de sol galean assbrook, who on the little list, the other cks in the eddy Horseshoe Falls the river for them. ith the river, or whole apin Point, will por all patch of rocks just beneath the point assbrook effected a land tion of waiting for the days d the eddy. He had but his little boat was caught b et and carried out in nere he was a prisoner. R epeatedly in the hope of tention of some one, but firm in the gorge at this time very little, if any, attention en he began to yell for help ttle hope of making hi e roar of the cataract. For. ries were heard by Charle once notified his father, Sul ing a horse and buggy they ark on the American side and icials of Glassbrook's perdon

e Rescue of a

v, the guide, who has saved veral people at the Falls, was he party hurried to Goat L down the Cave of the Winds e they met a Mr. Barlow, who n collecting geological speci. also heard Glassbrook's cries e ropes and a steel drill from ed beneath the bank, they r the rocks as near as possible McCloy then fastened waist, and with the aid of across to where Glassbrook A. Barlow and McCloy held while Glassbrook crossed it nd and waded through the , cutting a piece from off the e, strung the gun over his rossed to where Barlow and ere waiting. From his ex. ook had suffered considerably, ite an exhausted condition. picked up opposite the old by James Le Bland, who for t that Glassbrook had been

for Glassbrook, the wind did ile he was there, for when it ever it is impossible to see the ich he had landed, and had case he would in all probabilcom suffocation by the spray.

Killingin Chicago. repare 1,200 to 1,500 beeves ,000 hogs in one day requires tem. The steers are driven and an expert rifleman walkatform over them discharges to the brain just behind the illing is instantaneous, the even a groan falling like a nal is then drawn forward he hide quickly removed and epared and cut up ready for chillrooms, "and subsequent ese beef killing processes are med, but the science most eloped is the hog-killing. are driven up an inclined pen in the upper part of the Men keep the procession ing, and when the hog arper place, a chain is deftly his hind leg. The steam up the squealing hog, soead downwards upon a slidroat is cut, the blood spoutalong the frame, and, in g drained of blood, it is at of boiling water. This eing quickly lifted out it into a revolving machine lean of bristles. Then the along a sliding table, wash-, beheaded, disembowelled, middle, and then upon a ned railway to be hung up my of men standing alongy perform the various dues transport then by gravifferent processes, which r with such rapidity that the porker is finally disdone by moving the carblock, where half a dozen g around simultaneously twinkling it is converted and shoulders, and the ent off to their respective y portion of the hog is lard, sausages, or canned lood and other offal are

and labelling the tins. processes attract many merican rustic who has o the farmer's frolic of where elaborate preparahe slaughter of probabooks with amazement e summary disposal of go. Great as this wonrything, it seems that its strong points must ity and comprehensivestyle of killing hogs. iumphant.

rtilizer. Enormous saus-

nes grind and cut the

of women are busily en-

uppose you remember y that bookkeeper of Father."

man you picked out h my whole fortune. ather, that you told e me until he got rich,

d a despatch from him is rich now, but is marry a poor man's Free Press.

for German. -Do you speak more ks English and Sher wish you would to

stand Sherman

endered her more or less helpless at times.

oft stars, and the ghost of a dimple stil

fickered on her cheek and chin in spite of

those far off days of her girlhood. He

and taught her the simple lore at his com-

mand, but it was Larry Rogers who had

aught her music, hour after hour, in the

empty schoolhouse; they had practiced together, while he wrote the score on the

blackboard. But al this had not sufficed

to enable her to earn a livelihood. Her

education, musical and otherwise, had

stopped short of any commercial value.

In those days she never expected to earn

her living by the sweat of her brow.

Larry was going to give her everything.

