PEN PICTURES

—OF—

SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA.

BY T. M. NEWSON.

Article XVIII.

First White Female Child Born in Minnesota—Mrs. Alexander Ramsey—Mrs. H. M. Rice—Meeting of the First Court of the Territory—A Mixed Population—First Hardware Store—Lyman C. Dayton—His Personality—Lyman Dayton—First Bank—First Masonic Lodge—First Odd Fellows—St. Paul Becomes a Town—Dr. Thomas R. Potts—Personal—Charles R. Conway—What Might Have Been—Conway P[e]rsonally.

THE FIRST WHITE FEMALE CHILD BORN IN MINNESOTA.

In one of our articles we spoke of Miss Rosa Larpenteur, as being the first white female child born in 1847, but she was not the first American female child born in the territory—that honor belongs to Miss Cleopatra Irvine, now the wife of Richard Gorman, Esq., who was born in 1844. Mrs. Gorman is a splendid looking woman, and as good as she looks—a fine type of a beautiful Minnesota lady.

MRS. ALEXANDER RAMSEY.

In 1854 we met Mrs. Ramsey for the first time—a tall, well formed, queenly looking woman; commanding in her manners, yet gentle and loving in her nature. She had been married only four years when the Governor and herself took up their abode in their crude gubernatorial residence on lower Third street, St. Paul, and one can imagine the cares and deprivations of her early pioneer life, and the immense tax upon her disposition to maintain her equilibrium amid the trying scenes of those early days; and yet she was equal to the emergency. Throughout a quarter of a century she not only greatly aided by her diplomacy her husband in his political career, but has maintained the regard and esteem of the public for her many private excellencies. The autumnal tint of years only adds to her graces, while in the social circle she still maintains her supremacy, as she always has.

MRS. H. M. RICE.

A bright, beautiful countenance, with black ha[ir] and black eyes, as we remember her in early days, Mrs. Rice united southern beauty with northern tact. Most of her married years have been spent amid the scenes of her husband's political battles, and she, herself, has figured in the gay society of Washington life. Indeed, she has been an important factor in the power behind the throne, and though quiet and undemonstrative, her power has been none the less effective. The early cares of years already gone, only create a subdued mellowness which adds to the charms of a gentle, loving woman.

MEETING OF THE FIRST COURT OF THE TERRITORY.

This event took place in the city of St. Paul, on the second of August, 1849. The officers were Chief Justice Aaron Goodrich, Judge Meeker, Judge Cooper, and James K. Humphrey, clerk. It was a motley grouping of diversified humanity, antagonistic in their peculiar characteristics, yet in the whole make up able and judicial. Here was Judge Goodrich, with his angularity, story-telling propensities, and positiveness of character; here was Meeker, with his slow, plodding, gross materiality; Cooper, with his ruffled shirt bosom, and his precise, nice, punctilious methods; Humphrey, with his cautious, careful, measured air; and thus the court opened with twenty lawyers in attendance and only one juryman with a pair of boots. Chief Justice Goodrich was assisted by Cooper, and although he occasionally shocked the delicate nerves of Cooper by a funny story, yet the proceedings were conducted with due decorum and dignity. This was the first district court, and the term lasted six days. The second district court was held by Judge Meeker on the west banks of the Mississippi, opposite the Falls of St. Anthony. The third district court was held at Mendota, Judge Cooper, presiding. Only three of the jurymen could understand the charge of the judge, among whom was Gen. Sibley, fore man, all the rest being French. And thus were set in motion the wheels of the great law car, which has been moving forward with great velocity ever since.

A MIXED POPULATION.

In the latter part of 1849, St. Paul had five ministers, fourteen lawyers, two land agents, five doctors, sixteen merchants, three tailors, one shoemaker, or sole-saver, five hotels, two painters, four blacksmiths, four masons, sixteen carpenters, five bakers, one silversmith, one gunsmith, etc., etc., beside a numerous retinue of half-breeds and Indians. The trade that year was $131,000. The trade of 1883, wholesale and retail, will reach $100,000,000! This tells the story of St. Paul's growth better than anything else could.

THE FIRST HARDWARE STORE.

The first exclusive hardware store in the city, was established in 1849, by John McCloud & Brothers, and the building which they built, is still standing, on the corner of Third and Cedar streets, now occupied as the United States Express office. Mr. John McCloud, we believe, is at Bayfield, and one of his brothers, Joe, after trying farming in Dakota, returned to Philadelphia, from whence the McClouds originally came. They were small, active, honest men, but the population at that early day, would not sustain their trade, and since then the wave of emigration has washed them almost out of memory. And so goes the world; one is up while the other is down. Teeter-taunter, teeter-taunter, teeter-taunter!

FIRST FURNITURE STORE.

The first furniture store in 1849, stood on the corner of Third and Minnesota streets, known as the Stees old stand, kept by a man by the name of J. W. Frost. He used to make pine furniture and repair other articles of household use. He sold out to Washington Stees, in 1850, and from that small beginning has grown the large furniture establishment which has recently passed out of the old proprietors' hands into that of a new firm.

