

CHAPTER X1.-(Continued.) What a hig jump filadys' heart gives as she hears the word "Christmas," and how it sinks again at Lady Renton's subsequent observations. You think Miss Temple may detain

him?" says the Earl, with a grim laugh. "I think his mind is so unsettled on the subject that a feather's weight may turn the scale either way, and keep him out there till the Christmas after. And he eppears to be enjoying himself so much that I have not the heart to influence the dear boy. He has evidently quite got over his little trouble-whatever it may have been-and to have taken out a new Why should I be so lease of pleasure. selfish as to wish it cut short?"

"Perhaps he may bring home the fair Miss Temple to you as a sister-in-law.

"I shouldn't be surprised." says Lady Renton, lauchingly, as if the idea were both pleasant and natural to her. "She the only daughter of Colonel Temple. who is attached to the Governor's staff. and report says a great beauty. If Jemmie wants to mary her I shall be quite satisfied. You know, Mountcarron, that all I desire is the dear boy's happiness. And it is almost time that he married."

## CHAPTER XIL

This visit is naturally followed, on the part of Gladys, by a great access of Lady Renton's insinuations have grief. placed Jemmie in entirely a new light be fore her. She has been mourning their inevitable separation-her own unkind-

ness and want of courage, and her lover's But she never dreamed that he could be unfaithful to her. She believes herself capable of bearing a widowed about her for a lifetime for his sake, but to give him up to another woman is simply impossible. She cannot, she

If she only knew where will not, do it. to address him. Gladys is quite ready at this innerure to write to Mr. Brooke, and tell him to come back to England and claim her as his own. Her vanity is wounded, as well as her affections. At one time she raves against him for never having loved her; at another she reproaches herself for having driven him to other arms for the consolation she denied him. Her mind becomes a perfect chaos of jealousy, longing, and despair; and she hopes but for one thing-Jemmie's return. If he only reaches England without having compromised himself with that abominable Miss Temple-if she can get speech and hearing of him-all will

right again Jemmie cannot resist her plending tears and smiles. She knows him too well; and the only comfort Lady Mountcarron can gather for herself lies in looking forward to the future, and remembering her power over him in the past.

Meanwhile she obeys her husband's orders, and calls on some friends of his, the see that girl in the field is a picture-and Rushertons, and sends them an invitation she is clever, and brilliant, andto dinner, which is eagerly accepted. On

ble, all three of them, and the daughter s the worst of the lot. I never spent such a miserable evening in my life, nor was asked to associate with such vulgar copie. If you invite them to the house igain. Mountcarron, you must entertain them yourself, for I shall refuse to do

The Earl is astonished. This is the first time since their marriage that Gladys has ever asserted horself, and he cannot understand it. He looks at her as if she were another woman.

"What on earth has put your back up like this?" he says. "What have they done-or left undone?"

"Everything-especially that horrid girl. They are the most forward, presuming people I ever met in my life. They are not fit associates for me, and I refuse to receive them again.

But at this open rebellion Lord Mountarron looks grave. He is not a goodempered man. He is only good-natured. When things go right, and he has his own way in everything, he is too indolent not to be delighted to leave them alone. But when he is thwarted he can be very nasty. And he feels pasty now. It is he who brought the Rushertons into Carronby House, and he tells himself that he cannot see them insulted. So he assumes a higher tone to Gladys than he

has ever used before. "It is for me to decide whom you re ceive or do not receive, my dear,' he answers, "and whomever I ask to my house you will be good enough to entertain with the courtesy belitting the rank to which I have raised you.

CHAPTER XIII.

Mountcarron's words are perfectly polite, but they are very severe. Gladys bites her lip, and taps her foot upon the

floor, as she replies: "I shall not receive the Rushertons again

The Earl rises and car fully closes the drawing-room door, which is standing

aint. I think we will settle this little matter before we go to bed,"he says, quietly, as he reseats himself. "I have dealings with old Rusherton-transactions which oncorn the stock-farm-which oblige me to be polite to him and to his family.

