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THE SEAM.

Over and over the brook laughs by,
Over and over the swallows ily,
Over and over the call of the plover
Faintly floats from the fields of rye;
I hear the mocking-bird's song a-ringing,
Close to my feet the clover is springing,
While over and over my heart keeps sin,
"Mother is coming to-night, I know."
Over and over the bee sips the clover,
And over and over my needle must go.
Oh! what, oh! what is so long as a seam?
And what so sweet as to sit and dream,
With sunshine above me, and mother to

With sunshine above me, and undersome.

My thought are so glad, I think them over.

My thought are so glad, I think them over.

Till they all get mixed with the ery of plover And the hum of bees, and the smell of clover An! how fingers and fancies stray!

While, coming and going across my sewing, The oak-leaves' shadows I watch at play. The nest is ione that the mother leaves; There's always a birdling that plaes are there's always as birdling that plaes are stored. grieves; wings of the swallow, your flight I follow; arry her straight to her home 'neath the eaves.

How I shall stand at the open door!
I hardly can wait till the sun is lower:
Yet to finish my seam I would have it slow
Over and over my fingers go.
While over and over I sing to the clover,
"Mother is coming to night, I know!"

—Currie W. Thompson, in N. Y. Indenped

SOME CURIOUS NESTS.

You all have noticed, on some spring day, a bird picking up twigs or straws with which to build its nest, and if you ever have seen the tiny home when finished, you must have wondered at its beauty and completeness. For the nests of even our commonest birds are

ship.
But it happens that, within the last year, St. Nicholas has received accounts of some unusually interesting nests; real curiosities or accidents in nest-building, such as you would hardly find by searching whole acres of meadow and orchard. Some of these oddities are peculiar or remarkable in themselves, and others are merely common nests, but have been found in very queer places. You shall have the de-scription of them just as they came to us in the letters of correspondents. Here, to begin with, is an account by

D. B., of a nest in a scarecrow:

"In a grain-field near Hempstead, L.
I., I found an old coat and a hat set up
as a scarecrow, the sleeves being
attached out on a grosswise stick. tretched out on a crosswise stick. However dreadful this may have seem-ed to the person who set it up, the little creatures it was meant to frighten for in one of the side pockets of the coat, a pair of cedar-birds had built a cozy nest. When I saw the scarecrow, the little home was filled with un-

it may be they had found out in some strange way that the ugly looking gentleman standing always in that one place in the field was no enemy, and would even protect them. At any rate, this does not seem to be the first instance of a bird's nest in a scarecrow, or in the same letter D. Proceedings of the poor substitutes which the woods and fields afford them. And, as another proof of this, a letter in Micholas of last year. It is the same letter D. Proceedings of the poor substitutes which the woods and fields afford them. And, as another proof of this, a letter in Micholas of last year. It is the same letter D. Proceedings of the poor substitutes which the woods and fields afford them. And, as another proof of this, a letter in Micholas of last year. It is the place of the poor substitutes which the woods and fields afford them. And, as another proof of this, a letter in Micholas of last year. It is the place of the poor substitutes which the woods and fields afford them. And, as another proof of this, a letter in Micholas of last year.

ecord of another:
"When telling about this strange discovery to some friends, one of them recalled a similar incident which he had once read about, and after searching some time, among old papers, we finally found the account in a number of Our Young Folks. Here it is:
"It was in the bosom of a stuffed

effigy, which had been set up to scare away the crows from our corn. A bunch of pea-sticks and a little hay bunch of pea-sticks and a little hay dressed up in most artistic fashion with a suit of John's old clothes—trousers, vest and cont, topped out with an old hat, which soon blew away—formed this awful scarce. And funny conord is sewed, watching the lace carefully. But his awful scare. And funny enough it

