FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Wild Girl and How She Should be Treated.

HINTS, HAPPINESS AND RECIPES.

Baby's Answer.

A little crib in a corner,
A baby nestling there;
A wee head laid on a pillow
After a murmured prayer.
Hair up in funny papers
To make to-morrow's curls—
But oh, such a frowning forehead
On one of the sweetest girls!
And lips stuck out so "pouty"
Over a dimpled chin,
While mamma, with a blessing,
Tucks baby snugly in.
"Now, one sweet kiss, my darling,
And then must mamma go;
The little lambs in the meadows
Are fast asleep I know;
And so are all the chickies——"
Here the pout comes out again
As she cries with angry sobbing,
"So's de—nice—old—dood—kin' hen!"

The Wild Girl.

The girl of 16 who will neither sew nor do housework has no business to be decked out in finery and rambling about in search of fun and frolic unless her parents are rich, and in that event she needs the watchful direction of a good mother none the less. There is no objection to fun, but it should be well chosen and well timed. No girl or woman who will not work has a right to share the wages of a poor man's toil. If she does work, if she makes the clothes she wears and assists in the household duties, the chances are she will have enough self-respect to behave when play-time comes, but if she should still be a little "wild" the honest toil she has done will confer upon her some degree of right to have her own way, ill-judged though it may be. The wild girl usually aspires to prominence in some social circle or other, and her manners and conduct are in greater or less degree designed to attract the following of men. She should remember that followers are not always admirers, and that the most sincere admiration a man ever feels for a woman in a drawing-room is when he looks upon her and says in his own consciousness, "She is a perfect lady." That is a reflection that never occurs to him as his eyes fall upon the wild girl.

Good Deeds.

Keep good company or none. Never be idle. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind. Always speak the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets if you have any. When you speak to a person look him in the face. Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above all things else. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts. If any one speaks ill of you, let your life be so that none will believe him. Ever live, misfortune excepted, within your income. When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day. Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competency with tranquillity of mind. Avoid temptation, through fear that you may not withstand it. Earn money before you spend it. Never run in debt, unless you see a way to get out again. Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it. Do not marry until you are able to support a wife. Never speak ill of any one.

Domestic Happiness.

Domestic happiness has intrinsic worth; it may be realized in poverty; it is eternal; above the control of circumstance. Such happiness is the flower of paradise that has been suffered to stray beyond its walls, and though with us it does not bloom in original perfection, yet its blossoms, as we may gather them, are too lovely to leave us in doubt whether it is worth our culture. Of all earthly goods this is Heaven's best gift to man. Whilst there is no other kind of joy that can compensate for its absence, it may alike gild the mud walls of the cabin, or shed vitality and warmth over the cold state of the palace. There is no condition of life to which it may not add untold price. Monarchs there have been who have heard the exulting shout of victory, have joined it for a moment, then inwardly sighed; rebellious sons were a thorn in the heart whose rankling prick was felt to kill all joy. Merchants may have amassed their millions; their names may have been honored in various parts of the globe; but in a moment, when success and security have attended some favorite scheme of hazardous enterprise, in all the bitterness of anguish the soul has whispered: "This is but mockery to him who would ask it to atone for the absence of domestic love." Poets have lived whose brows have been wreathed by a fascinated nation, but whose spirits have loathed the laurels, for thorns grew at home. But never monarch, merchant, nor poet found domestic bliss a joy too much. He who has once possessed it would not barter it for all on earth besides.

Useful Hints.

Sometimes it may be necessary to increase the "boiling" property with nitric acid. Finally soak the articles in water until they are perfectly free from acid. The appearance may be improved by rubbing them with almond oil.

To clean old marble or alabaster immerse the objects for two or three days in water to soften the dirt, lime, etc. Then take them out and clean them with a brush. When cleaned in this way as well as possible put them in a mixture of one part of concentrated muriatic acid and three parts of water, until they appear perfectly clean.

To clean brass, make a mixture of one part common nitric acid and one part of sulphuric acid in a stone jar, having also ready a pail of fresh water and a box of saw dust. The articles to be treated are dipped into the acid, then removed into the water, and finally rubbed with sawdust. This immediately changes them to a brilliant color. If the brass has become greasy it is first dipped in a strong solution of potash and soda in warm water; this cuts the grease, so that the acid has the power to act.

