Where the king and serf he down;
Where the serf may walk in realms as fair as
he who weareth the crown.
With the loving and loved of our youth we
wander by the golden streams;
We wreck not of care, of wealth or loss, in that
beautiful land of dreams.

The maid whom we loved in halcyon days,
whose bed lies under the snow,
Flits back and forth in the land of dreams
wifh the beauty of "long ago;"
Her bright eyes shine with the sparkling
glance of the olden happy days—
And our hearts again renew their youth 'neath
the radiance of the gray. the radiance of her gaze. We live whole years of joy at once as the sun-

light on us gleams,
Whole years of joy that have no night, in the
beautiful land of dreams. The love, the hopes and the knowledge vas that we yearn for in waking hours. We gather in when we enter there as the earth

drinks in the showers; We climb the hills of the unknown land—the land by no mortal trod—
Behold the palace wherein our home, whose builder and maker is God! And brightly its walls of jasper shine as sunlight on it gleams;
Its gates of gems and its streets of gold that
we see in the land of dreams.

O land of dreams! O mystical land! between the known and unknown, There reigns no king in thy vast domain, each dream is king alone. He knoweth naught of the mystlc realm, cares not where its confines end;

He asketh not, for upon its shores he meeteth his long-lost friend! O land of dreams! O beautiful land, where the sunlight ever gleams! May we enter the unknown land named Heav-en from the beautiful land of dreams.

#### THE COLONEL'S SECOND WIFE.

"What! her dowry ten thousand and her age under eighteen! You are a lucky dog, Hewitt! Of course, it's a love match?"

"I flatter myself, yes, on the lady's part, at least;" and the speaker, a tall, rather handsome man, drew himself up superciliously; though, in fact, it is a family arrangement.

"How is that?" "Why, you see, Colonel Harding was my father, General Hewett's greatest chum. When dying, he left me and my future to the former's guardianship; a trust he saw no better 'nor more friendly way of carrying out than by an engagement between myself and his daughter Kate-the sole inheritor of a

rich aunt's wealth.' "Some people fall into pleasant places, certainly. When is it to be?" "In a month. I fancy, since the colonel has been such a dotard as to take home a second wife, he would

rather have his daughter's room than her company." "Possibly. Deuced pretty woman,

Mrs. Harding-eh? Very sparkling. self-willed and fast, I'm sure. Will want a tight curb, but I will pull hard. I imagine the Colonel will have his hands full, and need keep his eyes open. They have been married a year, "It must have been a confounded here while you went to dine. Charmand within the last month I have noted housemaid," he growled. "She couldn't ing! He waited and spied to see his he is preoccupied, while two wrinkles have appeared on his forehead. When will these old fellows," laughed his friend, "take the lessons Pope has so graphically read us—December must wed May? Ta, ta! Remember, I'm booked for the Benedict ceremony."

The two gentlemen between whom the above conversation passed on the step of a West End club now partedthe one addressed as Hewett, known among his less familiars as Captain Hewett, proceeding to go by train to Colonel Harding's villa, at Rich-

Arriving there, in due course, he was peedily introduced to Mr. and Mrs. Harding; after exchanging greetings with whom he was summoned to see the colonel in the library. The ladies were surprised at the haste displayed, and could not refrain from remarking on the subject.

"Whatever is that for?" Kate remarked, when the officer had gone. "To sign your marriage settlement,"

smiled Mrs. Harding. "Nonsense! By the way, mamma, do you not think papa has looked altered lately?"

"For many days I have seen it, Kate, I fear something is wrong." "Then I fancy he might confide it to

you instead of the captain." "True! Mrs. Harding's lips perceptibly contracted; then she added: Kate, I forgot to tell my maid about the trimmings for my dress next Friday. Would you mind doing so?"

Rising the young girl readily went on her mission, when the other's entire manner changed. Her expression became grave, perplexed. She cast aside at a falsehood." her work, and leaned her head on her hand.

"Can my husband possibly suspect?" she murmured. "There is a change in him, Kate sees it, too! Then there must be a cause! Can he have found us out? to the officer he was wanted. Making If so, everything is ruined—ruined!" an excuse, he withdrew; and found the captain—"I will!" an excuse, he withdrew; and found the captain in the hall.

