

And the dark woods of pine

In some enchanted isle,

her praise.

to her.

ferino

when

estry' of his son?

Along his mirror darkly shine.

J. E. COLLINS Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME I.

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Demi

Poetic Answers.

WHAT IS YOUR CHARACTER ? A rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun, To relish a joke and rejoice in a pun.

-Goldsmith. That of the epicure, who, serenely full, may say,

Fate cannot harm me; I have dined to-day. -Swift.

Luxurious, avaricious, false, deceitful, Sullen, malicious, smacking of every sin that -Shakespeare. has a name.

WHAT IS YOUR CHIEF ATTRACTION ? Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on

-Shakespeare. Good sense which only is the gift of Heaven,

And though no science, fairly worth the seven -Pope.

> A form so fair, that like the air 'Tis less of earth than heaven. -E. E. Pinkney.

Me is so full of pleasant anecdote, So rich, so gay, so poignant in his wit : Time vanishes before him as he speaks, And ruddy morning through the lattice peeps -Joanna Baillie.

WHAT DO. YOU LIKE BEST. That all-softening, overpowering knell, The tocsin of the soul-the dinner bell.

-Byron. A slight flirtation by the light of a chandelier With music to play in the pauses And nobody very mear. -Willis.

Gold ! Gold ! Gold ! Gold ! Bright and yellow, hard and cold.

-Hood. Give me kisses ! all is waste save the luxury of

the taste, And for kissing-kisses live only when we tak

or give, Kiss me, then,

Every moment-and again.

-J. G. Saxe. WHAT DO YOU DISLIKE MOST?

Of every bore, It to the list you add a score, Are not so bad, upon my life, As that one scourge, a scolding wife.

-Berni. Drunkenness, whose vile incontinence Take both away, the reason and the sense. It drowns the better parts, making the nam To foes a laughter, to friends a shame.

. -Randolph Coarse speech, bad grammar, swearing, Drinking, vice. -Holmes

Home-made physic that sickens the sick, Thick for thin and thin for thick, -Hood.

WHAT IS YOUR HIGHEST AMBITION To go to church to-day,

To look devout and seem to pray, And ere to-morrow's sun goes down

"Not necessarily. An ordinary woman might. An artist is impersonal; her own identity is completely merged. Happy she! Most women's lives stag-nate for want of an outlet." And the brown Indian marks with murderou -Goldsmith. Where from the rise of morn to set of sun The mighty Mohawk runs,

Douglass carried out his intention of calling upon the Wieses, and found them living in a house very small, very shabby -Moore. living in a house very small, very shabby and forlorn, in the suburbs of the town. However, Mrs. Wiese and Hilda were more delightful than ever, and Douglass sat on a stiff cane-bottomed chair on a carpetless floor, and his heart sung with-in him. It was all so unconstrained and bright and pleasant. The father was a musicing a composer an organist. now Where heaven and love their Sabbath hold. -Campbell. DEMETER'S DAUGHTER,

Mrs. De Lettante had invited a crowd of people to hear a white-haired man of lofty artistic pedigree read. She was fond of patronizing talent. When Mr. Kemble had given his Sir Anthony Ab-solute and Sir Peter Teazle, Mrs. De Lettante went about among her guests and explained that she had still another pleasure in store for them: Miss Hilda Wiese would now recite. Miss Wiese she had great possibilities. Mr. Kem-ble had spoken to her of the young interest—for Hilda's sake. Yes, for Hilda's sake. It had come to that. He had yielded to a sentimental fancy at first sight; now, at second and third sight, he had fallen in love des-perately, with an absorbing energy. was a *debutante*, but they would see she had great possibilities. Mr. Kem-ble had spoken to her of the young lady, who intended to become a pronal reader; he was enthusiastic in