Cooking Recipes.

Wheat Griddle Cakes.—One pint and a half flour, half tablespoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two eggs, one pint and a half of milk.

Batter Pudding.—One quart of milk, two cups of flour, six eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two cups of sugar, two cups of stoned raisins.

Winter Squash.—Cut up, pare the pieces and stew one hour; mash them in the kettle and season with butter, pepper and salt.

Apple Pie.—Stew sour apples until soft, rub through a cullender and add three beaten eggs for each pie, one-fourth of a cup of butter and one-fourth of a cup of flour.

Beef Cakes.—Mince one pound of steak and add to it three chopped onions, pepper and salt and two beaten eggs. Form into small cakes, roll in cracker crumbs and fry in hot lard.

Rice Fritters.—One quart of milk, two cups of rice, five eggs, quarter of a cup of butter. Boil the rice in the milk until soft, then add one tablespoonful of sugar, yolks of eggs and butter. When cold add the beaten whites of the eggs and fry in hot lard.

Spice Cake.—One cup each of brown sugar and butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one pint of flour, one teaspoonful each of nutmeg, cinnamon and ginger, one cup of milk; fill greased gem pans two-thirds full and bake.

Apple Snow.—Pare and quarter the apples, boil quickly in water flavored with lemon peel. After stewing and draining, pass through a sieve, beat the whites of six eggs, add six tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and the apples, stir together, heap up in a glass dish and garnish with lady fingers.

Coffee Cake.—One cup each of butter and strong coffee, one pint and a half of flour, three quarters of a cup of butter, three eggs, one cup and a half of sugar, one cupful of stoned raisins, half a cupful of chopped citron, half cup of milk. Mix to a smooth batter and bake fifty minutes.

Arrowroot Pudding.—One pint of milk, two tablespoonfuls of arrowroot, two eggs, half cup of sugar, half teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg; boil the milk and stir in the arrowroot, which has been dissolved in a little water; take from the fire, add the other ingredients and bake in an earthenware dish in a quick oven.

The Dude in Politics.

This has been a great season for the dude. To him life is ordinarily a blank and the world a delusion. But according to all accounts he has been an important factor in the Presidential problem. Assured of that early in the campaign he has conscientiously tried to make himself worthy of the occasion. The ordinary opinion of the dude has been that he was of no account except as a tailor's dummy. But the spirit of the campaign was too much even for his mechanical personality. It would have animated the Cardiff giant if that heavy individual had not been broken up for building purposes or otherwise disposed of. The dude's capers as a politician have been extremely entertaining if not entirely harmonious with his character. His wooden self-possession had stood the test of the promenade, the matinee and the reception. He had schooled himself to contemplate with absolute indifference every attractive or exciting feature of social life. Apparently sated with and weary of the life he had hardly begun he walked abroad among his fellow-creatures as expressionless as a telegraph pole, with arms akimbo, his cane sticking out like a sore thumb of phenomenal length, his head propped up by an all-round collar from two to six inches high, his legs, encased in eel-skin trousers, feebly wobbling and his centre of gravity carefully secured by the careful middle parting of his hair, a rebuke and a wonder to the rest of mankind who found something still left to interest them in society and the world.

But when the political cyclone struck our dude his dudeship went all to pieces. As a dude he became a complete wreck He fancied that his invisible legs were made to bear up the destinies of this country, and for weeks he has been staggering under a load which existed only in his imagination, but which has seemed as real to him as his tailor's and shoemaker's bills. He has actually been known to drop his cane and carry a torch, and to exclaim—"I say, aw, hurrah, you know, for—what's his name—our fellah, Jones?" On election night he was completely demoralized. He had actually carried his own ballot to the polls and lifted it into the window, and in the evening the intellectual effort required to comprehend the drift of things, to understand why some men were splitting their throats and others looking as solemn as a funeral director at a first-class funeral was just appalling. He felt that in some way the result had turned upon his exertions, and wasn't quite sure he had lived up to his duty and privileges.