was no longer any doubt—they were building a nest in its bosom! And why not? The old clothes had been well washed in the rains, the hay was as sweet as any other hay, and the peabrush just the same as any other peabrush; besides, the thing was well fastened to the ground by its feet, which were only the ends of the pointed pea-sticks. Those the pewees could see as well as we, or any other wees—as Cousin Sammy suggested—and the as Cousin Sammy suggested—and the crows were evidently afraid of it, as somebody else suggested, making it safer for the wise little birds. So, when the work was done (or rather undone, for the process of building consisted more in pulling out the stuffing of our than in putting sticks together as most pewees do), and when the hole was well lined with the soft little nothings which the pewees find, we hardly know where, and the little brown hen settled herself down into her hiding-place, and pater-familias sat upon the headless pea-brush neck, and caroled forth his song of triumph to his mate and his note of defiance to all crows that might dare to scale his castle walls, and the rags of the sleeves fluttered merrily in the breeze, we doubted whether that

suit of clothes was ever happier than it was then; and John doubted, too. "The nest was carefully observed from a distance, for no birds like to be scrutinized too closely; and, in due course of time, a family of little pewees were taking their first lessons in flying. Some of them tried to fly too soon, and of all. Our little ones were quite distressed that the poor little birds should be dispersed upon the ground, should be dispersed upon the ground, from which they were unable to rise, and so Charlie caught them all and tried to put them back into the nest, but he could not reach it; so, what must he do but stow them all carefully away into one of the side-pockets of away into one of the side-pockets of the old coat, into which he had first stuffed some hay, to keep the pocket open; and how delighted were he and his sisters to see the old birds come there and feed the young and care for them several days, until their wings were more fully grown, and they were able once more, and with better sucess, to take a start into the world!" But now hear this wonderful little story from S. G. T., of how a bird-pair seemed actually to read—for how could

they possibly have chosen better words for a motto for their little home than

the two which were found upon it?

neighborhood; so that a great many soon lav about on the ground lay about on the ground, were blown by the wind into of . places. me was a tableau vivant entitled 'Our Darlings,' and these two words were of course printed conspicuously "Months after the date of the enter-

tainment, a New York family came to pass the summer in that country place. One day, the little boy of the family came running into the house excited and delighted, and calling: have found!' and he held up a bird's

Now, the little boy was a real lover of birds, so his mother knew he would not have taken the nest from its place if it had not been deserted. And when she looked at it closely, she saw that the little builders had woven in among the twigs and straw a piece of one of the old handbills; and this piece act-ually bore the words, 'Our Darlings!' That was why the boy was excited about the nest, and, indeed, everybody thinks it so pretty and curious a thing, that it is kept with great care, and

looked upon as a treasure."

And now you shall hear of the wonderful ingenuity which a bird showed in keeping its house from falling. What architect could have done better? Read this, from H. E. D., of Spiceland. "This curious little nest, I think, was

built by an orchard oriole, but I cannot say certainly, as the owner had left it before I found it. "It is made of the long bast fiber from various plants, white cotton lap-ping-twine, long horse-hairs and sew-ing thread. The bast fibers form the larger part of the nest, the twine being interwoven with it in a way that strengthens the fabric. Around several twigs there are loops of twine, the ends having been carried down and woven into the walls of the nest.

"It was built in the top of a small swamp-maple that stood near a dwell-ing. The nest was placed between a small twig and the main stem; the loops of twine, before referred to, fastened it to some twigs higher up. Two sides of the nest were sewed to the branchlets, the fiber, twine and hair passing over the branch and through the edge of the

nest, in stitches close together.
"But the strangest and most curious part in its construction is this: The cozy nest. When I saw the scarecrow, the little home was filled with unfledged birds, cheeping and crying, their crests raised, while the mother, perched on a small branch which stuck out above the scarecrow's hat, was gently twittering good-byes to her noisy brood, before going to forage for their breakfast."

