tre made from the pure sively, checolate and creates and four and aggree

"The highest-priced goods the made are the sugared almonds, sell to jobbers at from thirty-forty cents a pound, according quality of the nut-meats used, a retailer pays an average of forty a pound for them at wholesale. tantly, and old stock soon deteri The average wholesale price of goods runs from eightee goods runs from eighteen twenty-five cents a pound in lots, and there is not a large margin in it at that price. I candy must be made cleanly an clean place, and good labor comfair wages. The wholesale buyer full well what he is buying, and he buys the adulterated stuff he with a clear intent to deceive the mer who is the consumer. If the exactions could be thrown from the ket it would leave the trade in a mer who is the consumer. If the consumer is grantly regarded as the crations could be thrown from the ket it would leave the trade in a condition. There would be a new condition. The condition and there would be a new condition. The condition and there would be a new condition. There w compete, and she commenced the of adulterations. The big Edmakers saw their trade alipping from them, and they put on the iner than any we are making here totrade composition or close up sho man don't like to sacrifice \$100. e to nothing cash which he puts in a business of adulterated as sold at the ery stores in

A SWEET SUBJECT.

"In regard to candy-coloring. "Since you ask me that, I It is this sort of stuff that he prohibited from being sold." his own candy generally only religious about the adulteration of canthen sugar costs eight and threeneither here nor there. The reo sell good can't expect neither here nor there. The the man for colors. He deper ly upon the pistache nut for a mixed make add in some use almost an actual in twelve cents a always advise against using or green colored candy, and we make it unless we have to upon orders. The red color is made twenty-five cen's a pound, to fine, fancy candy can be nuch less than that sum per regard the dealing in the stuff as not only demoralizations, but decidely injuriand wholesome, and pure car never decay a child's teeth or stion, I can tell you that

dul- tically out of this market, and left

Then you use glucose?" "We do use it largely."
"Isn't that an adulteration?" "No. Glucose is used in pestraight goods. To be sure it is sweet as cane sugar, and it only four cents a pound, but it is as cause it is wholesome, and it makes ,000 worth of goods are candies better. It is used he

\$115,000 to \$135,much better after, and they don't grain off. We use glucose in all nice goods 875,000 to \$90,000 good many pounds where we formerly used cream of tartar. It is so much better, and i contains a sufficiency of acid to cut the grain of the cane sugar. No caramel would keep twenty-four, hours without glucose in it. I have now told you all united action, but it that I know about the adulteration of so long as there is candies and the secrets of the trade. I in making the slush and making the slush and want to say this to you: If there could be some way devised by which all this adulteration can be prevented, I will join the movement gladly. All it would require would be for candy-makers to I am buying sugar to-ents, and I am selling join hands and do the square thing. It would help us all, and leave the trade, the same price. I ask must the candy be? Do in a short time, in a better condition, and there would be as much, if not se that I want to sell that what can I do? Here comes more, candy consumed." - Chicago

is adalteration be stopped?"

into the adulteration?"

stuff, that class of custo

is a sort of graded stuff.

the pure stuff, and that is et is kept stocked with it."

and New Mexicans.

n to take kindly to earth-dies, for the greater it is

ad some candy is even

Measuring the Age of Trees.

he says: 'I want a car-load d I don't want to pay more and one-half cents a pound What can I say to him? I The counting of the rings added by exogenous trees every year to their cirhe wants. He says: 'Make cumferences can only, without risk of great error, be applied to trees cut down in their prime, and hence is useless for the older trees which are hollow and as you like, only make it decayed. Trees, moreover, often deto sell him the stuff my comvelop themselves so unequally from their center that, as in the case of a at door or over the way will specimen in the museum at Kew, there may be about two hundred and fifty While he buys a big bill rings on one side to fifty on the other. Perhaps the largest number of rings that has ever been counted was in the case of an oak felled in 1812, where they amounted to seven hundred and they amounted to seven hundred and ten; but De Candolle, who mentions this, adds that three hundred years were added to this number as probably n ten to thirty per cent., but more than thirty per cent. ed candy sold. To seventy covering the remaining rings which it was no longer possible to count. This instance may be taken to illustrate how insatisfactory this mode of reckoning say that there is no pure de in Chicago. As much, and candy is made here as in any a the United States. You really is for all but trees of comparatively youthful age.