How trivial the little quarrel seemed to-

day which circumvented this fine resolve

of his! But what magnitude it had as-

samed at the time! On his return from

s trip to a neighboring city, some busy-

body had whispered to Larry that Miss

Be ky had been seen driving with Squire

Enstis' son Sam behind his trotters. Sam

THE just home from college, a harum-

warum fellow, they said, who made love

right and left and gambled a bit; and when

larry reproached her with it she had not de

nied; she had simply said: "What then

If you choose to listen to gossip rather than

"But you didn't tell me, and I've been

"I had forgotten all about it till you re-

"It's such an every day affair for you to

drive with Sam Eustis !"-which incredulity

stung Becky that she would not con-

descend to explain that she had carried

some needlework up to Squire Eustis'

which she had been doing for his wife, and

that as she left to walk home Sam was just

starting off with his smart chaise and new

dapple-gravs, and the Squire had said

"Take Miss Becky home, Sam, and show

her their paces;" and how she had been

ashamed to refuse their kindness, although

preferring to walk a thousand times; and

how, once in the chaise Sam had been the

pink of courtesy, and had begged her to

three miles out of her way, "that Lucy

Amory may see you don't disdain my com-

pany. For, you see," said Sam, who was

not as black as he was painted, or as many

iked to suppose, " Lucy can make me what

the will; without her I shall be nothing

and nobody; but they've told her all kinds

of wild things about me; they've told her

she might as well jump into the river as

marry such a scapegrace. And, perhaps,

there's no harm in that, is there? All's

fair in love; and, perhaps, if the old folks

see me driving about with Becky Thorne

my stock may go up, and I may be 'saved

from the burning,' as Parson Amory says."

And Becky had consented. How could she

refuse to do a service for such a true lover?

So slight a thing, too! She had often

traversed the same road since on foot, on

her daily rounds of toil or mercy. Sam

Eustis had married Lucy Amory years ago,

and was the foremost man in the country

to-day. Strange how that friendly drive

had interfered with Miss Becky's prospects;

low the simple fact of carrying home Mrs.

Eustis' needle work should have determined

her fate and devoted her to a life of hard-

thip and the Old Ladies' Home at the end!

Talk of trifles! Poor Miss Becky! She

remembered that once or twice the oppor-

tunity had offered when she might have

made it up with Larry; but pride, or a sort

of fine reserve had locked her lips-Larry

ought to know that she was above silly

lirtations. Once, when they met at Lucy

Amory's wedding, when they all went out

into the orchard while the bride planted a

young tree and the guests looked for four-

leaved clovers, she had found herself-

whether by accident or design she could not

tell-on the grass beside Larry: their

ingers met over the same lucky clover, their

eyes met above it, and for an instant she

had it on her tongue's end to contess all

about the drive and its result, to put pride

her pocket, but just then Nell Amory

"Oh, a horrid spider !-on my arm,

Kill him, quick-do! Oh-oh-

The old orchard, with its fragrant quince

bushes, its gnarled apple trees, its four-leav-

ed clovers, was a thing of the past; a cotton-

mill roared and thundered there all day long,

where the birds built and the trees blossom-

ed thirty odd years ago. It no longer blos-

omed except in Miss Becky's memory. She

ad turned her thoughts to raising plants

then she was left to her own resources,

but one cruel winter's night killed all her

I shall die—I shall faint!" And that

called to Larry :

the end of it.

made her a little jealous—you know

drive over with him to Parson Amory's

home a week.

minded me," said Becky.

wished an outing; but latterly her eyes no longer served her for fine work, and sewing-His Becky was going to the "Oh at last. It was a sorry fact, there was nothing else for her to do, it so alert in the sick room as of yore; she moved more slowly, and her housekeeping Who would think of offering any home to a poor, almost helpless old talent was no longer in request; added to who had outlived her usefulness? Bring passed her days in other people's beses, so to speak, she might not mind it much, perhaps, as a more fortunate being.
"Yes," she said, "there's a vacancy in travelled to pastures new, some had married 'Old Ladies' Home,' and the hundred de that Parson Amory left me will pay of way in, but it wouldn't last long if I beto spend it, you know, and I shall have Farm bed and my regular meals without forrying about where the next one's coming all over the country to crowded houses, be- incognito. fore the finest people in the land. It was a I'm 'most tired worrying about rays and means. Seems as though I had beautiful romance to Miss Becky to read in Thorne from my cradle; we had a sil'y ben about it all my life; ever since father taken with heart disease hearing the des in algebra. Now that the rheumatism is got the better of me, so that I can't work cold weather, and the doctor says it'll draw my fingers up so that I can't use them been colorless. She sang again the old tunes | velvety eyes full upon him with a startled 1001, it doesn't seem as if there was anyhe had taught her, and made a little sun- air. thing left for me in this world but the home shine in her heart. All of happiness she and I ought to be thankful for that !" Miss Becky had had other expectations going to the Old Ladies' Home. in her heyday, when young Larry Rogers met her and carried her basket; when his