Strange place that for a bird's-nest! And yet not so strange, nor dangerous, if the bird was small, and Mr. Scarecrow did his duty well by frightening the hawks and other winged enemies

ed here:

"One day not long ago I washed a number of pieces of very fine lace, and left them spread out on the lawn. Presently I went to look at them, so as to be sure they were all right, for they were valuable. One, two, three pieces were gone. Yet there were no fresh tracks on the lawn and paths, and when I asked in the house I was told that no one there had gone near the least or seen envisory else near it. the lace, or seen anybody else near it,

sewed, watching the lace carefully. But sewed, watching the lace carefully. But once I bent my eyes to my work for about half a minute, and when I looked up again still another treasure was gone! This time I knew that no one but myself could have been near the this awful scare. And funny enough it was to see a pair of little pewees making its acquaintance; looking up its legs of sticks, and looking down upon it from the apple-trees; picking at the rags streaming from its coat-tails, and then perching most audaciously upon its wide shoulders; prying into the secrets of its heart of clover, and pulling the long hay out of the stump of its old broken-off neck.

"What they meant to do was hard to tell for several days; but finally there was no longer any doubt—they were building a nest in its bosom! And why

treasures stay.

Yours, truly, MARGARET H."
Last of all, here is an anecdoic showing that birds not only know enough to help themselves by such material as thread, twine, lace, wool, etc., but that they are even so wise as to select goods of the proper color. C. S. B., of Parkesburg, Pa., writes:
"Last summer, just when the tree

were at the greenest, an oriole and his mate came to our yard and began to build their nest in a drooping bough of the old sycamore, where the foliage was very thick. Both birds went busily to soon they began to examine whatever household articles were left within safe distance from the house. They would pull and pucker the linens and lace that were spread on the lawn, and at last, to stop their mischief, we concluded to furnish all the material they needed. ready for use. So we got together some thread and strings, and a variety of other scraps, rags of various colors, some red and gray yarn, etc., and spread them about here and there, spread them about here and there, wherever we thought they would be just in the way of the little builders. We had not long to wait, and they soon accepted a good portion of what we had laid out for them. But after awhile we noticed that only the gray or dull-colored things were taken. The red was a puzzle; they evidently;admired it, but decided, at last, that it would hardly do; for their acts plainly said 'It is do; for their acts plainly said 'It is pretty, very pretty, but then, it's so gay! We're afraid it would made too much

when lined and complete, it was beautiful, indeed, and worthy of all the care they had bestowed upon it. The skill of the tailor and weaver was shown in its sides, and the colors were chosen with great care. But not one thread of crimson was found in it. Cozy as it was, all its tints were dull and subdued, and an enemy would have had to look long to discover it among the thick foliage.

-There is nothing like self-poise "In a certain country place, not very far from the City of New York, there was once an entertainment, and handbills were distributed freely in the "Boston Transcript."

— Hote is nothing like seit-poise, confidence. Johnny says he doesn't like his arithmetic. The answers in the book are all wrong, every one of them.

— Boston Transcript. A Case of Disputed Identity.

The case of the Youngses, as curious in many respects as the famous Tichborne case, was taken up in the Surrogate's Court yesterday. The man claiming to be Theophilus Youngs, whose identity is the point now in dispute, is not a is the point now in dispute, is not a claimant, but appears in aid of his brother, in opposition to a suit brought by his wife, the legal status of which rests upon the allegation that Theophilus Youngs is dead. The case grows out of an inheritance to a share in which Theophilus Youngs was entitled. The distribution of the property which is situated in this city was delayed by a lawsuit, which was attended to by Henry Youngs, the older brother of Theophy Youngs, the older brother of Theophilus, and who was the executor of the estate in litigation. Theophilus received advances on his claim from his brother, amounting in all to \$2,200, and in 1870, at the time when the last sum in 1870, at the time when the last sum was paid him on this account, and when the prospect of a decision in their favor seemed very uncertain, he, together with his wife, made over to Henry Youngs all his rights in the estate in consideration of the amounts already received. The sut resulted in favor of the Youngses, so that Henry Youngs the Youngses, so that Henry Youngs made a good bargain when he bought out his brother's interest. Theophilus Youngs appears to have done nothing more in the matter, however, and no action was taken about it until after his death was reported in Boston, in February, 1876. He had *disappeared, and a body in the morgue was identified as his. In October, 1877, his widow btained letters of administration from Surrogate Calvin and immediately sued Henry Youngs for the share of Theophilus in the estate, claiming that the sale of his interest was invalid. Henry Youngs replied by an action for the revocation of the letters of administration, on the ground that his brother was not dead. He obtained an injunction staying her suits against him until the case before the Surrogate should be