"Come home." said the latter. "I

Hurriedly throwing a shawl of Kate's that laid on a sofa near, about her, she passed through the open glass doors in-

to the flower garden.
Going to the side of the villa, cauthe library, the window of which was

Charles Hewett was leaning back in a chair; the colonel, a handsome elderly military-looking man, sat by the table, his brows contracted, his features He had evidently been speaking vehe-mently, and exclaimed, as the listener

came within range: "I wouldn't have believed of her! Of all women, I would have staked my life on Constance! When you hinted sued, but only reached the railway that you had seen a fellow suspiciously station in time to see them leap into a lounging about the villa, I thought first class carriage as the train moved nothing about it; but Jackson, the off. under-gardner, declares that it is

The listener became livid with rage. Her suspicions were well founded.

Captain Hewett. on the word of an undergardner seems the cab, and drive off, after giving the preposterous;" and the colonel un- direction: easily drummed the table with his fin-

gers.
"Something must be done," he said, have stayed them. But that was not his plan. Let her go beyond recall and this terrible suspicion, for—I don't mind this terrible suspicion, for—I don't mind the forgiveness, that was what he thought.

I done by them. A driver with his binder can go over a field, cut the grain and bind it into bundles as fast as two forgiveness, that was what he thought.

States Consul Frank H. Mason, who has remained at Marseilles during the cholera epidemic in that city and in Toulon:

"I take pleasure in expressing the high appreciation of the department for the consultant of the consultant of the department for the consultant of the department for the consultant of the consultant o

confessing it to you, George, who so soon will be my son—I love Constance devotedly. What was that? Why, the window is open. Shut it; we want no eavesdroppers."

Captain Hewett complied, but before closing it, leant forth and looked The colonel's wife had flown "If my fine lady would only comnothing," he said aloud, resuming his

Trembling at her narrow escape, Mrs. Harding hastened from the shrubbery. Just as she emerged, she ran violently against a man.

"Robert! Tell me, what are you doing here?"

"Ten thousand pardons! I thought-" "Never mind what you thought. Why are you here? Quick goto the side door. If in five minutes I call you,

come, if not, go away."

He raised her hand to his lips. "How good you are!" he said. only came to say that I have prepared everthing for our flight on Friday." "Hush!" she answered, as she fled

from him. Five minutes after, the side door opened, a white hand beckoned, and soon the stranger was again seated, with locked doors, in Mrs. Harding's

boudoir. The next morning by no means to the surprise of his wife, the colonel announced that business would take him to London in the evening, and detain

him until late.

Mrs. Harding expressed her sorrow at his departure, and begged him to hasten back. Nevertheless, when she was alone, she lighted the lamp in her boudoir, then she retired to a spare bedchamber just above, from the window of which she watched. An hour and a half passed eventless, then a man's shadow flitted among the trees. "It is the captain," thought Mrs. Harding. "He has selected his proper sphere. The colonel was too noble for it. Well, each shall have a suitable re-

She waited. So did the captain. Finally the latter, perhaps imagining while he watched outside the bird he would detect enjoying himself within, cautiously drew near, and peered into the window.

The temptation was irresistable, Mrs. Harding noiselessly opened the lattice, took up a jug of water standing near, and flung out the contents.

There was a muttered curse; but the lattice was closed, and the lady's burst of laughter smothered in her handker- was wicked-I planned her elopement

When, ten minutes after, Captain Hewett looked in at the drawing room window, from a distance, as he, unobserved, quitted the grounds, he beheld Mrs. Harding and his future bride read- ing she swept the captain a contemptu-

have seen me.

He passed on to a break in the boundary hedge, by which he quitted the place and reached the main door.

Had he been a quarter of an hour later, he would surely have encountered a gentleman using the same means to enter it. Quickly, but cautiously, he made his way to a half decayed elm tree, at the root of which grew ferns and burdock. Slipping his hand beneath there, he drew out a paper, on which, by the aid of wax taper he lighted, he read:

"Dearest:-At eight on Friday. The colonel will be absent. All is prepared.

Pressing the fragment passionately to his lips, the man placed a reply in the same place then withdrew.

