AN EXCELLENT PLAN. How Farmers Can Easily Supply Their Families With Fresh Beef.

If the farmer wants a piece of fresh beef and goes to town to buy it he must pay 12; cents per pound for it. If he asks the butcher what he gives for good fat cattle, he says he does not need any just at present, but that he can get all he wants at 2] or 3 cents. There is no alternative for the farmer but to pay his money and take what the butcher chooses to give. The Pennsylvania farmers have hit upon a plan to meet this condition of things, and the Pitts-

burgh Stockman thus describes it: "In August, 1887, about twenty-five farmers agreed to associate together to supply themselves with fresh beef once a week for six weeks. We adopted a few laws for our government. Each member is required to bind himself to take a certain number of pounds of . the average of beef each week at a price which will be sure to pay cost (we fixed seven cents per pound). We appointed an executive committee of three, whose duty it was to buy cattle and have them dressed and cut up. We bought fat heifers for three cents per pound; the hide and tallow paid for dressing and cutting. It cost fifty cents each to buy the cattle and have them delivered at Buffalo. We sometimes had a little surplus beef, which we could always sell to outsiders at a profit. When we settled up after killing six beeves we found that we had our meat for six cents per pound, and still had a little money in the treasury. In short, we were satisfied with the experiment and expect to start up again after harvest. Of course, we had to go once a week to get our meat, which is more trouble than buying from a wagon at our doors; but then we know just what kind of meat we are getting, and we are sure that it is fresh if we go next morning after it is killed. And, best of all, we get nearly as much more meat for the money. There is nothing complicated in the business; any set of farmers can make it a success and eat their own beef at cost, and not have to pay any one for the privilege."

THE WEISBADEN LIMP. Young and Healthy Persons Hobbling Along Like the Patients.

One can not stay long in Wiesbaden without catching what may be called the Wiesbaden limp. The doctors and guide books have not yet taken cognizance of this trifling malady. Perhaps I am its discoverer. At any rate I am sure it exists. Although I spent but a few days in Wiesbaden I found myself slowly but surely acquiring the limp-You see the rheumatic and gouty patients on every side. They hobble along with canes and crutches. Watching them you come to sympathize with | pursuit. When the pennyroyal, inthem. You feel that it is brutal in you to be striding ahead in perfect health and bent only on having a good time while these victims of chronic disease take their steps so painfully. Suddenly the You slow your gait. You begin to rest and be thankful that the late and think, for the first time in your crowded blossoming of the northern life, whether you require a course of the waters so beneficial to the thousands who flock to Wiesbaden to drink and bathe in them. But, as soon as you look about, you observe that young and obviously healthy people are afflicted in just the same way. You take courage, and, after shaking your leg a few times, become convinced that the trouble is purely imaginary. The limp is not ungraceful, even to the belles who frequent the watering place for flirtations only. It gives them a good excuse to use the parasol-canes five feet long, which continue to be in fashion. Probably this odd habit of affecting a limp is confirmed in good society by the fact that kings, princes and great people generally who have inherited or earned their own gout, come to Wiesbaden to get rid of it. They set high examples of limping, and it is but patural for humbler folk to imitate them. I have never read a scientific report on the composition of the Wiesbaden waters. But if they contain any thing more than common table salt, my palate misleads me; and I fall to wondering whether the patients might not just as well stay at home and drink strong saline solutions at a temperature not quite hot enough to scald the tongue. -Stattgart Cor. N. Y. Commercial.

The Result of a Bad Habit.

A novel accident, resulting from a habit of very common prevalence among nervous people, was brought to my notice recently. A young lady presented herself at my office complaining of a constant irritation in her throat. Two weeks previously she had been taken with a severe "sore throat," which was treated by a neighboring physician. Under his care, she says, the inflammation quickly subsided, but there still remained a sensation of irritation. Examination revealed a small. fleshy-looking object, about the size of a kernel of wheat, adherent to the tissues posterior to the left tonsil, by one end. The other parts of the throat were normal. The little mass could not be detached by a cotton-covered probe, but by the use of farceps it was easily removed, and on examination proved to be a piece of finger mail, which had become covered by a cheesy deposit. A broken piece of the nail was also removed from under the mucous membrane at the same spot by a sharppointed probe. The patient then conessed to the habit of biting her finger nails, and, moreover, could remember that a day or two previous to the onset of her throat trouble a piece of nail which she had bitten off had become lost in her mouth, but after it had caused a fit of coughing she had forgotten about it until reminded by my dis-sovery. -Dr. J. Tuthili, in Medical

PRETTY GOLDEN ROD.

