - - OREGON

Office in Dr. Page's Drug Store.

Canyonville Hotel,

D. A. LEVINS, - - PROPRIETOR

HAVING RECENTLY PURCHASED THE Canyonville Hotel, I am now prepared to furnish travelers with the best of accommodations. Feed and stabling for stock. D. A. LEVINS.

W. D. WOODCOCK. H. W. CHURCHILL.

Woodcock & Churchill

MYRTLE CREEK, - - OREGON

TEAMSTERS FROM JACKSONVILLE and the residents in Myrtle Creek will find the best horseshoers at this establishment. In this line we claim to do work equal to any in the State. New work manufactured and repairs made on the shortest notice. Give us a trial, and if we cannot suit you none can.
WOODCOCK & CHURCHILL.

JAS. THORNTON. JACOB WAGNER.
W. H. ATKINSON. E. K. ANDERSON

Ashland Woolen Manufacturing Company,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

White & Colored Blankets

Plain and Fancy Cashmeres, Doeskins, Flannels, Etc.—also,

OVER AND UNDERWEAR CLOTHING

Made to Order.

W. H. ATKINSON. Sec'y

ASHLAND. Jackson County, Oregon.

H. C. STANTON,

Dealer in

Staple Dry Goods!

Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of

EXTRA FINE GROCERIES,

WOOD, WILLOW AND GLASSWARE!

ALSO

Crockery and Cordage

A full stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS!

Such as required by the Public County Schools

All kinds of STATIONERY, TOYS and FANCY ARTICLES

To suit both Young and Old.

BUYS AND SELLS LEGAL TENDERS furnishes Checks on Portland, and procures Drafts on San Francisco.

Metropolitan Hotel,

ROSEBURG, - - OREGON.

Perkins & Headrick, Prop'rs.

The Only First-Class Hotel in the City —AND— Depot of the C. & O. Stage Co.

WELL FURNISHED SLEEPING APARTments, the best of beds, and the most attentive housekeepers, and a table supplied with the best of everything.

STAGES FOR REDDING

Leave the house every day on the arrival of the cars from Portland.

The traveling public, and all who favor us with their patronage, can rest assured that they will be entertained in the best possible manner.
HEADRICK & PERKINS.

MAHONEY'S SALOON.

Nearest to the Railroad Depot, Oakland.

Jas. Mahoney, Prop'r.

The finest of wines, liquors and cigars in Douglas county, and the best

BILLIARD TABLE

in the State kept in proper repair.

Parties traveling on the railroad will find this place very handy to visit during the stopping of the train at the Oakland, Depot. Give me a call.
JAS. MAHONEY.

SALEM

Foundry and Machine Shop

B. F. DRAKE, Proprietor.

SALEM, - OREGON.

Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Reapers, Pumps and all kinds and Styles of Machinery made to Order. Machinery repaired on Short Notice.

Pattern making done in all its various forms, and all kinds of brass and iron castings furnished on short notice. Also manufacturer of Enterprise Plainer and Matcher, and Suckers and Sharpers.

PATTERSON'S

SAW MILL

Jas. H. Tipton, Prop'r.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER,

Including

Sugar Pine,

Cedar, Fir,

Pine and Oak

Lumber,

Always on hand,

And Orders promptly filled on the shortest Notice

All kinds of dressed lumber constantly on hand. Lumber furnished at any point in Roseburg without extra charge, and by application to me it will be found that

My Lumber is not only the best but the cheapest in the market. Try me and see. Address all letters to
JAS. H. TIPTON, Patterson's Mills, Or.

BLACKSMITHING,

WADKINS BROS.

Would inform the public that they have leased the large Blacksmithing shop lately occupied by George Mickle, and that they are prepared to do

All Kinds of Blacksmithing

In first-class style,

And at prices lower than the lowest. They have many years' experience in the line of

Horse Shoeing!

And claim, on this point, in the trade, they are competent to do the best of work to the satisfaction of patrons. All kinds of Machinery repaired, Plow Work, Etc.

Give them a call. Shop opposite S. Mark & Co.

ROSEBURG, - OREGON.

23tf.

JOHN FRASER,

Home Made Furniture,

WILBUR, - - OREGON.

Upholstery, Spring Mattrasses, Etc.,

Constantly on hand.

FURNITURE. I have the best stock of furniture south of Portland And all of my own manufacture.

No two Prices to Customers

Residents of Douglas county are requested to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Furniture Store!

JOHN GILDERSLEEVE

HAVING PURCHASED THE FURNIture Establishment of John Lehnherr, is now prepared to do any work in the

UPHOLSTERING LINE.

He is also prepared to furnish

FURNITURE!

In all styles, of the best manufacture, and cheaper than the cheapest. His

Chairs,

Tables,

Bureaus,

Bedsteads,

Washstands,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

Are of superior make, and for low cost cannot be equalled in the State. The

Finest of Spring Beds

And the

Most Complete Sofas

Always on hand. Everything in the line furnished, of the best quality, on the shortest notice and at the lowest rates.

COFFINS MADE AND TRIMMED.

And orders filled cheaper and better than can any other establishment.

Desiring a share of public patronage, the undersigned promises to offer extra inducements to all patrons. Give me a trial.
JOHN GILDERSLEEVE.

DEPOT HOTEL.

OAKLAND, - - OREGON.

Richard Thomas, Prop'r.

THIS HOTEL HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED for a number of years, and has become very popular with the traveling public. First-class

SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS.

And the table supplied with the best the market affords. Hotel at the depot of the Railroad.

Fine Liquors and Cigars.

The undersigned has purchased the saloon formerly kept by Mr. Tibbets, Oakland, and with new brands of wines, liquors and cigars he is prepared to hospitably entertain all who may give him a call.

A Fine Billiard Table

is kept in constant repair.
DAVID BAKER.

T. C. SMITH & CO.,

DRUGGISTS

Chemists and Pharmacists!

Patton's Block, State Street,

SALEM, - - OREGON.

Particular attention given to prescriptions, and all orders by mail or express filled promptly and accurately.

Physicians and country dealers will save money by examining our stock, or procuring our prices, before purchasing elsewhere. 40t

Sugar Pine Mills

Located at Sugar Pine Mountain,

Post Office address, Looking Glass, Oregon.