It was on the morning of the event-ful Friday that Colonel Harding entered Captain Hewett's apartment at Rich-

"George," he exclaimed, "no man was ever in greater perplexity than I. For the last month I have been engaged to the Dunderbulls to dinner to-day. This morning Constance declareslooking well and hearty-herself too ill to attend, but urges me to go.'

"I'll tell you what, colonel, if you refuse you may only arouse her suspicions. You had better, therefore, go: and I'll watch for you. Perhaps this time something may be discovered."
"I was thinking," began the colonel,

doubtfully, "whether it would not be best to ask Constance right down to the

"Absurd! If a woman will stoop to deceive a husband, she will not hesitate

"That is true. Well, George, let it be as you say.

The colonel went to the dinner and the gentlemen had long been left to their wine, when a footman whispered

must speak to you at once." The colonel, growing pale, followed

him into the road. "What is it?" "Bear it like a man, colonel," retiously she crept through a shrubbery of | turned the other. "Your wife is unlilacs and syringes, until she came worthy your affection; she has fled with within sight and hearing of the two in her lover. I saw them. They are now

in the train going to London."

And he grasped the hedge, to save him from falling. Recovering himself, his mood changed.

"George!" he exclaimed fiercely. "Come, we will follow them. The vilexpressive of pain and anger blended. lain shall answer for the wrong he has done me; but tell me all about it."

The captain stated that a cab had passed him on the road to the villa. In it he had recognized a strange gen-

The true statement was this: Capt. Hewett had seen a fly waiting near the villa. Concealing himself, he had perler suspicions were well founded.
"What do you intend doing?" asked aptain Hewett.

"What do you intend doing?" asked thickly veiled and cloaked, come through the break in the hedge, hur-"That's my perplexity; to accuse her riedly cross the intervening field, enter

Hurrying straight to the dressing room, the colonel secured his pistols. "I have never used them against a fellow-being before," he exclaimed,

very stern and determined, "but a bullet shall reach his heart or mine. One shall not leave the field.'

"Why, goodness gracious, my love, how early you are back! I hope nothmit herself," he thought. "Kate would ing is wrong!" exclaimed a pleasant inherit the colonel's wealth. It is voice.

Both gentlemen swung round on their heels, with an ejaculation of surprise, for there, in the doorway, looking charming in her evening dress, was

Mrs. Harding. "You here, Constance?"

"Here! Why, where should I be, The colonel looked at the captain

and vice versa. "What is the matter?" asked the lady; "and-gracious, Edmund, lovewhat are you going to do with those

pistols?" "I-I was going," blurted out the colonel, half angrily "to take with them the life of your lover, Constance!"

"My lover! Surely, darling, you never contemplated suicide!" "Suicide! Constance, can you look

me in the face and say that you have no other one than I?"

"Yes-there sir! But can you look in mine and say you ever were cruel enough to suspect me of such a sin?"

The colonel dropped instantly.
"You have!" she went on. "Pray,
on what grounds?" "That of a man having been seen to

enter your room, admitted by you, and in-in-your supposed flight this night in a fly with him. Mrs. Harding burst into a peal of

laughter. "Why, Edmund, that was Kate's

lover!" she cried.

"Kate's!" both gentlemen repeated. "No less. Do not blame the poor girl, for you yourself have driven her to this step-asking Captain Hewett to pardon my speaking out," said the lady with a malicious twinkle. "Because you loved his father you ordered your daughter to accept the general's son. She—her heart bestowed else-where—said 'nay;' you said 'ay.' When I became your wife Kate made me her confidante. I, too, said 'nay;' you repeated 'ay'-declaring that you could not go from your word; therefore, perunwilling that your child, my love,

ceiving a gentleman that was true, I determined to break it for you; and, should have a less happy life than the one you made mine, I planned—yes, it with Robert Kenway, the man she loves. However you may regard it, Edmund, I think I have done the girl a good turn in saving her from an alliance with an amateur detective." (So saying and working according to their ous courtesy). "I see how all this has habit. own property stolen! Captain Hewett.

I compliment you! Now, gentlemen, I will leave you to yourselves." She quitted the rooms as she spoke, very haughtily, and retired to her own, apparently the most injured party.

