### VOLUME I.

## FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, MARCH 24, 1879.

### Time's Panorama.

eneeds no magic glass or mystic mutterings, To read the prophecy of coming years; No sage interpreter, to solve the utterings Of Father Time, the patriarch of seers. If all the world's a stage, and life a drama, Whose actors come and go, but come

Then is the future but a panorama Of scenes to be, but seen in thought before Let the bright play flash on, but do not linger

In contemplation of its changing hues; Follow instead where Time's prophetic finger Points, and behold the picture that he views A decade hence—nay, two, it does not matter-Here are the self-same stage, the same old

New actors counterfeit the hollow clatter Worn out long since by actors passed away. Here Vice looks mockingly on Virtue slain;

Here Sorrow sits and there broods cruel Pain: There, shadow chills the friendship of fair

weather. Sincerity still sows the seed of hate. Candor and Truth go cautiously in mask: Honesty plods; Corruption rides in state;

Labor still bends, complaining, to his task. "Stay !" you exclaim, in accents discontented

"Is not your catalogue complete at last? This future, so minutely represented, \*Is but the present, tempered with the past! Aye, so it is! Youth dreams of bright suc Manhood begins to doubt, perhaps to fear;

While Age his weakness faltering confesses; And so the world rolls on, year after year. Year after year beholds the same endeavor Of puny men for wealth or fame, and sees

How history repeats itself forever, And Fortune still from her pursuer flees. One life there is worth living, and its beauty Transcends all charms that hopes fulfille

can bring; He who does trustfully his honest duty, Alone is happy, be he serf or king.

# THE BABY'S PICTURE

Miss Arethusa Peppard was cut of temper. She said she was "mad." But it must have been a mild kind of madness, for her pleasant voice had only a dash of sharpness, and no fire flashed from her soft brown eyes. But she was out of temper; no doubt about that, and no wonder. She had left her mite of a cottage early that April morning, and gone over to New York to shop, and in the very first store she entered—a store crowded with people buying seeds and bulbs and | lants—her pocketbook, containing her half-monthly allowance, had been stolen, and she had been obliged been stolen, and she had been obliged in the boy, she asked, as mildly as "Of course you haven't brought." young lettuces and cabbages and onion sets and parsley and radish seeds that she had intended the very next day to plant in her mite of a garden. And every day lost in a garden in early spring, as everybody knows, or ought to know, is a loss indeed, and there's nothing in the world so exasperating to an amateur gardener, as everybody also knows, or ought to know, than to hear from a neighboring amateur gardener "Good-morning, Miss Peppard. How backward you are this year! Your radishes are just showing, and we've had at least a dozen a day for three days past. And our parsley's up, and our onions doing nicely. And you used to

So Miss Peppard, who was a dear little sweet-faced, wonderfully bright old lady, living in the neatest and most comfortable manner on a small income with a faithful colored servant-woman few years younger than herself, a roly poly dog, a tortoise-shell cat, and three birds, had two reasons for being sorely vexed: the loss of her money and the loss of the days which she had expected would start the green things a-growing
"All the money I had," she said to Peteona-called Ona for short-as she rocked nervously back and forth in he rocking chair, her eyes sparkling and her cheeks flushed. "I only wish I could catch the thief. I'd send him to

jail as sure as grass is green." 'Dat's sho' enuf, Miss Peppar'"-Peteona alwas dropped the "d"-"an' it 'd sarve 'em zackly right, w'en dey war ketched, to be drug to de lockup by de heels." Then after a slight pause, which was Ona's way, she added an afterthought: "Dono, dough; s'pose dey might as well take de pore wretch by de Then after a slight

"All the money I had," repeated Miss Peppard; "five-and-twenty dollars and I can't get any more for two weeks for borrow I never did and never will And there's the garden all laid out and ready for planting, and Mrs. Brown sets out her lettuces and cabbage plants to-morrow morning, and she'll be sending them here with her complimentsher compliments, indeed !- before ours have begun to head."