A good deal of evidence in the case, in the shape of affidavits and of testi-mony taken before a Commissioner, in Boston, has heretofore been submitted. It is very conflicting. On the one side were produced witnesses who pos-itively identified the body found as that of Theophilus Youngs, and witnesses declare that they had seen and, in some cases, talked with Theophilus Youngs since the date of his alleged death. In the meantime a man claiming to be Theophilus Youngs himself turned up, and has since been living quietly in this city, shunning public observation. Mrs. Theophilus Youngs once made application for his arrest as an impostor, but nothing was done in the matter. If an mpostor, he had never attempted to ose on her, for he refused to go near her. They met for the first time yesterday before Mr. Edward F. Under-hill, who was appointed by Surrogate in this city. A man about for-ty years of age, of medium height, with light eyes and a sandy mustache, came into the court in company with Henry Youngs. He said that he was Theophi-lus Youngs. Referee Underhill asked Mrs. Youngs whether this man was her husband. She looked at him for a mo-

ment and then said, in a loud tone: "That is not my husband." Henry Youngs was then put on the witness stand. He identified the man who called himself Theophilus Youngs as his brother and as the husband of Mary J. C. Youngs. Early in August, he said, he received a letter from his rother, asking him to meet him on august 9 in the law office of E. G. Drake in this city. He met his brother on the appointed day, and saw him often from hat time to August 24. He identified his brother by a peculiarity in the for-mation of one of his finger nails and of his lower teeth.

Sophia Youngs, a sister of Theophilus, also identified as her brother the man who called himself Theophilus

How the Esquimaux Dress. but it is a mooted question whether it is warmer to wear them closed or open. The arteegee and inside trousers, which are called e-loo-pai, are made of the skins of reindeer that are killed in the early summer and consequently the early summer, and consequently have quite short hair. They are worn

beneath the arteegee or shirt, and under the trousers, is not by any means unpleasant unless the wind is blowing. In that case comfort is almost out of the question under any circumstances. The women are clad very much as are The women are clad very much as are the men, except that their trousers are worn with the hair side out and only one pair is customary. But the arteegee and kooletar are enough larger to make up for the deficiency in trousers. Their stockings are also larger and come away above the knee, a long narrow strip extending to and fastened under the belt. The Iwilliks and Kinnepatons wear quits a protuberance at

their arteegee and kooletar are also built out in the way way. Their hoods are very long and warm, reaching to their waists when thrown back and erected jauntily in the air when drawn over the head. On the back and concealed by the hood is a fullness in the dress of the married women to admit of the body of the naked child, which is habitually carried there. It is the home of the youngest, even should he have reached the age of four or five years. The Esquimaux in the vicinity of Back's River and King William's Land are similarly clad, with the exception that instead of the decided bag at the ankle of the women's stockings there is merely a gradual fullness, which is neither ornamental nor useful. The Hudson's

Bay women use this ornament as a bag, and carry there what would be carried in a pocket, if they had pockets.

The natives of Hudson's Straits dress very much like the others, the differvery much like the others, the differ-ence being in the women's hoods, which, instead of being long and nar-row, are long and wide, and provided with a drawing string. Instead of the long stockings they wear a pair of leg-gings that reach about half way up the thigh, and trousers that are much shorter than those of the Western tribes. The Kinnepatoos are by all odds the most tasteful in their dress, and their clothing is made of skins more careful ly prepared and better sewed than that others, except in occasional in-

The bedding of all these Esquimaux is made of reindeer skins, thick, un-tanned skins of the buck forming what corresponds with the mattresses, and a blanket to cover them is made of welltanned doe skins, sewn together so as to be wide at the top and narrowing into a bag at the feet. All sleep naked, winter and summer, a single blanket formed of three doe skins covering a

father, mother and all the children.