"That need not necessitate your ask-ing them to dinner," interpolates Lady Mountcarron.

"Will you hear me out, Gladys? It does necessitate my keeping on good terms with Mr. Rusherton, and the greatest compliment I can pay him is to ask him (and of course his wife and daughter) to dine at our table."

"And the worst compliment you can pay me.

"I really don't see it. I don't pretend they are creme de la creme, but they are highly respectable people, and we can do in the country what we cannot afford to do in town. And I'm sure you can have uo fault to find with the daughter. She has been educated at a high-class school. and is considered one of the beauties of Sussex. She is a splendid rider-really to

"I don't care what she is out of doors,"

nine liberty? I don't ask you even to be the paper into its original form. familiar with them. All I demand for them is a polite reception when they some to my house. And that is what I house," stend to have.

He speaks with more authority than he has ever done before, and Gladys thinks it prudent to give in to him. Did she ove him she would not be so complaisant. But after all (as she says to \_erself), what does it signify? Mountcarron may control her actions, but not her manner, and it will be easy for her to show these upstart Rushertons that they are not velcome to the hostess of Carronby. So she answers lightly:

"All right. If you are determined on it, of course it must be! But for heaven's sake don't inflict me with them oftener than you can possibly help. I feel as if I had had enough of that dreadful old woman to last me a lifetime."

The Earl laughs, and says he thinks he has had the same, and the matrimonial storm blows over. The husband and wife th learn something from it, however. Mountearron, that Gladys can assert her rights where she considers they are inaded, and Gladys, that Moontcarron will ave his own way. The discovery makes the one more secretive and the other more amenable. Her decision is to let him do just as he chooses, so that does not interfere with her, and his, that he had better display his championship tor his friends outside of his own do mains. The consequence of which is, that he shows his desire to gratify the Rushertons for the future by dropping into their house, instead of inviting them to his own, and by being polite to their daughter when he meets her in the huntingfield. Such things, however, cannot be kept quiet in a small place like Carronby, Lady Mountcarron cannot help hearing some of the rumors that fly about Carronby concerning the Earl and Agues Rusherton; they seem to crop up at every turn, but she turns a deaf ear to them. and refuses to believe, even while the color rushes into her face at the idea they may be true. Now some one abs met them riding together at some distance from home, or an incantious bachelor blurts out the information that Mountcarron was not in the field on the very day he described to her the excellent run they had had, or she finds out by the merest accident that fruit and flowers have been dispatched from Carronby House to the Rushertons without her knowledge. Still, these are all circumstances which may bear their own interpretation, and Gladys is unwilling to believe that her husband can do anything to openly disgrace his standing and his name, until one day, when the bomb explodes at her very feet with a suddenness and a certainty that overwhelms her.

# CHAPTER XIV.

The discovery comes about in the most simple manner. Such discoveries generally do. How many lives have been wrecked by the going astray of a lettera clock that was ten minutes too slowor an incautious sentence, snoken with doors ajar. It is one morning in the middie of December that Lady Mountearron perceives a restlessness about her lord that is very unusual to him. He leaves the breakfast table more than once to walk out into the ball and examine the state of the weather, and he appears very anxious to learn how his wife feels, and what she intends to do. "By jove!" he says, rubbing his hands,

"it's a spiendid day for a gallop. Are you going out, Gladys?" "Not this morning I think. Isn't it cold?