"If she do, I'll frow 'em ober de fence," said Ona. "Better eat them, dough, I guess. Her complimen's can't

"And, oh! my conscience!" Miss Peppard went on (she could invoke her "conscience" thus lightly, dear old ady, because she had nothing on it), baby's picture was in that pocketbook. And I can't get another. Polly said it was the last, and the photographer don't come that way but once a year."

borred angel. An' yer sister's onliest chile 'cept five. Wish I had dat robber yere dis minnit; I'd box his ears so

he couldn't set down fur a week."
"He wouldn't be here long," said her
mistress. "Of all things in the wide
world, I hate a thief. I'd have him put where he'd steal nothing for a year or "Might be a she; dar's she robbers."

things right 'fore yo' eyes-don't sneak POCKIT. Take a cup of total and Here's your pocketbook." mo. An' de cat's ben a-settin' on yer skirt for half an hour, wantin' you to notice her, pore thing. She jus' came in off de po'ch a minnit ago."

Miss Peppard took it from his hand, opened it, found its contents as he had described them, and then sat for full five minutes in deep thought.

Miss Peppard took the tea, and spoke to the cat; but she couldn't help fretting, and she slept but little that night, and awoke the next morning almost as sister?"

nve minutes in deep thought.

"You want to be a good, honest boy," she said at last, so as to be a credit instead of a shame to your baby sister?"

vexed as ever, and denounced the thief at intervals of about half an hour from breakfast until dinner, although Peteona emphatically remarked: "Dar's no use

emphatically remarked: "Dar's no use cursin' an' swearin', Miss Peppar'; can't do no good. Wish I had dat robber here, dough."

But after dinner, for which Ona served a soothing little stew and a cooling cream custard, the old lady became a little calmer, and retired to her own fore y coom to write a letter to her sister Polly, who lived away off in Michigan; and she had just written: "And I can't make a strawberry bed this summer, as I intended, and I'll have to wear my old bonnet, and dear! dear! how I shall be the bear in the control of the cont miss baby's picture!" Peteona opened the door sans ceremonie, as she always did, and walked in with a mysterious did, and walked in with a mysterious your name?"

"" Well, go to see your name?"

"" Dick Poplar." air. "Pusson want to see you, Miss Peppar'-man pusson. Bout a boy's

age, I guess."
"What does he look like, and where
did you leave him?" asked the old lady,
laying down her pen, and looking a lit-There Youth and Beauty plight their troth

"Take throw"—

"Out on de po'ch. I lock de do'.
An' he's a dirty, ragged feller dat looks jus' like a dirty, ragged feller. Shall I broom him off, Miss Peppar? Looks as dough he ort to be broomed off—or gib sumfin to eat—pore, bony, dirty soul."

"I'll come right down," said Miss Peppard; and down she went. And there on the porch stood a dirty, ragged, forlorn-looking boy of about twelve years of age, looking exceedingly "bony" and half starved, sure enough. He pulled off his apology for a cap when Miss Peppard opened the door, but said never a word until the old lady asked him, in a mild voice—she never asked him, in a mild voice-she never spoke unkindly to dirt and rags: "Well,

my boy, what do you want?"
"Then you lost your pocketbook
yesterday?" he blurted out. "Yes," said she eagerly. "That is, it was stolen from me; for I felt it in my pocket a moment before I missed it.
Do you know the thief!"
"I'm him," was the answer; and he

raised a pair of dark eyes, that looked like the eyes of a haunted animal, to

"My conscience!" exclaimed the old lady, and fell into a chair that stood near, while Peteona darted out and seized him, shouting: "Golly! got yo'
wish mighty soon dis time, Miss Peppar'. Run for de constable. I'll hold
him. Could hold a dozen like him—or two or free."

"Let him alone, Ona," said her misress, while the boy stood without making the slightest resistance. 'Ain't he to be drug to the lockup?"

me back"—
"Yes, I have," interrupted he.
"Here 'tis, money and all, 'cept what I had to take to fetch me out here. I found your name in it on a card, and where you lived."

"But, bless you?" exclaimed the old lady, more and more surprised, "what made you take it if you were going to bring it back? Come into the kitchen and tell me all about it. Ona, give him a drink of milk."

"I sha'nt do it. Spect robbers gits thirsty as well as odder folks, dough." And she handed him the milk, which he drank eagerly.

drank eagerly.

"Now go on," said Miss Peppard.

"Why did you steal my pocketbook? and why, having stolen it, did you bring it back? Are you a thief?"