youth," she said to the old doctor's widow. Beeky Thorne." grong arm paddled her down the broad "No; but you'll have a nice room and a firer to church on Sunday mornings; when they sang together in the choir from the to see you and make it home like. Now, me hymn book; when they loitered there's old Mrs. Gunn. Nothing can persuade homeward in the fragrant summer dusk, her to go to tre home. She says it's only a she wrote Mrs. Dwight, "I was persuaded and heard the whip-poor-will complain, genteel almshouse after all; and so she rubs to go to an old gentleman's instead!" and startled the fireflies in the hedges along with what little she can earn and s they brushed by. It sometimes seemed what the neighbors have a mind to send in, w Miss Becky as if all this had happened and they have to do it mighty gingerly too, another planet. She was young then just as if they were asking a favor of her. with a bloom on her cheeks ; but although Lor,' she doesn't earn her salt." the rheumatism had bent her figure and

"Now, if it hadn't been for the rheumatism | acid, and nitrogen. net her dark, velvety eyes looked out like could earn my living for years yet, and maybe get something ahead again, but it seems as if the rheumatism laid in wait for her sixty odd years. Miss Becky's father the poor and friendless." had been the district schoo teacher in

"You ought to have married when you were young, Becky," said the doctor's widow, who had forgotten all about Becky's love affair and labored under the impression that she never had a chance—an impression which matrons are apt to entertain concernthere chiefly to put some stitches into the widow's wardrobe, which nobody else would do so "reasonably," that lady's grief havgiving her mind to material details of " seam and gusset and band." But during the visit Miss Becky had been seized with her sharpest attack of rheumatism, which had kept her in bed for weeks, till her wages were exhausted by drugs and doctor's fees. It was at this time that she made up her mind to go into the home on her return to Plymouth.

Mrs. Dwight saw her off at the station. 'I hope you'll find the home cosy," she said outside the car window. "It's lucky Pars in Amory left you that hundred dollars after all. He might have doubled it."

"Yes, I suppose so," Miss Becky answered meekly. Perhaps she was thinking that if she were Mrs. Dwight no old friend of hers should go begging for a refuge at an almshouse. Perhaps she was thinking of the pretty, comfortable home waiting for her friend, and wondering why their fortunes were so unlike.

"Write when you reach Plymouth and let me know how you're suited," said Mrs. Dwight, and just then the cars gave a lurch and left her behind, and Miss Becky turned her g'ance inwards. Somebody had taken the seat beside her.

"Your friend was speaking of Parson Amory and Plymouth," he said. "I couldn't help hearing. I was born in Plymouth myself, but I haven't met a soul from there these twenty years. I'm on my way to look up my old friends,"

"Twenty years is a long time," answered Becky. "I'm afraid you won't find many of your friends left. You'll hardly know P.ymouth."

"I suppose not-I suppose not. Have you lived there long?' "I? I have lived there all my days."

"Good; I'm hungry for news of the people. Tell me everything you can think of. Did Parson Amory leave a fortune? He was called close. Where's Miss Nell, married or dead? I can see the old place in my mind's eye, and the parsonage under the elms, and

slips, and the capital was lacking by which and the orchard behind it where Lucy Am sleep, capacially if the stalk is calen. As of feates, the setting out of trees she might renew her stock. Since then she ory planted a young tree on her wedding paragus purifies the blood, and especially carrying out of home life in ministers can had gone out for daily sewing, had watched day, and the gown little Becky Thorne wore. acts on the kidneys. Pease, broad beans, often be made the nource of endless the second search of the second beans, often be made the nource of endless the second beans, often be made the nource of endless the second beans, often be made the nource of endless the second beans, often be made the nource of endless the second beans, often be made the nource of endless the second beans, often be made the nource of endless the second beans, often be made the nource of endless the new tenders.

Miss Becky hesitated an instant. "Yes," she replied. "I know hermachines had been introduced; she was not more or less. She's alive." " And married ?"

"Well, no; she never married."