"Not a bit. It's bright and bracing. It would do you all the good in the world

to take a ride or a drive. You should be

"It is for his lordship-not for me," she says, carelessly, returning it to the set vant. "Tell the boy to take it up to the MATTERS OF INTEREST TO PU-And then she lays the lash about her ponies' flanks again and sends

them spinning along the road. "I beg your pardon, my lady," says the Teachers Shon'd Know the Value ard groom, presently, leaning forward, "but your ladyship has passed the turning for Portsmere. We are on the Nutley road, my lady. "I know it. I have changed my mind,"

replies Lady Mountcarron. She is as certain that the note she in-

tercepts is from Agnes Rusherton as if she had seen her write it, and the idea makes her blood bail with indiguation. She is borne a great deal, she tells herself. She has put up with the village gessip, and taken no notice of the rumors brought her by kind friends about her husband's intimacy with Miss Rusherton. But this is a little too much. She will not have the scandal brought under her very nose, nor permit letters of assignation to be carried backward and forward to Carronby House with the chance of being read by every servant who takes the trouble to open them. She sees now the reason why Mountearron was so anxious to get her out of the way why she was dispatched to Portsmere a village six miles off, under pretense of making the most of the bright weather, but, in reality, to allow her husband the time and opportunity to visit his inamorata. But she won't do it-says Gladys, indignantly, to herself. She will not be made a cat's-paw of. She will go to Elinor and tell her all about it, and

(To b continued.)

Some time ago while I was trading in a village store one of the clerks came to the junior partner, who was waiting on me and said:

"Please step to the desk. Pat Flynn wants to settle his accounts and wants a receipt."

The merchant was evidently annoyed. "Why, what does he want of a recelpt?" he said; "we never give one. Simply cross his account off the book; that is receipt enough." "So I told him," answered the clerk,

"but he is not satisfied. You had better see him."

So the proprietor stepped to the desk, and, after greeting Pat with a "Good morning," said:

"You want to settle your bill, do vou?"

Pat replied in the affirmative.

"Well," said the merchant, "there is no need of my giving you a receipt. See! I will cross your account off the book;" and suiting the action to the word he drew his pencil diagonally across the account. "That is a good

receipt." "And do you mane that that settles it?" exclaimed Pat.

"That settles it," said the merchant. "And ye're sure ye'll never be askin' me for it again?"

"We'll never ask you for it again," said the merchant, decidedly. "Faith, thin," said Pat, "I'll be

kapin' me money in me pocket, for I haven't puid it."

"Oh, well, I can rub that-out!" "Faith now, and I thought the

same," said Pat. It is needless to add that Pat got his receipt.-Romance.

Child Answers.

"Well, why can't you accord me the ladyship bites her lips, as she twists up NOTES ON EDUCATION.

PIL AND TEACHER.

Influence of Praine-Educational Progress in the South-Insist on Attention-Notes and Comment,

## The I-fluence of Pra se.

Many educators of the present day have a theory that if children, who have tried their very best, be prevent- there. ed from knowing when their work is ! bad, they will soon improve; this improvement increasing with a corresponding increase in power. This theory is being tested at a Philadelphia Normal School, and whether it be true or not, certain it is that nothing is more helpful toward a useful and happy life than real honest praise.

The theory, held by some, that to praise a person only fills him with vanity and so prevents greater effort, is a mistaken one. The thought that he never does and never can do anything well will prove discouraging to even the stoutest-hearted; while on the other hand, to one who is striving to do well, the knowledge that he is succeeding will act as a powerful incentive, goading him on to achieve still greater suc-COSA

With children especially, praise is a necessity. Nothing is more discouraging to a child than the thought that everything he does is either wrong or. at best, nothing above the ordinary. To have everything he does taken as a matter of course, his best efforts meeting with no approval, will soon lead him to cease his efforts altogether. While a word of praise, or it may be only an approving giance or smille, will cause the little face to light up with pleasure, and because he knows that his mother or his teacher likes to see him doing well, he resolves to do still better in the future