"S'pose—I—am," he stammered;

"but I don't want to be no more. I

wouldn't 'a took it a year ago, when my mother was alive; but she died, and father he went to prison soon after for beatin' another man; and I hadn't no friends; and it's hard gittin' along when your mother's dead and you hain't no friends, and your father's in prison. "'Tain't soft, dat's de fac'," said Pe-

teona, gravely.
"So I fell in with a gang of bad fellers, but I never stole nothin' but things to eat till yisterday. I come out of the

"House of refuse two weeks ago"—
"House of refuse!" exclaimed Peteona, holding up her hands. "An' a-settin' in my clean kitchen, on my clean oilclof! Wot nex?" "I was there for breakin' a winder and sassin' a cop," said the boy, with a show of indignation, "and nothin' else, though they did try to make me out a reg'lar bad un." And then he went on, under the influence of Miss Peppard's steady gaze: "And the fellers said I was a softy not to have the game as well as the name, and so I went into that store 'cause I seen a lot of folks there, and I stole your pocketbook. And"dropping his eyes and voice—"there was a picter of a little baby in it."
"My sister Polly's child!" cried Miss

Peppard, her wrinkled cheeks beginning to glow. "Her onliest child-'cept five," said

Peteona. "And it looks like," continued the boy, bursting into tears—"it looks like—my—little sister."

"Your little sister?" repeated Miss Peppard, her own eyes filling with tears. "Is she-with her mother?" "'S to be hoped she be," said Ona,

with a sniff, "or some odder place whar she'll be washed. Her brudder's dirty nuff for a hull fam'ly." "Well, well, you are a pore soul,"
sympathized Peteona, "to go an' lose dat ar picter—dat lubly thing jus' like a man who used to know mother. Mother give her fifty dollars just afore she died. She managed to save it and hide it from father somehow, to keep Dolly till my aunt in California could send for her; but my aunt's dead, too, and I'm 'fraid

Dolly'll have to go in the orphan asylum after all. Father don't care nothin' 'bout her. But if she does, if I'm a good boy, I can go to see her; but if I'm a thief— And when I saw that suggested Ona; "an' dey's all wuss den picture I said I will be good. It seemed caterpillars. Caterpillars takes yo' as though the baby was a lookin' at me and wantin' me to kiss her. Nobody pockit. Take a cup of tea, Miss ever kissed me but her and my mother.

five minutes in deep thought.
"You want to be a good, hones

"Yes," answered the boy.
"It's mostly 'yes, ma'am,' in dese parts," corrected Ona. "Well, I'll try you," said Miss Pep-

"You !"-starting from his chair. "Yes, I. I want some plants and seeds from the store where you stotook the pocketbook, and I am going to trust you to get them for me. But be fore you go there, do you know any place where you can buy a suit of clothes, from shoes to hat, for a very little money?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered the boy, in a voice that already had a gleam of hope in it. "Second-hand Bobby's?"
"Well, go to second-hand Robert's, buy the clothes— By-the-bye, what is

"And, Dick," continued the old lady, do you know any place where you can take a bath?" "'S to be hoped he do," said Peteons "Yes, ma'am,

"Take a bath, put on the new clothes, throw "-with a slight motion of disgust -"the old ones away""'S to be hoped he will," said

"Then go to the seedstore and give them the note I will write for you. And here are two five-dollar bills. "An' dar money is soon parted!" ex-claimed Peteona, "No matter 'bout claimed Peteona. de fust word." But the boy fell on his knees before Miss Peppard and sobbed outright.

. . . . . . . . "An' he'll nebber come back any mo'," sang Ona, at the top of her voice, as she went about her work that afternoon after Dick's departure—"no, he'll nebber come back any mo'." But he did. Just as the sun was sink-

ing in the west, a nice-looking, darkeyed, dark-haired boy, dressed in a suit
of gray clothes a little too large for him,
and carrying a package in his arms,
came up the garden path to the door of
the mite of a cottage. It was Dick, so
changed Peteona scarcely knew him,
and the package contained the seeds and
opion-sets and young lettness and cahonion-sets and young lettuces and cab-bages, and before dark he had planted them all, under the superintendence of Miss Peppard, in the mite of a garden, and Mrs. Brown had no chance of send ing her "compliments" that season.