The Company owning these mills would say they are prepared to furnish the

BEST OF LUMBER

At the most reasonable rates.

Sugar Pine,

Fir and Cedar

Lumber always on hand, and all persons wishing to purchase Lumber will do well to give us an opportunity of filling their orders before going elsewhere.

J. G. CALLIGHAN, President,

W. B. CLARKE, Secretary and Treasurer

Oregon and California

STAGE LINE!

THROUGH TO SAN FRANCISCO

FOUR DAYS.

THE QUICKEST, SAFEST AND EASIEST ROUTE.

STAGES LEAVE ROSEBURG

Every Day at 7:30 P. M.,

Making quick connection at Redding with the cars of the C. & O. R. R.

For full particulars and passage apply to

PERKINS & HEADRICK. Agent.

MAMMOTH

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE.

This establishment is the

Best in the State!

and connected with it is a large

Wagon Yard and Shed Room!

Capable of accommodating any number of horses and wagons.

Best of Hay and Grain

always in full supply and at living prices.

And no one is allowed to go away dissatisfied. Don't fail to give us a call, for we are determined to suit you in quantity, quality and price.

WRIGHT & CARLON.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO WHOM IT may concern that the undersigned has been awarded the contract for keeping the Douglas County paupers for a period of two years. All persons in need of assistance from said county must first procure a certificate to that effect from any member of the County Board and present it to one of the following named persons, who are authorized to and will care for those presenting such certificates: Button & Perkins, Roseburg; L. L. Kellogg, Oakland; Mrs. Brown, Looking Glass. Dr. Woodruff is authorized to furnish medical aid to all persons in need of the same and who have been declared paupers of Douglas County.
W. B. CLARK.

TELEGRAPHIC.

EASTERN.

Remarkably Tough Men.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 18.—A new bridge over Big Walnut creek, on the Sunday creek valley railroad, about 10 miles from this city, fell last evening with a terrible crash, a distance of 40 feet into the water. Eight workmen were on the bridge at the time, and their escape from death is miraculous. Five of them were slightly injured. A defective trestle caused the accident.

Factory Burned.

BROCTON, Mass., Oct. 18.—The shoe manufactory of D. H. Packard & Co., burned early this morning; loss $35,000, insured.

The Presidential Tour.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 18.—President Hayes left by special train at 2 o'clock for Delaware, Ohio, where a reception has been tendered him this evening. He will return here this evening and spend the Sabbath here.

Memphis.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 18.—Five deaths since last night. The weather is clear and cool. The thermometer at daylight had fallen to 51°.

Arrival of Wounded Troops at Rawlins.

RAWLINS, Wyo., Oct. 18.—The wounded of the battle of Milk creek arrived here this afternoon with company F of the fifth cavalry, Lieutenant Wolf commanding; company E, third cavalry Captain Lawson commanding, and company D, ninth cavalry Captain Dodge commanding.—the whole force being under the command of Captain Dodge. The wounded, 32 in number, were all doing well. They were met here by Colonel Summers, medical director of the department of the Platte, and Assistant Surgeon Semig, of Fort Steele, and were immediately placed on the train for transportation to Fort Steele and Russell. Captain Bryne remains here and is doing well. Major Thornburgh's body was brought by this party and was shipped to Omaha. The list of wounded is the same as heretofore published. None of the wounded, as first reported, have died though the party had stormy weather on the road, rain beginning to fall at Fortification creek, and continuing for several days. The command was nine days on the road.

Indians on the Road.

WICHITA, Kan., Oct. 18.—Wild Hogg, Old Crow, and other Cheyenne Indian prisoners released at Lawrence, arrived here last night and were met by a large delegation of Cheyennes and their squaws just from the agency after supplies, and great was the rejoicing among the sons and daughters of the plains after the long separation. Between 30 and 40 Cheyennes and Arrapahoe boys are here en route to the school for Indians in Pennsylvania.

The Chiefs Again in Council.

LOS PINOS, Oct. 17, VIA DEL NORTE, Col.,—A runner has just arrived from the southern Ute agency with a letter from Page to Stanley dated the 14inst., with information that another all-day council was held by the chiefs of the southern Utes all uniting and desirous of peace, and requesting that a runner be sent renewing assurances already given. Twenty-four chiefs and head-men were present. The Indians of this agency are all encamped around Ouary's house. Not one report in fifty has a particle of truth and the circumstances are exaggerated beyond reason. The women and children are safe, but probably will not be given up till after matters are arranged by the peace commission, which is expected here in a week from Washington.

Waiting for Developements.

CHEYENNE, Oct. 20.—Camp on White river, three miles north of the agency, Colorado, Oct. 17, via Rawlins, Wyoming, 20th.—This afternoon General Merritt and command returned to this point, orders from Washington being to suspend operations against the Utes and await orders either at White or Beaver river, as negotiations for peace are in progress, it being understood that the hostiles have agreed to surrender the warriors engaged in late depredations. It is probable that the combined commands of Merritt and Gilbert will remain for the present at this point, although nothing definite is known as to future movements. In the event of peace being established, it is altogether probable that a permanent military post will be constructed either at Bear river or the agency.

The Indians Must Go.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—Inspector W. J. Pollock telegraphs to the commissioner of Indian affairs from Denver, Colorado, as follows: "The governor and leading citizens here unanimously affirm that the Indians must be removed from the state or exterminated from the state if not by federal forces. Confidence, they say, can never be restored, and it is only a question of whether the result be attained at once or by slow and tedious warfare."

Fever at Forest City, Arkansas.

FOREST CITY, Oct. 20.—There are nine people now sick in this place. A telegram was received from Washington this morning authorizing the employment of a sufficient force to picket the roads leading into town. After this date no one will be allowed to leave that place without a special permit.

Riley Wins.

NORWICH, Conn., Oct. 20.—In the Ross-Riley boat race Riley won by a little over a length; time not yet officially announced, but about twenty-three minutes.

A Congressional Official at the Point of Death.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., Oct. 20.—Capt. James L. Stewart, postmaster of the house of representatives, was stricken with paralysis to-day and is in a very precarious condtiion.

The Fever in the South.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 21.—Two cases were reported to-day. A telegram from Forest City (Ark.) says: "Three new cases have developed and the town has a very gloomy appearance. Last night not a man could be seen on the streets. The Howards at Memphis have been telegraphed to send four nurses. The weather is warm and the worst is feared, unless it soon turns colder. The fever is very malignant, and thirteen out of sixteen attacked will die. A special train will carry four more nurses to Forest City to-day."