And now the poor dude is all gone. His powers collapsed a week ago and the subsequent proceedings have failed to interest him. He is again seeking consolation and excitement in his collar, his cane, his eel-skin trowsers, his parted watch chain and his English pronunciation.—*Rochester Herald.*

Heartless Wretch.

The village of Underwood, County of Huron, and vicinity was thrown into a state of great excitement recently by the news that a child, three months old, had been found in a pig pen belonging to John McLean, on the 4th con. of Bruce. It papears that a heartless woman, by the name of Bonnet, of the 2nd con. of Bruce, had quarrelled with her husband, and not for the first time, and that she brutally revenged him by casting the child where, if it had been left a few moments longer, the chances are that it would have been devoured by a hog that was just about seizing the poor child when Mrs. McLean luckily came to the rescue. The case was put in the hands of a magistrate, and although the father was found and claimed the child, the wretched mother is still unheard of.

The New York canals will be closed on Dec. 1st, unless navigation is stopped sooner by ice.

Florence Marryat will allow herself late suppers and always takes a morning walk. She is rather of the Russian than the English type; short leonine red hair, bright complexion, golden brown eyes, a little vague in their expression, a superbly rounded throat and statuesque bust and arms.

THE CHINESE MUSICAL SYSTEM

How It Was Devised by Lyng-Lun Several Thousand Years Ago.

In the reign of the Emperor Hoang-ti, who ruled over China in the twenty-seventh century before Christ, the scholar Lyng-lun was commissioned to complete the musical system which had been discovered 250 years earlier, and particularly to lay down fixed rules for making musical instruments. Naturally he had to commence with the bamboo, which had already been long used to give the note for other instruments. He therefore betook himself to the Province of Siung, in northwestern China, where, on the northern slope of a range of high mountains, a species of bamboo grew which, on account of its uniformity and its structure, being neither too hard nor too soft, was exceedingly suitable for a wind instrument. He cut one down and tried it. Tradition says that it gave the same note as his own voice when he was excited by no emotion; and the rippling of the sources of the great Hoang-ho, or Yellow River, which were in the vicinity, followed in the same tone. At the same time the fabulous bird Fung-Hiang, accompanied by his mate, flew to the place. Both perched themselves upon a neighboring branch and commenced a song, in the course of which each of these birds gave six separate notes. These are the notes which are called six male and six female tones in the scale discovered by Lyng-lun, and which correspond to the ancient doctrine of the male and female principles in nature. As a matter of course, the deepest of the male notes was the one already discovered by the philosopher himself. He now endeavored to reproduce the other notes with the help of bamboo pipes, and succeeded. His task was now to lay down fixed rules as to the length of the pipes, so that thenceforth they could be easily constructed everywhere. For this reason, and also because such a scale of notes depends upon slight differences of length, and there were scarcely at this time instruments to divide great lengths, he necessarily arrived at the notion of passing from the less to the greater, and of laying down an adequately small natural unit for his measurements. That could be nothing else but a grain of seed; and now the point was to get seeds of the greatest possible uniformity. He chose a sort of millet, the sorghum rubrum, the seed of which is of a dark-brown color, and which is said to possess the advantages of greater hardness and uniformity than that of the gray and other kinds. The seed is pointed at the ends, and from one point to the other the length is somewhat greater than in the direction at right angles. Lyng-lun now fixed the length of the pipe, which gave the key-note at eighty-one grains of the seed placed lengthwise in a row. But when the grains were placed breadthwise it took 100 grains to give the same length. Thus the double division of 9x9 and 10x10 was naturally arrived at. According to the dimensions in question, it was called a musical or an ordinary foot, the latter being introduced with the decimal subdivision as a measure of length. The breadth of a grain of seed was 1 fen (a line), 10 fen, equal 1 tsun (an inch), 10 tsun, equal 1 che (a foot), 16 che, equal 1 chang, 10 chang equal 1 ny. In subsequent times the line was divided into tenths, hundreds, etc. Lyng-lun also laid down rules for the breadth, as well as for the length, of the pipe, because, although the note is essentially dependent on the length, it is nevertheless necessary for its purity that the pipe should be neither too broad nor too narrow.—*Nature.*

The Evolution of Names.