perately, with an absorbing energy which colored his whole nature, impart-So, after a brief interval, a young girl was led forward, who recited por-tions of Elaine's beautiful and touching ing sinew and muscle to his ambition. story with native ease and grace. She stood in the third of the suite of rooms that opened one into another. Behind her was a background of white flowers It seemed to him now that he had never known before what was genuine ambi-tion. He grew feverish with impatience. tion. He grew feverish with impatience. He was a poor man; he could barely support himself. If he should sup-port a wife, jit must be in the simplest, plainest way. Would Hilda be willing? In marrying, Hilda would be called upon to make more special sacrifices than most women make when they marry. He al-most feared that she would never like him well enough to make these sacrifices to react the special sacrifices are a church not far off. A fance her was a background of white howers arranged on graduated steps, a mass of hyacinths chiefly and daffodils (it was spring). She was a flower of spring herself, with the ineffable glory and charm of youth about her: serene, wide brow, from which heavy dark hair was went to one eider the outlines of her swept to one side; the outlines of her face pure and harmonious, and strong rather than delicate; in her checks the

fresh, steady color that rarely outlasts girlhood. She wore a quaintly simple black silk gown, the sleeves cut to the elbows and fleecily ruffled with white; the same white effect at her throat. Her voice was rich and soft and full. Her recitation charmed; there was a murnur of pleased surprise. When she had done she simply fell back a step or two against the tiers of flowers. She helped herself to a daffodil, and stood she dared not stop to realize how happy she was in this constant companion-ship. She dared not realize that she gimply delighted in the she carelessly swinging it, listening to some-thing kind which the elocutionist said

simply delighted in lite because it brought Douglass to her at the end of long days.

to her. Presently Mrs. De Lettante came up with a tall, fair young man of a studi-ous aspect, whom she made known to Miss Wiese as Dr. Douglass. As this young man bowed in acknowledgement of the introduction, he said to himself. "Demeter's daughter, fair and free," out of a sweet rhyme-book of his sister's. "You gave me a great deal of please. Those days were shared almost as in-variably with M. De Bonne Fortune. He had followed up his acquaintance as vigorously as had Douglass, appearing at the Wieses' dingy little house behind a pair of superb black steeds in gold-mounted harness. He whirled Hilda off in this showy equipace one fine day "You gave me a great deal of pleas-ure," he said, with a touch of the self-confidence of youth in the worth of its

granted, he went on: "My child, never look backward; it does no good." To the outward seeming she lived a golden life in Paris of ease and luxury and grandeur, steeped in all the extrava-gance and display of the second empire. Nor did she fail to carry out her inten-tions toward her parents in America. She sent them, year by year, out of her superabundance, enough to keep the

She grew quiet and pale, and her hus-band noticed it, and reproached her for it fretfully. Had he not married her for her youth and freshness? She must exert herself; she must go into the

world; she must dress in a manner be-fitting her station. He did not choose

for him. He knew that Hilda was meanwhile studying hard, preparing for her arduous profession. Besides, she was giving les-sons in elocution. Poor little thing! How he longed to work for them both! He was with her constantly after a church sometimes with a wonderful look of peace on her face. She might might find peace too. She took her maid with her --since she the was with ther compared to face the sometimes her to go ther. She had seen her mother some out of a church sometimes with a wonderful look of peace on her face. She might might find peace too. She took her maid with her --since she the some out of the sometimes her to go ther. She had seen her mother some out of a church sometimes with a wonderful look of peace on her face. She might might find peace too. He was with her constantly: after a while, every evening. Those delicious spring days suggested country rambles, boating—anything which furnished an excuse for being together. As for Hilda, be denoted by the provide the storm, and of the calm that And presently there was a calm with her.

A calm, and a strength that is only

born of calm. She went about her ways serenely; she ruled her kingdom beauti-fully. If she had made a grave mistake, she did not sit down with folded hands in its shadow. Poor little soul! she had strayed into hades; but she became the light, the tranquil moonlight, of the ace.

In a day of unfaith and of materialism and of mammon worship, she was true to her own ideals of goodness and loveli-empress' court.

FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD. usefulness. To the latter class it may be

heart to the wearing of her dark-hearted poppies in winter. Sedan comes and goes, "bowling down" the Second Empire, and sweep-ing away the fortunes of many of its no-bles; but M. De Bonne Fortune weathers the crisis, and Madame De Bonne For-tune still holds her shifting court. The child of nature, gifted as are the favored children of our great mother:

favored children of our great mother; the ill-favored lord; the coal-black steeds; the daffodils, such as grew on fulness; the yearly visit to a purerair; the Hades throne—all these features in an old-world story have come into my mind as I have written of a Persephone of to-day .- Harper's Bazar.