A brief space after the colonel came in. "Constance," he said, "you have done very wrong." "Sir, how have you acted in suspectng a wife who was foolish enough to

love you?" she answered, proudly. "Do you love me, Constance?" "Better than-than-all-the world!" was the answer, given between a sud-

den burst of sobs. A woman's tears were the only enemies which had ever beaten the colonel.

He caught his pretty wife in his arms and cried: "Constance, forgive me, and let us say no more about it."

"And Kate?" she sobbed. "I'll pardon her for your sake."
"You dear, dear Edmund! There! That kiss is for a reward."

And that is how Captain Hewett was checkmated by the colonel's second

# MAINE'S VOTE.

Result of the Blection Held on Monday Last. Boston, September 8.—The Journal's Maine specials indicate that all four republican congressmen are elected. No democratic state senaters are chosen. The house is overwhelmingly republican.

whelmingly republican.

PORTLAND, Me., September 8.—Portland gives Robie, (rep.) for governor 3,971; Redman, (dem.) 3,214; scattering 63; republican plurality, 757. In 1880 the republican vote was 3,536; democratic vote, 3,302; plurality, 334, being 533 plurality, or about the same as in 1882. Long Island is still to be heard from. Reed, for congress, falls behind, having 37 plurality, exclusive of the Island, but the democrats concede his election and the republicans claim 500 to a 1,008 majority in the district.

The republicans claim 16,000 plurality for

district.

The republicans claim 16,000 plurality for Robie. The democrats concede 13,000. All the republican congressmen are re-elected. The state legislature is strongly republican. It is impossible to give the congressional result in figures to-night, but estimates based upon the returns give Reed, (rep.) a majority of 600 in the First district, with Dingley, Milliken and Boutelle re-elected in the Second, Third and Fourth districts respectively, Boutelle by an increased majority.

Robie will have over 16,000 plurality in a total vote of about 140,000. The gain this year will be 16,000 on the gubernatorial vote of 1880.

To-night the republicans of Augusta held a great jubilee over the election. The returns were received at Meonian hall, and speeches were made by citizens and visitors. At 7 o'clock a procession formed on Water street and marched to the residence of Blaine, cheering the library of the contract of the c and marched to the residence the Blaine, activing all along the line. Arriving in front of Blaine's residence the band played and the great crowd shouted for Blaine. In response Mr. Blaine advanced to the entrance of his house, and addressed the assembled people as follows:

Fellow Citizens and Old Friends:—The republicans of Maine may well congratulate themselves on the magnificent victory which. themselves on the magnificent victory whick they have won. Four years ago this evening we were overwhelmed and humiliated by the loss of the state. We rejoice now over the unparalleled triumph which is registered by the choice of both branches of the legislature, by the election of all the representatives in congress, of all the county officers in every county in the state except one, and by a popular majority for Governor Robie of perhaps 15,000 votes. The cause of this democratic overthrow, gentlemen, is known to us all. Ourcanvass has been conducted on one great issue; our papers have kept that consequently before the people. Every speaker from every platform has enumerated, defined and enforced it. It is the issue of protection to American labor. Tariff has been almost the only question discussed in our canvas, and the people have responded nobly.

Those who have never witnessed the

CROPS IN GENERAL.

The agricultural department report

Their Condition as Set Forth by the Agricultural Department at Washington.

for September is as follows: The product of winter wheat is above the average and is of general good quality, except when injured by sprouting in the shock. The ratio of the yield is not far from an average of thirteen soushels per acre. The results of the harvest of spring wheat are not yet complete and the product cannot be precisely indicated. It is probable, from the report of the condition of the crops already harvested and threshed, that the aggregate will vary little from five hundred million bushels. Reports of much higher figures are sensational and misleading and utterly unworthy of credence. The general average worthy of createnes. The general average condition, when harvested, is 98, against 83 last year. The condition is almost identical with that reported in September. 1879, the census crop, which yielded thirteen bushels per acre. In wheat states the highest condition are California, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Pennslyvania, Kentucky, Tennessee and Oregon. These, with some of minor production, show figures higher than the general production, Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas standing at 98; Ohio and Michigan at 86; Indiana at 94; Iilinois at 80. The eastern and southern states range from 81 in Mississippi to 103 in

The corn crop is in better condition than in any September since 1880. The general average is 94. It was 84 last September, 83 in 1882, and 60 in 1881. It promises to produce an average yield of 26 bushels for the entire breadth, or not less than eighteen hundred million bushels. It will make the largest aggregate quantity ever reported in the history of the cop. The oats crop average yield on prairie is

about the same as corn and makes an aggregate exceeding five hundred million bushels. Its condition, when harvested, was 95 per cent which is lower than for two previous years, but higher than for the prior years since 1878.