"She must be sixty odd; she was a pretty this, the bank where her little earnings had creature, such-I suppose they are wrinkles been growing, one day failed and left her now! Where have the years gone ? Is high and dry. Some of her friends had her home in the old place still?"

"Her home !" said Miss Becky, flushaway, some had ignored or forgotten her. | ing a little. "She has none; she is on her As for Larry Rogers, he had been away from | way to the Old Ladies, Home." Plymouth this many a year. Somebody had "To the Old Ladies, Home! Becky

sent him abroad the year after Lucy Amory's | Thorne !" he gasped. "And I--" marriage to develop his musical genius. He "You seem to know her pretty well, had grown into a famous violinist, playing said Becky, who was beginning to enjoy the

"I should think so. I've loved Becky

the Plymouth Record about our "gifted quarrel which parted us-such a trifle, when townsman;" she seemed to hear the echo of | I look back. Doyou ever look back, madam?" his violin when the wind swept through the The twilight was falling about them; pine boughs; she did not blame him because Becky's face had grown a shade or two she sat in the shadow, because her life had paler all at once; she turned her dark,

"You ?" she said. "You must be Larhad ever known he had brought her. Why ry Rogers!" Then the color swept to her should she complain? And now she was cheek in a crimson wave. "Do you know, I never thought you had grown old like "It isn't exactly what I expected in my myself! Don't you know me ? I

Just then the train thundered through bright fire, and the neighbors will drop in the tunnel and they forgot that they were "sixty odd."

"On the way to the Old Ladies' Home,"

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

of olive-oil, one part of spirit of ammonia, two of chalk or whiting, and one of water. saddle and trappings. The novelty of so Mix to a thick paste.

To make papier mache for fine small work, boil clippings of brown or white paper in water, beat them into a paste, add glue or gum and size, and press into oiled moulds.

ing their single friends. Miss Becky had will stand the heat of the sun without blistbeen spending some weeks with Mrs. Dr. ering: Rub two parts of white lead and at a time, perfectly contented with the imi-Dwight, who had moved away from Ply- one of verdigris with nut-oil or linseed oil tation. Another child had for years a pet mouth after her husband's death. She was varnish, mixed with oil of turpentine, and bear that he kept chained in one corner of

paper on the top of the fern, and put a high. the process is complete.

orate the boilers.

The abolition of resistance is absolutely necessary in connecting a lightning-conductor with the earth, and this is done, says Professor Tyndall, by closely embedding in the earth a plate of good conducting material and of large area. The largeness of area makes atonement for the imperfect conductivity of earth. The plate, in fact, consti tutes a wide door through which the electricity passes freely into the earth, disruptive and damaging effects being thereby

If small quantities of butter, lard, and cooled for, say twenty-four hours, the resulting crystals will show very marked differences under the microscope. The normal butter-crystal is large and globular. It polarises brilliantly, and shows a very wellmarked St. Andrew's Cross. That of lard shows a stellar form, while that of beef-fat has a foliated appearance. In course of time, as the butter loses its freshness, the merge into peculiarly rosette-like forms.

Celery is a sedative, and is good for rheumatism and the so-called neuralgia which is of paper put all the way around and pasted, often only another name for it. Cucumbers paper on paper. cool the system-when fresh cut, of course. Lettuce is not only cooling, but produces barns, putting yards around them, making

with the sick, had been in demand for a tem. By the way, is she slive? Do you know and haricots are positively strengthening, But in some cases the planning must be done ties specified by farmers when they say that be taken in their work if only eaten by those who are disposed to get too etc, etc. stout, and many who suffer from derange ment of the liver eschew them altogether.

Artificial asphalt is principally distingu-

ished from the natural substance by its dull colour and its scarcely perceptible odour. It is a product of the dis. illation of coal tar. The fluid distillate obtained in the manufacture of coal-gas represents about four to seven per cent, of the quantity of coal used, and, after about two-thirds of its weight has been removed in the shape of fluid oils by fractional distillation, a residue is left which cools into a firm black substance, known as artificial asphalt or black pitch. The consistency of the asphalt varies according to the quantity of oil removed. One of the most important uses of this asphalt is for fuel in the shape of briquettes, small coal sawdust, &c., being mixed with it. Asphalt pipes and flooring are also made from it, as well as lamp black of inferior quality. the manufacture of lacquers, artificial asphalt is much less suitable than the natural substance, as the coating obtained is liable to crack, and is wanting in brilliancy.