The external girth measurement is to: these reasons the best we can have, being especially applicable where the date of a tree's introduction into a country or of its planting is definitely fixed, since it enables us to argue from the individual specimen or from a number sold here, but not so are given abundantly in Loudon's Arboretum," lies our best guide, Arboretum," lies our best guide, though even then the growth in subsequent ages must remain matter of conjecture. The difficulty is to reduce this conjectural quantity to the limits of probability; for, given the ascertained growth of the first century, how shall we estimate the diminished growth of later centuries? The best way would seem to be to take the ascertained in the Northwest, rowth of the first century, and then to take, say, the third of it the average were to take twelve feet as the ascer-tained growth of an oak in its first four feet would be its constant rerage rate, and we might conjecture hat an oak of forty feet was about a housand years old. But clearly it night to much less; for the reason for aking the third is not so much that it has been as a probable average than the less it is abviously less likely to A Colebrated Case.

Early in the present century there resided in Parity and ber of impecunious centiemen, which is the second of the celebrated was one Edward Gibbon Wakefield, asphew of the celebrated triscilla Wakefield, whose nursery tales and school-books were the delight of children of that day. Edward was a widower with several children, and m somewhat needy circumstances to support the life of elegant leisure that he wished. So it occurred to him to elope with an English heiress. The lady selected was a pupil at Miss Doulby's famous seminary in Liverpool, whose father, William Turner, was a wealthy Lancashire manufacturer. Wakefield, accompanied by his shrewd French valet, Mons. Thevenot, crossed the channel, and the following scheme was selected; Mr. Turner had gone to London on business, and Gibbon sent his valet, who was instructed to represent himself as the servant of a physisent himself as the servant of a physician named Armstrong, with a note to Miss Doulby, purporting to have been written by a physician who was attending Mrs. Turner, of Shrigley Park, and it represented that Mrs. Turner, being in urgent danger from a paralytic stroke, wished to see her only child as soon as possible. child as soon as possible. patient's condition required the immediate return of her daughter, and the note requested Miss Doulby to in-trust Miss Ellen Turner, aged fifteen, to the physician's servant, who would convey her to her mother at the greatest posting speed. The letter enjoined Miss Doulby not to alarm the young lady by telling her of Mrs. Turner's illness. The scheme worked to perfection. The deferent al French valet drove at once to Manchester, where the elegant Wakefield was met. The young and unsophisticated school-girl was most agreeably impressed by his musical voice and politeness. It was his sad duty to tell the young lady that her father was in great financial distress caused by the failure of two large banks, and could only be relieved by his little daughter's compliance with a certain agreement, which was nothing else than her marriage with the hand-some stranger. There seemed nothing strange to the child about this. Her own experience had taught her that Lancashire manufacturers often fall suddenly from wealth. The last half vear one of her favorites was removed from school by her father's failure. Like a good girl, she replied: "Dear Mr. Wakefield, you are very kind to me, and I think I could learn to love you and make you a good wife, though I am very young; but I may not marry you till I have seen dear papa and learned from his own lips what he wishes me to do." They were on their way to Scotland for a speedy marriage, and at Carlisle would be met by her papa, who would accompany them to Gretna Green. All night they drove with greatest speed, where they learned that iretna Green and marry Mr. Wakefield. At the same time she received a letter purporting to have been written by Mr. Grimditch, her father's London solicitor, urging her immediate compliance as the only means to save her father. These were proofs overwhelming, and the young girl consented, and they pro-ceeded to Gretna Green, and, with her consent, the terrified little girl became Mrs. Wakefield. The witnesses were Will'am Graham, Postboy, and John Lenton. From Gretna Green the adroit rascal carried the girl to Calais, and at once proceeded to open negotiations with Mr. Turner. His demands were not exorbitant. He would be satisfied with an annual allowance suitable to his wants to live in the first country of Europe. It is gratifying to know that the father did not consent, and that af-

Enquirer. A Very Self-Willed Horse.

fairs were managed so cleverly that Mr.

three years in Newgate. - Cincinnati

There is an old nursery rhyme which eaches that kindness and patience are the best methods to pursue in the case of a "donkey that wouldn't go." An English gentleman relates that he had a horse that "wouldn't go," but when he living on charity."—Exchange.

—A heavy rain came up as a Coney came to try the patience remedy he found that the horse had a larger supply of that virtue than he himself possessed, which, as will presently be seen, was considerable.