Barley averages 97 per cent, against 100 last year and 95 in 1831. It will average about 22 bushels per acre.

The general average for rye is 96 and for buckwheat 93, which indicates a medium crop of about twelve bushels per acre.

The condition of potatoes average 91 against 95 last year. It will be an abundant crop, but not so large as the last. There is complaint of rot in New England and a little in New York. There is a wide range of condition, running down to 62 in Ohio. while it is 94 in Michigan the same in Pennsylvania and 86 in New York. There is a

fine crop west of the Mississippi.

The London agent of the department cables that, as a result of statistical investigations, the year will not be one of super-sbundance; that European wheat, though above the average in product, will be less than the average of the last two years. The European importing countries need two hundred and sixty million bushels above production. The European countries exporting can supply eighty millions, leaving one hundred and eigthy million bushels to be obtained from other continents. The stocks are not excessive. There is an increased consumption of wheat and it is the general opinion that the lowest prices have been reached. Potatoes and rye are less abundant than last year.

## NEBRASKA AGRICULTURE.

Proceedings of the Semi-Annual Meeting of the State Board.

Omaha Herald. of trade rooms. There were present Presi- and which, if practically carried out, dent Dinsmore, Vice-Presidents Daniel and McDowell, Treasurer Hartman, Secretary Furnas, G. W. E. Dorsey, W. H. Barstow, E. McIntyre, J. B. McDowell, S. M. Banker, L. A. Kent, Davis Richardson, F. M. Dinning, E. C. Codman, D. H. Wheeler, M. Dunham, O. M. Druse, E. N. Grenell, J. Jensen, E. A. Barnes, P. R. Greer, J. M. Burks, E. P. Savage.

Treasurer Hartman moved that McDonald,

Mr. McIntyre moved that a committee of three be appointed to pass resolutions upon the death of W. B. White. Carried, and Messrs. McIntyre, Dorsey and Furnas were appointed.

A resolution by Mr. Dunham was adopted fixing the time of holding the next fair to benxing the time of holding the next fair to begin the day after the closing of the Iowa fair (or on September 6) and continue eight days.

Mr. Jensen offered a resolution, which was adopted, as follows:

Resolved, That bids will be received at the January, 1885, meeting of the State Board of Agriculture from duly authorized parties on behalf of cities of the state desiring the location of the state fair for five years.

behalf of cities of the state desiring the location of the state fair for five years.

Localities bidding for the location should send in with their bids a statement of hotel and railroad facilities, also size of grounds to be furnished and accessibility of same and facilities thereon.

The heard resources the right to reject any

facilities thereon.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

All bids should be addressed to R. W. Furnas, secretary, on or before the annual January meeting, 1885.

Mr. Wheeler offered a resolution which was adopted, thanking Hon. B. G. Northrop for his address, soliciting a copy and ordering the usual number printed.

# THE MARKETS.

OMAHA.			
OMAHA. FLOUR—Wheat per 100 lbs FLOUR—Rye per 100 lbs BRAN—Per ton. WHEAT—No. 2. BARLEY—No. 2. RYE—No. 3. CORN—No. 2 mixed OATS—No. 2. BUTTER—Creamery. BUTTER—Choice dairy. GRAPES—Per pound. EGGS—Fresh ONIONS—Per bbl. CHICKENS—Per doz, live APPLES—Barrels PEACHES—Per box	1 40 11 00 59 54	0	2 75 1 75 11 50 55 40 56 24 52 16 2 50 2 50 3 50 1 50
POTATOES—Per bushel. TOMATOES—Per bushel. SEEDS—Timothy. SEEDS—Blue Grass. SEEDS—Hungarian. HAY—Bailed, per ton. NEW YORK.	1 23 40 1 90 1 75 1 15 8 00	8888888	2 00 2 00 2 00 1 25 9 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring CORN—No. 2	84 60 34 17 25	66	85 61 35 17 50
FLOUR-Winter FLOUR-Spring WHEAT-Per bushel CORN-Per bushel OATS-Per bushel PORK- LARD- HOGS-Pekg and shipp'g CATTLE-Exports SHEEP-Medium to good	4 75 3 75 54 24 16 00 7 27 5 5 50 2 50		5 50 4 50 76% 55 24% 6 50 7 30 6 35 7 00 4 50