The Fever at Memphis.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 21.—Ten cases in all three additional interments.

Horrible Outrage on a Young Lady.

MINONK, Ill., Oct. 20.—Miss Martin, daughter of a prominent stock dealer, residing south of this city, was found in a senseless condition near the railroad half a mile from her home this morning, horribly mutilated from an attempt at rape. She had lain there twenty hours, having been assaulted by a young villian named Harris Debore while going home from church on Sunday. Debore was arrested identified by the young lady and jailed He had cut her on the forehead and in the throat, one stab nearly severing the windpipe, and he returned to his work this morning evidently believing her dead, and all trace of his crime removed. He is stolidly indifferent, neither confessing nor denying his authorship in the matter.

A Horrible Tragedy.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Oct. 21.—A horrible tragedy was enacted here to-day. William Hogg, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Bloomington, but a most eccentric man, who has recently been unfortunate in business, on returning home at noon shot his daughter Mary, aged 18, in the parlor; called his son Willie, aged 12, who was playing in the yard, and fired a pistol shot through his head; then stepping into the woodshed, placed the weapon to his own head and fired. The ball lodged in his brain and he fell upon the floor, where he was, soon found by passers by in pools of blood. Mary and her father are dying, but the son, although seriously wounded, is likely to recover.

Alarming Indian News.

SALT LAKE, Oct. 22.—The following special is received by the *Tribune* from its Park City correspondent

PARK CITY, Oct. 22.

Dominick Dignon, just arrived from Duchien river, reports that the people from Ashley's Ford and Unitah agency in great danger from Indians. He says the Snakes have joined the Utes and all the warriors have left Unitah agency; also that they are well armed and have a large supply of ammunition, having bought up all there was in the neighborhood. It is supposed that they have joined the band of Indians at White river. It is rumored that they number about 500 warriors. The inhabitants around Ashley's Ford are building a fort for their own protection. There are about 100 families with hardly any arms or ammunition. If the Indians do come in that direction they will be apt to sweep everything before them.

Lieut Weir Killed by Indians.

CAMP ON WHITE RIVER, three miles north of agency; Oct. 21, via Rawlins.—Lieut. Wm. B. Weir, ordnance officer, while out hunting was killed and mutilated by Indians some 18 miles south of here. All available cavalry started on the trail this morning. A soldier of the hunting party is also missing.

Major Thornburgh's Funeral.

OMAHA, Oct. 22.—The funeral of Major Thornburgh, who was killed by the Utes, took place to-day in this city under the auspices of the Knights Templar and military from Fort Omaha.

Cotton Mills Burned.

SAG HARBOR, L. I., Oct. 22.—The Montauk steam cotton mills burned this morning. Two hundred operatives are thrown out of employment; loss, $200,000; insurance, 100,000.

Sam Tilden's Taxes.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—The suit of the government to recover from Sam'l J. Tilden his unpaid income taxes goes over till Monday next at the request of counsel for defendant, he not being ready to argue the demurrer to the bill of discovery filed by the government.

Yellow Fever.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 22.—Two new cases, no deaths.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 22.—Three cases were reported this afternoon. The chamber of commerce of New York sends $2000.

Unprecedented Immigration.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—One thousand and twenty immigrants arrived at Castle Garden this morning. In consideration of the fact that emigration to America this year is unprecedented in point of number, and that the emigration of 1880 is expected to be even larger than that of the present year, the emigration commissioners, together with officers of societies who help to take care of newly arrived immigrants, have made special efforts to gather accurate information concerning districts which offer the best advantage to settlers. During the present year the New York emigration commissioners have helped about 20,000 immigrants to get to the western states, and not one has returned.

Acquitted.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 26.—The trial of the men accused of the murder of a Mormon elder has resulted in their acquittal. Some persons indicted are not yet caught.

Murderer Arrested.

DETROIT, Oct. 26.—Matthew Fitch, who killed his wife, from whom he had been estranged for some time, and his four year old daughter near Hadley, in Lapeer county, on Saturday the 19th inst., was arrested in Goodrich this morning.

Sympathizing with Irish Tenants.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 26.—A mass meeting of Irish residents was held in this city this afternoon, for the purpose of considering the condition of affairs in Ireland and relations of landlords and tenants. The meeting was largely attended. Monsignor Allen presided. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Fathers Finn and Moynihan, Mayor E. A. Burke and Col. McGloin. Resolutions were adopted approving the course of Parnell and others and sympathizing with the oppressed in Ireland.

Fire in a Railroad Tunnel.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Oct. 26.—Early this morning fire broke out in the Pinkerton Tunnel, on the Pittsburg division of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. Freight trains are stopped. Passengers are transferred in wagons.

PACIFIC COAST.

Horses vs. Men.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 21.—Score, 9 P. M: Brodie, 261; Guerrero, 371; Denver Jim, 390; McCarthy, 517; Hoodlum, 384; Nelly, 536; Pinafore, 551, beating Weston's score for 142 hours, one mile.

Again in San Francisco.

General Grant this evening is attending a reception at the residence of Charles Crocker. The house is elegantly decorated for the occasion and a brilliant company numbering from 600 to 800 are present.

Base Ball Match.

The Chicagos defeated the Athletics yesterday, eight to two.

Another Victory for the Chicago Club.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 21.—At Oakland today the Chicagos beat the Mutuals—twenty-three to nothing.

Capt. Bailey of the Cutter Rush Lost

The U. S. revenue cutter *Richard Rush* arrived yesterday evening from Ounalaska. Her commander, George W. Bailey, was lost overboard on the 26inst., during a heavy gale off Cape Flattery. He had been suffering from a bilious attack on the trip down the coast, although not confined to his bed. His cabin opened directly on the after part of the poop deck. He came on deck at one bell, morning watch, spoke to the officer on deck and was not seen afterwards. The cabin was found empty in the morning and it is supposed that he was thrown overboard by a lurch of the vessel while standing near the rail.

The cutter brings news that winter is fast settling down in the arctic regions and promises to be a severe one. No news from the *Jeannette* or from the whaling fleet.