The English gentleman's hors: was a confirmed "balker." One Saturday afternoon, when he was returning home in his dog-cart, the horse balked, as it had often done before, and its master thought that this time he would try what calmness and patience would do. Accordingly he sat still in the dog-cart, and addressed the animal in soothing tones and kindly words; but to no purpose. It was exactly ten min-utes past four on Saturday afternoon when the horse stopped in the middle

of the road. The afternoon wore away, the sun sank below the horizon, darkness set-tled down over the landscape, and yet the man and horse remained to fight out the battle between obstinacy and patience. Through the long night they taid there, the whip remaining quietly in the socket, and when the sun arose

in the socket, and when the sun arose after his voyage around the world he found the contest still going on.

At six o'clock in the morning the owner bade his groom fetch a car-rope and tie it to the horse's fore-leg; but when the groom did so, and pulled with all his might, the only result was that the horse stood with his fore-leg stuck out as if it were a bronze statue. At seven o'clock the horse became perfect. seven o'clock the horse became perfectseven o'clock the horse became perfect-ly furious, seizing the shaft with his teeth, and shaking it, kicking and stamping with rage the while. At half-past seven the groom tried to tempt him with a measure of oats, but the angry beast would have none of it, not-withstanding that it withstanding that it was twenty hours since he had had a mouthful of food or

Then his master had to confess himself beaten in the trial of patence, and having procured some tough shoots of ground-ash, he applied them to Mr. Horse's back so vigorously that that selfwilled quadruped was obliged to confess himself beaten so far as his hide was concerned. It was then twenty the reasonable offer refused.'" "What's so odd about that?" "Nothing, nothing," she replied, trying to blush, "only those are exactly my sentiments." If that young man hadn't taken the hint and proposed then and there she would have hated him.—Deof specimens, not with certainty, but within certain limits of variability, to the rate of growth of that tree as a list himself beaten so far as his hide was concerned. It was then twenty troit Post. ing, the contest having lasted fifteen hours and a half, during which the horse did not budge an inch, nor his owner stir from his seat in the carriage.

This is probably the most remarkable exhibition of obstinacy on the one side and of patience on the other that was

ever known, and the story as told here is exactly true.—Harper's Young Peo-Sentiment and poetry are really not necessary in conducting a love affair. A Brooklyn young man tired of a protracted courtship wrote: "Darling Alice—It seems to me that we will not have much comfort in this world unhave much comfort in this world in til we can spit on our own stove. W will see that day yet with God's help I want want you to come to ten o'clock surch on Sunday, for I would like to

with you. Ever,

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Ina D. Coolbrith, the poetess, public librarian at Oakland, Cal. -Miss Fletcher, the charming American girl who wrote "Kismet," has finished another novel.

-P. T. Bar um is getting well along in years, but he says he never felt better in his life.—New Haven Register.

-Miss Mira Compton, of Hancock County, O., engaged to be married to three different lovers, eloped with a fourth and married him. - Detroit Post. -Miss Emily McTavish, aged twenty, a very rich belle of Baltimore, has

given up her worldly possessions and taken the vows of the Sisters of Charity. -Mr. Bowker, the agent in London for Harper's, says that more copies of the m gazine are sold there than of any of the English magazines, except Good

Words. -Mr. Blaine has refused an offer of \$100,000 for his history "From Lincoln to Garfield," and will collect a royalty of fifty cents on each volume sold .- N

-S. S. Montague, who died recently in Southern Oregon, selected the routes, ran the lines and made the grades of the Central Pacific Railroad over the Sierra Nevadas. The task had been previously pronounced impossible by English civil engineers.

-Rev. Charles Edwin Burdette, who sailed from New York recently for India, where he will labor as a missionary in Assam, is a brother of "Bob" Burdette, of Hawkeye fame. He was graduated in 1880 at Brown University, and in 1883 at Newton Theological Institution.

-Of making books there is no end. The American publishing houses announce the forthcoming appearance of no less than 966 books. In the distribution of these books among publishing houses, New York, Boston and Philadelphia are the great centers. Chicago has two or three enterprising houses, and Cincinnati, Baltimore, Buffalo and one or two other points are represented .-Chicago Journal.