TIMELY TOPICS.

A number of English gentlemen have annually been in the habit of presenting to the poorer classes in their neighborble to add a rolling to the harrowing, which may be done without trouble by attaching a light roller to the harrow by short chains. It would add but little to the draft, but much to the effectiveness hood a variety of flower seeds and a few ornamental shade or fruit trees. The result is that they have encouraged a taste for the cultivation of flowers, and the appearance of many villages has been wonderfully improved. and usefulness of the work.

and usefulness of the work. Another use for the harrow at thi season is to loosen up the surface of clover or grass fields. By thus scarify-ing the surface, the grass roots are in-duced to spread and thus thicken the herbage. This effect is greatly aided by spreading some fresh seed, some new variety, perhaps, and giving a fair dress-ing of fine manure or artificial fertilizers, such as guano, nitrate of soda, dissolved hone solt plaster wood ashes or any Japan loves the postal card. This cheap and useful device was introduced into Japan three years ago, and last year over 10,000,000 cards were used. For-

eign mail matter is increasing so fast in Japan that before long it must break down the exclusiveness of that country. In 1875, 44,000 letters were received from bone, salt, plaster, wood ashes, or any foreign parts. Last year the number was 158,203. The postal department is other that may be chosen or found convenient. As a rule, our meadows and conducted with great honesty, only nineteen money letters being lost elast year, containing \$130, which was made pastures are neglected and consequently poor; but by giving them attention in this way at this season their condition at good to the owners by the government.

this way at this season their condition at haying time may be found much more satisfactory. The harrow is also useful in spreading manure which has been carried into the stubble or plowed ground through the winter. The lumps are broken, the long litter is torn, the heaps are spread and mixed with the soil very thoroughly. If the harrow gathers the litter into heaps these may be spread again, and again harrowed The gendarme lately killed in the attack upon Nihilists at Kieff, in Russia, fell by the hand of a woman, Olga Ras-sowska. Other Nihilist women figured sowska. Other Nihilist women figured in the defence of one of the houses entered by the police. In another house was Mlle. Gersefeld, daughter of a gen-eral and a distinguished place-holder. She was a noted beauty and but eigh-teen years of age. While firing her pis-tol at the gendarmes in the *melee*, she was wounded by a bayonet and cap-tured. On being carried before the chief of police, she said: "I fired to-day only upon a simple gendarme; but on the next occasion well kill all of you, as so many mad dogs." The Countess Panin, admired equally with Mlle. Gersefeld for her beauty, was also arrested. Her husbe spread again, and again harrowed until the whole is broken up and properly distributed.

The roller should follow the harrow in all these operations. Even should the meadows need no loosening up of the surface, they will at least be all the bet-ter for a thorough rolling, which will sink all tufts, stones or other impediments to the mower into the soil, and

eave a smooth surface to work upon. her beauty, was also arrested. Her hus-band's mother is one of the ladies of the Household Hints.

FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD. The Use of the Harrow in Spring: When the spring frosts have ceased, says a New York paper, the condition of the winter grain is frequently very de-plorable. After many alternate changes of freezing and thawing, the plants in late-sown fields, or where the stand has not become well tillered, will be found, in great part, nearly drawn from the soil, and with their roots exposed. If thus left, the first drying wind completes the damage and destroys the weakened

and with their roots exposed. If thus left, the first drying wind completes the damage and destroys the weakened j plants, This may be avoided by an early harrowing of the ground with a light harrow, the teeth of which should slope backward at an angle of forty-five degrees. These teeth not only stir up the soil and press the roots into the ground, but they draw the soil over the plants and cover the exposed roots. The plants are stimulated to a quickened freatened loss are prevented, and the plants are stimulated to a quickened growth. After several years' experience in the use of such a harrow in the spring upon fall grain crops, we do not hesitate to recommend it as a beneficial work. It is a question if it would not be advisa-ble to add a rolling to the harrowing, which may be done without trouble by short chains. It would add but little to the dreft have the set to the harrow by short chains. It would add but little to the dreft have the set to the harrow by the date with their jaws, cramming in the writhing ends of the rapidly darting tongue, which always secures the victim as it is about to fly or run away.—C. R. D., in New York Tribune.