Suicide of a New York Merchant at the Palace Hotel.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 22.—M. E. Norton, a resident of New York, who arrived in this city last Thursday, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head at the Palace Hotel this morning. The suicide was discovered at 9 o'clock, when the bell boy entered Mr. Norton's room and found him lying dead on the bed. By his right side was found a self cocking revolver of which one chamber was discharged, and in his right temple was a hole made by a bullet which had pierced his brain. From the appearance of the body it is supposed that the shot was fired about two hours before the bell boy entered the room. The deceased, as far as is known, had given no intimation of his purpose to end his life and no note was found to explain the motives that led to the act. It is understood, however, that he had lost a large sum of money recently in stocks. Mr. Norton was in San Francisco some months ago, and on his departure for the east, left a large amount of money in stocks. He returned to this city as agent for a New York firm last week and found that he had lost as much as $60,000, it is said, by depreciation in values during his absence. For two or three nights before the suicide he had been unable to rest and it is thought that the loss of sleep, coupled with financial disaster, had unsettled his mind. The deceased was about 40 years old. In his pockets were found notes and checks to the value of several thousand dollars.

FOREIGN.

The Coming Royal Marriage.

VIENNA, Oct. 20.—Duke de Baileu, Spanish envoy extraordinary, has arrived to demand the hand of the Archduchess Marie Christine, in marriage with Alfonso. After this formality, the Archduchess will make a solemn renunciation of her rights of succession to the Austrian throne, in the presence of the imperial family and Duke de Baileu. It is expected that the Archduchess, accompanied by her mother, will leave Vienna Nov. 20th for Paris, remaining there two days to see King Francis and Queen Isabella. Her imperial highness will then proceed to Madrid by way of Irun, and will be conducted by the ministers of war and foreign affairs, with royal honors, to Pardo Palace, near Madrid, where she will sojourn eight days previous to the marriage, which will take place in Allocha church on the 27th or 28th of November. The king's birthday is the 28th.

Another Anti-Rent Movement.

LONDON, Oct. 20.—At an anti-rent movement at Newport, county of Mayo, on Sunday, 5000 persons attended. The released Fenian, Michael Davitt, was present. Resolutions calling for an abatement of rents were passed.

The Eastern War.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 20.—News has reached Samarcand that 100 mounted Teke Turco men attaked, on the 15th of September, a part of the Russian expedition surveying the Amu Darya, but were repulsed.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 20.—The *Golos* says that the son of the khan of Mery has brought several thousand Turcoman troops to the aid of Tekkes. A previous request of the khan of Mary for aid was refused.

A special dispatch from Poshawaur today says that the governor of Jellalabad reports that Russians occupied Mery after several engagements. The report is regarded as improbable.

The Ameer will Abdicate.

SIMLA, Oct. 20.—The ameer, Yakoob Khan, announced a determination to abdicate, but was dissuaded. General Roberts has advised the ameer to reconsider the matter, but the ameer firmly adheres to his resolution. General Roberts is in consequence making arrangements for maintaining order in Afghanistan and carrying out the administration.

The Bonanza Suit.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24.—A motion to compel the officers of the Nevada Bank to allow plaintiff's counsel in the case of Burke against Flood et al opportunity to examine and copy certain accounts, was dismissed to-day, Louis McClane, president, having agreed to furnish the plaintiff with a statement under oath, of all entries on the books of the bank relating in any way to transactions between it and the Con. Virginia. The case of Burke against the O'Brien estate to recover $26,000,000, submitted for decision two weeks ago without argument, will, at the request of the court, be argued on Friday next.

Grant Again in San Francisco.

General and Mrs. Grant arrived at noon to-day from Sacramento and were driven at once to the Palace Hotel. Shortly after 2 P. M., the general arrived at the hall of the society of the California Pioneers, where he was received by the members informally and was presented with a certificate of membership. Later in the evening the general was escorted to the rooms of the Mexican war veterans and presented with a gold badge of the society, of which he is a member. Proceeding thence to the residence of Mayor Bryant, where he dined. This evening he will be present at a banquet of the pioneers at the Lick House.

Another Waterloo.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—At Oakland to-day the Chicagos and Oaklands plyed five innings; Chicagos, 18, Oaklands, 0.

Country Hotel Recipes.

SCRAMBLED EGGS.—Take nine parts of eggs and one part of good old lard. If suspicious of the health of any of the eggs give them the benefit of the doubt and put them in with the rest. Then turn into a skillet which has previously held fried mackerel, and scramble them with a potato-masher. Fry until tough or thoroughly impregnated with the fish-oil and lard; add a little of the uncooked eggs which remain in the pan to give them a fresh appearance; set in a place to cool, and then serve.

STEAK.—Catch a bull and cut off a piece so near his horns that you can smell powder. Pound in the morning before people are out of bed; hang it up in the sun to get tender, and fry for supper. Re-fry for breakfast. Fry again for supper, and so on *ad lib.*, until the steak gets discouraged. Cooked in this manner, it will provoke such flashes of intellect as we heard one morning, and which we jot down as illustrative:

"I'm only eating this for exercise."

"Is this tough!"

Certainly it's tough," was replied.

"I'd like to have enough of this to make a target of," etc.

CORN CAKES.—Take unbolted oat-meal ten cups full; add one slop-bucket full of water; two spoons full of coarse salt, and three quarts of buttermilk. Stir, cook until they are black-and-tan, and set in a cool place until clammy. They will be found to have a tartness that no other method can supply.

COFFEE A LA MER ATLANTIQUE.—Take a good deal of water, and throw in coffee-grains, say a handful, and some "extract." Boil until it changes color.—[Wheeling Leader.

A PERSIAN'S WIT.—The cholera, which has made such havoc during the past twelve months, both among the Anglo-Indian troops and their opponents, is an object of superstitious terror throughout the whole East. Many of the wilder tribes believe it to be a malignant spirit attaching itself to the steps of some man marked by fate for that purpose, who carries destruction wherever he goes, while he himself is unhurt. This strange fancy—which probably arises from the fact that the pestilence has more than once crossed Western Asia at a slow and measured rate, as if really attending the daily march of its supposed bearer—has naturally proved fatal to many a foreign traveler, in whom popular superstition had seen the bringer of the curse. On one occasion, however, the ready wit of a Russian explorer turned this peril to an actual safeguard. On reaching the first village beyond the Persian border, the inhabitants of which were notorious as brigands, he boldly avowed himself as bringer of the cholera. "See," he cried, holding up a small flask, "the cholera spirit is in this flask, and shall remain there so long as you treat me well; but let one of you offend me in any way, and I will let it loose to sweep you all from the face of the earth." The terrified Persians fully believing his assertion, tried to avert the threatened danger by studied courtesy, providing him with everything he required, and actually sending several of their number with him as an escort, whose extravagant stories spread the terror of his name so effectually that he was treated with the greatest respect so long as he remained in the country.—[Ex.