LYMAN C. DAYTON.

Dayton's Bluff derives its name from this gentleman, who was born in Connecticut in 1810. He was of English descent, and when a boy clerked in a dry goods house, and subsequently went into business for himself, in Providence, Rhode Island. From 1840 to 1849, he did a large trade in New York, when, in consequence of ill-health, he retired from active labor, and that year came to St. Paul, where he commenced purchasing real estate, and did not stop until he had secured some 5,000 acres. A large number of these acres are within the city limits, and while they cost Mr. Dayton originally, $4,000, they are now worth $4,000,000, as the property lies in a central and valuable portion of St. Paul. Mr. Dayton founded the town at the junction of the Crow river and the Mississippi, which bears his name, and where his widow now lives. He was the proprietor and the first president of the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railway company, and continued so until his death, and gave a great deal of his time and $10,000 in money to promote its interests. He never asked or received any salary. He married Miss Maria Bates, and died in 1865, aged fifty-five years. His widow still survives him.

HIS PERSONALITY.

He was a good sized, puss[e]y man, full of activity, and had unbounded faith in the growth of St. Paul. He possessed great energy; was kind-hearted; liberal; public spirited, and had he lived and held on to his property, his real estate would have made him immensely rich.

LYMAN DAYTON,

His only son, used to keep a real estate office in a small wooden building where Ingersoll's block now stands. Later, and after the death of his father, he devoted his time almost exclusively to the estate, although he was educated a lawyer, and is a gentleman of a good deal of intelligence and sharp business tact. Latterly he has been investing in Dakota, and bids fair to be a very rich man. He is about 50 years of age.

FIRST BANK—FIRST MASONIC LODGE—FIRST ODD FELLOWS.

A man by the name of Young has the honor of issuing the first bank bills, signed by a confederate by the name of Sawyer. They read—"Bank of St. Croix, St. Paul, Minnesota." These bills were quoted in Wall street at one per cent. discount, and of course were a fraud. Young disappeared, and the affair collapsed.

The first Masonic lodge was instituted in 1849, and the first Mason made in the territory that year, was a man by the name of Scott.

This year also witnessed the organization of the Odd Fellows, and the Sons of Temperance. Indeed, we may say that 1849 was a "boss year" for Minnesota.

ST. PAUL BECOMES A TOWN.

Up to November, 1849, St. Paul was legally nothing but a "place." This year the legislature passed a bill, which was approved by the governor, making the "place" the "Town of St. Paul." Ramsey county was created, and St. Paul was made the county seat. Provisions were effected for the appointment of officers, and the residents of the little hamlet became as proud as the citizens of any big town could be, over the prospective growth and greatness of "our city." And from that day to this, St. Paul has been stretching, growing, spreading out, until she has reached the magnificent proportions of 125,000 people! Truly, "great oaks from little acorns grow."

DR. THOMAS R. POTTS.

Dr. Potts was born in Philadelphia in 1810; graduated at the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1831; resided at Natchez, Mississippi, ten years; in 1841 removed to Galena, Illinois; came to St. Paul in 1849, where he practiced medicine for twenty-six years; was at one time contract surgeon at Fort Snelling; pension surgeon; medical purveyor of the district; physician to the Sioux, etc.; in 1850 was president of the town board; in 1866 city physician; health officer in 1873; was married at Fort Snelling, in 1847, to Miss Abbey Steele, died suddenly in the city of Saint Paul, October, 1874, aged 64 years.

PERSONAL.

Dr. Potts was an "institution" of the city, having practiced here for over a quarter of a century, and was well known among all the old settlers. He was a decided allopath; believed in heavy doses, and ridiculed the efficacy of small pills. At the time of his death he was the oldest practicing physician in Saint Paul. He was a man of strong predilections: full of fun and humor; social in his nature and kind-hearted in his practice. He resided for many years in a small, white house on Robert street, and though having a large practice and a number of offices, yet he had only a slight appreciation of money, and left but little property to his widow, who is still living and residing in the family of Gen. Sibley. One looking upon her tall and graceful form and pleasant countenance, though saddened by care and sorrow, is forcibly reminded of the old, old times, which have gone, never to return.

CHARLES R. CONWAY.

Among the old and original characters of the past, is Charlie Conway, an old editor and an old printer, a man of considerable ability, but unable to show it. He was born in Indiana in 1822; removed to Michigan in 1831; to Illinois in 1837, where he attended the university at Battle Creek and also at Rock ford in 1838. He began his apprenticeship at the printing trade in Detroit; in 1844 started and edited the Rockford *Forum;* sold out and returned to Madison, Wisconsin, and in the fall of 1846 enlisted in the Mexican war, where he remained nearly two years; returned again to Madison in 1848, and purchased what is now the present *Democrat:* ran it about one year and then sold out; married Miss Jane E. Nichols, and in 1849 moved to St. Paul; was the first foreman of James M. Goodhue, of the *Pioneer*, and superintended the public printing, and in 1850 formed a copartnership—Lambert, Conway & Nichols—to carry on the real estate business; in 1851 firm dissolved by the death of Nichols, and Conway left for California, where he started the Los Angeles *News*, which he ran six years during the rebellion; sold out and returned to St. Paul in 1867, and in 1869 went to Rochester, Minnesota, and founded the *Central Record*, and took an active part against the $5,000,000 railroad bonds; left the paper and went on a farm; removed to LaCrosse to give his children an education, and from thence to Dresbach, Minnesota, where he now resides, and where he has discovered certain ingredients that make an elegant brick.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