"And now ma'am," said Dick, after supper, "I'll go. I thank you ever so much, and I wish my mother had known

"P'r'haps she knows her now," said Ona. "And I will be a good boy-I will,

"With the help of God," said Miss Peppard, solemnly.
"With the help of

the boy, in a low voice.
"But I guess you'd better stay here continued Miss Peppard. c-night," 'You can sleep in the woodhouse. teona will make you a comfortable bed

"Shan't do no such thing!" said Peceona, defiantly.

"Ona!" reproved her mistress "Till my dishes is washed, I mean, Miss Peppar'," said Ona.
"And then to-morrow morning you

can start for that baby. I've always wanted a baby. Cats and dogs and birds are well enough in their way, but a baby is worth them all." "Golly! now your'e talkin', Miss Peppar'!" shouted Ona. "I's always

wanted a baby—a wite baby—too." "And if you choose to stay in Summertown," said Miss Peppard, "you may have a home here until you can better yourself. There's plenty of work for you; and the youth upon whom we have depended for errands and garden help, etc., is"—

"A drefful smart, nice, perlite boy!"

chimed in 'Ona; "as lazy and sassy as he can lib. An' I'll call you in de mornin' w'en de birds arise, an' we'll hab dat ar angel here in a jiffy; an' won't de cat an' dog an' birds look pale w'en dar noses is outer j'int. But dar noses 'll be as straight as ebber."

The very next night a sweet baby girl with great blue eyes and fair curls sat upon Miss Peppard's lap, looking wonderingly about, as she ate her supper of bread and milk, at Peteona and the dog and cat and the birds, whose noses, by the by e, were as straight as ever.

And before long Dick Poplar became
the most pop'lar—dreadful, I know, but
I couldn't help it—boy in that neighborhood, he was so clever, so obliging, and not a bit "sassy."

"De Lor' works in funny ways, sho enuf," said Peteons, one April day about a year after the return of Miss Peppard's pocketbook. "Who'd b'lieve me and Miss Peppar' ebber wanted Dick drug to the lockup by de heels? An' all the time he was a-bringin' me an' Miss Peppar' de lubliest chunk of sugar, the sweetest honey-bug of a chile dat ebber coaxed ole Peteona for gingermaps. She shall hab more, de Lor' bress and sabe her!"—pouring them from the cake box into the little uplifted apron. "Peteona 'll bake dem de hull iblong day, for ebber an' ebber, for de blue-eyed darlin'-wid a little time lef' out for her odder work."-Harper's Weekly.

## Wart Charms.

The popular cure for warts, and other like excrescences, are very numerous, and vary in almost every county. One mode of charming them away is to take an elder shoot and rub it on the part; then cut as many notches on the twig as you have warts, put it in a place where it will soon decay, and, as it rots away, the warts will disappear. This is a southern charm. In Yorkshire, and throughout the north generally, the cure for warts is to take a black snail and rub the excrescences with it, then impale it on a thorn, and leave it to perish. As it driies up and disappears, the warts will vanish. According to another form of the charm, the warts must be rubbed with a fresh snail for nine successive nights. Still another wart charm is to take the shell of a broad bean, and rub the affected part with the inside thereof; bury the shell, and tell no one about it, and, as it withers away. so will the warts .- All the Year Round.

A lady need not be an athlete though

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Sweeter than voices in the scented hay, Or laughing children, gleaning ears that stray, Or Christmas songs, that shake the snows

Is the first cuckoo, when he comes with leve. Sadder than birds on sunless summer eves, Or drip of raindrops on the fallen leaves, Or wail of wintry waves on frozen shore,

Is spring that comes, but brings us love no -F. W. Bourdillon.

#### Fashions of the Season.

THE PANIER. - The most pointed surprise of the new season is the restoration of the panier, or the so-called Ca-margo puff, which was introduced in the eighteenth century along with Watteau dresses and garden theatricals. It is predicted that fashion will restore the very Camargo which was once called "a rage and a vertigo," but until it is New ornaments for the hair show heavy

For ordinary walking dresses a "trim-med" skirt—that is a skirt with the trimming arranged directly on it, is combined with a jacket more or less tight fitting, or an overskirt and short skirt, the latter either trimmed with a simple flounce or left plain, according to the goods used. Polonaises of simple designs are also employed to complete costumes, but are not so fashionable as the above-mentioned arrangements. For suitings the "tailor" anish—rows of machine stitching—is the accepted trimming, the vest, collars, cuffs and revers of some different material from the rest of the garment. For the costumes made of cloth and the heavier woolen goods used for early spring and traveling the underskirt is not un frequently without trimming of any kind, excepting several rows of stitching near the bottom, and the overskirt is of some simple design, like the "Birena," the "Muriel" or the "Lilea," finished to match the underskirt.