BARTLETT PEARS, CANNED.—First prepare a syrup; allow one pint of water and a quarter of a pound of white sugar to every quart of pears; drop each piece as it is pared into the clear cold water this is done to keep them from changing color; when the syrup has come to a hard boil, drop in the fruit carefully, so as not to bruise; boil until they look clear, and can be easily pierced with a fork; have your cans rolled in hot water; fill them with the scalding fruit to overflowing; keep them on the fire all the while and seal. Common pears require different treatment; they must be boiled in water until tender, then boiled ten minutes in the syrup before canning.

A little boy told his grandmother to turn down a leaf in the family Bible every time he told a lie. At the end of the week the old lady asked him how many lies he had told during the seven days. He silently handed her the holy book. She turned page after page, and at length said angrily: "Why, you little brat, you've lied all the way from Genesis to Revelations, and half way through the Psalms."

John Van Buren.

His grave is on an eminence near the foregrounds of the cemetery. His monument, which is of marble, is surmounted by a beautiful cross, entwined with a carved vine in imitation of ivy. Prince John, as he was generally called, it is well-known, made a tour of Europe in 1866, and died while on his voyage homeward. At the time of his decease he was in the fifty-sixth year of his age. As a political speaker he had no superior perhaps in this country, as many yet living can testify who heard his eloquent addresses in the Presidential campaign of 1848. His talents, it is well known, were of the very highest order. As an advocate he had few equals in the State. The versatality of his powers, his keen irony, his brilliant, ready and often caustic wit, his unfailing good humor, his perfect self-possession, his remarkable quickness of perception, and his extensive and intimate acquaintance with established legal principles, rendered him a formidable advocate at the circuit.

As might be expected he was a skillful cross-examiner of witnesses, and a corrupt or unwilling witness had much to fear when subjected to the ordeal of a cross-examination by Mr. Van Buren. A cause of much importance was pending in one of the Circuit Courts of this State about a quarter of a century ago, at the trial of which I was present. On that occasion Mr. Van Buren exhibited much skill in his cross examination of the witnesses, and in his treatment of their testimony before the jury. The leading counsel opposed was that giant of the bar, Joshua A. Spencer, who was then in the zenith of his fame; a man of a very dignified presence and the most courteous manners, and an advocate of the most commanding and persuasive eloquence. The plaintiff had instituted legal proceeding to be placed in the possession of certain lands, claiming title under a deed which the defendant alleged was fraudulently obtained from the grantor named in the conveyance. Mr. Van Buren was counsel for the defendant. A witness by the name of Machin, called by Mr. Spencer, the plaintiff's counsel, made certain statements which, if believed by the jury, would be fatal to the defense. The jury, however, disagreed. At the subsequent trial, Machin, who had been cross-examined with great rigor by Mr. Van Buren on the first trial of the cause, did not make his appearance; but a man by the name of Simpser was called to supply his place. The new witness was severely handled by Mr. Van Buren, and during his cross-examination, which was extended to a very great length, he drank water both frequently and copiously. Prince John disposed of the new witness in this brief and adriot way in his address to the jury: "You have all, gentlemen, doubtless heard the former trial of this cause; and all whom have heard of that trial have heard of Machin; and all whom have heard of Machin have heard of his sufferings, death and burial on that occasion; and now from the grave of Machin has suddenly sprung the witness Simpser, and heaven knows there never was a plant that needed so much *training and watering*."

The effect of these words was wonderful. No words certainly could have been more adrioitly spoken, or could have been more effectual in awakening suspicion, in the minds of the jurors, of the integrity both of plaintiff and witness. I here give no opinion as to the merits of the cause or the integrity of the witness; and have merely stated facts as they occurred.

It was my purpose mainly in this article to furnish some reminiscences of the three distinguished lawyers whose graves in the Rural Cemetery I had recently visited; and having done this I must bring it to a close. It is possible that in what I have written I have fallen into some anachronisms and errors of opinion; but I have aimed to be correct in my statements and faithful in the characterization of men whose commanding talents excited my admiration; and to whose memories, now that they are no more, I would pay that tribute of respect ever due to those who leave behind them an honorable record, and achieve for themselves an enviable fame.

But, after all, how little is known by mankind generally of the able jurisconsult, now no more, who even less than half a century ago swayed the minds of learned judges on the bench by the force of his reasonings and the vastness of his legal erudition! The scanty memorials of his genius and learning are now only to be found in the volumes of reported cases to which few but the members of the legal profession have access; and how little also, after the lapse of the same number of years, is remembered of the great advocate who had entertained admiring audiences assembled in our temples of justice, with the sallies of his wit and the flashes of his genius, and had held jurors spell-bound by the magic of his eloquence! It is a sad reflection that, after the night dews of even only a quarter of a century shall have rested upon his head, "his sayings and doings," with perhaps a few distinguished exceptions, will linger chiefly in the minds of men as "traditions of a past generation." But how fleeting and insubstantial is all earthly fame!

"When fame's loud trump hath blown its noblest blast—
Though long the sound the echo sleeps its last;
And glory, like the Phoenix 'midst her fires,
Exhales her odors, blazes and expires."

Feminalities.

The young lady whose lover wrote her that he was doing duty on the tented field, afterwards ascertained that instead of fighting Indians, he drove a team for a circus.

The one unsatisfactory thing about heaven to some women will be when they get into their angel clothes, they can't jaw the dressmaker about the fit, and say she kept all the scraps.

That was a pretty compliment paid by a member of the Chinese embassy the other night to a young lady. Gazing down at her really pretty shoes, the Oriental remarked: "I love your English large feets."

The dresses of unbleached India muslin, costing about $1 a yard, worn by the ladies at the summer resorts, are the prettiest of the year. Several ladies there have appeared in unbleached muslin, costing but six cents a yard.