He once owned 200 acres on Goose lake, adjoining White Bear, for which he paid $1.25 per acre, or $250; worth now $60,000. His house and office formerly stood on Third street, near Cedar, and the 80 feet which cost him then $250, are now worth close to $80,000. Lots in Patterson's addition, which he sold for $25 and $30 per lot, are now worth $4,000 per lot. He owned ten acres just north of the Manitoba shops, for which he paid $10 per acre; and sold for $25 acre; now worth $2,000 per acre.

CONWAY PERSONALLY-

He is a slender gentleman; deliberate in his speech; comical and original in his expressions, but disconnected in his conversation. Having seen a good deal of human nature, he hasn't much confidence in that commodity. He knows how to make money, but he can't get it, because he won't lie and steal. He has an inventive turn of mind, and if he could only "hitch up" with some supremely selfish specimen of humanity, Conway might be a rich man. As it is, he is a quiet, pleasant, honest, clever gentleman, whose reward, if he gets any, will be in another world, not this. And so, with one more article, we hope to close the record of 1849.

A Challenge.

To the Editor of the Globe:

The fact is well understood by those who are in the habit of glancing over the columns of the *Pioneer Press* that for some time past that paper has made itself the special herald of all that could be gleaned, throughout the country, which is of a peculiarly insulting nature concerning woman suffrage by disappointed wire-pullers and defeated politicians in Wyoming Ter., has been sure to find its way into its columns; and not only this, but at regular intervals, and without the slightest provocation, the managers of the *Pioneer Press* have displayed their excessive uneasiness regarding the increasing freedom of women by filling the whole columns of their paper with their own "views" concerning the propriety of allowing women to exercise the right of self-government.

Noticing the almost unprecedented zeal regarding this subject, evinced by the young men connected with this not altogether unworthy journal, I have become somewhat desirous of ascertaining if there really are any principles back of the imposing array of prejudice, assertion and feeble attempts at wit which frequently makes its appearance in their columns, and have therefore decided to announce through the medium of the various city papers, that if any member of the *Pioneer Press* staff wishes, or if all its members combined wish to discuss the principles involved in the woman question I shall hold myself in readiness to meet them.

I am not unaware of the fact that not a very long time ago the managers of the *Pioaeer Press* suddenly "decided" that the very best thing to do in in relation to this question was to "reduce comment to a minimum," but it does not seem possible that, at the first blast of adverse criticism, a question which evidently lies so near their hearts can have been entirely abandoned.

If opposition to the self-government of woman is based on anything beside that peculiar kind of prejudice which has its foundation in the animal instincts, let us by all means hear what it is.

The address of the writer can be obtained by application at the GLOBE office.

On the subject of salarized Sunday School superintendents the *Sunday School World* says: "The advisability of paying a salary for a Sunday school superintendent, who would thus be enabled to devote his time to the service of the school, has frequently been urged. The experiment was tried by a Congregational church in New Britain, Conn., and met with good success; the First Congregational church of Oakland, Cal., has also arranged to have a salaried superintendent. As wealth increases, labor is divided, and the advantage of specialists in all fields of work is appreciated. It seems likely that the practice of having paid superintentents for the larger Sunday schools will become quite common, if not general."

OTTOMAN POETRY.

[One rule of Oriental poetry is that in some poem "whatever word begins a verse, the same word or a part thereof, written reversely must terminate the same verse." In an old copy of the *Dublin Univerisity Magazine* a specimen of this kind of rhyming appears.]

ADVICE.

*Tra*verse not the globe for love! the sternest
But the surest teacher is the heart.
Studying that and that alone, thou learnest
Best and soonest whence and what thou *art*,
Time, not travel, 'tis which gives us ready
Speech, experiecce, prudence, test and wit.
Far more light, the lamp that bideth steady,
Than the wandering lantern doth *emit*.
Moor, Chinese, Egyptain, Russian, Roman,
Thread on common downhill path of doom;
Everywhere the names are Man and Woman,
Everywhere the old sad sins find *room*.
Evil angels tempt us in all places,
What but sands or snows hath earth to give?
Dream not, friend, of deserts and oases,
But look inward and begin to *live*.

TIMELY TOPICS.