FASHIONABLE COLORS.—Colors quite new and strange are the canaque, or cannibal, a succession of copper shades, the name being given from the resemblance to the copper complexion of a tribe of cannibals. Blue is largely brought forward, and appears in many different shades; but, with the exception of the dark marine blues or the left hand.

The "Sara Bernhardt" collar consists of a very full ruche of muslin and Breton lace, fastened with a bow, India mull, in pale pink and blue shades, edged with soft Breton lace, makes the most becoming collarettes and neck garniture possible. Breton net vails, in black or white, are embroidered with gold or silver threads as fine as a spisapphire, and this, but for an overcast- fourths of a yard long, and have a rich, ing of green, would be a revival of that | wide hem all round. ositive blue which for a long time has been consigned to oblivion. Gendarme is a dark shade of military blue, and other blues of milder type are Japonais above the other, directly down the front and bleu de Sevres. Baltic blue is almost gray, and the clear pale blues are larly arranged, form a garniture for the too attractive to be relinquished. Yellow finds good representation in the new spring colors, but the shade most in favor is old gold. Pale yellows are by no means ignored, and in new flowers excellent results are produced by shadings from pale yellowinto reddish tints.
The belge shades also appear frequently. Garnet and wine shades have taken a new lease of life, and are brought forward everywhere and in all shades, from such as are so deep as to run almost the obligations to their own parents, into black up to others resembling pale red of lighter wines. Pivoine (peony) is a combination of garnet and plum color. Viessy rouge is a new bright red. Dark plum is not extensively em- The physicians could do nothing, and as ployed, yet serves as a fashionable color. they met one day to talk over the mat-The lighter shades of prune are not ter and see if something could not be much seen. This place seems to have done to prevent this great destruction been usurped by the wine colors, but it of life, it was decided that nothing is in the paou (peacock) colors of the could be effected without opening a day that the greatest mixtures and

changeable hues appear. six inches, including the heading. Many plain silk fringes are still sewed underfringes are no longer considered fashionable, although very neat patterns are still sparingly used on all wool gar-ments where there are no ends of drapery to be trimmed. Plain hems and width from a half inch to ten inches and woven into the ribbon. The price ranges from twenty-five cents per yard

Burrons .- Olive and barrel-shaped hand-crocheted buttons, either all silk or combined with jet, will be much used on garments trimmed with passementerie. Wood buttons, hand-painted in gold and colors, are very choice, light and effective, and cost from thirty-five Cloud, was dealing in groceries in Mincents per dozen up. French horn, both in the natural color and dyed, are inlaid the other day, as follows: with gold and pearl in raised designs representing stars, flowers, birds, beasts. vary from seventy-five cents per dozen up. Medium sizes only, in any kind of buttons, are fashionable, and the quan-tity used is totally dependent upon the style of the garment, some requiring only what will fasten the vest, and others, a sufficient number to outline

the cuffs, pockets, etc. elties are being brought forward in sun umbrellas and parasols. An entirely new style is the "polka dot borders," he returned and rendered his decision, as follows:
""That thirty-five-cent tea is a very which are destined to share the honors with the "Pekin stripes." "Polka" borders" are the latest novelty. They are of satin in a variety of colors, and the borders show alternate rows of five-cent tea."

and "polka dot borders," are particularly attractive. These are all finished in choice handles of pearl or ivory in a variety of designs, tipped with gold and otherwise ornamented. A very pretty and economical parasol is in black satin, with setting strings and satin borders. with satin stripes and satin borders. They are novel, tasty, serviceable, harmonizing with the Pekin stripes in dress monizing with the Pekin stripes in dress deliberation of pages were material and decidedly superior to the all silk sun umbrellas that are made of poor quality of silk. These are handsomely mounted, and the most fastidious come somewh taste can find gratification from goods

ORNAMENTAL MEDLEY. - Crystal is the leading novelty this season in the way of ornament. The new crystal is, however, very different from that which has sometimes borne the same name, since it has nothing of pearly whiteness, but is clear like glass, being, indeed, nothing more than glass cut and fashioned into various shapes. It is conspicuous in millinery, but the cutting down of trees be permitted. This is a matter in which the whole world is interested, because cinchonia and quinia are remedies of such importance that the source of supply ought not in any way to be endanged. safe to venture upon extravagance paniers will be of the same material as the dress, and procured more by loopings, draperies and trimmings than by separate puffs, wings, &c., applied to the costume.