It is the duty of the women to attend constantly to the lamps, to melt water for drinking and cooking, and to cook the food. They also turn the wet shoes and stockings inside out and dry them at night. A "good wife" is one who sleeps but little after a hard day's march, but attends constantly to the articles upon the drying frame, turning them over and replacing the dry with wet. When one frame full of clothing has been dried, she places the articles under her in the bed so that the heat of under her in the bed so that the heat of her body will keep them warm and dry, and replaces them upon the frame with other articles. She gets up long before any one else is awake, and looks care-fully over all the clothing to see what mending is required. Her position, when not asleep, is with her bare feet bent under her, in Turkish fashion, and there she sits all day long before her fire, engaged in making clothing, cook-ing or other household duties, and is seldom idle. When at work she lifts up her voice and sings. The tone lacks melody but not power. It is a relief to her weary soul, and few would be cruel for her pleasures are not many. She is the slave of her children and her hus-

A model wife and mother whom we

know used to say that of all common phrases, she disliked most the one which declared half done work to be which declared half done work to be "near enough." It is, she declared, the gospel of the shiftless, and strenuously did she teach and practice that nothing was ever "near enough" right that could be made better. A writer in the Evening Post deplores a kindred lack in women's training—the lack of exactness. She says: One of the greatest difficulties I had when beginning to keep house was the utter imning to keep house was the utter im-possibility of getting definite directions. How often an earnest, almost despairing question was met with this reply:
"Oh, about—this—you must use your
judgment!" How seldom in the country, at least, can a dressmaker be found whom you may reasonably hope will make both sides of your dress waist alike and both sleeves of the same The costumes of the several tribes I length! In every department in life we necountered are the same in material, meet with it, and are annoyed by it. encountered are the same in material, but differ somewhat in shape. In winter the men wear next to their skin a fur coat called an ar-tee-gee. It is made with a hood and a long tail behind that varies in length, width and style, according to the taste of the wearer. Trousers are also made of fur, and are arranged with a drawing string simple arrangement, never even atwearer. Trousers are also made of fur, and are arranged with a drawing string at the waist. They usually reach a little below the knees, and are quite wide there, allowing a free circulation of air within. Sometimes they are made a trifle longer in the leg and sufficiently narrow to be worn inside the boot; but it is a mosted constion whether it has been sheld to be adjusted. It is yond them, and they always took lamp and chimney to some male member of the household to be adjusted. It is often said that the excess of imagination, upon which some women seem to pride themselves, accounts for the tendency to inaccuracy. For my part I am ashamed of it, if it is this which so often causes a wife and mother to be looked upon, even by those who love with the fur inside, and have an exceedingly comfortable feeling in cold her, as an amiable sort of incapable, weather. The outside is often highly weather. The outside is often highly ornamented with rows of trimming of white and black fur alternating, and with a fringe around the bottom. The feet of the Inuit are incased in school. We are not taught that one of with a fringe around the bottom. The feet of the Inuit are incased in stockings of reindeer skin with the fur inside and reaching to the knee, with slippers, made from the thin, short hair from the leg of the same animal, and outside long boots, also made of the skin from the leg of the reindeer. Finally a pair of short shoes are drawn over the foot and laced around the ankle. These also are made of reindeer legs, with the hair side in, and are shod on the soles with fur from the face or cheek of the reindeer. When exposed in cold weather the Esquimau wears an outside coat of longer fur, with the fur side out, called a kool'-e-tar, and a pair of outside trousers, also with the hair turned outward. These are called rok'-e-lee.