Annabella is not Anna-bella, or fair Anna, but is the feminine of Hannibal, meaning gift (or grace) of Bel. Arabella is not Arabella, or beautiful altar, but Orabilia, a praying woman. In its Anglicized form of Orabel, it was much more common in the thirteenth century than at present. Maurice has nothing to do with Mauritius, or a Moor, but comes from Almaric—himmelreich — the kingdom of heaven. Ellen is the feminine of Alain, Alan or Allan, and has no possible connection with Helen, which comes from a different language, and is older by 1,000 years, at least. Amy is not from amee, but from amie. Avice, or Avis, does not exactly mean advice, as some think. It comes from Ædwis, and means happy wisdom. Eliza has no connection with Elizabeth. It is the sister of Louisa, and both are the daughters of Heloise, which is Hele-wis, hidden wisdom. There is, indeed, another form of Louisa, or rather Louise, which is the feminine of Louis, but this was scarcely heard of before the sixteenth century. The older Heloise form of the name, Aloisa, Aloisia, or Aloysia, was adopted into mediæval English as Alesia—a name which our old genealogists confused with Alice. Emily and Amelia are not different forms of one name. Emily is from Æmylis, the name of an Etruscan gens. Amelia comes from the Gothic amala, heavenly. Reginald is not derived from Regina, and has nothing to do with a queen. It is Rem alt, exalted purity. Alice, Adelais, Adelaide, Aliza, Alix, Adaline are all forms of one name, the root of wich is adel, noble. But Annie was never used as identical with Annis or Agnes (of which last the old Scottish Annas is a variety); nor, as is sturdily maintained, was Elizabeth ever synonymous with Isabel.

Land Restoration League.

A London cablegram says: A large meeting of the Land Restoration League was held in St. James' Hall, London, last evening, with Messrs. Michael Davitt, Henry George, and Miss Helen Taylor, and several members of Parliament present Miss Taylor moved a resolution, seconded by Mr. Davitt, that land inalienably belonged to the people. She expressed sympathy with the Scotch crofters, and urged the abolition of the House of Lords. Mr. Henry George supported the resolution. He said the recent election in America was one of the most important in the history of the Republic. It meant death to both great parties and the advent of a new and vigorous party yet unnamed. In future, he said, economic and social questions in America must come to the front.

There are 120,000 women in Great Britain earning their living as school teachers.

England consumes sugar at the rate of sixty-eight pounds per inhabitant, or 1,083,000 tons.

ELECTION ODDITIES.

How Many Curious Wagers were Made and Settled.

A Middlesex County, Conn., farmer mortgaged his farm to bet on Blaine.

A Bridgeport, Conn., man agreed to eat two crows if Blaine was not elected.

A good Republican in Dover, N. H., had to walk in a Democratic parade to pay his bet.

One or the other of two Bridgeport men will shave off his hair, whiskers and eyebrows to settle an idiotic bet.

Two Danbury idiots agreed that the loser should shave off one half of his moustache and wear it in that fashion for three months.

A New York supporter of Blaine agreed to wear a Plumed Knight uniform continuously for thirty days if James was defeated.

A rash bettor in New York agreed, if he lost, to read the entire fourth page of the New York *Tribune* in public every day for six months.

One fleshy woman in West Rumney, N. H., wheeled another twenty-five rods because Cleveland was elected. A procession of 100 torch-bearers accompanied them.

W. C. Brace, a Cleveland, O., oyster dealer, wagered his place of business, his home and every dollar he possessed, but his wife served an attachment on the stakeholder.

Donald Dingwall wheeled Alfred A. Murphy around a square in New Haven because Cleveland was elected. To avoid colliding with a car he dumped his load in the mud.

Two workmen in the Winchester Arms factory, New Haven, would not bet money, but decided that the loser should go on his hands and knees to and from work for two weeks.

Henry Krause, a Government employee at Chicago, sawed a cord of wood in front of the Custom House as the result of an election bet. He was encouraged by a brass band and an enthusiastic crowd.

If Blaine had won, a Wheeling, W. Va., saleswoman was to give a Cleveland drummer forty-eight kisses in four monthly instalments. As it is, the young lady will wear a seal skin sacque, which the drummer will settle for.