CUSTARD PUDDING.—Into half a pint of milk, put the peel of half a lemon very finely shred; when it boils put in an ounce of lump sugar, take out the peel, and pour the milk on two eggs well beaten. Put the custard into a basin or tart.dish, and set it in a saucepan with boiling water reaching only half way up the basin. Do not let the water boil, but keep it just bubbling. In about twenty minutes the custard should be set. It may be eaten either hot or cold, and any flavor may be substituted for that of lemon-peel.

In a family residing not a great distance from South Boston is a certain smart little boy of three years of age, who thinks a great deal, as all good little boys do, of his little baby sister. The other day the nurse slapped his sister's fingers for something she had done. He did not like this, so stepping up to her, with his eyes blazing with anger, he said: "Don't you do that again! If you do I'll put you in a baloon and send you up to God; He loves you but I don't."

Steam wit—At a recent railway festival the following striking sentiment was given:—"Our Mother—The only faithful tenders who never misplaced a switch."

Cider-Making.

This is the season of the year in which the farmer who has a bearing apple orchard can easily have new cider on his table, and may experiment with keeping a few barrels of pure sweet cider through the winter. It used to be said that cider made in Oregon could not be kept for any length of time, but this has often been disproved by our best cider-makers. The apples grown on our mountains or foothills make cider which will keep as long as any in the world. With proper care in the manufacture, and choosing the variety of apple a good quality of cider can be made in all parts of the State.

As for varieties, it must be remembered that our range of climates is so great that the kind of apple which a good cider-maker would choose in one section, might be rejected in an adjoining county. The Baldwin, wherever it grows well and is free from black specks on the skin, is one of the best of cider apples. Along the foothills and on the mountain farms we can mention no better apple, though the Smith's Cider and Winesap are of find quality. Most persons appear to prefer a cider made from a red apple. A rather hard apple, of good and sprightly flavor, is to be chosen.

Good cider can only be made by the use of clean and sound fruit, such as would be taken to market, though it need not be quite as large. Fruit when gathered from the tree is dusty, and if it has been lying in piles on the ground or in boxes, it is apt not only to be dusty, but also sticky from the few which have decayed. We have seen apples which were too much soiled and bruised to be taken comfortably into the hands, and yet were ground up into cider. In one memorable case we know of, a drove of hogs had, for several weeks, been in the orchard, rooting over and trampling the piles of small apples, when it was concluded to make a few barrels of cider, and the apples were used for that purpose, without being wiped or washed, some went in the press being partly decayed. The first rule for the manufacture of good cider must therefore be to thoroughly assort and cleanse the apples. Let a boy wipe the apples with a dry cloth before they are ground up.

The old method of using straw in packing the cider-press, is giving place to the use of hair-cloth or gunny. A sieve of hair-cloth (not wire), should be placed over a bucket set beneath the edge of the press, so that the small bits of apple will not be left behind. Let the new cider stand a day in an open vessel and the pomace will rise to the top, when the cider must be drawn off through a small spigot placed a couple of inches from the bottom, and put into clean sweet barrels. As soon as white bubbles rise to the top, rack it off again, and this process should be repeated three or four times. Then fill the barrel up with cider of the same character, add a tumblerful of warm sweet oil and bung it up tight. Half a pound of glucose, or somewhat less of white sugar, may be added at this stage of the progress.

The usual way of preparing clean barrels for the reception of cider has been to burn rags dipped in sulphur inside of the barrel, covering the bunghole so as to retain the vapors, and then putting half a pound of mustard seed tied in muslin, together with a quarter of a pound of dissolved isinglass, into the barrel before it is filled up with cider. This has been found to keep cider in good condition for a long time.

Professional cider-makers in the Eastern States now use calcium sulphite (sulphite of lime) instead of mustard, and the sulphur vapor. They add from one-eighth to one-fourth of an ounce of the sulphite to each gallon of cider, and this preserves its sweetness perfectly, but the proportions mentioned must not be exceeded. After the cider has stood several days it may be drawn off and bottled. Sulphite of lime costs about fifty cents per pound. It is a different article from sulphate of lime, and the two must not be confused. When sweet cider is bottled a little cinnamon or sassafras bark and a drachm of bicarbonate of soda may be added. This makes cider effervesce, but care must be taken not to use too much of the bicarbonate of soda.

AUTUMN CARE OF PLANTS.—It is high time that house plants that have been kept out of doors during the summer be protected from the chill evening air. All tender plants, as begonias, the tender cacti, mesembry-anthemums, peperomias, calla, epiphillum and all those classes of plants, should not become chilled at night. Geraniums, ageratums, lantanus, fuchsias and all that class will not injure short of actual frost, but care should be taken that no plant intended for the house should be exposed to strong winds. When the weather is blustering, it is better that they be removed indoors, putting them out again upon the recurrence of fine weather. Avoid, above all, to allow them to be drenched by cold, chilling rains. Whatever the temperature of the room during the day, it should not fall below 42 degrees at night, nor should the night temperature really go much below 60 degrees. One of the very worst things for plants is to allow a direct draft of cold air to strike them from the outside. Change the air of the room by allowing it to enter through another apartment. Do not water except when the plants need it. This may soon be estimated pretty correctly by the size of the pots and the nature of the plants. Porous leaved plants require more water than firm leaved ones. All the cacti tribe require but little water in winter. The smaller the pot the oftener it will require water. It is better that the plants sometimes show signs of drooping than to keep them drenched. If the soil is kept full of water, the plants are sure to sicken, for this is one of the reasons that water should never be kept in saucers under the pots, except in minute quantity, and not so deep as to reach the earth in the pots. The soil will absorb too much by capillary attraction, and the very act of this absorption and evaporation will keep the soil cold, and it will become ultimately sour. One of the greatest disabilities to house plants is the dust from the building of fires, the constant passing to and fro, and especially from sweeping. If you have a bay window, the plants may easily be protected from dust at such times by means of curtains, to be drawn. If not, a curtain or cloth should be used for covering. This with an occasional sponging with tepid water as to the firm and smooth-leaved plants, and the rising of soft and downy ones, with an occasional showering with a fine rose pot or plant syringe, should keep them in good condition.—[Prairie Farmer.