THE taxation of church property is attracting some attention in New York just now. Bills were recently passed by the legislature authorizing the Young Men's Christian Association and St. Francis' Monastery each to hold real estate of the value of $500,000. It having been disclosed that the bills contained clauses which would exempt their institutions from taxation, the Assembly recalled them for amendment. The Brooklyn *Eagle* commentingupon this says: Earnest and pious people get benevolence, religion, education and the law all so muddled up in their brains that they cannot see why a concededly good institution should not be sustained by the public. They will not reflect upon the consequences of sustaining any religious corporation or enterprise out of the public treasury. They decline to observe that wherever this is done to any degree the whole theory of a State church is in effect assented to, and that when a citizen's money, gathered into the public treasury for general purposes is handed over to a religious body he is logically in precisely the position of the Irish farmer who, some years ago, had to support a religious establishment which he detested. Instead of recognizing these most obvious truths, the friends of liberty who protest because they wish every man to exercise his full right of conscience, and not even in money matters directly or indirectly to be coerced, are denounced as atheists, infidels and ever so many other disagreeable specimens of human character. The way out of trouble this kind is short and easy, if men can be brought to realize that it is every man's duty to help his own church and an outrage for him to saddle any of its burdens upon citizens who neither attend it nor believe in it. The way is to stop State aid absolutely to any and every religious institution and tax all property, church, hospital, school, no matter how directed, alike. When this is done every citizen will know just how much he is contributing for education, for the relief of distress, for the support of his church, if he has one, and finally for the maintenance of the Government proper.

IT appears that wherever there is a surplus moisture a large eucalyptus will prove of great service, and a group of them will dispose of a vast amount of house sewerage. But where there is water which is not desirable to exhaust, as in a good well, it will be wise to put the eucalyptus very far away. The owner of Bay Island Farm, Alameda county, Cal., recently found a curious root formation of the eucalyptus in the bottom of his well, about sixteen feet below the surface. The trees to which the roots belong stand fifty feet from the well. Two shoots pierced through the brick wall of the well, and sending off millions of fibres, formed a dense mat that completely covered the bottom of the well. Most of these fibres are no larger than threads, and are so woven and intertwisted as to form a mat as impenetrable and strong as though regularly woven in a loom. That mat when first taken out of the well was water soaked and covered with mud, and nearly all that man could lift, but when dry it was nearly as soft to touch as wool, and weighed only a few ounces. This is an excellent illustration of the way in which the eucalyptus absorbs moisture, its roots going so far to find water, pushing themselves through a brick wall and then developing enormously after the water is reached. It is thought that one of the causes of the drying up of wells is the insatiable thirst of these vegetable monsters.

MRS. OTTENDORFER, wife of Oswald Ottendorfer, proprietor of the N.Y. *Staats Zeitung*, died at her residence, in East Seventeenth street, on the 1st inst. She was a woman of rare business ability and has long been distinguished by her unobtrusive charity. She came here with her husband, Jacob Uhl, from Bavaria in 1844, and became a widow soon after her husband had bought the *Staats Zeitung*, then a small weekly sheet. She assumed the chief management of the paper until 1859, when she married Mr. Ottendorfer, one of the editors. The prosperity of the journal is largely due to her energy and capacity. In 1875 she built the Isabella Home for Aged Women in Astoria at a cost of over $100,000. In 1881 she gave about $50,000 toward the support of the German Teacher's Seminary in Milwaukee, and to secure the teaching of German in the public schools. The following year she built and furnished a wing of the German Hospital at a cost of about $100,000, calling it the Woman's Pavillion. She paid out $150,000 for the German Dispensary and Free Reading-rooms in Second avenue, near Ninth street. She also contributed very liberally to other charities, and was for a number of years President of the German Ladies' Society for the Relief of Aged Widows. Last year she received a medal from the Empress of Germany in recognition of her many charities to her countrymen.

A WRITER in the New York *Herald* in discussing typhus and typhoid fevers, presents some interesting facts and valuable information, and sensible hints and suggestions, which all having due regard to sanitary conditions will do well to carefully heed. He says that typhus fever comes from overcrowding or crowd-poisoning. The crowding of dirty people into tenement houses, the neglect of drainage and other sanitary matters are the leading causes. Typhoid has no relation to typhus fever. Like scarlet fever it may strike anywhere, among the lowest as well as the highest classes. Typhoid frequently arises from small obstructed underground drains where decomposition goes on and there is darkness and want of free ventilation, and where virulent gases are developed. The germs of the disease may be taken into the stomach with food or water. Large cities may be made very healthy places and kept free from these pests and scourges by having a proper sewerage system, and by due attention to cleanliness.

FATHER MCNULTY, of St. John's Roman Catholic church, at Patterson, is a practical and energetic temperance worker, and a terror to Sunday rum-sellers and rum drinkers. He frequently make unannounced visits to grog-shops, and if any members of his flock happen to be there he has no hesitation in ejecting them forcibly. Such zeal (without physical violence) is greatly to be commended, and if the Roman clergy of any city would set themselves against the habits of their church members in good and regular standing, they might be wonderfully useful.

