

could only hold it to its place. Just then a horseman passed the other side of the stream, when the foreman shouted, 'To the village and call the women or we are dead men.' On flew the horseman, shouting the peril of the men at the mill. The women heard it, their blood chilled, but on they came to the mill. The stream separated them from the imperilled men. The foreman saw them hesitate, when he cried, 'Mothers of these sons, wives of these husbands, sisters of these brothers, help or they are killed.' Into the stream the women plunged, through it they came dripping to the side of their loved ones, and caught the poles with them. 'Now, men and women, all together, cried the foreman. 'Heave oh!' At once up went the vent, and with tears and rejoicing they stood beneath, the vent safe in its place. So, men, we have lifted at the total abstinence reform, when it was hard and next to hopeless, but thank God, woman has taken her place at your side, and now let the cry be 'All together,' and when we have lifted this work of God and man to its place, then it will be ours, throughout eternity, to rejoice together. Till then, God give us the spirit to hope and wait, and to work while we wait and hope.

God bless and aid the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Ohio in this struggle for the right.—*Ohio Good Templar.*

Forty-three or forty-four years ago Miss Harriet Martineau is reported to have said that in Massachusetts, there were but seven industries open to women who wanted work.

In the state of Massachusetts, which was the scene of Miss Martineau's reported observation, it is now announced that there are 284 occupations open to women, instead of seven, and that 251,158 women are earning their own living in these occupations, receiving from \$150 to \$3,000 each every year. This computation does not include amateurs, or mothers and daughters in the household, and of course excludes domestic service. Such figures show the most insidious approaches of the sex toward that terrible equality which is the bugbear of some sensitive souls, who wring their hands with apprehension lest the resistless development of society should deprive it, to change Charles Lamb's word, of women that are women.

It is said that Nebraska has one woman minister, one woman lawyer, six women county superintendents and ten women physicians. Many women are engaged in editorial work.

### Our Basket.

#### GEMS AND TRINKETS.

##### KINDNESS.

A little word in kindness spoken,  
A motion or a tear,  
Has often healed the heart that's broken,  
And made a friend sincere.  
  
Then deem it not an idle thing  
A pleasant word to speak;  
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,  
The heart may heal or break.

They have a bit of doggerel over in England—the temperance people—that answers a very good purpose for our use also. It runs on this wise:

"If you raise an obstruction,  
Or kick up a 'ruction,'  
The Cabinet will lend you its ear;  
But remain acquiescent,  
As you are at the present,  
And you'll linger from year to year.  
—*Union Signal.*

##### A CATECHISM.

Did you ever see a counterfeit ten dollar bill? Yes.  
Why was it counterfeited? Because it was worth counterfeiting.  
Was the ten dollar bill to blame? No.  
Did you ever see a scrap of brown paper counterfeited? No.  
Why? Because it was not worth counterfeiting.  
Did you ever see a counterfeit Christian? Yes, lots of them.  
Why was he counterfeited? Because he was worth counterfeiting.  
Was he to blame? No.  
Did you ever see a counterfeit infidel? No, never. Why?  
You answer. I am through.—*SeL*

While a colored man who could not read a word on his ballot, was voting, an educated white woman said "I am glad he can vote. When will I be his political equal?"

#### BITS OF TINSEL.

You ask for a poem	I'd have you, good sir,
Go to!	To know
Must a man grind a song-mill	A poem is never
For you?	Made so.
Or squeeze like a sponge,	Song-blossoms take time
Till through	To blow,
The pores of his noddle	If you don't believe it,
A few	Why, go
Sad drops of rhymes ooze	And make one yourself,
To view?	You know.
Pooh! pooh!	Oh! Oh! — <i>Unity.</i>

"I am saddest when I write humorous articles," said a "funny man" to an acquaintance. "And I," said the acquaintance, "am saddest when I read them."

A gentleman was talking to the owner of a ferocious bull dog, and asked him the question: "Do you think your dog would become fond of a stranger?" "Yes," replied the dog fancier, "if he was raw, but he wouldn't if the stranger was cooked."

Notwithstanding all the modern improvements of husbandry, the matrimonial harvest is still gathered with the cradle and thrashed by hand before it becomes the flower of the family.

"O! Mister," said an old lady, after a bicycle had passed her, "just now I seed a wagon-wheel runnin' away with a man. You kin believe it or not. I wouldn't if I hadn't seed it myself."

"My case is just here," said a citizen to a lawyer a few days ago: "The plaintiff will swear that I hit him, I will swear that I did not. Now what can you lawyers make out of that?" "Five dollars apiece," was the prompt reply, as he extended his hand.

"I declare," exclaimed a slovenly writer, "I wish I could find a pen that would just suit me." And instantly came a chorus: "Try a pig-pen."

A good deal of merriment was occasioned, on Sunday week, in one of the New Orleans churches, at the expense of a deaf deacon, who had been very industrious in selling a new church publication. Just before dismissing the congregation, the minister announced that mothers who had children to be baptized should present them on the following Sunday. The deacon, supposing that the pastor was advertising the book, jumped up hastily, and cried out, "All you who have got none can get as many as you want from me, at 75 cents each."

Mr. Holmes, hurrying along the road to catch a train, hails farmer Jones, who passes him in a gig, and asks him for a lift. Farmer Jones consents. The horse is frisky, and after shying at several objects on the road, it at last sets off at a gallop. Mr. Holmes is nervous and delicate, and does not care about horses in any circumstances. "I say, Jones, I'd give ten pounds to be out for this." "Hold your tongue, man," replied Jones, "You'll be out of it for nothing in less than a minute"—a prediction which proved true.

In choosing a wife always select one that will wash.

How to make an Indian loaf—give him a gallon of whisky.

A MODEL STUDENT.—The Rev. Dr. Ritchie, of Edinburgh, though a very clever man, once met with his match. When examining a student as to the classes he had attended, he said:

"And you attended the class in mathematics?"

"Yes."

"How many sides has a circle?"

"Two," said the student.

"What are they?"

What a laugh in the court the student's answer produced when he said, "An inside and an outside."

The Doctor next inquired, "And you attended the moral philosophy class also?"

"Yes."

"Does any effect ever go before a cause?"

"Yes."

"Give me an instance."

"A man wheeling a wheelbarrow."

The Doctor then sat down and proposed no more questions.

Mr. Henry Marshall, Reeve of Dunn, writes: "Some time ago I got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery from Mr. Harriston, and I consider it the very best medicine extant for Dyspepsia." This medicine is making marvellous cures in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, etc., in purifying the blood and restoring manhood to full vigor.