ST. LOUIS. 
 WHEAT—Per busifel.
 76¼%
 77

 CORN—Per bushel.
 45¾%
 46%

 OATS—Per bushel.
 26 %
 26¼

 CATTLE—Exports.
 6 40 %
 6 75

 SHEEP—Medium
 2 50 %
 3 75

 HOGS—Packers
 5 90 %
 6 25
 KANSAS CITY. 
 WHEAT—Per bushel
 56½%
 58½

 CORN—Per bushel
 41 %
 41½

 OATS—Per bushel
 21 %
 22

 CATTLE—Exports
 6 00 %
 6 30

 HOGS—Medium to good
 5 15 %
 5 85

 SHEEP—Fair to good
 3 00 %
 3 50
 DENVER. 

 FLOUR—Colorado
 1 85 @ 2 25

 FLOUR—Nebraska
 2 75 @ 4 00

 WHEAT—Colorado
 1 10 @ 1 40

 CORN—Per 100 bs
 1 15 @ 1 20

 OATS—Neb. white, per 100 lbs
 1 35 @ 1 40

 HAY—Per ton baled
 10 00 @ 11 00

 BUTTER—Neb. dairy, per lb
 14 @ 15

A Brave Consul. direction:

"The railway station for London."

Had he put his hand out, he could be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them. A driver with his done by them. A driver with his operation of a harvester and binder will be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them. A driver with his operation of a harvester and binder will be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them. A driver with his operation of a harvester and binder will be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them. A driver with his operation of a harvester and binder will be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them. A driver with his operation of a harvester and binder will be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them. A driver with his operation of a harvester and binder will be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them. A driver with his operation of a harvester and binder will be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them. A driver with his operation of a harvester and binder will be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them. A driver with his operation of a harvester and binder will be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them. A driver with his operation of a harvester and binder will be surprised at the rapidity of the work done by them.

and devotion you have evinced by continuing at your post during the prevalence of the scourge which has visited those cities, in the face of the danger with which you were sur-rounded since its outbreak. Your report is exceedingly interesting and the information it conveys is of a very useful character."

### HORROR AT SEA.

Connibalism of the Greely Expedition Con

pletely Outdone. A London dispatch says: A case of misery at sea which so exceeds in ghastly horror the cannibalism of the Greely expedition, is brought to light by the arrival at Falmouth of the German bark Montezuma, from Rangoon, having on board the survivors of the wreck of the yacht Mignontee, wrecked in the Indian ocean, June 11th. Captain Dudley, two seamen and a lad named Parker got into a small boat. For provisions they had merely a few turnips and no water. They subsided for five days on the turnips, and on the fifth they caught a small turtle, they had been terribly tortured by thirst, and on the eighth day their suffering became so maddening that they began drinking brine, which practice they continued until rescued. By the twelfth day there was absolutely nothing left to eat in the boat. The boy, Parker, was the weakest, and it was evident that he was slowly dying. The others hungeringly watched his symptoms of dissolution. On the twentieth day, after the entire party had been without a particle of food for eight days, the captain bastened young Parker's death by the yacht Mignontee, wrecked in the Indian without a particle of food for eight days, the captain hastened young Parker's death by opening a vein in his arm. The three survivors eagerly drank the boy's blood as it gushed from his arm, and cut his flesh from his bones and ate it uncooked but with some degree of moderation, the captain keeping poscession of the carcass and serving out to himself and sailors only such daily rations as were necessary to prolong their wretched existence in this way until July, when they were seen and rescued by the Montezuma

Training of Children. Detroit Free Press.