The Lawn,

The man who puts on a frequent fittle sprinkling of salt or bone dust or superphosphate, or any fertilizer that will add an additional rich green tint to the turf, is always recompensed by securing the most conspicuous grass plat in the neighborhood. The best lawn we ever saw, says an agricultural writer, was occasionally treated to a sprinkling of diluted blood from a slaughter-house, just previous to a shower. When the soil is soft, run the roller over; it helps the appearance greatly. The application of a little ground gypsum will also freshen up the grass. But above all, never neglect to run the mowing machine over frequently. Once a week 1 none too often during a wet season.— Scientific American.

Pedestrian Hints.

The common things of life We little weigh; Amidst much care and strife We seldom stay

To think of what concerns

Our every-day Reposeful life. One learns Not all one may.

We've given farming hints, And guides to talk; We now give you a few glints Of how to walk.

Always keep to the left; by this course you show a spirit untrammeled by the thrall of convention. It may irritate CLEANING CISTERN-WATER.-Add two unces powdered alum and two ounces

ounces powdered alum and two ounces borax to a twenty-barrel cistern of rain-Mr. G. F. Needham, of Washington, thinks that the people of the Northern States make a great mistake in not raisand even for cooking purposes. MEALY POTATOES.—Select the potatoes so that they will be nearly of a size; do then to the other, you may keep a person not put them into the pot until the water | at hay for several minutes. boils. When done, pour off the water this a good example physically, but it affords you an opportunity to study your vis-a-vis. The proper study of mankind is man. By all means carry a cane. In the hands of an expert it is a powerful aux-iliary in making pedestrianism a boon. It should be carried over the shoulder, the ferrule end on a level with the eye of the person following in your wake. If you can contrive to stop abruptly now and then, it will greatly add to his pleasure. If not convenient to carry the cane as above, another favorite fashion is to trail it a few feet behind you. The only obticularly adapted for attaching the brassjection to this is that occasionally some ungentlemanly individual will tread on your stick and break it. However, the work to bottle-necks, lamps, etc., is made by boiling three parts of resin with one of caustic soda and five of water. pleasure afforded your fellows in tripping composition is then mixed with half its weight of plaster of paris. It sets firmly over your cane amply compensates for the loss of one now and then. in about three-quarters of an hour. It is Prodigies may be accomplished with an umbrella. When one comes to dealsaid to be of great adhesive power, not permeable by petroleum, a low conductor of heat and but superficially attacked by ing with this, he quits matters mundane and soars to the empyrean. When closed, the umbrella should be LET THE BEDS BE AIRED .- It is a bad carried under the arm or on the shoulder. plan to "make up" the beds immediately after breakfast. The sleeping apartments Do this, and the oculist will bless you. When carried under the arm, a feat of in the house should be aired every day. Beds should be opened every morning to the sun and to the atmosphere. Do not surpassing merit can be achieved by any one after a little practice. This consists in turning half round suddenly. By this be in too much haste to get the chamyou kill two birds with one stone, or bers in order. Let the sheets and blankets rather one umbrella. This exploit al be spread over separate chairs, the matways calls forth remark. tresses lifted apart, and the pure morning air be allowed to get into every nook and With an open umbrella great amuse-ment can be obtained by knocking off made. Better to endure a little delay in getting the house in order than loss of health. hats, eye-glasses and even wigs. This is rather too common to be recommended as a novelty, to be sure, but it should not, nevertheless, be overlooked. Seeding and Fertilizing in Spots Nover walk in a direct path; it is in better taste to wabble from side to side of the walk. This gives any person be-Mowings and pasturage, when seeded and manured, are treated usually only once for all, and as a whole. We have hind you a diversity of view to the front; besides which, it exercises the patience often wondered why it was that farmers allowed bare and sandy spots to go un-attended to until the bareness, or the Patience being a virtue, it should be ex of him who would pass you too eagerly. weediness, extended so as to cover a ercised. large proportion of the soil. This is, we know, altogether needless. We are ac-quainted with at least one extensive They are such consummate experts in farmer and dairyman who, not content with keeping his pastures free from all this matter that we shall attempt but one reflection. sorts of brush, never permits a bare or seedy spot in them. If from the settling of water, the effect of frost, or the paw-Trains should be worn as far back on the sidewalk as the length of the material will allow. In the absence of a train, a shawl can be substituted. If any illing of animals, a bare spot appears, it is at once seeded, and in some cases even mannered man should step on your trailsodded, so that the turf is maintained ing garments of the day, treat him sum-marily, and in the manner his act unbroken. Similarly, where the grass gets thin and weeds begin to appear, deserves. manure is applied to that spot, and the Where there are two or three together, enfeebled grass thus stimulated to re-occupy the ground. In this way a pas-ture of a hundred acres presents at all they may live in every heart by walking with due deliberation and spreading out times a sod of pure, thick grasses, the like of which it would be hard to find on to the breadth of the pave. It is your duty to run into all the ladies you meet. It has a tendency to this side of the Atlantic. Yet there are thousands of farmers as well situated and as well able to have such pastures, throw back their shoulders, you know. Ladies are oftener round-shouldered than men. You would best not attempt this if they only would, and the same principles are equally or more applicable to mowing lands. with men. They might not appreciate your well-intentioned attentions The result is not only a matter of If you have parcels with you, you looks, but of profit. The cheese of the farmer above alluded to is sought for own good sense will teach you how to dispose them so as to cover all the surown good sense will teach you and taken by the high-class restaurants and hotels of New York and Philadel-phia at a fancy price. Much of its ex-cellence is doubtless due to his hereditary face possible. The law of gravitation is your sufficient warrant for this. With an oil can or paint pot you may be more potent than the greatest earthly monarch. The possibilities of these acskill in its manufacture, but certainl the excellent quality and perfect uni essories are illimitable. There might be many more rules laid down. But the above are sufficient. If strictly followed, you will be immortal-ized—and very quickly.—Boston Tran-