So arrayed, the Inuit, or the white man either, is prepared to travel in the coldest weather ever experienced, and with comparative comfort. The hood of the kooletar is often furnished with a drawing string, to be used when facing the wind, and a sealskin thong can be tied around the waist to keep the wind from penetrating beneath the arteegee. But even in the co'dest weather the air upon one's naked skin beneath the arteegee or shirt, and under the trousers, is not by any means unpleasant unless the wind is blowing.

which comes from the intense conviction that whatever in anyway ministers to the health and happiness of the home, whether it is great or small, is worthy of our earnest thought. I have often gained grace and strength by saying over to myself that bit from holy George Herber. George Herber-

-Dr. Sauftleben claims the following prescription as an antidote for carbolic acid: Dilute sulphuric acid, 10 grammes nepatoos wear quite a protuberance at each ankle, extending outward like incipient wings, and the shoulders of tablespoonful every hour.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL. There are eighty-seven Sunday nools, with 5,366 scholars, in the ju-

isdiction of the Seventh-Day Baptists -A blind girl has excelled all pre vious members of the fourth class in the High-school at Portland, Me., by attaining a rank of one hundred in all her studies for one month, except Latin, and ninety-eight in that.

-The Provincial Synod of the Canada Episcopal Church has adopted the new name of "The Church of England in Canada." It establishes a foreign and a domestic Board of Missions, and makes new provisions for missionary -Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn. as opened with twice as many pupils

from abroad as it had last year

time. Those who come to it are, on the average, much further advanced than the same class were five years ago. This shows that the education of the plored people is progressing in the -The annual assembly of the United Methodist Free Churches of England has been held in Leeds. This body now has 396 itinerant preachers, 82,309 members, 1,358 chapels, and 189,440 Sunday-school scholars. It raises about

\$90,000 a year for missions. Reports read in the Triennial Convention of Episcopalians in session at New York show that the sums received for home missions since 1877 fall short of the previous three years by \$120,000, while the amounts re

for foreign missions were \$138,000 larger than for any previous term. —Presbyterianism is steadily gaining in New Jersey, while losing, perhaps, in the South. In that State there is a synod of eight presbyteries, 361 ministers, 267 churches, 46,207 church members and 50,000 scholars in Sur chool. The amount contributed last year for congregational and benevolent purposes reached \$828,000—for the former \$650,000 and for the latter mer \$650,000, and for the latter

\$178,000. -A missionary in Madras, India, writes that there has been a strange outbreak of superstitious fear. A ru-mor is in circulation to the effect that Christians and Mohammedans are lying in wait to kidnap Hindu children; the former for the purpose of sacrificing them to the Moloch of the sea, the lat-ter to make Moslems of them. In consequence there has been a panic in the

ity and children are kept carefully -The Southern Presbyterian Church reports 12 synods, 67 presbyteries, 145 candidates for the ministry, 79 licentiates, 1,060 ministers, 1,918 churches and 120,028 commuicants. There are 61 more ministers than there were five years ago, 107 more churches and not per of candidates for the ministry is less by 44 than it was then. The average yearly additions by examinations 3,000.

Mr. Higginbottom deeply bewailed his fondness for rum and concert saloons, but he appealed to all un-prejudiced men to concede that he was really blameless. "If my home was only made attractive to me, gentlemen," he was in the habit of saying to the members of a leading temperance society who periodically called on him to urge him to reform, "I would gladly spend all my evenings at home, but as it is I am literally driven to seek comfort elsewhere, though I am a man eminently fitted to enjoy the pleasures of home life." So struck were several temperance man with the force of Mr. temperance men with the force of Mr. Higginbottom's remarks that not long ago they called on his wife and begged her to make an effort to save her unnappy husband by making home at-

tractive.