-Fifty years ago Rev. Dr. S. Ire-næus Prime, editor of the New York Observer, delivered at Bedford, Westchester County, N. Y., his first sermon. Dr. Prime preached again in the same village recently, occupying the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church. In conclusion Dr. Prime referred to the fact that he is the oldest editor in service in New York, having occupied that position on the Observer forty-three years. Every minister of the Presbytery of New York at the time he joined it is now dead .- N. Y. Times.

-Jules Verne, the French storyturning white, and his once supple and elegant figure is beginning to give way her father had been thrown into jail, ature, and, after several attempts to Round the World in Eighty Days, which has attained a world-wide fame.

> ----HUMOROUS.

-"Cleveland has a young lady who has had a bullet in her head for three weeks." That's nothing. Some society young ladies, who are fond of dancing, have their "heads full of balls" all winter. - Norristown Herald.

-Quality and quantity: "The idea of mylbeing jealous of Miss Smith!" ex-claimed Mrs. Brown, indignantly; "the idea of my being jealous of her, when I think so much of her?" "Yes, but what do you think?" asked Brown --"Yes," said Mr. Dustle, who

fought a duel with a dude, "I didn't fire at all. You see, every time I looked at him to take aim, he appeared Wakefield was eventually sentenced to so durned ridiculous I couldn't help laughing, so I could not hold the pistol "-Boston Post.

-A legal gentleman met a brother lawyer one day last week, and the following conversation took place: "Well, Judge, how is business?" "Dull, dull; I am living on faith and hope." "Very good, but I have got past you, for I'm living on charity."—Exchange.

Island party was in swimming, and several rushed for the bathing houses for fear of getting wet Thompson's colt didn't know enough to come in when it rained; but these were another kind of fool .- N. Y. Commercial. -A Gentle Hint.

Her lips were like the leaves, he said;
By autumn's crimson tinted;
Some people autumn leaves preserve
By pressing them, she hinted.
The meaning of the gentle hint
The lover did discern,
And so he clasped her round the neck,
And glued his lips to her'n.

-Grocer, who has lately joined the militia, practiced in his shop, "right, left, right, left. Four paces to the rear; march!"-falls down trap-door into the cellar. Grocer's wife, anxiously: "O Jim, are you hurt?" Grocer, savagely, but with dignity: "Go away, woman; what do you know about war?"-Chi cage Tribune.

—"Does a goose lay eggs?" inquired Rollo, one brisk morning in breezy March. And Rollo's father, sitting behind the stove, eating quinine with a spoon, and trying to shake his whole skeleton out of his pockets, made re-

soprano, is going to marry our first bass?" "What ball club does he belong to?" innocently queried Rattler. The ladies continued the conversation without his assistance. - Boston Cour-

-Together they were looking over the paper. "O my, how funny, she. "What is it?" he asked. here's an advertisement that say 'no reasonable offer refused.' " "What'

Memory was a favorite subject with Macklin. He asserted that, by his sys-tem, he could learn anything by rote at once hearing it. This was enough for Foote, who, at the close of the lecture (Mackin was lecturing at the Great Piassa Room, now the Tavistock Hotel), handed up the following sentences to Macklin, desiring that he would be good enough to read them, and afterwards to repeat them from men Here is the wondrous nonsense: "So she went into the garden "So she went into the garden to cut a cabbage leaf to make an apple pie, and, at the same time, a great she bear coming up the street pops his head into the shop. 'What! no scap!' So he died, and she very imprudently married the barber; and there were present the Pioninnies and the Jobifilies, and the Garyulies and the Grand Panjandrum himself, with the little round button at the and they all fell to planting the state of the control of the state of the planting the state of the cabbage of the state of the cabbage of the cabb Temperance Reading.

Treating.

The liquor traffic is responsible for more contemptible cowardice—nore barefaced hypocrisy—than any of the agencies that the Father of lies ever set in operation, under the sun; and the custom of "treating to drinks" so the other day at a convenient angle of the street. There was a mutual recog-nition, handshaking, and the common

originating in decayed vegetables.

They went. For a space of several ninutes screened doors shielded them from the public gaze (beneficent pre-caution of the drunkard-makers), while within, convivial sounds—the clatter of glasses, and laughter which would have shamed the symphonies of the barnyard, indicated that "something" was being taken in liberal quantities. Presently they emerged, wiping their lips unctuously. I scanned them from ny point of observation-the Treater and the Treated.