The Late Summer's Glorious Blossomings by the Wayside.

If the golden rod be a few days late its setting is none the less superb. The roadsides, even the railroad sides, where the uncultivated banks have been left to the clouds' own watering, are rich and dense with wild-growing things, in this neighborhood at least. The trees are heavy with follage. The juices of the forest and of the weeds are in them, up to the 13th of August. and only a weakening tree or an injured one sends its leaves flying before the breath of a thunderstorm. The golden rod is a plant of exquisite grace. Its burning rival, the bitter sweet, with blossoms rather copper-burnished than gold, shows an occasional illumination on hillsides and as festoons to the rail fences in these parts. To the further north the bitter sweet enters into closer competition with the sign of a waning summer, but creeps and twines, whereas the slender, upright stateliness of the golden rod is one of nature's real beauties. It is so delicate in appearance, yet so sturdy in reality as its wooly neighbor, the mullein. This last would be considered a beautiful wonder, in its velvety sage-green setting of leaves, were it not for its abundant and homely suggestions and surroundings. Ambitious people cultivate the plant known as the elephant's ear, but the pretty mullein might be well called the heifer's ear, from its shape and softness to the touch, and the trick it has in springing up in the stoniest pasture land. It takes a boulder country, apparently, like the State of Maine, to light up the roadside torches of the bog onion.

A veritable flame, ruddier than the tulip, this vernacular beauty with its single cup of fire, makes as great a show in the midsummer for the northern woods as the pond lilies do for the northern swamps at this season. The far northern summer journey, extending to the British possessions, links the two nations together with the tiny wild strawberry, sweeter than all of Jersey's and Pennsylvania's crop, of mammoth size and snowiness. The ground pine trails its nets of green across the frontier where the fishing controversy rages, and knows no longitude or pink granite pillar for a stopping post to tell where the English line begins.

And everywhere the golden rod, indestructive weed of which farmers complain not-or not loudly-advances its territory and heaps its panicles with wealth for the gatherers. Not that the golden rod, except in hot city streets. has a pecuniary value. Its rewards are for the gatherers who make it their cisive in fragrance, sends up its greeting from the hot sward as , ou crush it under foot, bow the knee to it and gather it as a trophy. But when from under the balsam fir you can get a summer is so rich in color, so healthful to the seeker, and so subtly interlaced and accompanied with the aromatic smells and taste of berry and weed and a black birch stem .- Philadelphia Ledger.

Silence Is Golden.

Keep still. When trouble is browing, keep still. When slander is getting on to its legs, keep still. When your feelings are hurt, keep still, till you recover from your excitement at any rate. Things look differently through an unagitated eye. In a commotion once I wrote a letter, and sent it, and wished I had not. In my later years I had another commotion. and wrote a long letter; but life had rubbed a little sense into me, and I kept that letter in my pocket against the day when I could look it over without agitation and without tears. I was glad I did. Less and less it seemed necessary to send it. I was not sure it would do any hurt, but in my doubtfulness I leaned to reticence, and eventually it was destroyed. Time works wonders. Wait till you can speak calmly, and then you will not need to speak, may be. Silence is the most massive thing conceivable sometimes. It is strength in its very grandeur. It is like a regiment ordered to stand still in the mad fury of battle. To plunge in were twice as easy. The tongue has unsettled more ministers than small salaries ever did, or lack of ability .- Dr. Burton's Lectures to Yale Divinity Students.

Courage Needed.

Courage is needed in the daily life of Christian people. The "virtue" or bravery which Paul commends has opportunity for large play. A man must have courage to follow the pole star of principle in all things. It needs a brave spirit sometimes to call things by their right names. We are not to condone covetousness by calling it frurality, nor cowardice by calling it prudence, nor wastefulness by calling it goodheartedness. We need to be bold in rebuking sin. An expression of honest conviction is demanded of all who would be loyal to the truth. Faithfulness to God may demand sacrifice, but the approbation of men is worthless if it can only be gained by the shipwreck of conscience. - Chris. lian Inquirer.