THE latest important news from the Congo country is that of an attack by the natives on the station at Nokki, in which a number on both sides were killed and wounded. The trouble arose out of dispute between the commercial houses of the Lower Congo and the natives of the villages around Nokki. Order was restored through the Intervention of members of the International Association. Their prompt action it is said has augmented the prestige and influence of the Association, not alone in the eyes of the natives but of the resident Europeans also. The natives have agreed to give ihe International Association possession of the coast from latitude 2 degrees south to latitude 4 degrees, 40 minutes south, or about 175 miles. This is an important concession and and will greatly encourage the Association in the good work which they are pushing forward.

ONE of the fools that "didn't know it was loaded," fired a pistol at, and instantly killed a young lady, Miss Renny, of Brooklyn, N. Y. He has just had his trial for the crime, and has been convicted of manslaughter in the second degree, the penalty for which is from one to 15 years in the penitentiary. The verdict is a just one, and the senteuce ought to be exemplary. It is time to treat these murderous fools with just severity. The excuse "I didn't know it was loaded" should avail nothing when a loaded fire arm is pointed at another and loaded, or not loaded the pointing of a pistol or gun at another "in fun," ought to be treated as a criminal offense.

IN the state of New Jersey last year there were recorded 9,166 marriages, 24,430 births and 23,310 deaths. Of the deaths there were of children, under one year, 5,378; from one to five years, 3,412. The population of the state in 1880 was 1,131,117, which gives an average death rate of 29.60. The largest death rate is shown in the cities, that of Newark being 25.48, Jersey City 25.74, Hoboken 35.90, Trenton 20.79, Paterson 27.72, Morristown 28.96, New Brunswick 27.70, Camden 20.01, Gloucester 21.88, Burlington 18.51, Atlantic City 26.29, Elizabeth 24.20.

REV. John McCullagh, the venerable missionary and superintendent of the American Sunday School Union, for Kentucky, who has been personally instrumental in establishing one thousand Sunday-schools in that state, has been succeeded in the superintendency by his son Rev. John McCullagh, of Henderson Ky. He is said to possess tne same rare qualifications for the position and work which his father has displayed in a service of more than fifty years.

HON. GEORGE BANCROFT, the historian, writes to Rev. Dr. Buckley, Editor of the *Christian Advocate* in a recent letter: "Certainly our great united commonwealth is the child of Christianity; it may with equal truth be asserted that modern civilization sprung into life with our religion, and faith in its principles is the life-boat on which humanity has at divers times escaped the most threatening perils."

THE church at Sabine Pass, Texas, was totally demolished by a cyclone March 23, It was the only place of worship in the town, and was used by all denominations. An appeal is made to Christian benevolence to send aid to rebuild.

DOMESTIC HINTS.

Buttermilk is always safe when craved.

Minced Olives are relished by many, and are considered a decletable addition to salads of any kind.

The wash-boiler should always be carefully dried, and if their is the least tendency to rust rub the inside with a little lard.

If the stairrods are dingy, their appearance may be improved by washing them with sweet milk; polish them with a flannel cloth.

Rice dissolved in water and finished as white soup is excellent for a kind of astringent diet. Custard, seasoned with a little butter and salt. Savory herbs are often acceptable.

Tea-cups are now made to represent roses, petals, and all very natural, and the accompaning saucers imitate the leaves. Tea-pot, sugar-bowl and pitchers are carried out in the same style

Bread, biscuit, rolls, and the crust of pies are all greatly improved in flavor and color if the are lightly brushed over with milk just before they are put in the oven. A little sugar dissolved in the milk is an addition also.

An ordinary pail may be lined with silk or satin and painted upon the outside with pretty selection of vines and flowers, and used as a paper receptacle or scrap receiver. The handle should be replaced by a showy cord.

Kerosene oil will remove spots from old furniture and clean it better than anything I have ever tried. Very often on your side board and mahogany tables you will find white spots; by rubbing these with kerosene oil they will all disappear.

To provide endless subject of study for your children, take a one-quart glass fruit can, get it nearly full of pond water; then let them observe the forms of life, both of plants and of insects, which flourish there. Small magnifying glasses are luxuries that will be appreciated.

Upon a cracked looking glass it is permitted to paint a bamboo stalk, or a crooked pear or apple branch, covered with blossoms, so as to hide the unsightly crack aud retain the glass for use. Upon a perfect glass flower painting is not considered aristic, but the blossoms and birds are to be kept within the frame.

Japanese bottles with long necks are made into hand-screens by ingenious girls, and the manner in which it is done is by placing in the necks of each bottle an open fan. The bottle and neck and handle may be covered with silk, thus concealing the joining point. The screen may placed beneath a lamp to shield the eyes from the light.

Excellent soft gingerbread is made of one cup of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sour cream, one cup of New Orleans molasses, four cups of sifted flour, one tablespoonful of soda dissolved in a little hot water, one tablespoonful of ginger, three well-beaten eggs, the rind grated of one lemon. Raisins may be added, if you please.