Teachers should know the value of praise from their own experience. If a teacher feels that she is not winning the hearts of her scholars, she becomes discouraged; but if she knows that they speak of her to their parents and friends she is at once lifted up and stimulated to greater effort in their behalf. Nor does this praise from her little ones lead to any feeling of vanity. On the contrary, it brings a sense of the deepest humility and a firm resc lution to be worthy the loving trust of the children under her care. If praise can so influence the teacher, it has a still greater influence on the scholar. Extravagant flattery is to be avoided. The child must not be made to feel that he can do everything better than his fellows, nor must he be made to

think that wrong is right; but when he does well, encourage him to go on trying to do well always. Paint the right in such beautiful colors that the wrong will be entirely lost to sight or, in other words, aim to cultivate the posltive side of the child's character and the negative side will take care of it self. Instead of constantly holding up before the children the things which they should not do, let us teach them those things that they should do, and encourage them by sincere, judicious praise .- American School Journal

board is not able to supply the needed instruments.

A chair of oriental languages, including Chinese and Japanese, has been established in the University of Californin.

Exclusive of college publications, there are 150 or more periodicals in this country issued in the interest of education.

Charleston intends to establish a school for the training of negro nurses. New Orleans was the first city to open an institution of this kind and the experiment has been highly successful

President Harper, of the University of Chicago, announced last week that Lady Aberdeen, wife of the Governor General of Canada, will be convocation orator at the university exercises, April 1, enjoying the distinction of being the first woman named for such an occasion in this country.

A contest of the will of the late Thomas Armstrong, a '71 Union College alumnus who bequeathed property worth \$150,000 to the college, bas resuited in a decision sustaining the will. The income from this property will be devoted to the special departments of history and government.

A number of evening schools are being held under the auspices of the colored churches of Chicago, and not only middle-aged, but also old people of the colored race, are seesing the education which was denied them in their youth. The colored people say that they feel more at home in these schools than in the public schools.

The freshman class in the University of Illinois, recently had a class sociable and supper. The men of the sophomore class tried to break up the sociable. They broke the windows of the dining-room in which the freshmen and their ladies were assembled and threw in some foul-smelling chemicals. Some of the fluid fell on a indy's face and put out her eyes. In some schools the children are taught to say that Americans are "civilized and enlightened "-Exchange.

The Kansas City, Mo., Board of Education recently employed a drill master for the high school cadets, of which there are three companies, recently organized by the pupils themselves. The labor organizations of the city strenuously object to the movement, and have held metings and given expression to their objections through the press, that the hoard might be warned. They have stated to the heard, through their representative, that a remonstrance, signed by the entire organizations of the city, would be presented to that body at its next regular meeting.

# Peat in the United States.

Peat bogs are usually found in northern latitudes. Those in Ireland Scotland and England are too well-known to need description. In France and Germany bogs of this description are almost equally numerous, but it is not a matter of general information, however, that North America is abundantly supplied with bogs of genuine peat. Along the Atlantic coast, from New York to Florida, these bogs are of frequent occurrence. The Dismal Swamp, of Virginia, has a great deal of peat. The Okefinokee and other swamps in Florida also furnish a fair quality. In New England, Newfoundland and Canada, particularly in the region of the great lakes there are peat bogs of immense extent, the Hudson Bay region also having hundreds of square miles of bogs, some of which are of considerable depth. The peat is not, however, to any considerable extent utilized in this country, the abundance and cheapness of coal causing the inferior fuel to be disregarded. When our coal gives out, as it probably will in 2,000 or 3,000 years, peat fields will come into play, furnishing a reserve stock of excellent fuel, not inferior in its heating qualities to a good article of wood

ask her advice how to act in the matter.

A Bit of Irish Wit.

Thursday they present themselves full half an hour before the appointed time. which gains Lady Mountcarron a reproof for not being ready to receive them-Mr. Rusherton looking rather stiff and uncomfortable in his evening suit-his wife, so from a woman in her position to one in pervons in the presence of an earl and mine countess, that it becomes painful to adtress her-and his daughter, overdressed, anderbred and rather inclined to be too forward.