-"Miss Screechowl sang at the musicale last evening," said one musician to another, "and she effected a wonderful transformation." "Indeed! How?" "Well, she sang 'It Was a Dream,' and turned it into an ortholox night mare."- Youkers Statesman.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-The Royal College of Music, London, which is but a few years old, has received a new donation of £30,000. It now possesses £150,000, an income of £13,000, and fifty-nine pupils.

-In thirteen years (1873-1886) in Great Britain there has been a decrease in the number of marriages of three and a half per cent. in each thousand of population.

-In Norway a bucket of water is set down by horses with their allowance of hay, and they take a sip of one and a mouthful of the other alternately. A broken-winded horse is rarely ever seen in that country.

-In many parts of Great Britain it is customary to remove hives of bees from farms to the mountains in the month of August, so as to give the bees an opportunity to collect honey from flowers that blessom late in the

-Jerusulem is rapidly growing as a trade center. One hundred thousand dollars' worth of objects of devotion in mother-of-pearl and olive wood are exported to America and Europe every year. Vine cultivation is being extended, and the price of land has risen six-fold within a few years.

-The King of Corea is not the weakling that his enemies represent him. In fact, he is a strong, progressive man, who has a hard road to go, and whose gentleness is sometimes mistaken for lack of strength. Americans who have known him admire him.

-German scientists have laid bare the latest haunts of bacteria. The surfaces of coins are found to be coated with them, and with a species characteristic of putrefaction. Old banknotes and even new ones are alive with micro-organisms, which, in fact, world seem to abound on all objects which are exposed to frequent handling.

-The American circle in London, so an English paper says, is beginning to the fact hat so many American ladies have married Englishmen of title. 'and are, on this account, as well as for their personal attractions and accomplishments, well received every where. Ultimately the American circle will, if it manages with tact, and consents to glide, become a great 'inlucace' in London."

-A correspondent who recently spent few days on the Dutch island of Marken, in the Zuyder Zee, writes that in many of the humble houses occupied by the fishermen of the island he saw carved furniture that would turn an American collector green with envy. while in every house the rare old Delft china was ranged in double and triple rows about the walls.

-A Russian method of stopping a runaway horse is said to be very effective. They place a cord with a running knot around the horse's neck near the neck-strap. To this slip-noose attach muscles of one leg seem to stiffen a bit. nodding glimpse of the golden red, a pair of reins, which may be thrown over the dash-board ready to be seized at any moment. When the horse starts take up the extra reins and tighten the cord around his throat. The most furious horse stops instantly.

-Queen Victoria has begun to develop a great fondness for the game of whist. She is not satisfied to let a day go by without having her rubber. She is not a brilliant player, but she tries conscientiously to satisfy her partner. Those about her are beginning to be pored by her incessant longing to induige in the game. She can stand a long siege at the table, and often wearies those who are playing with her by her disinclination to quit. It is said that she hates to lose her money as much as though she were poor-for she plays the good old English game of a guinea a corner.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

A Maryland Judge Decides When One is a Passenger, and When Not. Has a person riding in a horse-car a

right to leave the car for any purpose and then return to it to resume the ride without paying a second fare? That is a point of frequent dispute between conductors and passengers. It was the cause of a lawsuit that was recently carried to the highest court of Maryland, which rendered an elaborate opinion on the law in the matter.

A man riding on one of the Baltimore street-cars complained that he was insulted by the driver and told the atter he would report him. The parsenger remained on the car until about a block away from the company's office, when he got off and hurried toward the office with the intention of reporting the driver and then resuming his trip on the car. Meantime the driver jumped off, followed the passenger and assaulted him. The latter thereupon sued the company for

The Court of Appeals assumed that the company would be liable if the person was a passenger at the time he was assaulted by the driver. But was he a passenger in view of the fact that be had left the car? The court held that he was not, and hence that the

company was not liable. The rule it laid down is that a passenger has a right to ride to the terminus of the line if he chooses. It added that he may also leave the car temporarily and return to it, provided he gives the conductor notice of his intent and the conductor assents. In such case his right to continue his ride is not forfeited, and he remains a passenger even when off the car. But if he leaves the car without giving such notice it is to be assumed that he has terminated his trip, that the contract between him and the company is at an end and that he is no longer a passenger .- N. Y. Herald.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

ONE SCIENTIST'S VIEWS ON THE CRUELTY OF BOYHOOD.