The latter wore bad clothes, and his inen was not only dirty-it was very

His coat told a tale of approaching dissolution at every seam, his boot heels shoes, or even to suggest the sanitary with rotten cabbage juice is simply add-ing to the treasuries of Beelzebub for that which not enriches his friend and makes him poor, indeed. "Well, but you see a man who is under no obligations not to drink can not very well how Alcehel Affects the Heart. refuse when invited, and it looks mean not to return the courtesy now and then." This is a stereotyped plea. But the word "mean" is of private interpre-

There are in the dim, outer edges my acquaintance men whose generosity in the matter of whisky punches and cigars have earned for them the reputation of "good fellows-first-rate, free-hearted fellows." I know their wives well, too; sorry looking creatures some of them, so sadly reduced by patient service at the family tread-mill that pulse as I stand here?"

He did so. I said: "
fully! what does it say?" there isn't much left of them but divers with an apology.

There is many a man proverbial for his "good-heartedness" among the "fellows," whose generosity shrivels to the magnitude of a last year's turnip when put to the home test. He it is that bumps the babies without cause, the while he growls at their long-suffer-ing mother, admonishing her not to "waste so many matches, and be a little more saving of the soap; for all these things cc t money, don't you know?" ete;

I have an opi rion of that man. s deserving of special mention in the annals of our country. Yes, verily, his name should be handed down the ages with a pair of tongs (iron ones) or in connection with some such instrument of domestic discipline. - May Guthrie-Tongier, in San Francisco Rescue. *

Cause and Effect. evils joined by the law which ever allies The recent report of the county clerk of Kane County, Ill., gives the pauper expenditures of the county during the last was, he became a total abstainer, with County is generally regarded as one of the most thriving counties of the State, and, indeed, is blessed with every condition of material prosperity. In her busy towns, on her fertile farms, there is opportunity for double her present View. population to earn more than a living competence. It certainly is no "pressure of population on the means of sub-sistence," then, which makes it neces-sary for the well-to-do inhabitants of this county to pay a tax of some \$20,000 a year to support their impoverished neighbors. Nor is it lack of employ-ment, nor epidemic sickness, nor any legitimate cause of poverty. It is the ever-present unlawful cause thereof, the open grog-shop at cross roads and street corners. The Superintendent of the poor in this County avers that to his certain knowledge ninc-tenths of the heavy annual expenditures for paupers results, directly, or indirectly, from the use of intoxicating liquors. Perhaps these facts will modify the opinion of certain citizens of our neighboring coun-ty on the subject of Temperance legisla-tion. We have noticed that the argument which appeals to the pocket is the only one that some men will consider.
But if they can be made to consider it
here, in the light of these terrible facts and their inevitable inference, we shall be satisfied .- Union Signal.

A Desperate Pledge.

Men who have so weakened their will by indulgence in drink that they can not be certain of their own promise might do worse than to call in the aid of their wives to strengthen their feeble resolution. We find noted in a foreign journal an instance in which a woman of Pesth, Hungary, has endeavored to exercise more than "local control" over her worser half in the matter of his drinking habits. In a newspaper of that city there recently appeared an advertisment which excites our commendation as well as our wonder.

It bears the heading: "This is printed

"I the undersigned declare that in future I will never set foot in a cafe, wine shop, or beer house, and I beg my friends or acquaintances never to invite me to frequent these places of perdition. In token of my good faith and earnest resolution, continue the advertiser, I thanks any one who may mee "I there any on who may meet with he in any of the establishments allumn to claim a firm of fifty forins, which the handed over to some charies a fastitution."

The advertisment is day signed by the husband, who evidently is not wanting in a castain sort of courage. He is ready to run the risk of being derided as a heapeaked husband atther than the peril of falling into the damakard's folly again. The man's appeal to his courages not to entice him to wrong-doing, and his declaration that

custom of "treating to drinks" so prevalent among men in these days is one of the most cowardly in vogue. Two individuals came in conjunction the other day at a convenient angle of the street. There was a mutual recognition handshaking and the common the other day at a convenient angle of the street. There was a mutual recognition handshaking and the common treatment is constructed by the street. There was a mutual recognition handshaking and the common treatment and the common treatment of the street. There was a mutual recognition to the street of the st sale of liquors to minors, as well as to invitation "Let's go and have some-thing." "Something" being a general term embracing the materia medica disposed to tolerate any interference is clear that the saloon-keepers are not disposed to tolerate any interference which places their traffic upon a different footing from that of any other business. It is well that the public has authoritive notice of all this, for it shows that the saloon-keepers are utterly unreasonable and propose to resist every lawful means that may be taken to compel them to contribute their share of revenue for the support of local government or to restrain the excessess and evils necessarily incident to the liquor traffic.