Now ornaments for the hair show heavy balls of crystal fancifully disposed, one of these being three globes set each on the end of a silver cross. Silver is the favorite metal employed in combination, and although gold with crystal is seen, it is used to a limited extent only when compared with the first-named material, New silver combs are finished by large crystal balls, and again is found a single ball of crystal, about the size of an ordinary marble, attached to a pin, which is run into the hair, while similar balls are set upon long gilt or silver hair-

pins.

Chatelaines for holding the fan are declining in popularity, ribbon being often substituted. A new fan conceale among its intricacies a powder-puff and powder, as well as a tiny ivory comb. An entirely new combination for scarf-pins, belt-clasps and pins for the hair is that of garnet, blue and crystal glass. Fine cut steel will be much used in the way of hair ornaments, and in view of the demand is brought out in a variety of novel designs. New vinaigrettes are very small bottles of heavy glass with gold tops, finished by a carbuncle, lapis The tops open back by means of a spring, and the bottle is so small as to be placed in the glove of the left hand,

palest tints, mixtures of green are often more or less apparent. The most proder's web. These vails are either rounded nounced blue of the season is called ed and short, or square and three-

Marron ribbons, of as many as five different colors, are used, made up in three or four-inch loops, placed one above the other, directly down the front elbow sleeves. This is a very effective finish to a plain black silk, or a neat light mull or white dress .- New York

## A True Hero.

The city of Marseilles in France was nce afflicted with the plague. So terrible was it that it caused parents to desert children, and children to forget The city became as a desert, and funerals were constantly passing through its streets. Everybody was sad, for nobody could stop the ravages of the plague. corpse in order to find out the mysterious character of the disease. All agreed New Styles in Trimming.—Fringes upon the plan, but who should be the have by no means lost their prestige, and may be had in as great diversity of die soon after. There was a dead pause. design as there is diversity of taste. The Suddenly one of the most celebrated average depth of fringes is from four to physicians, a man in the prime of life,

rose from his seat and said "Be it so; I devote myself to the safeneath the edge of the goods, and no heading whatever is used. Woolen assembly I swear, in the name of huassembly I swear, in the name of humanity and religion, that to-morrow at the break of day I will dissect a corpse, and write down as I proceed what I ob-

pery to be trimmed. Plain hems and rows of machine stitching are the most he was rich he made a will, and spent stylish finish on all other parts of all the night in religious exercises. During wool costumes. Fancy ribbons are largely used for loops, and in some de signs form a complete cascade down the front of a dress. These ribbons vary in Guyon, entered the room and critically made the examination. He then left the a half, and are of all colors and shades room, threw the papers into a vase of vinof satin, with lizards, flowers, fern egar that they might not convey the dis-leaves and other devices composed of ease to another, and retired to a congilt and silver bullion, and fine silk floss venient place where he died in twelve

## A Grocer's Trick,

This happened long ago—in the early days of Minneapolis—and is related to show that even in those days the grocer neapolis then, and told the story himself

"I happened to strike four chests of tea, which I bought at a bargain—twenreptiles, fishes and fowls. Crystal glass buttons, sometimes called "Rhine peb- of tea was all I had, and of course, as bles," are introduced. These are cut in facets and set in platina, and have a most brilliant effect at night; the prices the tell-tale side of the chests toward the wall, and marked the tea to suit customers. Deacon —, still a resident of the city, came in one day after some tea, and wanted a good article. I gave him a sample from each of the four chests to take home and try, stating their respective prices as thirty-five, fifty, seventy-five cents and a dollar a pound. Well, after testing the samples,

fair article for the price; the fifty cent tea is much better; the seventy-fivedots were introduced in coaching para-sols last season, but the "polka dot is a very superior article, I can assure you. But I can't quite go that figure. Let me have ten pounds of the seventy-

stripes and polka dots. Those in navy blue, the fashionable greens and black have changed since then.—St. Pau. satin with white dots, with satin stripes Pioneer Press.