The Employment of Electric Clocks in Towns Where Earthquakes Are Frequent-An Amusing Application of Photography by Means of a Plate Holder.

It is well known that all light falling upon a perfectly black surface is absorbed, and a photographic plate exposed in a camera pointed toward such a surface will be entirely unacted upon. The most interse black is produced simply by absence of light, and the entrance to a cave or the open door of a perfectly dark room forms a photographic background, suitable for the production of some very amusing pictures.

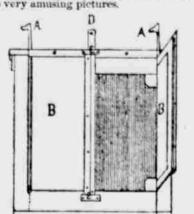


FIG. 1-PHOTOGRAPHIC PLATE HOLDER, If a person stands before such a black background and is photographed, only that part of the plate will be affected which receives the light reflected from himself. If he then changes his position so that his image falls upon another part of the plate, both images will appear in the same picture when developed; and a photograph can thus be made in which a person is apparently shaking hands with himself, playing a game of cards with his double, of offering him refreshments, etc. As a perfectly dark background is not always available, a French photographer, M. Duc, has invented a form of plate holder by

which two opposite sides of the same plate can be exposed at different times. The construction is evident from the engraving (Fig. an Enclish paper says, is beginning to 1). The doors, B, B, are opened by the attain on important position, owing to pieces of metal, A, A. D is a strip of sheet metal which is only used to cover the crack between the two doors, and is drawn out after the holder is placed in the camera. A

line exactly corresponding to the division in the plate holder is drawn on the focusing glass to insure accuracy in adjusting the different positions of the sitter.



FIG. 2-AMUSING RESULT IN PHOTOGRAPHY. M. Due with this plate holder. La Nature weak solution of carbolle acid (one gives the following explanation of how tha picture was made: The painter, easel and stool were first photographed on one-half of the plate; then, putting on his coat and hat, the artist transformed himself into a model troubles, the occasional use of a powand was again taken on the other half. The der made of alum, borax and cream of portrait on the easel is still the same person, tartar (equal parts) will prove an efbut was afterwards added to the proof and fective remedy. not directly photographed.

The Savagery of Boyhood,

Monthly, brings home the forcibleness of the affect the normal functions of sebaanalogy between the traits of savages and coous ducts, which functions are essenthat of developing civilized mankind. He tial to a healthy and clear complexion. cites a case of wanton cruelty recorded, by a boy without any apparent feeling for the cruelty of the act. Mr. Johnston, opposing as zinc, lead or arsenic, will by reacthe sentiment that pervades much of the tion injure, unless the skin is attacked literature that is supposed to be written for by some malignant form of disease, in boys, does not predict for this boy a life of sin, but gravely contemplates the trait as a step in the normal development of youth. Pity is a late factor in moral evolution, and a really "good" boy is morally precocious or This view does not lower one's es timate of a boy's virtues, but accents those that are suited to his years, as well as the importance of the gradual and timely appearance of the several instincts and emotions without which civilization would be impos-

Serviceable Grate Bars.

To remove one troublesome complaint that frequently causes grate bars to warp, says American Engineer, have suitable space or clearance at each end of the bar.

Grate bar bearers will prove more service able if they are placed a short distance from the end of the grate bar, leaving space so that whatever falls at the end may not lodge there. Some grate bar bearers are placed up to the bridge wall at one end and join the of cans of corn a week put up and dead plate at the opposite end. As these places are most likely to accumulate ashes they speedily choke up, if openings are not provided for their escape.

Two New Alloys of Aluminum. fique, formed an alloy of forty-five parts of for soldering aluminum. This alloy post sesses almost the same lightness as the pure aluminum and can be ossily soldered. M. to acknowledge that the food indus-Bourbouze has invented another alloy con- tries are too great to be readily taining only 10 per cent of tin. This second alloy, which can replace aluminum in all its applications, can be soldered to tin, while it preserves all the principal qualities of the

Electric Clocks.

An export house in Stuttgart, Germany, has recently supplied to the town of Caracas, in Venezuela, a number of clocks for the public streets. On account of frequent earthquakes clock towers are not advisable, and since the clocks must be placed low, a comparatively large number is required. Among the clocks sent out is one with the dial thirteen feet in diameter. All the clocks will be worked electrically and illuminated at night then hung up his coat and took down with the electric light.