VERY UNSAFE.—"You were in the war, then, Captain McKillen?" "O yes, ma'am, yes ma'am, Fought all through it." "Is there not, she asked hesitatingly, "a great deal of danger in a battle?" "Well, yes," the captain replied reflectively. "There is, there is. So many standing around, you know, and such handling of firearms, as is almost sure to occur during a battle, makes it very unsafe." Miss Lollipop shuddered, and then resumed: "Are not some people severely injured at times?" "Yes," the captain said, "They are. I once had a friend who was hurt so badly that he couldn't leave his room for several days." And then she said she thought there ought to be a law against them, and he said he believed the Legislature of Iowa contemplated passing some such law in its next session. And she said she was so glad.

HOUSE AND FARM.

BREATH.—Leaves of parsley eaten with vinegar will prevent the disagreeable consequence of eating onions.

CHOCOLATE FOR CAKE.—The whites of three eggs, one and one-half cups of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate, one tablespoonful vanilla.

CHILI SAUCE.—Twelve large, ripe tomatoes, four ripe pippins, two large onions, two tablespoonfuls of salt, two of sugar, one of cinnamon, three cups of cider vinegar. Chop all fine and boil an hour. Bottle for use.

CREAM PIE (FINE).—One-half pound butter, four eggs, sugar, salt and nutmeg to your taste, and two tablespoonfuls of arrow root. Wet with cold milk; pour on it a quart of boiling milk, and stir the whole together. To be baked in a deep dish.

NEW KETTLES.—To remove iron taste from new kettles, boil a handful of hay in them, and repeat the process if necessary. Hay water is a great sweetener of tin, wooden and iron ware. In Irish dairies everything used for milk is scalded with hay water.

CUP PUDDING.—Three eggs, their weight in flour, butter and sugar; whip the eggs well separately, and the butter to a cream, then stir in the flour gently, and mix all together. Bake in twenty minutes in small pudding cups. They may be flavored with bitter almond or lemon-peel. Serve with wine sauce.

HOMINY MUFFINS.—Take two cups of very fine hominy boiled and cold; beat it smooth and stir in three cups of sour milk, half a cup of melted mutter, two tablespoonfuls of salt and two tablespoonfuls of white sugar; then add three eggs, well beaten, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, and one large cup of flour; bake quickly.

POTATO CAKES.—Take potatoes—mashed ones are best, but boiled ones can be mashed—immediately after dinner, before getting cold; add about an equal amount of flour and a small piece of butter or lard: rub thoroughly together, roll out and cut as for biscuit—not too quick—and bake in a rather quick oven. When done to a light brown, cut open, butter and eat warm.

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL.—Take the ripest blackberries, mash them, put them in a linen bag and squeeze out the juice. To every quart of juice allow one pound of beaten loaf sugar. Put the sugar into a large porcelain kettle and pour the juice on. When it is all melted, set it on the fire and boil to a thin jelly. When cold add a quart of brandy to every quart of juice and bottle. Fit to use at once.

SIMPLE TREATMENT FOR SCIATICA.—The Brussels *Medical Journal* gives, on the authority of Dr. Ebrard, of Nimes, this method of curing sciatica and neuralgia pains. Heat a flatiron sufficiently hot to vaporize vinegar, rap in a woolen cloth moistened with vinegar. apply as warm as can be borne to the painful spot, two or three times a day. As a rule, the pain disappears within twenty-four hours, and recovery is rapid.

MOCK OYSTERS.—Take one-half dozen of good-sized ears of corn; put them in cold water, and when it begins to boil set it on the back of the range, and let it simmer for one-half hour; then put the corn in cool water, wipe the ears with a dry towel and grate them; then put them through a hair sieve to rid them of the shells of the corn; have two eggs well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of cream, two of grated crackers, one tablespoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of peppers beat this all well together; have a lump of good butter about the size of half an egg; put in a frying pan: when hot put the corn mixture in, in tablespoonfuls, allowing space that they do not run together; when they are a nice brown turn them over and fry the other side; it requires about five minutes to cook them; this will make about two dozen oysters; serve them hot.

RAISING RYE WITH CORN.—Although the practice of sowing rye among corn for the purpose of affording winter pasturage has increased during the last few years, it is by no means as general as it should be. One half bushel of rye sowed at this season of the year to an acre of land on which a crop of corn is growing, will produce a very large amount of feed of the most excellent quality. It may be covered with a harrow or cultivator will destroy many weeds that would otherwise mature to seed. If stock have the run of the field for the purpose of eating up the corn stalks, they will find a very desirable change of food in the green rye. If the season is favorable for its growth, the rye will be of great value to turn under in the spring for manure. Being of decent growth, it will decay almost as quickly as stable manure after it is turned under by the plow.

JESSIE BENTON FREMONT.—Jessie Benton Fremont is in her Arizona home undertaking to make better men and women of the boys and girls growing up about her. In a private letter to a friend in New York she tells of her work thus: "It was a great pleasure to me to find that I could add to the knowledge of these young people; that I could make real and human to them names and personages; that I could link together one event and one personality after another until history became not a dry mass of names and dates and isolated events, but a connected and yet broadening stream of human effort. I cannot, of course, begin to tell you all I said to them, but the thirty-two history talks I gave my Arizona flock of scholars each Friday of the term after I joined them were a panorama of history as my father had taught me to know it, as I had realized it in many a spot of classic ground in Europe, as reading had enriched it with personal belongings and lights, and as I had seen it made both in France and in our own great trial time. For this, when they would thank me, I would tell them to thank my father. I acquired last winter a practical insight into the vast and spreading influence of the spoken word on receptive and willing young minds. I have never done any one thing that gave me so much content in the doing and the remembrance.

MADAME RECAMIER.—The First Consul was expected, and the elite of Paris early thronged the salons of the charming hostess, but where was Madame Recamier? "Souffrante," the murmur ran, retained to her bed by a sudden indisposition. She would, howeve, receive her guests *couche*. The company passed to the bedroom of the lady, which, as still the custom in France, opened one of the principal salons. There, in a gilded bed, lay Madame Recamier, the most beautiful woman in France. The bed curtains were of the finest Brussels lace, bordered with garlands of honeysuckle, and lined with satin of the palest rose. The couvre pied was of the same material; from the pillow of embroidered cambric fell "des flots de Valencennes." The lady herself wore a peignoir trimmed with the most exquisite English point. Never had she looked more lovely; never had she done the honors of her hotel more gracefully. And so she received Napoleon, so she received the budding heroes of the great empire. All admired her "fortitude," her "devouement," and thus sacrificing herself to society; and on the following day, "tout Paris c'est fait inscrire chez elle." Surely the art and artifice of toilet could go no further, for everybody is aware of the ethereal delicacy and loveliness occasioned by a profusion of lace about one, and especially about the face.