Gladys, sitting at the head of her table, in a high black velvet robe, looks a being of a different order from her guests, whom she scarcely knows how to interest or amuse. The old gentleman can only talk crops and stock, and the old lady uneasy to talk at all, so that the greater part of the conversation at dinner fails to Lord Mountearron and Miss Rusherton, who is seated on his left-hand ide Agues Rusherton is a fine, bold, dashing young woman, of perhaps five or six and twenty. She has dark hair and eyes, and a brilliant complexion, a plendid figure, and plenty to say for her-The chief signs of her inferior olf blood lie in her month and hands, both which are coarse and prominent features in her composition. She feels flattered, as well as her parents, at being invited to dine at Carronby House, but it is not so much of a surprise to her as it is to them.

She has been acquainted with the Earl for some time past. They have met in the hunting-field and other places, and their knowledge of each other is not a thing of yesterday.

ed, there was a time, now faded in the distance, when Miss Rusherton fondly hoped (though quite without reason); that she might occupy the place in which Gladys now sits.

The latter is surprised to see how failiar her husband is with Miss Rusherton, and how many topics of interest they possess in common. Were she attached to the Earl she might feel jealous to find Were she attached how much she has been kept in the dark concerning this acquaintanceship, but she is too much occupied with her own trouble to do more than think it strange. takes a violent dislike, however, to whole family, and is very thankful when the ordeal is over. The hour spent with the ladies in the drawing-room after finner is a very trying one. Miss Rush-erton is forward and pushing, almost rude, in her way of pressing an unwel-come point, and her mother can say pothbut "Lor"!"

Gladys welcomes her husband's return with avidity.

He firts all the evening with Miss Busherton, and he throws her entirely on the vulgar ofd father and mother for iety. As soon as their guests have arted, Lady Mounteerron expresses If very strongly concerning

"They are gone, though bears," the finites, as the deer should them, and i incurrely front 1 shall never me

the the street

ARREN CONTRACTOR

cried Gladys, impetuously, "she is a fast, presutning creature in the house, and I cannot bear her. Why, she talked to me as if she had known me all my life. Could anything be in more execrable taste

The Earl laughs derisively.

"Ab, I see it all now. Your ladyship's oride has been wounded, and you can't forgive it. You expected these people to be at your feet all the evening, and you are indignant to find that they treated you like an equal. And so you were their equal before I made you Countess of Mountearron. You seem to forget that." "I was never their equal." cries Gladys, firing up. "Do you mean to tell me that you consider those sulgar old people on a paz with my dear father and mother, or that their pushing daughter can compare with me? I have some of the best blo of England running in my yeins. I am

on equality with any man or woman in the land, although you do seem to think so much of the coronet I condescended to accept at your hands." "You were a commoner before you wore

it, all the same," retorts Mountcarron Your father ranks among the gentry of England, and so does Mr. Rusherton. Education is a mere accident. You all spring from a common stock."

think," says Gladys deliberately, and with the most withering accent she can assume, "I think there is no greater vulgarity in the world than to boast of the rank which has come to us by inheritance only. That is an accident, if you like, and you cannot bring yourself down to the level of creatures like the Rushertons, better than by talking as if your title set you above me or any gentle man of birth. But as you seem to admire them so much, perhaps that is the object you have in view

Mountcarron looks more puzzled than angry.

"It is very strange." he says, "that you have never attempted to speak to me in this strain before. What has come over you to-night, Gladys? What is the reason of it all?

"You have never given me occasion t speak like this before." she answers but when I see you degrading yourself by associating familiarly with such people as these. I consider it is time to speak. Besides, you firted with that girl all the evening, and you know it." Earl whistles significantly.

That's where the shoe pinch cannot try and make myself agreeable to a lady at my own table, whom you are treating with marked neglect, without incurring the onus of flirting with her. Now, Gladys, I want to put a question to you. Have I ever tried to thwart any you. Have I ever tried to t wish of yours?" "I have never said you did."