HOUSEHOLD.

Amusing Children.

Whether a child can be easily amused, dethis, very many sources of enjoyment are joined. cut off from it. Where it is strong, we rope answered all the purposes of harness, sound bodies can contain sound minds. high a position with the unusual arrangement of the furniture were the actualities around which the imagination of the little one built up the whole Eastern superstruc-

The same child used a wooden chopping Green paint for Venetian blinds which bowl or tray for a boat and with two canes for oars would row on the floor for an hour dilute both colors with ordinary drying-oil. the parlor and which he was fond of bring-The process of fastening ferns to a book is ing out and showing to visitors. He also very easily accomplished. With a small played with it when alone. This was pure ing incapacitated for her holding a needle or brush gently touch the back of the fronds imagination, for there was neither bear nor here and there with a little common gum, chain. He always acted as though it was real, putting only sufficient to keep the fronds stroking the imaginary back and hugging as like that for griddle cakes. Have some from turning up. Place a piece of blotting- though he had an animal about two feet lard very hot on the stove drop the batter

weight on top of the book, and when dry The realistic child, however, needs something actual, and the making of dolls often A French physicist has been making re. furnishes the desired employment for the searches recently into the action of cane. little ones. Two rolls of cloth tied together sugar and treacle on iron, and finds that cross wise will form body and arms, while they corrode iron with the formation of an the legs may be ignored in most cases. A acetate of the metal. The fact is of practi- piece of cloth with a "puckering" string in cal utility in connection with boilers, be- one edge and two holes for the arms, cause it happens sometimes that sugar gets answers for a dress. Boys and girls can into the water supplied to boilers in sugar. | often be set at such work as this, and get refineries, and consequently tends to deteri- no small amount of pleasure from the numbers of "children" which they have.

Boats that can be sailed on the floor are an endless source of amusement to children who live near the water or who have any interest in shipping or steamers. If boats are planned in a simple way, the child can make them himself, and have the pleasure of numbers added to his interest in his own workmanship. This element of number is an important one, and at times adds greatly to the zest of the play or the toys.

As tar as possible, the child should be encouraged to make his own toys. Planning with the head to make with the hands brings out some of the most important beef-fat be reparately boiled and slowly powers of the child and at the same time satisfies the natural instincts. Cutting out pictures and pasting them on screens is an endless indoor amusement which is full of paper boxes is amusing but not always satisfactory, because the boxes are not always square and the covers do not fit. More to the point is the decoration of the endless variety of boxes which come into the houseglobular crystals degenerate, and gradually hold. These and the tin cans may be decorated with colored papers or with scrap pictures. The can must have a foundation

Out of doors the making of houses and

and contain for the human being the proper- for the children, in others an interest must pease "harden" pig's flesh, and that "oats shown by going and looking on at intervals, may take a horse out, I ut beans will bring or giving a word of neighborly advice in rehim home again." Potatoes should not be gard to the "crops" or some sick animal

> Plays of this kind may be graduated to the strength and age of the child. For the little ones a house of three inches high with palings no larger than matches will be quite as much as they can manage. The older ones, when they are really interested, may go so far as actually to build, perhaps, a playhouse. In any event they can have their playhouses large enough to entail some

But there are children who were not born to make. Their parents do not invent, do not whittle, have no mechanical talents. They are, perhaps, merchants, business people, professional men. In that case there is an opportunity to make the brain play with the body by simulating the play to the profession and making it out-door work. The child may imitate the active part of the parent's work and thus get play for body as well as mind, even in the case of playing at doctor.

In whatever way the child is amused it is well to remember that play is strictly educational. The puppy, in running around after his tail, or the kitten jumping at the shadow of a leaf, is performing purely educational work. Recognizing this fact, teachers and parents make a mistake which is fatal to the very object which they seek. They attempt to make the educational part amusing and amusement instructive. The pends somewhat upon the amount of im- two are so rarely united that it may be acagination which it possesses. Without cepted as an axiom that they can not be

When a child plays let the play be the have seen a child perfectly happy riding one and only object which they seek. Let The most important elements of plant-food on a camel with a cane for a spear; the the teacher select beforehand the play which "I dare say," returned Miss Becky. are carbonic acid, water, potash, phosphoric camel being made from a small rocker, in gives the greatest advantages, but then let verted in a high chair and a hat or some- the fun and pleasure be the chief and only Lather for cleaning windows: One part thing of the kind used for a head, while a object, remembering always that only

Tested Receipts.