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NUMBER 83.

-Mrs. Sigourney

To dress as the nobles dress. In cloth of silver and gold, With silk and satin and costly furs In many an ample fold. -Hood

Oh, grant me, Heaven, a middle state, Neither too humble, nor too great. More than enough for nature's ends, With something left to treat my friends -Mallet

Oh, gie me the lass that hae acres of charms Oh, gie me lass wi the weel stockit farm ! -Burns

Then let me get money as bees lay up honey I'll build new hives and store each cell, The sight of my treasure will yield me grea

pleasure. I'll count it, and chink it, and jingle it well.

-Dr. Franklin. WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE FLOWER ?

Magnificent calla, in mantle of milk. -Mrs. Sigourney.

The chaste camelia's pure and spotless bloom. That boasts no fragrance and conceals no

thorn.

-William Roscos

And faith that a thousand ills can brave Speaks in thy blue leaves, "forget-me-not." -Percival.

Rose, thou art the sweetest flower. -Burns.

WHO IS YOUR INTENDED? A perfect woman nobly planned, To warn, to comfort and command, And yet a spirit still and bright, With something of an angel's light. -Wordsworth.

A judge, a man so learned, So full of equity, so noble-envy Itself cannot accuse, or malice vitiate.

-Chapman and Shirley. A hungry, lean-faced villain, A mere anatomy, a mountebank, A thread-bare juggler, and fortune-teller,

A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch. -Shakespeare. A rosebud set with willful thorns

As sweet as English air can make her -Tennyson.

WHAT IS THE CHARACTER OF YOUR INTENDED She takes the most delight

In music, instruments and poetry -Shakespeare

The solemn fop, significant and budge, A fool with judges, and among fools a judge, -Cowper.

She has read her father's well-filled library with profit,

And can talk charmingly: she can sing And play, too, passably, and dance with spirit She is knowing in all needle-work; And shines in kitchen as well as parlor

-J. N. Barker. He is a scholar, and a ripe and good one.

Exceedingly wise, fair spoken and persuading. -Shakespeare. WHAT IS YOUR DESTINY?

. Never wedding, never wooing, Still a lovelorn heart pursuing. -Campbell.

duke.

To be a man of rank and of capacious soul, To riches have, and fame beyond desire, And heir to flattery, to titles born. And reputation and luxurious life. -Robert Pollock.

Single as a stray glove, minus its mate. -Fanny Kemble.

WHERE WILL YOUR HOME BE? Where beasts with man divided empire claim, of her reticence and modesty.'