As soon as your little lass can prattle

and run about teach her order, cleanliness, neatness and economy. The sec ond you can commence almost at birth Buy her some toys-dolls, a house and cradle, if possible-supply her with a place to put them in, nor suffer any member of the family to disturb or appropriate that place. As soon as she is tired of her playthings make her carefully dust and and stow them neatly away in their proper places. This will teach her order and punctuality. As she advances give her lessons in sewing and making garments for her dolls, also to make curtains, carpets and upholstery for the chairs, sofas and ottomans, and arrange them properly, to keep the house clean and the doll' also. By this you will lay the foundation of a good, sound, practical domestic education, and will soon discover all the elements of a well-ordered and regulated system pervading every action and movement of your little pu-If your daughter is the only one, do

not let her at any time pine for companionship. Set aside your domestic cares for the time being, become a child again for a brief space, throw off your womanly reserve, romp and play, dance and sing as merrily as in childhood's days. By this you will soon become conservant with all the ins and outs of deacon." your ehild's disposition, inclinations The semi-annual meeting of the board of and natural abilities. This same rule agriculture was held on the 11th at the board | applies where the family is numerous will save you a vast amount of trouble and anxiety, as well as a lifetime of domestic misery and continual misunderstanding for them when they enter upon the duties of mature life. Commence as early as possible, that is, as soon as old enough, to instruct her to perform light household requirements; then introduce her to the kitchen. Make her acquainted with the art of preparing and cooking a dinner without extravagance and needless waste, instill into mind "that willful waste makes woful want," show her how to go to market, pay ready money and select a good and reasonable article at a fair and reasonable price. Let her avoid credit in every way, and make her distinctly understand the tradesman cannot afford to trust his goods unless the extra price of each article will cover all the expenses arising from giving such long credit, consequently the consumer will have to pay for all. By teaching your daughters these plain, unvarnished but wholesome truths you confer a lasting boon upon them better than all the riches this world can give. Teach her how to dress neatly, pret-

tily and inexpensively. Do not permit her to be guided by this or that fashion, but wear as good clothing as your means admit, but on no account beyond what you can afford. See that the colors of her dresses harmonize with her complexion, and above all, let it be a style suitable to the age, figure and position of the wearer. These things taught in childhood are seldom, if ever, forgotten, and form the basis for a noble-minded, intelligent economical and domesticated woman. Her education must not be forgotten, nor books of a light, empty and frivolous tendency permitted, from her nursery picture books to the literature supplied as she nears maturity. Let them be of a choice and select character, not that I speak against a good, sparkling novel by a reputable author; far from it. It is the light, foolish, cheap readings that I condemn. These have led many a girl from the paths of duty and self-respect, and it would be a great blessing if every honest man and woman would throw them in the fire as soon as they are brought into their houses; also encourage your children to practice music, whether vocal or instrumental, and if you have no voice, and may not be much ear, you can let them see how much you appreciate and approve of their efforts. It has a wonderful effect | ed figure of 4,000,000 bushels, a gain of this uniting and blending of the youth- thirty-three and one-third per cent upful voices, more especially in the home on the best yield of any previous year and at our own fireside. It produces in our industrial history. The Ameria love for the roof tree, be it ever so can peanut exerts an important influhumble. And when in after years seas ence upon the American people, and often recall those happy, peaceful days | naturally, would be the influence. and cling with affection of the deepest and holiest character to the fond remembrances of the sweet hymns of been engaged in her special work for praise that ascended to heaven as with nineteen years. She is now in her fiftyone accord they blended their voices fourth year, and says she is the spiritual with yours in the soft evening twilight | mother of 40,000 souls. at the old house at home. Mothers, attend to these sacred duties, remem- 810 Young Men's Christian Associaber your teaching are not for a day, tions, with a membership of 103,137. but will live through all time to be a They own eighty buildings and \$8,956,blessing or a curse to unborn genera- 675 worth of real estate. tions, for as you sow the seed so surely Let not any one say that he cannot

OLD AUNT PATTIE.

A good judge of mutton ought to be wether wise.

An Old Story of Daniel Webster

Inrpers Monthly.