How to Waterproof Canvas. For a good solution for waterproofing canvas horse and wagon covers that will be flexible, take boiled oil, fifteen pounds; boeswax, one pound; ground litharge, thirteen pounds. Mix and apply with a brush to the

SECRETS OF THE TOILET.

Directions for Preserving the Eye-Lasher and Eye-Brows.

The care of the ege-lashes is too little thought of or understood, though they are indispensable to the beauty of the eyes and greatly to the genera charm of the face. Long, even lashes are very rare among us, paticularly after the age of thirty, while Eastern beauties very seldom lack them. The mode adopted by them is the one we are so familiar with as regards our hair-the clipping of the split ends with a pair of seissors about once a month. This never fails when tried on should be closed while the operation is being performed and the seissors used cautiously. This lengthens and strengthens the lashes, which often have a tendency to break or fall out. This tendency may arise from different causes. If the eyes are sticky or gummed together bathe them for several minutes in tepid milk and water. Rubbing makes the lashes fall. Again, many people are troubled with a greasy secretion that lies on the lids and destroys the lashes. In such a case the following mixture is recommended:

Borax, four grains; sirup of quinces, one drachm: black cherry water, one onnee. Mix and bathe carefully. To check the secretions, aumoint nightly with sweet oil.

The eyebrows are almost as much neglected as the eye-lashes, and that, too, by persons by no means indifferent to their appearance. They should arch slightly, be rather abundant and lie smoothly. To the latter end they should be moistened slightly with water and cologne and then combed. To prevent the falling of the hair of the brows one of the following recipes is recommended:

1. Apply almond oil at night on retiring and bathe in the merning in tepid water.

2. Five grains of sulphate of quinine and one ounce of alcohol. This wash is also good for the eye-lashes. It should be applied to the roots with the finest sable brush.

3. Bath the brows three times daily in a wash composed of nine grains of borate of soda, one gill of distilled water and ten drops of escence of mint. This will also check any tendency to extreme moisture. 4. Shave and apply sweet oil.

5. Mix one gill of water, one ounce of glycerine and nine grains of chlorate of potassium. This receipe is a cure for dry, crusty pimples in the brows. It should be applied lightly with a soft tooth-brush.

A correspondent gives the following as the result of study and experience in the secrets of the tollet:

"For a greasy skin" use finely powdered gum benzolu and bay rum in solution, or wash the face in sweet milk or liliantus water without using soap.

"For blackheads" a solution of sulphite of sody and water is excelent. "For a rough, dry skin" nothing can

Fig. 2 shows one of the results obtained by be more simple and effective than a part carbolic acid, fifteen parts water), and where pimples occur, even as in acae, the most obstinate of all skin

Glycerine in any form applied to the skin for any length of time will harden Mr. John Johnston, in Popular Science and darken the cuticie, and will finally likewise any astringent minerals, such which case it is better to consult a physician. -N. Y. World

How the World Is Fed.

"Even the oldest and best informed man in the trade," said an experienced salesman in the grocery business, "can not begin to tell you any thing about the wonderful extent of the traffic in food. Figures don't seem to express the thing so that any body can realize how enormous the business is. Now every body knows that corn makes only a small part of what any body eats. I mean by that, nobody eats corn enough to make it a principal article of diet. Yet there is one establishment in Maryland-a corn factory, they call it-where there are thousands sold. Now, consider that this is only one establishment out of hundreds in this country, and thousands in the world, where food is put up in cans. Then think that corn is only one small M. Bourbouze has, says Revue Scienti item of food even among the canned goods. And then remember that the food supply, and you will be ready grasped by the imagination. More than three-fifths of all the workers of the world are engaged wholly in raising or handling food."-N. Y. Mail and Express.

-A young Australian near Bochara, after an unusually hard day's work sheep shearing, went to sleep on the sitting-room couch after supper. Soon he arose, walked out into the darkness, went through four gates, which he carefully closed, to the woodshed, and his sheep shears and sharpened them. Then he caught a sheep and had just finished shearing it when some of the household came with a lantern. Then it turned out that he had been asleep all the time, and the light of the lantern awakened him. The sheep was article, previously stretched against a wall sheared as well as though it had been or table, washing and drying each article done in broad daylight.

FIGHTING AFRICANS.