"You have repaid her. She is the woman in search of a mission. Look

He inherits the title.

Douglass came and went. at her now, magnetizing that little dark

man with those restless hezel eyes of "She is very gracious and handsome. who her people were. She would be above criticism as the Duchess de Bonne "Extremely so in her sweeping satin robes—Nile green you ladies call that color, do you not?—stately, dark-haired, Fortune. He determined to marry her from the outset. He considered it hardly probable that the facts that he was yelfair-skinned. I wonder who the ugly little man is?" low and wizened and lame, and Hilda's senior by certainly fifteen or twenty years, would weigh in the balance against the advantages of his title and "Mr. Kemble told me. He is a Frenchman, a duke." His father was made a duke by the emperor at Solhis wealth.

"Pasteboard nobility." "There has to be a beginning to every-Nor did they, when it came to the point. It seemed to her that it was her duty to accept him. Her father had said as much to her from time to time during thing., Bravery is its own pedigree. Did you ever hear what Nadir replied Delhi's throne inquired the anthe weeks that the duke's black chargers

swept his glittering chariot to and from town. Moreover, the duke made his "' My child is noble, for, though lowly born, He is the son and grandson of the sword."" offer to the father in the first place, and Her simple enthusiasm was contagious. the father in repeating it urged the suit No doubt you and Nadir-is that in every way.

"He has promise to settle an indebent-ent fortune on you," Mr. Wiese urged. "Mit dat, you can do vat you choose. his name?—are right. Here comes Mrs. De Lettante with her duke. He is like Jacob-he halts on his thigh. The Duc de Bonne Fortune was pre-sented in his turn. He was not an at-he has finish school next year. It vil pe tractive personage, upon the whole; as you have gathered, little and dark, and very lame. He was a man who had lived in the world and for the world, and given her consent, she felt a a great ting for us all, Hildachen." "Yes," Hilda said, "I suppose it will. and having given her consent, she felt as though she had locked herself into a prison. his life had left no impress of any lofty impulse upon his face; on the contrary, there were lines of craft and guile around That evening Douglass came. Bonne Fortune, who dined late in' the his mouth and eyes. He was no longer young, but he looked older than his actual age. Still he showed traces of the old-world civilization he had sprung the old-world civilization he had sprung from; there was a gay sparkle and down to the boat-they had an engagevivacity about his conversation which vivacity about his conversation which disposed Hilda in his favor. All women like to be amused. Besides, in her uplike to be amused. Besides, in her uphundred times. Besides, she could inter-pret it by the key of her own feelings. right vigor she felt a "divine compas-

ion" for his ir firmity. Dr. Douglass drifted away with Mrs. But she made up her mind that he should De Lettante, who said, going: "Do you know Mrs. Wiese? There she is, all by learn of her engagement from her own lips. If he was pained, no one but herself should see his pain. When she had told him, Douglass herself in that corner. Of course she is

lmost a stranger here. I asked her for rowed on in silence for a while. Then he the daughter's sake. I wish you would said, "I have no doubt you have decided wisely. The children of this world are talk to her. Douglass agreed readily. Douglass was not singular in his alacrity to be civil to the mother of a beautiful daughin their generation wiser than the chil-dren of light. You have my good wishes, of course; you resign some things—your er. And Mrs. Wiese proved to be charming on her own account—literally charming, with the unhackneyed and art "Yes," she replied, wretchedly. 'But fresh cheerfulness of a child. She had a "primrose face"—a phrase I like to bora woman cannot always think of herself." They rowed on in silence for row from Owen Meredith to describe a another while. Presently she shivered

certain type of face that never entirely loses its youth-with ready smiles, and home. "It is so cold on the water to-night." Poor girl! she was cold to the changing color, and clear eyes, add, in her case, sunny chestnut hair (the color-ing should be bright). An electric heart. The tears stood in Mrs. Wiese's mothspark was struck between Douglass and erly eyes, and there was a weight on her nerself. She liked young men in a de-