To use pieces of cold boiled ham that are too small for the table, chop them fine, line a salad dish with lettuce leaves, season the chopped ham with pepper, a little mustard, and then make a tomato dressing; take one pint of tomato juice, strain it, thicken it by adding one tablespoonful of arrowroot, mixed with a little of the cold juice; then stir it into the other and let it boil for two or three minutes; add a little butter and pepper, and pour over the ham. Serve hot or cold.

Poultices.—On a teacup of fine crumbs of good, light bread, or Indian meal, or ground flaxseed, or slippery elm, pour enough boiling water to work up into a smooth mass; spread it evenly on a thick piece of cloth. If you need a mustard or pepper poultice just sprinkle a light bread poultice thickly with mustard or cayenne. If an active counter irritant is wanted the poultice must have pepper or musfard mixed one to two parts of flour and s'irred with strong vinegar. For more durable irritation croton oil mixed with tartar emetic is used as prescribed by your doctor.

Suppose that you have some pieces of cold roast beef that you do not know how to use to good advantage, also some bits of cold ham, try this way of disposing of them: Chop them very fine, removing all gristle or anything that is not appetizing, to one cup and a half of this chopped meat add a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of a small onion, half a teaspoonful of black pepper, a pinch of sage, and a little dried parsley rubbed fine. Beat one egg, and add to bind the bits together; add also a little soup stock to moisten them; roll in shape of flat cakes, dip in egg and very fine cracker or bread crumbs, and fry in hot lard. Have the lard boiling when the croquetts are dropped into it, then they will keep their shape, as they become crisp on the outside at once.

One of the Limitations of Genius.

Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Herr Zukertot may know all about chess, but he can't give the plural of Daddy Longlegs.

Sun-Kissed Beauty Spots.

Buffalo Courier.

Girls with freckles on sheir pretty little noses are quite the rage in fashionable society.

A Good Deal of Truth in Two Lines.

Buffalo Courier.

It looks as if the "better element" had Sullivanized "Chet" in the first round.

THE TRODDEN VIOLET.

A violet in the morning dew,
With sunshine melting in its spheres,
Whose honey all the wild bees knew,
And birds and breezes, happy crew—
A violet in the morning dew
Was like her in the early years.

A violet trodden under foot,
Its breath with piercing perfume rife,
The birds and bees and breezes mute,
And only tears about the root—
A violet trodden under foot
Was like her in her later life.

Sweetness past telling did she shed,
When day by day brought darker dole;
And sorrows with a heavy tread
Crushed her and bruised her lovely head—
Sweetness past telling did she shed,
As the bruised violet sheds its soul.

So was the spikenard bruised and crushed,
And so the precious ointment filled
With odor that about it gushed
As if, within, whole gardens blushed—
So was the spikenard bruised and crushed
That over the Lord's feet was spilled.

SUNDAY GLOBELETS.

KORAN: Haste is of the Devil.

BYRON: Alas! there is no instinct like the heart.

PHILIP HENRY: Holiness is the symmetry of the soul.

YOUNG; If wrong your hearts, your heads are right in vain.

SOLON: No one can be said to be happy until he is dead.

BRAINARD: Hate no one; hate their vices but not themselves.

SENECA: Even felicity unless it moderates itself, oppresses.

HOOD: There is even a happiness that makes the heart afraid.

LA FONTAINE: Habit is that to which all of us are more or less slaves.

LA FONTAINE: It is of no use running; to set out betimes is the main point.

ROUSEAU: To try to conceal our own heart is a bad means to read that of others.

FREDERIKA BREMER: The human heart is like heaven; the more angels the more room.

BUDDHA; Hatred does not cease by hatred; hatred ceases by love; this is the eternal rule.

ROCHEFOUCAULD: Preserving the health by too strict a regimen is a wearisome malady.

PASCAL: Happiness is neither within us nor without us, it is the union of ourselves with God,

BAILEAU: Hasten slowly and without losing heart. Put your work twenty times upon the anvil.

BRUYERE; To be deprived of the person we love is a happiness in comparison of living with one we hate.

PLUTARCH: That state of life is most happy where superfluities are not required and necessaries are not wanting.

EDWARDS: A sound mind in a sound body; if the former have the glory of the latter the latter is indispensable to the former.

BICKERSTAFF; Health is the greatest of all possessions, and it is a maxim with me that a hale cobbler is better than a sick king,

CHESTERFIELD: Whoever is in a hurry shows that the thing he is about is too big for him. Haste and hurry are very different things.

MRS. L. M. CHILD; A human heart can never grow old if it takes a lively interest in the pairing of birds, the reproduction of flowers, and the changing tints of autumn leaves.

CHALMERS: If it be characteristic of a worldly man that he desecrates what is holy, it should be of the christian to consecrate what is secular, and to recognize a present and presiding divinity in all things.

Mrs. Jameson: Blessed is the memory of those who have kept themselves unspotted from the world, yet more blessed and more dear the memory of those who have kept them selves unspotted in the world.

Last year 4,732 new books were published in England.

Bangor, Maine, has again voted down "Standard" time.

Last year 4,340,000 boxes of "sardines" were packed in Lubec, Me.

No state or county official in Mississsippi can now ride on a free pass.