Por Overs.-Two cups of milk, two and one half cups of flour, two eggs, butter size of one-half walnut, salt, melt the butter, beat all thoroughly together, put in cups and bake thirty minutes.

CORNMEAL MUFFINS.—One and one half cups cornmeal, the same of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, half cup sugar, half teaspoonful salt, small teaspoonful melted butter, two eggs, milk enough to make a stiff batter.

Tomato Fritters.-One quart stewed tomatoes, one egg, one small teaspoonful soda. Stir in flour enough to make a batter in a spoonful at a time and fry.

REMEDY FOR SORE THROAT. - Buy at a drug store one ounce of camphorated oil, and five cents worth of chlorate of potash. Whenever any soreness appears in tht throat, put the potash in half a tumbler of water, and with it gargle the throat thoroughly, then rub the neck thoroughly with the camphorated oil at night before going to bed, and also place around the throat a small strip of woolen flannel. This is a simple, cheap and sure remedy.

CURE FOR FRECKLES. - Horseradish grated into a cup of cold sour milk-let it stand twelve hours, then strain and apply two or three times a day-will, it is said, remove freckles from hands or face in a short time. Or, one ounce of lemon juice mixed with a quarter of a drachm of pulverized borax and half a drachm of sugar will also remove them. Keep the lotion in a glass bottle, corked tightly a few days before using, and apply to the freckles occasionally, and they will soon be removed.

CREAM COOKIES -One cup sour cream ne cup sugar, one teaspoonful soda and one of cream tartar, with a teaspoonful lemon juice, a little grated nutmeg and two tablespoonfuls caraway seed. Mix lightly and roll out as soft as possible, using just flour instruction to both eye and hand. Making enough to keep them from sticking to the

APPLE DUMPLINGS .- Sift one quart flour, add half teaspoonful salt, and lard half the size of an egg. Wet up with cold water to a stiff dough. This divide into six or seven parts. Pare as many good-sized apples, cut through the middle, removing the core; cover with the dough, pressing the edges together till no seam remains; then when all are ready, roll two or three times over in dry flour, and drop into boiling water. Boil steadily half an hour, not once lifting the lid till ready to remove to the table. Eat with cream and sugar sprinkled with grated nutmeg.

Early Training.

It is needless to demonstrate a fact so well established as that the future character of an individual depends very largely upon his early training. If purity and modesty are taught from earliest infancy, the mind is fortified against the assaults of vice. If, instead, the child is allowed to grow up untrained; if the seeds of vice, which are sure to fall sooner or later in the most carefully kept ground, are allowed to germinate; if the first buds of evil are allowed to grow and unfold, instead of being promptly nipped, it must not be considered remarkable that in later years rank weeds of sin should flourish in the soul, and bear their hideous fruit in shameless lives.

Neglect to guard the avenues by which evil may approach the young mind, and to erect barriers against vice by careful instruction and a chaste example, leaves many innocent souls open to the assaults of evil. and an easy prey to lust. If children are allowed to get their training in the street, at the corner grocery, or hovering around saloons, they will be sure to develop a vigorous growth of the animal passions.

Children should be early taught to reverence virtue, to abhor lust; and boys should be so trained that they will associate with the name of woman only pure, chaste, and noble thoughts. Few things are more deeply injurious to the character of woman, and conducive to the production of foul imaginations in children, than the free discussion of such subjects as the latest scandal and like topics. The inquisitive minds and lively imaginations of childhood penetrate the rotten mysteries of such foul subjects at a much earlier age than many persons imagine. The inquiring minds of children will be occupied in some way, and it is of the utmost importance that they should be early filled with thoughts that will lead to noble and pure actions.



CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

Hostess; Now, DON'T STAY OUT HERE ALL THE EVENING. Hosters: Mins SCREECHY IS GOING TO SING, YOU KNOW.

Host : WE'LL JOIN YOU IN TEN MINUTES. Host: O! WELL: SAY AN HOUR.