But it is the uncompromising and unreasoning hostility of saloon-keepers to all restrictive legislation which deserves special attention from the public. This policy is a sufficient notice that the as-sent of those engaged in the liquor had a Grecian curve, which spoke of better days, and his hat looked as if it better days. had in the remote past gone on an ciety against the abuses of the traffic. Arctic expedition and got caught between a couple of icebergs. And yet it had never occurred to the other in his mistaken kindness (?) to "treat" in the nature of a regulation. They cousin late direction of a new hat, a new pair of are not willing that a small suburban town, where women and children are measure of a good bath at his ex- deprived through the day of the propense. Oh, no, any such proposition would have been regarded as a pretty sure symptom of insanity. But surely in that case he would have been getting in that case he would have been getting some equivalent for his money, which bestowed on a needy object would have been to a good purpose, and an honest business that much better off for the patronage; whereas, the man who marpharmage; whereas, the man who marpharmage is the public sale of liquor. They fret even under the law which is intended to save the youth of both sexes from being debauched and ruined merely in order to put a few nickels into the sale of liquor. ing debauched and ruined merely in order to put a few nickels into the sashals his friend to the bar and fills him law loses its force, and the only trouble is that the position they take is almost a justification for the extreme hostility

Dr. N. B. Richardson, of London, the noted physician, says he was recently able to convey a considerable amount of conviction to an intelligent scholar by a simple experiment. The scholar was singing the praises of the "Ruddy Bumper," and saying he could not get through the day without it, when Dr. Richardson said to him:

verse: WI "Will you be good enough to feel my pulse as I stand here?" said that v He did so. I said: "Count it carewhat she

"Your pulse says seventy-four." I her father had been thrown into jail, and her only way to rescue him from the cruel position was at once to go to the cruel position was at once to go to the cruel position was at once to go to thirty, he published his "Journey sional requests for another calico dress "Your pulse has gone down to seventy." really wer I then laid down on the lounge and said: "Will you take it again?"

He replied: "Why, it is only sixtyfour; what an extraordinary thing!" I then said: "When you lie down at night that is the way nature gives your heart rest. You know nothing about it, but that beating organ is resting to that extent; and if you reckon it up it is a great deal of rest, because in lying down the heart is doing ten strokes less a minute. Multiply that by sixty, and it is six hundred; multiply it by eight hours, and within a fra tion it is five thousand strokes different; and as the heart is throwing six ounces of blood at every stroke it makes a difference of thirty thousand ounces of lifting during the night. When I lie down at night without any alcohol, that is the rest my heart gets. But when you take your wine or grog, you do not allow that rest, for the influence of alcohol is to increase the number of strokes, and instead of Pauperism and intemperance are getting this rest, you put on something like fifteen thousand extra strokes, and the effect to its sufficient cause. Where | the result is you rise up very seedy and intemperance exists, there pauperism unfit for the next day's work until you grows, and spreads its continuous and have taken a little more of the 'ruddy increasing blight over all the natural bumper, which you say is the soul of advantages of a community so blind to man below." His friend acknowledged its own interests that it dare not strike that this was perfectly true. He began at, and destroy, the scurce of its ruin. to reckon up those figures, and found three years at \$59,056.09. Now, Kane every benefit to his health, and, as he

Temperance Items.

only tru THE MAYOR of Birmingham, Eng., early. has opened the twentieth Temperance breakfas coffee tayern there. PUBLIC SENTIMENT is the average intriously

dividual senument. What part do you contribute toward it on the liquor quesher co the libra "God THE SALOONS hold the same relation "let n to the penitentiary that the Sunday-school does to the church.—Union skill if 300n.