lightful, motherly way, that always bore in mind her own half-grown boys. that always And young men invariably liked her. She talked frankly to Douglass; among He was the mate she would have chosen for Hilda, in spite of waiting, in spite of poverty. Alas! she believed, she feared, other things, about her husband's deli-cate health and failing sight. Douglass poverty. Alas! she believed, sne leared, that Hilda did not care for M. De Bonne Fortune. She was taking up the unutter-able cross of a loveless life. She went to her daughter on the spur of that convic-tion, but Hilda put her away with a cold had made a specialty of diseases of the eye, and lent an intelligent interest. He said he should be honored if Mrs. Wiese would permit him to call upon herself and her husband; he did not add, "and kiss. "Dear mamma, let it be as I have decided. It is best. I am not like you; your daughter," although at that very noment his gaze was resting on the I have not the same necessity for loving. calm young Persephone in the next room, who, still idly twirling her snowy The golden chariot with its coal-black steeds drew up in front of the Wieses' little cottage for the last time and whirled

laffodil, was talking to the pasteboard Hilda away, after the marriage cere-Later in the evening Douglass fell in mony had been performed in the carpetagain with Mrs. De Lettante. "They tell me," he said, indicating Hilda, less little parlor-whirled her off to a life 'that that beautiful child is destined for the stage. I confess I am sorry to hear

"She has a gift. To my thinking, it belongs to the world.

own choice for her daughter would be a. different one. Nor had she failed to no-tice the lighting up of Hilda's face when Douelee and more filial significance

Mr. Wiese was right. M. De Bonne Fortune had fallen in love with Hilda. It was nothing to him who she was, But in so making her reconciliation she must also find her way back to her old place in the heart of the bright-faced little woman across the ocean who had sent her forth so reluctantly to her married life. She had written to her mother cold and studied letters during the first months of her married life; it was not until she had conquered her disappoint-ment and her loneliness that she could write to her as she used to talk to her, with the outpouring of her heart.

One evening at a crowded reception at her hotel, a tall, fair man, with the slightly stooped shoulders of the student, made his way through the throng, and, hesitating slightly, bowed presently over her hand.

"I was by no means sure it was you Madame De Bonne Fortune," Dr. Douglass said. And in truth she was sufficiently altered to have made recognition difficult. She had lost her fresh color; the mild rose bloom had given place to the pallor of the lily. There was an outlooking patience now in her eyes, and there were shadows under them that told of sleepless nights and restless days. But if the luster of her youthful beauty was dimmed, perhaps the splender of the setting sufficed to make amends. Her palace was very splendid; her toilette was a triumph in its way her fair head was diademed with dia-monds. She looked the queen that she was in the world of fashion.

"I seem to be in a dream," Dr. Doug-lass went on; "or rather it seems to me that it must have been in a dream that we once took country rambles together down shady lanes, and gathered wild flowers, and rowed about in a boat, and did various other rustic things. Part of the dream was that you wore a white straw hat trimmed with scarlet poppies. Your dress is trimmed with scarlet poppies to-night, I see."

"Poppies are said to be the flowers of dreams. As far as that goes, this second to-night is the dream for me. I am not accustomed to my grandeur yet; it is still unreal. Oh, Dr. Douglass "—dropping "how is my mother? When her voice—" how is my mother ? did you see her ?'

Poor little queen ! there were tears in her eyes. Looking into her earnest face, and so into the soul behind it, it did indeed appear as though her fine clothes and her jewels were a mask, and as though she were holding court in a veritable place of shades. Dr. Douglass had and suggested that they should return home. "It is so cold on the water toher a mercenary worlding. He took it all back now; he forgave her; he pitied

After that, Hilda never rested until she had seen her mother face to face. heart, as heart and eyes both followed the young man as he strode down the road, having said farewell that night. He was the mate she would have chosen for Hilda, in spite of waiting, in spite of after her marriage. She knocked at the door of the shabby

ittle house she used to call home, late one evening. It was May. In the twi-light gloom she could distinguish famil-iar flowers in the small garden—heart'sease and daffodils. She stooped and plucked a daffodil, her favorite flower, as she waited for them to open the door. Its fragrance carried her straight back to her happy, hopeful girlhood. It brought up such a look to her face that when her

mother caught her to her arms present-ly, it seemed to her that her Hilda had never been away at all.

as different from that of her girlhood as though she had indeed died to her former solf