That is no answer. Have I ever interfered with your companions or amuse-ments? Have I not let you go about free as air where you choes and with whom you choes?"

a, recalling her many walks as ith Journie, faktory consciously

as much in the open air as possible in such weather as this."

"l'erhaps I shall try it in the after-

"But that's the mistake you make. You shouldn't wait till the afternoon. The beauty of the day is over by two. You should take advantage of the morning. Lady Mountcarron is puzzled to under stand her husband's solicitude.

"Do you want to get rid of me?" she asks, abruptly. "That's just like you, Gladys. You are

the most ungrateful woman I ever knew. You can never appreciate advice that is given for your good."

"I think few people can. However, we will let that pass. Is there anything you wish me to do for you? Lord Mountcarron's brow brightens.

Yes, there is! only you frighten a fel low from asking you. I want a note of importance carried to Portsmere, and thought if you were going that way-"I can go that way if you wish it. When will your note he ready?"

"Oh! there's no hurry. I don't want you to start till eleven or so. Shall I order your pouy-chaise?"

"If you please; I shall be obliged to von." says Gladys, walking out of the room. She feels wearied and heart-sick as she does so. At another time she might have had her suspicions aroused by her husband's conduct, but now she does not take the trouble to consider if it is suspicious or not. What does it signify-what does anything signify, now that Jemmie is untrue to her? She has heard nothing further of him since the day that Lady Renton paid her visit. It is evident he is not coming back to Car-ronby. Lady Mountcarron is not in the happiest mood as she gathers up her reins. touches up her pretty little roans and makes them fly down the drive, and turn so sharply out of the park gates as nearly to upset a stable lad coming into them. He is but a lad, and the sudde aparition of a lady in a pony-chaise. which nearly run over his toes, frightens him to that degree that he backs into the park palings, and stands up sgainst them, with his mouth open. Gladys fancies she has hurt him, and reining in her steeds, desires the groom to inquire what is the

matter. "Her ladyship wishes to know if the wheel grazed you?" says the groom. But all the answer he gets is by another question

"Be that her ladyship?"

"Yes. Are you hurt?" "No. I sin't hurted, but I've got a letter for her." And he produces a scented note, twisted up in the usual

manuer. "The boy is not burt, my lady," says the servant, returning to Gladys; "he was bringing this note for your ladyship."

She takes the note, and without exam And takes the note, and without exam-ining the address proceeds to open and peruse it. It contains but these words, written in a fomale hand: "Thursday, eleven, M. D." Lady Mountcarron sees at a glance it is not intended for her. She isoits for the direction. It is to the Right Hosperable the East of Mountcarron. Her

The publication from time to time of answers made by children to questions at school examinations make

most amusing reading; but it has been reserved for a small Welsh boy to eclipse his predecessors in general vagueness and mixedness as to the sequence of historical events. He had to write an essay on "The Greatest Widower," and this is his production: "King Henry VIII, was the greatest widower that ever lived. He was born at Anno Domini in the year 1066. He had 510 wives, besides children. The first was beheaded and executed. The second was revoked. She never smilled again but she said the more Walste would be found on her heart after her death. The greatest man in this reign

was Lord Sir Garret Wolsey. He was sir named the Boy Bachelor. He was born at the age of 15, unmarried. Henry S was succeeded on the throne by his great grandmother, the beautiful and accomplished Mary Queen of

Scots, sometimes known as the Lady of the Lake, or the Lady of the Last Minstrel." It is not boys alone who distinguish themselves at these examinations, for it was a girl who wrote,

"The Middle Ages is that period of and posterity.

## Carpet Dust.

After five years' wear and tear, few carpets can have any value whatever. It depends, however, upon where the carpet has been laid down. For instance, one of the rooms of the mint at San Francisco was stripped of its carpet after it had been trodden on for five years. Was it then handed to the deserving poor, or the rag and bone merchant? By no means. It was cut up into little pieces, which were then burnt in pans, and from the ashes there were got gold and silver to the value of \$2,500. Thus that carpet was worth a great deal more at the end of five years' service than it was when it was brand new.