Signal. According to the Bureau of Statistics. eighty-four per cent. of all the crimes and criminal expenses in Massachusetts

A WEAVER was working at a narrow web of cloth one day, on which he could web of cloth one day, on which he could only earn half the wages he earned that yo when he worked upon broad cloth. "I suppose," said a gentleman who hapwhen he worked upon broad cloth.
suppose," said a gentleman who happened to call upon them, "you find gan to hard times. "Yes," said the wife, "it so vigo hard times. but we are tectotalers would might be worse, but we are tectotalers now, and the wee wages gang about as far as the big ones used to do."

GROCERS' LICENSES are thought by talking the Woman's Union of the Church of wax a England Temperance Society to work much mischief in promoting drunkenness among women. Ladies, whom shame would keep from seeking a saloon, purchase liquor along with their household supplies, and drift into habits of intemperance before their families or friends suspect the state of the case.

Now and then a criminal gets into Clerkenwell Prison, London, who is not a drunkard. The occurrence would seem to be somewhat rare, however; for the prison chaplain, who is presumably acquainted with the facts, declares that these controls. thousand persons who have been in-carcerated in the prison during the year were confined for crimes directly or indirectly attributable to drink. THE AMERICAN ADMIRERS OF REV

Stopford A. Brooke, will be glad to learn that he has become a tectotaler, and at a recent gathering delivered this testimony: "Although a tectotaler for only the last three months, and although a had never exceeded the allowance countenanced by moderate drinkers'—viz., three glasses of clares and the begged to take this oppor-timity of stating that in every single respect did he seem to have undergone e for the better."—Bengor

THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD have re-sold an address to all managers of choose under their jurisdiction. The direction is accompanied by a code of their direction and informa-

Our You

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down the

lines. Ton'd faugh if you saw all's funny little cidle clothes hanging the lines. But a looks real pretty, too. I think. And we play waiting on the door. We have a big round circle of girls, and we skip around and we sing!

"Here comes a crowd of metry little girls, who we lately come to school."

Then we ring a little bell and we ask:
"Is Mrs. Brown at home?" and we say: If the sunshine
Into hovels de
If its glories ne
Sare where er
If it scattered n If the roses nev Save for glad If their beauty For the weary If they never b

LADY,"

the day. After

ived frombout her

moments in the

Then we ring a little bell and we ask:
"Is Mrs. Brown at home?" and we say:
"Yes, will you please 'low me to show
you to the parlor, and I will speak to
her." Then we go across the ring (we
play that's the hall), and the girls lift
up their hands and we go under (we
play that's the door), and then we are
in the parlor, you know. Then we
play we have a card with our name on
it, and we not it on a tray and the it, and we put it on a tray, and the girl that opens the door, she brings if to the lady, or else we tell our name. Sometimes: "Mrs. Brown is not at home," or else: "She's engaged." Then we say: "Will you please to leave deods—
10 lowly are,
11 lowly are,
11 lowly are,
12 lowly are,
13 lowly are,
14 lowly are,
15 lowly are,
16 lowly are,
16 lowly are,
17 lowly are,
18 lowly are,
19 lowly are,
19 lowly are,
10 lowly are,
11 lowly are,
12 lowly are,
13 lowly are,
14 lowly are,
14 lowly are,
15 lowly are,
16 lowly are,
16 lowly are,
17 lowly are,
18 lowly are,
18 lowly are,
19 lowly are,
19 lowly are,
19 lowly are,
10 lowly are,
10 lowly are,
11 lowly are,
11 lowly are,
11 lowly are,
12 lowly are,
13 lowly are,
14 lowly are,
15 lowly are,
16 lowly are,
17 lowly are,
18 lowly

a message?"
Then the other girl—the lady, you know—she could leave quite a long message if she could think of one, but she doesn't, very often.

It's a splendid game, Aunt Katic, and so is "Little waiting-girls." We all stand in a ring with trays, and we march and sing.

march and sing: "We are litt'e waiting-girls.
Just little waiting-girls.
We wait on the table
As well as we are able
For little waiting-girls.

on hats and t of the house, "We pass the tray like this, we pass the tray like that." Try to hold it, always hold it, very, very flat." It's a real funny game, You just ought to see it, Aunt Katie. And "Jack and Jill," we play that, to, and it's

"Jack and Jill went up the hill
To get a pall of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown.
And Jill came tumbling after." And the chorus is: "Two should step at the same time One should not go faster, Else they'll surely, surely meet With Jack and Jill's disaster."

had just escurope!— terg;—how i strik-veral trunks, cousin and what a till of through the (she Well, Aunt Katie, you ought to see about French, than, and she has just everything we do! I know you'd think it was lovely, and you'd be just as glad as we are that Miss Huntington tillan, and she has jil as glad as we are that Miss Huntington hands that I ever saw thought about it. It don't seem like that she knows how long to school at all. It seems like ay. But we all learn ever so much a seem that I could get by e. Mamma says I've learned a good about housekeeping already.