#### TIMELY TOPICS.

The largest bill ever introduced into a legislative assembly was the new code submitted to the Ohio senate. It contained 3,200 pages, and, as it was insisted that it should be read in full, the senate

The Peruvian government, having become somewhat alarmed at the rapid destruction of the cinchona trees in

gathering the bark for exportation, has passed laws to repress the evil. Hereafter the gathering of bark will be restricted to certain seasons, and in no case will the cutting down of trees be

T. S. Tucker and Louis Sedan, Colorado miners, have reached New Orleans, after spending five months working their way down the Arkansas and Missi

sippi rivers. They had no money to pay their way, and, building a flat at Canyon City, they started down the Arkansas river about the middle of September, floating by day and tying up at hight. They had to push their craft over shoals, dodge hostile Indians, and were frozen up for seventeen days, but finally swapped their awkward flat for a skiff, and reached New Orleans in safety.

The most striking fact with regard to the French working classes is that nearly all are possessed of money. However little they earn they save something. Thrift is their great characteristic; in fact, it is said of the French operatives that they spend less in proportion to their means than any in the world. Many keep their accumulations in an old stocking secreted in their houses; others-a daily-increasing number-invest in various securities, the most popular invest-ment being the purchase of land. Every Frenchman, when he can, becomes the owner of the house in which he lives. owner of the house in which he lives. Other five dollars. Now, how many dollars have I got?" "Let me see them, way by the French land laws and laws and I will tell you." School was disof inheritance, which cut the whole country up into small holdings. Sav-ings banks with government security, building clubs, sick clubs and friendly societies are also in favor; but no money is tied up in trade unions.

A striking example of the sanitary effects on body and mind of work as compared with idleness, is given from the records of the New Jersey State prison. In 1874, when all the convicts were employed, there were only three deaths. May 31, 1875, when they were still at work, only twenty-one out of 664 were idle because of illness, and leans. He says: "At the grand ball only five were insane. December 31, 1875, after six months of idleness, fitty out or 717 were unfit for work, eighteen were insane, and there were thirteen deaths in the year. In 1876 only a few were busy, and there were twenty deaths. In 1877, when 500 out of 835 were at work, there were only eight deaths; and on December 31 there were thirty-eight unfit for work. In 1878. with only 270 busy, there were nineteer deaths. In January, 1879, with the same number busy, there were 107 in the hands of the doctor.

## The Carnival at Rome.

The carnival at Rome has this year been the poorest known since 1870. When it began the sky was cloudy, and uncertain weather continued to prevail, The king for several days was not seen upon the Corso, and only once did the queen and the young prince of Naples appear in the window of the Fiano palace. On the Piazzo Navona the made contributions to 226 libraries that made contributions to 226 libraries that storm of rain. The conduct of boys and men on the Corso, in many cases, was rude and ruffianly. A correspondent of the Globe (London) relates that a certain American gentlemen wearing a sill and by the publication of the proceedtain American gentleman wearing a silk ings at all the meetings. hat, was, one day, the object of a vile persecution. He did not care to have his hat pelted with hard confetti by the base rabble of Rome, and in company with a friend showed a disposition to use his fist and walking-stick. This only aroused a severer storm of confett than ever, so that the American and his friend were forced to leave the Corso. No protection was afforded by the po lice, and one of them who reviled the police for this negligence "in terms more forcible than polite," was arrested. The first prize this year was awarded to a representation of a medieval town defended by ancient Romans, the whole resting on the back of an enormous elephant which was drawn by four horses

## went to a car full of young devils. Curious Derivations.

The Roman warriors who filled the tow-

er flung out in different directions flow-

ers and bon-bons. The second prize

The word pamphlet is derived from the name of the Greek authoress, Pamphylia, who compiled a history of the world into thirty-five little books

"Punch and Judy" is a contraction from Pontius and Judas. It is a relic of an old "miracle play," in which the actors were Pontius Pilate and Judas

Iscariot. "Bigot" is from Visigotha, in which the fierce and intolerant Adrianism of the Visigoth conquerors of Spain had been handed down to infamy.

"Tabby cat" is all unconscious that her name is derived from Atab, a famous street in Bagdad, inhabited by the manu-facturers of silken stuffs called Atab,

many a proverbial expression for false "Ganze" derives its name from Gaza, where it was made. "Old Nick" is none other than Nikr, the dangerous water demon of the Scan-

dinavian legend. What is the difference between an editor and his wife? One writes things to set and the other sets things to rights.