Every one who has read George Ticknor Curtis' "Life of Daniel Webster" will remember John Taylor, Mr. Webster's tenant and factotum at Franklin, N. H., and Robert wise, the old revolutionary soldier who came home from the war with Capt. Ebenezer Webster. Mr. Webster's father, and built for himself a little cottage one corner of the Webster farm, where he lived and died. Skirting the Webster property, and passing by the spot where Robert Wise took up his humble abode, there had long been a ferry-way, leading to a ferry across the Merrimac river. The ferry was established during the last century, and after Robert Wise had lived there for some time it came to be called Wise's ferry. The ferry-way was originally fenced on both sides, and it ran between the Webster farm and a farm belonging, at the time of which we are about to speak, to Deacon Farley. The fence on Webster's side of the ferry-way had been allowed to fall into decay, but the fence on the Farley side had been well kept up. In the year 1848, after a bridge had been built across the river, the town voted to discontinue the ferry-way and the ferry, and the land reverted, of course to the original owner. Deacon Farley, assuming that the land belonged to himelf, removed all traces of the fence on his own side, and included the whole of the land in his own territory up to the line where the Webster fence form-

erly stood. Mr. Webster came up to Franklin soon after this had been done and was greatly incensed by what he saw. He ordered John Taylor into his sittingroom and said to him sternly: "John Taylor, how came you to stand still and let Deacon Farley steal my land?" Mr. Webster was in one his blackest moods. Poor Taylor was frightened, for in all his life he had never seen his great friend in such a towering passion. Mr. Webster ordered him in tones of thunder, to bring Deacon Far-

The deacon came, and he, too, was saluted with a burst of wrath that made him tremble. He modestly replied that he believed the land was his; but Mr. Webster could not be pacified.

Thereupon the deacon and John Taylor jumped into a wagon and drove in great alarm to see a young lawyer of the name of Pike (now senator in congress from New Hampshire,) who lived two and a half miles up the river. They told Pike he must go down and see Mr. Webster and explain the matter. Pike went, but as soon as he was in Mr. Webster's presence the latter roared out: "Young man, did you

advise Deacon Farley to steal my land?" "No sir," said Pike, I did not. But if the statements that were laid before me are true, the land belongs to the

"Well sir," replied Webster, "if I can find a lawyer in this county, I shall

bring an action." "There is no need of that, Mr. Webster," said Pike. "I will get the proper documents and submit them to you, if you will hear me, and I believe that you will be convinced that the land is

not yours." "You are a bold man, sir, if you prooose to leave this case to me," said Mr. Webster. "But do as you please, I give you fair warning that I consider this land mine, and I will fight for

every inch of my father's property.' Pike went away and procured a copy of the record which showed the laying out of the ferry-way, and that all the land was taken from the property of Farley's grantor, and none of it from the Webster property, a copy of the vote of town discontinuing the ferry, and an affidavit of a former tenant of Webster's showing that the fence on the Webster side had been removed, and the whole ferry-way taken into the Webster field. The strip of land which the discontinuance of the ferry-way took off from what Mr. Webster had already regarded as his own property extended the whole length of one of his

best fields. When Pike submitted the documents to Mr. Webster, the latter read them very carefully, and then said: "Mr. Pike, in half an hour the jury will be ready to render their verdict. Go and get Deacon Farley, that he may hear

In half an hour Pike returned with the deacon, who expected nothing but a repetition of what he had met before.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Webster. hearken to the verdict. The jury find that the land is Deacon Farley's and is not the land of Daniel Webster. So says the foreman, so say all the jury. And now, Deacon Farley, I have an apology to make to you for having treated you very roughly. But I never dreamed that this land was not a part of my father's farm, and you know what my affection for this property is. I was very angry, but I hope you will excuse me.

#### .... The Peanut Crop.

With profoundest satisfaction we are enabled to inform our readers that the American peanut crop this year promises to be enormous, in fact the largest ever raised, amounting, at a moderate estimate, to 3,500,000 bushels, while, if the weather should continue favorable, it may mount to the unprecedentpart your darlings from you they will the larger the erop the more potent,

Mrs. Van Cott, the revivalist, has

There are now in the United States

govern his passion, nor "hinder" them from breaking out and carrying him to action; for what he can do before a prince or a great man, he can do alone, or in the presence of God, if he will.