Once on their voyage out her husband found her crying, her faced bowed on her folded arms, as she gazed out upon the time of their reunion and in the lookelectricity in a tube from which most of the "And so she will dim her loveliness behind the footlights, and lose the bloom of her reticence and modesty." the lonesome waste of waters. "Home-ing forward to it and the remembering it. Always when the daffodils bloom Mrs. Wiese gathers great bunches of

ing figs. He says that the fruit is grown successfully in England, where the fogand even for cooking purposes.

gy atmosphere is not nearly so favorable to it as our sunny land. Northern climes are even better than southern, because too great heat is inimical to the and remove the cover until the steam is gone; then scatter in a half teaspoonful of salt and cover the pot with a towel. tempered than those of the South. In Ohio it has been found that the fig tree Watery potatoes will thus come out is quickly grown, is easily protected, is a sure bearer and is very prolific. The trees begin to bear when two years mealy. CLEANING DISHES.—Dinner dishes and

plates which have had greasy food upon them may be rubbed off with a little Inold, and when they have attained an age of four or five years produce from the same area, with less labor, a greater dian meal before putting into water. They are thus prevented from making the water unfit for continued use, while and more certain crop than either pota-toes or tomatoes. Mr. Needham adds that what is true of Ohio is true of the the meal, saved by itself, is good for the

pig or the chickens. A STRONG CEMENT.-A cement par-

The New York Herald has a long arti-

cle on preachers' salaries, from which we gather that the average compensation of clergymen, of all denominations, city and country, is less than \$500 a year. Mr. Beecher's salary, once \$350, is now \$20,000 a year, with a three-months' va-cation; Dr. Halliday, Beecher's assistant, gets \$3,000; Talmage receives \$12,-000; Morgan Dix, \$15,000; Dr. Wm. hot water. Taylor, \$14,000; Dr. Hepworth's salary is \$5,000, which he says is never paid him; Dr. Storrs gets \$10,000; Dr. Cuy-ler, \$8,000; Dr. Hall, \$15,000; Dr. Potter, \$10,000; Dr. Tiffanv, \$10,000; Dr. Morgan, \$15,000; Dr. Tyng, \$8,000; Dr. Stone, \$12,000; Dr. Chapin, \$8,000 to \$10,000. The Methodist clergymen in the cities range from \$1,000 to \$3,000, the Presbyterian from \$1,200 to \$10,000, and the Congregationalists from \$1,500 to \$20,000. The Episcopalians average \$3,-

whole North.

000, the Baptists \$2,000 and the Unitarians \$4.000. *

The Friends.

A New York paper says: The Quakers, or Friends, are said to have been dimin-shing slowly though steadily during the last twenty years, in consequence of the secularization of many of the younger people born in the society. Their faith and life are simple, and their ways so gentle and honest, as to be in sharp contrast to much of the complicated and

rtificial wants and manners of the latter half of the nineteenth century. Many members of the society in Philadelphia, where they are far more numerous than in any other city in the Union, are anxious to correct the decreasing tendency of the body, and are zealously engaged in a movement for the formation of settlements in the West. The Friends have been so scattered and isolated in that section as to gradually lose interest in

their habits and principles. The intention is to organize an association which shall purchase tracts of land, and sell farms and lots on easy terms, either to Friends or those in sympathy with them, and to aid such persons as have limited means with money to erect dwellings and develop their scanty re-sources. The association proposes to lay out roads, put up school and meet-ing-houses, and push forward all need-

and worthy enterprises. The West can have no better or more useful or more desirable citizens, for the name of Quaker has become everywhere a syn-onym of purity, order thrift, and benevo-lence. The whole number of Friends is estimated at present at 120,000, of whom 90,000 belong to the United States.

An important discovery of a test for dia-

New Yorker.

formity of this cheese are due, in no small degree, to the fact that it is made of grass-milk, and because no weed-milk browse-milk ever goes into it--Rural script. Tally Several for the Toad

Many gardeners already appreciate the valuable services of the common toad, and afford them protection for their in-sect-destroying propensities, while as many more perhaps are ignorant of their A : 'Oh, they're immense !'

Never use slang. It may not always ap-

monds has been made by Professor William Crookes, of London, the full details of which have not yet been made known. He finds that rough diamonds emit an intense blue tight when subjected to the action of