P. T. Barnum agreed, if Cleveland was elected, to sell all his valuable property, including 200 houses in Bridgeport, Conn., for one-fourth less than actual value. N.B.—He won't do it, all the same.

William Ellis, of Wheeling, W. Va., will count every tie on the Baltimore & Ohio track between Wheeling and Washington because Cleveland is elected. Chris. Miller agreed, if Blaine was elected, to push a hand cart over the National pike from Wheeling to Washington.

Alf. Burnet, a Charleston, S.C., detective, bet that Blaine would have a larger electoral majority than Garfield had. If he had won D. B. Gosborn agreed to ride a blind mule through Charleston's streets. Burnet losing, of course, will have to swim the Kanawha River from bank to bank for four hours.

RHEUMATISM.

Hints to Those Who Suffer from This Disease and How They Should Diet.

Cassell's Family Magazine: Keep the skin in constant good tone and working order. The matutinal sponge bath will strengthen the nerves and keep open the pores; the Turkish bath, portable or otherwise, ought to be taken once a week, or whenever an attack is threatened; if even once a day for a time should be deemed necessary it will not hurt. It is a wonderful prophylactic. I could adduce hundreds of cases in proof of this. Those subject to rheumatism very often feel tired, dejected, with or without loss of appetite. The body may not ache, but it does not feel fresh. Probably there is a little headache, but more often a fulness in brow or eyeballs and the patient has but little heart for his ordinary employment, and things that interested him only the day before now appear devoid of any value. If he thinks back perhaps he will remember that for a day or two previously he has not been living quite so abstemiously as he ought. Well, he may call this little illness a mere fit of indigestion if he pleases, but it is indigestion of a kind that has detrimentally increased the uric acid in his blood. Let him take a Turkish bath at once, if his doctor will permit it, and live by rule again. The living by rule includes a certain amount of daily exercise in the open air. Without this no rheumatic person can expect to be long free from aches and pains and wearisome ennui—almost as bad to bear as pain itself. As to diet, it will greatly depend on the age. The young require more nourishment than the middle-aged, but old people must have their little often, and it must be well cooked and easy of assimilation. For breakfast let tea and coffee both be avoided, substituting cocoa or cocoatina, with milk and sugar. Let toast be eaten, or, if bread be prepared, it should be brown bread and butter, and the bread should be stale. Avoid meat, except a little nicely cooked bacon, not too fat. Eggs poached, or mushed, or lightly boiled, not fried, and any kind of fish except salmon, herring, or mackerel. If hungry about 12 o'clock, a light biscuit or two, with butter, may be taken, and a glass of soda-water and milk. Dinner should be early—say 1 30 or 2 o'clock. Soup the old may take; middle-aged or young people do not require it, and it is apt to get acid with some. Meat may now be taken sparingly, say twice a week. Game, fish, poultry and vegetables, except the stronger kinds, may be eaten every day with dinner. No beer with dinner. Lemon-juice is a good substitute, but ginger-beer and ginger-ale should be avoided. Light puddings, such as bread, tapioca, or ground rice, may be taken, and a little good, wholesome fruit; but this latter is better before breakfast. No pastry, and cheese is poison. One cup of not overstrong tea at 5 o'clock, and a tiny biscuit. Supper at 7 or 7 30, with a cup of cocoa. Sauces and hot peppers disagree; so do stews, for this reason: no cook lives who can keep grease out of a stew, and, moreover, stews and food of that consistency are generally swallowed too quickly, and do not get mixed with the salivary juices. Salads are also to be avoided.

CHILDREN'S SPENDING-MONEY

Sensible Advice From One Who Evidently Has to Fill the Youngsters' Pocket-Books.

Philadelphia *Call*: One of the difficult problems with all parents is that of accustoming children to the use of money in a way to teach them its value, and how to spend it properly. It has been laid down as a rule that where money is not earned its value is not appreciated; and while this may be generally true, it will not do, even for a rule. There are differences in children, in their estimates of the value of money, which are inherent in their character. Some are selfish and penurious, while others are generous and liberal. Nor does it make much difference how they get money, whether by gift or by labor, these natural propensities will be given effect. Sailors earn their money by hardships that are often extreme, and yet are openhanded when a chance comes to enjoy it. Thus no rule can be given to govern this. The proper use of money is a matter of education.