The came down to break-

noar Aunt Ratie: Mamma says heed are rite any more, because your eyes Admi bad. I give my love to you, Con Latie; and I give my love to ard, to by Grace, and to Uncle How-This er is from your dear little May Strong. are you ashamed to that you dust the parre of your own room?"

's Tame Crow. Did you e have a tame crow? It's

stretch his neck, this

stretch his neck, this e and that side, and twist himself intell sorts of shapes—as if he must ta and the words had somehow got stak in his

That was three years ago. In the fall he went off, by spells, with e wild

His Lost Wife.

t care," cried Ella Redfun. I can ter have a tame crow? It's more mischief u, but sometimes it is h ands that obey the Bible over thy hand findeth to h might.' The King who wery rich and very great.'' her head, and assumed to eved a grand air. I had one. He suld follow me everywhere, almost. course I couldn't let him go to chur nor to school, but he would perch up a tree just outside and scold like a go fellow. If you judged by the sound d didn't try to make out words, you vild think somebody was scolding sure lough. It was sport to watch him the He would ervants should d said she.

art, laughing.

mid Susie. "As it is,

think my hands very

of respectable to sweep took a peep at her rud drew on her gloves possible. The girls were remainder of the walk. ad set them all to thinkfall he went on, by spens, while while crows, and at last he left me girely. But the next spring, and every bring with the first "caw, caw" mes

her that, as Ellen the title, instead of running a glossy black fellow with the me if or usual willingness, she is tared something about a leer and twisting of its neck and pattern at the pretty china so caretain caps fell and broke into the pieces. They were the to be broken. It was a per caps and the pretty china so caretain that it is my runaway, for when I talk to it and call it by name it answers me, yet is very careful to keep just be reach.

to that her mother prized reach.

My a that come to her that co My aunt had a tame crow named Jim that could talk some, or at least speak some words. It was a great mimic, and , careless girl!" E With

into tears, and ready to would call out "grandpa, grandpa," just like little Joe, till grandpa would go out to see what ailed the bey. It would steal, too, everything it could get would steal, too everything it cou'd get hold of, and hide the things in all sorts of places. Grandpa used to get greatly vexed about his glasses, sometimes, while a thimble was Jim's especial deat care of her china, and

while a thimble was Jim's especial delight. One day I was picking up chips; Jim stood near watching me.

"Jim, you lazy fellow, why don't you help me?" said Is and Jim flew down close beside me and began to pick up the chips with his bill and dropped them into the basket, just as solemn and sober as a judge.—Youth's Companion. un, with her mother and Susie, before I forget have done your dusting, you have time before I like you to polish the You have neglected this tally. I do not know what to ther would say if she roll furniture!" flushed. She did not A few days ago the wife of a German

living in the eastern part of the ci y was suddenly called to the country by a mesage from a sick sister, and she left home expecting to return at night. Being delayed, and having left no word for her husband, he naturally became anxious and went to the police.

"How old was your wife?" asked the inh dust-cap and apron to her dismay, she saw the door, on the way to

Captain of the station. rang. Susie," she said, p you. I shall forget my not get to housekeeping "Vhell, she vhas as oldt as me." "How old are you?"
"I doan' tink much about it for two ears, but de last time I count cop I

o is not afraid of the homebold, he fall her

much surprised by this stood for a moment in "How tall is she?" "Vhell, she puts her chin on top der "I expect she vhas from five to seven leet. Dot makes no declerence. If she "Vhell, I can't hold her on my no more. I pelief if she falls down oop "I'll put her down at two hundred

"Vhell, sometimes she mes from der boor-house, and some-nes she looks like a lady mit a rick "Let's see! By shimminy! I pelic but—yes—no—vhell, I gif it cop. I be vhas deadt dot hair make no deufer

Let's see. Vhas a cat's eyes plue?"
"Hardly. They are black, with

yellow pupil."
"I doen' know out my white he are the pupils in her eyes, but I hear