During the past year 18,000 homesteads have been entered in Florida.

A medical journal states that the average Chinese baby weighs but five pounds.

London has 28 daily journals, 524 weeklies, and over 600 monthly magazines.

An ocean pier to cost $60,000 is to be built at Cape May this spring. It is to be 1,000 feet long, and 50 feet wide.

A recent report from the minister of public Instruction shows that there are 100,000 public school teachers in France.

In Toledo, Ohio, all the newspapers are combining to do their work withoui any authority from the typographical Union.

The breaking of the levee at Roberts Island, near Stockton Cal., has destroyed 27,000 acres of wheat worth half a million of dollars.

A New Haven, Conn., undertaker is under arrest charged with burrying two bodies in one coffin while having permit for only one.

In conversation humor is more than wit, easiness more than knowledge; few desire to learn, or to think they need it; all desire to be pleased, or, if not, easy.

That was a triumphant appeal of the lover of antiquity, who, in arguing the superiority of the old architecture over the new, said: "Where will you find any modern building that has lasted so long as the ancient?"

Arizonia has been a large importer of California lumber, but she is now becoming an exporter of the home product. The Atlantic & Pacific has tapped the timber region of the territory, and lumber is being skipped to Los Angeles.

IT is proposed to tunnel the Sierra on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad from Truckee to Blue Canon, and do away with the snow-sheds, many of which are getting old and rotten, and break down easily under a heavy weight of snow.

A Boston woman has hired orators for a series of lectures to boys and girls, in the Old South Church, having for their object nothing else than to "excite in the minds of the young the proper love of freedom of their country and their city."

A sea-serpent is reported to have been seen off Mendocino harbor, Cal., on March 12. It had somewhat the appearance of a flock of albatrosses skimming slong the surface of the ocean, and, and was swiftly making its way northward.

Sheridan one day descanting on the pedigree of his family, regretted that they were no longer styled O'Sheridan as formerly. "Indeed, father," replied the son, "I think we have more right to the 'O' than any one else, for we owe everybody."

Paterfamilias—What is included in your curriculum? Young Hopeful—Our what, pa? Paterfamilias—The curriculum of your college. Young Hopeful—Well, to tell the truth I don't know. You see, being the stroke oar and the picked nine captain, I have not much time for botany.

Colonel Barre was blind of one eye and the other was far from strong. Lord North had been blind for some time. The Colonel paid his Lordship a visit, who received him kindly, saying: "Colonel Barre, nobody will suspect us of insincerity, if we say that we should always be overjoyed to see each other."

A return of the lives lost by drowning, or other accidents in British merchant ships registered in the United Kingdom during the twelve years from 1871 to 1882 inclusive places the total at 38,722, of whom 35,660 were crew and 3,062 passengers. Of the seamen 32,130 were drowned, and 3,530 lost by other accidents.

(Two women in train from London to Glasgow.) 1st Woman—"I do declare they English eat naething bit cabbage an' pork." 2d Woman—"It's real awfu'. I'm sick o' their meals." 1st Woman—"Well, I'm gled tae get hame tae parritch an' saut herrin'. 2d Woman—"Sae am I. I havenn't had a decent meal for this hale month!"

An English prelate at the last Convocation was having a discussion with a clergyman of the Ritualistic party. The clergyman said: "I suppose my lord, you would have nothing to bring against us provided we keep within the covers of the Prayer Book?" "Oh, certainly not," said the Bishop; "but the worst of it is, you do not consider them as binding.

A curious amendment to the defeated Wife Beating bill was proposed in the Massachusetts House of Representatives a few days ago. It provided that if the man was drunk when he beat his wife, the liquor seller who sold him the liquor and the man who owned the premises where the liquor was sold, should also be publicly whipped in the same manner as the wife-beater.

The late Rev. Richard O'Connor provided in his will that a weekly allowance of $10 should be paid to his housekeeper for the care of his favorite black and tan dog. An agreement has been effected whereby the housekeeper is to receive from the estate $2,900 in full settlement of her as the dog's guardian. This figure was fixed on the basis of the average duration of life of black and tan dogs.

Saving his capital—"You're a goose!" angrily exclaimed an Austrian man to his wife who continually chided him about his excessive extravagance. "You do nothing but cackle, cackle, cackle, all the time." "Yes-dear," she sweetly replied; "but you must not forget that the cackling of geese once saved the capitol of Rome, and if cackiing can save your capital, I'm going to keep it up." And she did.

The dwarf trees of China are curiosities of forestry. Every child knows how the Chinese cramp their women's feet by bandaging them when they were infants, and thus render it impossible for them to walk. It is, however, wonderful to see miniature oaks, chestnuts, pines and cedars growing in flower pots, fifty years old and yet not a foot high. To do this take a young plant, cut off its tap root, and place it in a basin in which there is good soil kept well watered. If it grows too rapidly, dig down and shorten in several roots. Every year the leaves grow smaller, and the little dwarf trees make interesting pets.

RELIGIOUS MENTION.