Mrs. Higginbottom consented to make the desired effort, and, as a first step visited her husband's favorite concert saloon under the protection of a disguise and a detective officer. When she had learned what were the attrac-tions which most powerfully appealed to Mr. Higginbottom's mind she proceeded to reproduce them as far as practicable in her own house. She had the parlor carpet taken up and the bare floor nicely sprinkled with beer and the stumps of cigars. She removed the pictures from the walls and hung in their places chean and grady chromos heir places cheap and gaudy chron representing impossible young women in undesirable costumes. Two dirty wooden tables and a supply of wooder

wooden tables and a supply of wooden chairs from the kitchen completed the furniture of the room and it began to assume a really attractive appearance.

Before the hour of her husband's return from his business Mrs. Higginbottom hired a man to play on an accordion and according to the control of the contr and another to torture a violin, besides three professional drunkards of great indecency of appearance and con-duct, and a notorious burglar, kindly captain of the precinct. There were in the kitchen two Irish girls, who were decidedly ugly, but who were clean, decent and modest girls. These two she instructed in the art of serving beer and spirits, and dressed them in costumes that were extremely vulgar, though they could not be said to be improper. Having thus arranged all things, she met her husband at the door and escorted him to the diningroom, where he ate his dinner, unconscious of the transformation that had been wrought in his front parlor. After dinner Mr. Higginbottom lit his

cigar and remarked that he must go out for an hour or two to see a friend. His wife, with a sweet smile, told him that he need not go out, for she had finally discovered how to make home attractive to him. So saying, she showed him into the parlor and led him to a second to the distraction. him into the parlor and led him to a seat at one of the dirty tables. The fiddler and the accordion player immediately struck up; the drunkards, at a sign from Mrs. Higginbottom, began to swear and wrangle, and the burglar sidled up to Mr. Higginbottom and invited him to take a drink. The two Liesh girls brought bear and spilled it on Irish girls brought beer and spilled it on Mr. Higginbottom's table; they called him "Dear" and asked him to "open a bottle of wine." and Mrs. Higginbota bottle of wine," and Mrs. Higginbot-tom, apologizing for the fact that they were undeniably decent girls, assured her husband that, nevertheless, she was confident she had finally how to make home attractive; that she hoped to spend many jolly evenings with him and would like a hot whisky without any further delay.

Mr. Higginbottom was at first com-pletely dazed, but in a few moments he recovered his reason. He ordered the girls to go into the kitchen and stay there, and he pitched the drunkards out of the front door and ordered the

FACTS AND FIGURES.

—Vigorous efforts at tobacco culture are being made in Italy. -Where a number of bridges were required to cross a small but tortuous stream in Cass County, Iowa, the Chi-cago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Company, which is now replacing its bridges, concluded it would be cheaper to change the course of the stream, and this is being done.

—A railroad is projected to connect
Antioch and Lagrangeville, Cal., a distance of 165 miles. It is to be a single
track road on the James patent. The
cost of construction per mile is estimated at \$1,200; entire cost, \$198,000; equipment, \$82,200; estimated earnings for six months, \$460,000; working expenses. \$60,000. The road will be built in the interest of the farmers of the great plains, and if successful will revolutionize them by providing a cheap and certain outlet to the sea.

tion of rocks by sand carried on the wind has been observed in the Valley of the Rhone in France. A very violent wind often prevails in the neigh-borhood of Uzes, and drives large quan-tities of sand against a band of quartzose pebbles contained in a tertiary soil. The pebbles contain cavities which might be believed to have been really produced by the often renewed friction of the sandy particles against

their surface. —Ocean soundings made with what is known as Sir William Thompson's steal wire show that along the entire steel wire show that along the entire coast of California, a depth of 1,500 fathoms or more is reached as near as within a distance of from twenty to seventy miles westward from the shores the greater part of this sudden fall oc-curring the last ten to fifty miles. At one hundred-miles west from San Francisco the bottom is found to be over 2,500 fathoms deep. The bed of the ocean continues of a uniform depth, the ocean continues of a uniform depth, greater than 1,500 fathoms, until the Sandwich Islands are reached, the greatest depth being 3,000 fathoms, at a distance of about four hundred miles east of Honolulu, which great depth is maintained until within ninety miles of Honolulu; at fifty miles from that place