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"Ten Great Gals."

At the age of sixteen, before we had discarded our "roundabouts," we had contracted to "keep school" in District Number Five, for $12 per month and "boarding round." We knew very well the little red school house, standing at the exact center of the district, on the borders of a mighty swamp, the farm houses scattered about the hills, and we also knew the nuisance of that particular school, a squad of half a dozen rough fellows who had emerged into "tail coats," and would hardly relish the discipline of a boy-pedagogue in a roundabout.

After the first flush of elation at our election, the reflection came back, like a return wave of ice water, that in all human probability, ere our seventeenth birthday should dawn, we should be seen vanishing head foremost out of the school house window into a snow drift, propelled by class Number One of the big boys. In our anxiety we applied to "Aunt Anna," the general oracle of the household. Aunt Anna was a stalwart maiden of sixty summers, gigantic in proportions, but every inch a lady in her dear old heart. She had nursed half the children in town through measels, mumps and chicken-pox, and was the mainstay in all family emergencies. There were sly rumors that the occasional attacks of "fidgets" which overcame the good old lady at night had some relation to a mysterious black bottle which she always carried in her work-box; but Aunt Anna, plus the "fidgets," was worth a regiment of feminines for the home-made uses of country life.

"Well, now, you are really going to keep school in District Number Five," said Aunt Anna, smoothing down her big checked apron, and raising her spectacles for a good, long look at the incipient pedagogue, seated at the opposite corner of the fireplace.

"Yes, Aunt Anna, I have promised to keep school, but between you and me, I am dreadfully afraid to tackle that crowd of boys. You know what a rough set they are, and one of them has already 'given out' that there will be no board wanted in District Number Five after the first week."

"That's a serious matter. Now, let's see if we can't think of something to help you. Now, you see, I don't know anything about book larnin'. No doubt you can cipher that back seat of boys into the middle of next week. But they can fling you over the roof of the schoolhouse in a jiffy if they have a mind to. I know every family in the district. I have nussed in every house, and taken the measure of every youngster that will come to that school. There's one thing in your favor. There'll be ten great gals in that school, and most of 'em are good gals, too. Now, some are a head taller than you, and two or three of them are right handsome, too. They can twist that crowd of great, bashful boys round their little fingers if they want to. Now, mind what I tell you; do you go right to work and gain the affections of them ten great gals, and they'll manage the great boys while you keep school."

That sounded well; and armed with this panacea against rebellion, we opened school the Monday after Thanksgiving. It was a rough looking set up on the high seats—that row of villainous-looking fellows, and one of them big enough to throw me over into the big swamp with one hand!

Happily our first boarding place was with two of the "great gals." Never did we "lay ourselves out" to gain the good graces of the lovely sex as during the first week of that boardin' round. We rode on the front of the sled with the tallest girl, played checkers with the second, got all snarled up in a "cat's cradle" with the pretty visiting cousin, and put in a word of explanation for the "hard sums" of all in the long evenings at home.

The first crisis came at the beginning of the second week, when a big lout "sauced" the new schoolmaster. Somehow it crushed us, and for a minute the school-room swam round, and the idea of seizing our fur cap and making for home flitted across our vision. Just then the patter of a light footstep was heard down the long slope of the narrow aisle leading up to the seat of the "ten great gals." The tallest glided down, ostensibly to ask the explanation of a hard sum; but as we leaned over the slate, with a dimness in the eyes, we heard a whisper in our ears:

"Don't be cast down! We girls will shame that seat of boys into good manners before another week."

A light broke in; we were gaining the "affections of the ten great gals."

So things drifted for six weeks, when dawned the judgment day. We had gone to board with a good, motherly woman, who loves us as her own son. A big fire in the parlor greeted our arrival, and a supper fit for the parson himself. After tea our hostess appeared in her best black silk, and in her hand a mighty black "ruler," and sat down before us with the air of a Minerva.

"Now matters have come to a point in your school; you have been trying to govern that crowd of rascally boys by love, but that has come to an end. To-morrow they'll try to put you out. Take this ruler, and don't come home to-morrow night unless you have used it up over the head and shoulders of somebody."

There was no appeal from that. A greater than the whole class of "great gals" had spoken, and we felt in our souls that fate was standing at the school-house door.

Were we endowed with the epic rage of a Homer or a Pope, we might possibly depict the scenes of the coming day. How the ugliest loafer, in a frock coat, kicked in the door at recess; how, when the trembling young master asked "who did that?" the big boor lifted his thumb to his nose and executed that significant gyration with the little finger which would make a savage of St. John himself; how, fired with the courage of despair, and a vision of our farm-house Minerva, we seized the big oaken ruler, rushed up the inclined plane, upsetting several small children, on the insolent scoundrel, tore the collar off his frock coat, snaked him down the area before the fire-place, and beat him over the head and shoulders till he roared for mercy; how at intervals he cast a glance at his accomplices and took in the situation; the "ten great gals" had spiked the guns of all but this wretch, who slunk and begged under our hand—how we wound up with an eloquent address, and gave the whipped ruffian his hat, with instructions to go home; how his sensible father took off what remained of his dilapidated frock coat and trounced him till he yelled again, and sent him to school the following day with a compliment to the plucky young master; all this might be sung in heroic verse.

But, if the truth were known, it was not we, but the "ten great gals" that did the business. They had so demoralized the attacking columns by the magic of their charms that only one had the heart to defy the little master, and he dared not lift his hand when the day of battle came. And from that day we crowned dear old Aunt Anna prophetess of love.

Gain the affections of the "ten great gals" in your school-room, "and all things shall work together for good."—*Journal of Education*.

A woman who will carry a 20-pound baby around all day in a broiling sun, and never mutter a word of complaint will make enough noise getting an 8-pound lump of ice from the front steps into the kitchen to run a freight train forty miles an hour.