During 1878 about 8,000 Irishmen

# NUMBER 73.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. A hen with a clipped wing has a de

fective flew. A French physician says drinking boiled water only will prevent yellow

fever. Paris has a municipal laboratory where wines, beers and brandies offered for sale are tested.

A fashionable belt for the feminine waist, says the Wheeling Ledger, is called the Huss band.

The debt of the city of Paris is now nearly \$400,000,000, and the interest about \$20,000,000 a year.

On leaving a room make your best salaam to persons present, and retire without salaming the door. The hair-spring of a watch weighs 1-15,000th of a pound troy. In a straight line it is a foot long.

From the debris of their coal mines France makes annually 700,000 tons of excellent fuel, and Belgium 500,000 tons

"He lived above his income,"
Was the dark reproach he bore,
"Till at last it was remembered,
That he lived above his store.

In Copenhagen there is manufactured from the blood of cattle a chocolate, which is said to be the most nutritious article yet known to science.

The man who married a whole family lives in Traverse county, Michigan. His first wife died, and he married her sister. She too died, and then he married the mother of his two former wives. The body of Philip Dunnell, buried

at Dallas, Texas, in 1862, was lately dis-interred and found to have literally turned to stone, and being fully double its weight when it was buried! The editor of the Cincinnati Saturday Night discovered that his girl wore two

sets of gold-mounted false-teeth, and he sat down and wrote a poem entitled, "Rich and rare were the gums she "Come, now, stupid," said the school-master, "you don't know how much two and five make. Now listen. In one

pocket I have two dollars, and in the At one of our schools recently, in

answer to the question: "What is the difference between an island and a continent, and upon which do we live?" a bright little shaver replied; "The dif-ference is that a continent is much larger than an island, and we live on bread and meat and other things.

Mr. Elward King, who has been writing some interesting letters from the South to the Boston Journal, makes the broad assertion that the prettiest given by the 'Mystick Crewe of Comus, in the Varieties theater, several years ago, I saw twenty-five hundred ladies gathered together. It would not have been an exaggeration of the truth to say of any one of them that she was beautiful.

There is in France a powerful society called "The League of Instruction, formed in 1876. The league gives spe cial attention to the propagation of in-telligence among the population of the rural regions. It holds that mere schooling is not education; and hence it seeks to establish all through France village libraries largely made up of books on agriculture and the various industries. It also furnishes special libraries for soldiers. The league has become a center of educational societies, the number of which runs over four hundred, with thirty-five thousand members. Thus far the league has esnight illumination was prevented by a storm of rain. The conduct of boys and cess of the league has been aided by the

He who is starving does not look to see if the proffered loaf be fresh or stale. Those who have made mistakes and suffered for them are the ones to help others; to show that any error can be atoned for.

You may mind a rent in a damaged reputation so that it may not show, but you can never make the reputation quite whole again. Beauty may attract love at first, but

t alone cannot retain affection. It is the sterling qualities of the heart and mind that win in the long run. We love our friends all the timewhen we are so absorbed in working for them that we seldom think of them, as well as when telling them of our regards.

We do not, in our own minds, have a

secret contempt for the work of the great man we do not know intimately, but we have for the work of the one we How beautiful is youth! A little moonshine, a few musical water-drops, the

strain of a song, and the young heart experiences poetry as it never could be entrusted to paper. It is a dreary sensation to find one's self wholly forgotten by mere acquaintances; but to find that we have no place

in the thoughts of those we love, seems in a certain sense like being annihilated. The profoundest calm always seems to come just after the most terrific storm. The exaltation of spiritual rapor taffeta; the wavy markings of the watered silks resembling pussy's coat, "Humbug" is from Hamburg; "a piece of Hamburg news" was in Gerpiece of Hamburg news "was in Gerpiece news "was

#### est to-morrow. Advertising.

While the advertiser eats and sleeps, printers, steam engines and printing presses are at work for him, trains and steamers are bearing his words all over the land, and thousands of men are reading with more or less interest the messages he sends them through the columns of his local paper. No preacher ever spoke to so large an audience, or so eloquently as you may do with the newsleft the old country for the United paper-man's assistance.—Friars Point States and Coneda