And necessarily this branch of education belongs to parents. Just how it shall be conducted depends on circumstances. Some parents adopt the plan of giving their children money for special purposes, and not at regular intervals. Under this system they know just what the money is to go for and can judge of the wisdom of the use proposed to be made. Others give a certain amount weekly or monthly but require no accountability from the child as to how it is used. Still others direct how it shall go—so much into savings and a certain amount into pleasure, or articles of use. And in other cases parents devolve early on children the purchase of portions of their outfit, and leave them to exercise their judgment under a general parental supervision. All these and still other plans have their merits and defects. Much in every case depends on the character and habits of the child.

We know a wealthy, clear-headed German who sent his son to Heidelberg to be educated. He granted him an allowance of money to be used as he might choose, but required a minute, itemized account of every cent expended. He thus kept run of the habits of the lad, and the sense of accountability made the boy careful. He became in after years an able banker. Parents, in order to secure correct accountability, must not be too rigid in criticism nor lose the confidence of the child, else they deceive, and all the benefit of supervision is lost. Children should be allowed the privileges of their age if we wish to retain their confidence. Nor should proper privacy or privilege be too closely inquired after. The object is not to secure servile accountability, but only to teach them the value and proper use of money. And care should be taken, also, to gratify the natural tendencies of children, or to allow them to realize their own wishes. Some have tastes that lead in one direction and others in very different lines. One boy is fond of machinery, or tools, or mechanics, or books. A girl is inclined to drawing, art, lace work, or to books. In so far as these tendencies are legitimate and right it is well to give them play, but to guide and direct. This may be so done that they will learn to choose between what has value and a mere toy, and will learn to know values. All this can be pleasantly and readily done, by cultivating friendly relations with children. A Yankee once said that he began to trade when 5 years old, and that his father encouraged it and at times would bargain and trade with him when a boy. When 16 he had started on his own account and became wealthy at 25. The mere acquisition of wealth, children should be taught, is not the whole aim of life; but a fair degree of care for money is, nevertheless, well.

All on Account of Grover.

There has occurred a phenomenon in the barnyard of Mr. J. J. Turner that is inexplicable—a veritable rooster laying eggs. The rooster goes on the nest every day and after the functions of the hen have been performed he comes off, utters a derisive cackle to the rest of the fowls and goes on about his business as though nothing had happened. This peculiar fowl has been watched closely and he has been seen to go on the nest daily, come off cackling and there was the egg. No hen was ever seen about the nest. This fowl has aroused the admiration of our soul, and is an example worthy the emulation of the husbandman. He has seen the toils and struggles of the overworked and greatly oppressed hens and has come to their rescue and helped them to supply the demand now seriously felt in commercial circles and at the boarding-houses. He cares nothing for a protective tariff, a tariff for revenue only, or free trade; his only desire is to meet the demands for home consumption and to see that the Christmas hog is not wanting. What the country needs most is a few more laying roosters.—*Montezuma (Ga.) Record.*

A Surprised Lawyer.

A well known lawyer had a case in court the other day in which he was, for the complainant, claiming damages for a railway accident, says the San Francisco *Chronicle.* He had three witnesses to his version of the story, and he anticipated a sweeping verdict. His case was that through some obstruction placed upon the track in the dark, through the carelessness of the defendants, his client had met with severe injuries. He called in a most assured tone for the first witness. To his dismay this individual swore that it was a bright moonlight night and that everything on the track was visible. He withdrew him suddenly. Witness number two was relied upon to controvert the first statement. He declared that the whole neighborhood was lit by the electric light, besides the moon. With decreasing assurance the lawyer called the third. He swore that it was daylight. Then the dazed attorney arose. "I move, Your Honor, for a continuation of this case on the ground of surprise!" "I grant it," said the judge, while a roar of laughter rose all around.

President Grevy is the most expert amateur billiard player in Paris, and the Elysee is superbly provided with all the requisites for playing the game.

Of the 139 White Cross Society physicians who went to Naples to assist in treating the cholera patients, twenty have died.