The Story a Native Tells of the Ba-Ngale

The bloodiest and most furious battle Stanley had with the Congo natives during his first descent of that river was with the Ba-Ngala. Every body has read his graphic account of that combat, in which sixty-four canoes loaded with the fiercest of Congo fighters were precipitated upon the little band of travelers, and had not spears been pitted against firearms Stanley's party would never have reached the sea. A while ago Muele, one of the officers of the chief of the a child or young person. The eyes Ba-Ngala, gave to Captain Coquilhat the native version of that memorable day. The white men on the Conge bring home few stories that surpass in interest those the natives tell of the time when the unknown whites first came among them, and of the commotion these strangers, with their wonderful trade goods and their still more astonishing weapons, everywhere produced.

"We had never seen a white man," said Muele, whose tribe, thickly populating the river bank for many miles, numbers over 100,000 people. "We had not the slightest idea that such beings existed. One day, some dozens moons ago [it was on February 14, 1877], at the moment when the san stood right above our heads, a fintilla of canoes of a form we had never seen before, preceded by a canol of extraordinary size. suddenly came into view. In the swiftest part of the current they were quietly passing in front of our villeges. We were astonished to see that the men, even to their heads, were covered with white cloths, and we thought it very singular, for the richest chiefs we knew wore only a little rag made of banana fiber; and a fact that was absolutely new to us, and that upset all our notions of humanity, was the sight of two white beings, yes, as white as our pottery clay, who appeared to command the expedition. They seemed to have about the same form as other men, but their hair, their eyes and their color were very strange to us.

"We asked one another: Were not these men envoys from Ibanza, the mysterious spirit, and why did they so suddenly appear upon our river? Their purpose could only be bad, for suddealy they landed on an island opposite us, instead of coming to our shore, as all people did whose intentions were not hostile. At first, before we were able to see them distinctly, we thought they were an expedition from our enemies of Mobeka. Our alarm drums sounded, and we crowded to our canoes, all ready for a fight. But the clothing of the warriors, the strange form of their weapons, and the unheard-of aspect of the white men soon undeceived us. Still, we launched our canoes and rapidly approached those of the unknown strangers.

'The older of the two white men had straight gray hair and his eyes were the color of the water. He stood up in his canoe and held toward us a red cloth and some brass wire. Wa still approached him, discussing excitedly the meaning of his strange attitude. The other white man [Frank Pocock, who was drowned a few weeks later in the cataracts of the lower Congo] aimed his weapon at us, and the older man talked to him rapidly in a language we did not understand. Those of our friends who were nearest the strangers thought the action of the white men boded us no good, and sa they judged it best at once to attack these mysterious whites who had come from no one knew where.

"Then the battle began, and it was

the most terrible we ever fought. Our spears fell fast among the enemy and we killed some of them, and their bodies lay half over the sides of their canoes. But, O, what fetich gave their weapons such wonderful power! Their bullets, made of a heavy gray metal we had never seen before, reached us at enormour distances. Women and old men who were following the combat from the shore were hit. The walls of our huts were perforated. Some goats who were wandering far off in the fields dropped dead of their wounds. As for us who were on the water, our stout shields were pierced as though they had been bananas. Many of us were killed and wounded and others were drowned, for the bullets knocked holes in some of our wooden canoes, which filled and sank. Still we kept fighting desperately, and we followed the white beings some distance below our villages. Their band finally escaped us. and raised loud cries of triumph as we ended the pursuit. We could not understand what they said." Muele added that Mata Baike, the

chief of the Ba-Ngala, exerted every effort to dissuade his ardent people from approaching the waites, who, he declared, could not by human beings. It was this same chief, who, three years ago, wept as he bade farewell to Captain Coquilhat, the founder of the Ba-Ngala swilon, who was about to go back to Europe. "Return soon," said, "for I am old, and I wish to see you again before I die." A few days over a year later Coquilhat was again among the Ba-Ngala, who, with their powerful and aged chief, are now among the most faithful and useful friends of the whites. - N. Y. Sun.

-The new servant girl came to the lady crying and holding on to her finger. "What's the matter?" asked the lady. "I've ran a fork into my finger, and if it's this plated stuff PH get lockjaw." "Don't be afraid. All my silver is genuine. I don't keep may plated ware in the house." Next morning the servant girl and all the silver were missing, and the table ware was all plated for some time after, until the times were better.