## To Beat the Band.

"These cool nights are great," said Mr. Wallace to his visitor. "Fellow can eleep to beat the band " "Yes," interjected Mrs. Wallace "and when he sets down to his favorite trom-

bone effects in snoring any ordinary band would find itself pretty closely crowded."-Cincinnati Enquirer. vancement without attention. The art of teaching is the art of getting atten-

Two Wives in One House The singular punishment of bigamy

in Hungary is to compel the man to live together with both wives in one

A girl's idea of a faithful friend is me who calls her by whatever new With an Orange.

Peel an orange by cutting the rind through the center and removing it in the shape of hollow half spheres. In the bottom of one of these plerce two holes side by side and then place one half in a goblet, the concave side down The diameter of the glass should be a little smaller than that of the orange peel, so as to hold the latter in position half way down the sides of the glass

Pour some red wine into the orange peel; it will run through the holes. Let it just reach the level where it touches the bottom of the orange peel.

Now pour water into the glass until it is almost full and watch the result. You will see a thin red film rising through one of the holes to the level of the water, while the water, which is heavier than the wine, descends through the other hole to the bottom of the glass.

In a short time instead of having the wine below and the water above the orange skin, the conditions are reversed, both liquids having completely changed places.

Two goose quills may be placed in the holes, one going downward and one history which lies between antiquity upward, but they are not indispensable to the success of the experiment.-Se lected.

> Educational Progress in the South Supt. Hogg. of Fort Worth, Texas, estimates that while the South has gained 54 per cent. in population during the last twenty years, the increase in enrollment of school attendance is 130 per cent. School property has increased in value from \$16,000,000 to \$51,006,000. Of the \$320,000,000 ex. pended for education during the last eighteen years, one-fourth has been for the colored population. Florida leads the van in this work, having an enrollment of 66 per 100 of her population as compared with 61 in other States.-The School Journal

Get the Attention. Teacher, if you cannot get the atten tion of your pupils your work is worth less. The pupils' attention you must have, Get it in some way. No one can tell you just how you can get it. Per sonality is greater than method. With out attention there can be no percep tion; without perception there is noth ing to remember; hence there is no ad

tion.- Southern School Educational Intelligence. Troy is to have a new \$100,000 high school building.

Notwithetanding a strong sentiment in favor of the use of the plane in the Minasapolis public schools, the local

### Blight on Fruit Trees.

The blight which sometimes attacks fruit trees of every description is of extremely obscure origin, being attributed by some naturalists to a diseased condition of the sap, while others charge it to a microspopic fungus growth, and still others assert that the attacks of insects are responsible for the damage. Whatever may be the, cause, the fatal effects of the blight on apple, peach, cherry, plum and particularly on pear trees are well known to all uurserymen and orchard owners. Many remedies have been tried; but, probably from the fact that blights arise from different causes and conditions, none have in all cases proved efficacious. The subject is one of great interest to those engaged in growing fruit-producing trees, and has enlisted the earnest efforts of naturalists and scientific men, but the causes of the destruction are such that no certain remedy can be prescribed for any given case.

A Woman Photographer.

The courage characteristic of Californians that enables them to face any sort of circumstances with a dauntless bouyancy has never been better exemplified than in the case of Mins Floride Green, who went there comparatively unknown a few months ago, and is now established in a most attractive studio in Union square. She has the distinction of being a successful woman photographer, and is especially in demand to go to private houses to take photographs of women who are in such delicate health that they cannot go to studios. Mrs. James B. Fry. widow of General Fry, who has been an invalid for years, is among Miss Green's patrons. Mrs. Fry's friends in Han Francisco will be soon gratified to see a "counterfeit presentment" of herself, which is the work of a Onlifornian.

Nearchus, the Admiral of Alexander the Great, noted the grownth of the summer cane in India B. G. 825.

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