the depth is 1,500 fathoms. -The following preparation, it is claimed, will render wood incombusticlaimed, will render wood incombusti-ble and impermeable: Sulphate of zinc, 55 pounds; alum, 44 pounds; oxide of manganese, 22 pounds; sulphuric acid of 60 deg., 22 pounds; water, 55 pounds. All the solid ingredients are put into a boiler containing the water at 45 deg. C. (113 deg. F.), and as soon as they are dissolved the sulphuric acid is poured in gradually until the mass is completely saturated. The pieces of completely saturated. The pieces of wood are kept about five (1.97 in.) apart, and after three hours' boiling they are dried in the open air. The natural appearance of the wood is subjected it resists combustion, the sur-face being simply covered with a thin

—The last piece of fashion-writers' slang is to call a gown "restful." Millers make poor party men. They are generally bolters. — Toronto Grip.
 —Somebody in New Milford has found an umbrella, and announces that the owner can have it by calling, which

shows quite conclusively what sort of an umbrella it is.—Danbury News. -The latest fashion in ceramics give us triangular cups and saucers. By practice a man can get so that he will be able to drink from one and send the liquid down the inside instead of the outside of his throat, and it is better to

-Nothing is so admirable as logic. A German traveler hurried out of the car, tired and dusty, and scating himself at a restaurant table cried out, "Waiter, bring me a beefsteak!" The waiter re-plied that he would be charmed to do cook a steak, while the train only waited ten minutes. The kindly and sweet-tempered traveler retorted, "Well, then, bring me half a beefsteak."

-There is a Galveston merchant who hasn't got the article he invariably says: "I havn't got any in the store, but I expect two carloads in next week." Gilhooly strayed in yesterday, and, just as an experiment, asked: "Have you got any skate straps?" The merchant mused awhile, and then said, as usual: "Havn't got any in the store right now, but expect two carloads in next week, sure." N. B.—Galveston ice is raised in Boston, and costs about four cents a

—They were sitting together in the horse car. "I do hate people that are forever talking about their neighbors," said the woman with the peaked hat. "So do I," coincided her companion in the cashmere shawl. "There's Mis" the cashmere shawl. "There's Mis' Green," continued Peaked Hat, "continually a carryin' things back and forth. Think she'd better look to home. Goodness knows she and her husband live a reg'lar cat-and-dog life." "Yes, indeed," said Cashmere, "and her daughter Sarah isn't half cared for. I was tellin' Mis' Jones only yesterday that the way Mis' Green neglected that girl was a cryin' shame. Oh! by the way, did you hear that story about way, did you hear that story about Tilda Smith?" "No! what is it?" ex-claimed Peaked Hat, turning half claimed Feaked Hat, turning half around in her seat in her eagerness, her eyes sparkling in anticipation of the coming treat. But gentle reader, never mind what it was. Neither you nor I care anything about it. We hate tattling just as bad as Peaked Hat and Cashmere did.—Boston Transcript.

With Dr. Hoadley (son of the latitudinarian Bishop), the late worthy Chancellor of Winchester, Mr. Hogarth was always on terms of the thickest friendship, and frequently visited him at Winchester, St. Cross and Alresford. It is well known that the Doctor's fond-ness for theatrical exhibitions was so great that no visitors were ever long at his house before they were solicited to accept a part in some interlude or oth-er. He himself, with Garrick and Hogarth, once personated a laughable parody on the scene in "Julius Cæsar," where the ghost appears to Brutus. Hogarth personated the specter; but so unretentive was his memory, that, though his speech consisted only of two lines, he was unable to get them by heart. out of the front door and ordered the musicians and the burglar to follow them. Then he informed his wife that he had been an idiot of the largest size, and that if she would restore the parlor to its former condition he would stay at home and make no further complaint of its want of attractiveness.—N. F. Times