A colored Salvation army has just been organized in Charlotte, S. C.

Bishop Simpson has been confined to his house in Philadelphia by sickness.

The First Baptist church at Boston has recently paid off an indebtedness of $55,000.

The Soudan is the Ethiopia of the bible, precisely, according to an Englisn authority.

The Florida Methodist south conference raised recently $1,000 for the mission at Havana, Cuba.

The erection of the new Catholic church of St. Charles Borromeo, in Baltimore, has been commenced.

Rev. Thomas Harrison, the boy preacher, is still at St. Louis, and his converts are said to exceed 1,000

Queen Victoria once suggested to her Chaplain that he make his prayers not more than three minutes long.

Rev. E. Payson Hammond, the evangelist, is holding a meeting at Hornellsville, N. Y., and has made about 250 converts.

A copy of Elliot's translation of the Bible in the Indian language, published in 1685, sold in New York recently for $950.

At Gloucester, England, a new Episcopal church has been erected as a memorial to Robert Raikes, of Sunday school fame.

Rev. Dr. Calloway, of the New Orleans *Christian Advocate*, has been appointed a delegate to the Evangelical Alliance which will meet at Stockholm.

Bishop Doane, of Albany, has licensed the Quackeress Sarah Smally to read and explain the Scriptures "in such parishes as she is invited to teach in by the rectors."

An old bible brings a good deal more than a new one at a book auction. Few bibles get to looking worn, and this makes realy old and well-thumbed specimens a rarity.

The *Churchman* thinks a genuine bric-a-brac craze in the Lord's honor is threatened and instances a $50,000 ceiling in a church devoid of even a hint at sacred things.

A vermont paper, titled the *Landmark*, informs its readers, in a burst of indignant righteousness, that no lady or gentleman, however costly or fashionable their raiment will sit in church and eat peanuts.

A new Baptist church has been completed Salt Lake City, and a layman of that denomination has made himself responsible for the support of the pastor, Rev. Dr. H. G. DeWitt the well-known evangelist.

The collection in New York on hospital Sunday amounted to $13,000 in the Episcopal churches, $6,700 in the Presbyterian, and $1,156 in the Methodist (last year but $350), making a total of $27,000, which outsiders increased to $32,803.

A religious paper says: "Few things tend more surely to keep people from church than superficial, pointless preaching," and adds, "any man who is given to careless preparation for the pulpit may profit by carefully pondering this caustic but true remark of a very successful bishop: "The sermon which has cost little is worth just what it cost."

Thse ervices of the Rev. W. A. Kincaid, A. M., of Pittsburg, have been secured as an assistant to Dr. DePuy in the editorial management of the *Daily Christian Advocate*, which is to be issued by the New York book agents during the approaching session of the Methodist Episcopal general conference in Philadelphia. Mr. Kincaid held a similar position during the general conferences of 1872, 1879 and 1880.

A religious paper of Baltimore notices a report in a Washington morning paper, in which an essayist is made to say, as to Sunday schools, "the object most generally in view is to add names to the Sunday school register instead of to the Army of Lambs." when he said "to the list recorded in the Lamb's Book of Life." The paper suggests "that, as a man of most marvelously inventive genius, this reporter have the name 'Army of Lamb's copyrighted, and demand royalty from Sunday schools for its use. There are many who prefer some other name to that of 'Sunday school.' Perhaps Army of Lambs would suit some of that class."

Rev. Dr. J. B. McCullough, of Philadelphia, who is one ofthe delegates to the general conference of the M. E. church, and was a member of the general conference of 1872, expresses his gratificaiion at his election, which he regards as an expression of appreciation of past services, and states that he was, in the conference of 1872 buried with tbe committee to investigate the alleged frauds in the New York book concern—a work that so thoroughly disgusted him with the revelations it made of the designs of interested parties to break up the publishing-interests of our church that he has never been able scarcely to think of that conference without a conscious sense of indignation.

On a recent Sunday evening a Waterbury minister astonished his congregation when the fire-alarm rang by saying he "hoped the gentlemen would not disturb the meeting by going to the fire, as there would be a greater fire some time, which they would want to get away from."

A racy story, is told of an old lady who refused to be comforted by her pastor's assurance that when he left she would have a better pastor as his successor. "Na, na," she said. "I have seen fourteen changes in the ministers since I attended the kirk, and every ane has been waur than anither."

SHORT STORIES ABOUT SNAKES.

A reporter of the Americus, Ga., *Recorder*, while in Magnolia Dell on Wednesday saw a fierce battle between a king snake and a moccasin in the water. The fight lasted about twenty minutes. Stones and sticks were thrown in, but there was no getting the snakes apart. When the reporter left nothing could be seen of the moccasin, but the red body of the king snake was occasionly to be seen as he pulled himself out of the mud.

Prof. Bell found a couple of torpid coach-whip snakes while in camp near Santa Rosa, Fla. He put them in a neat package and laid them on a stump. On the following day which was warm and pleasant, a young lady and gentleman out driving discovered the package and appropriated it. As the young lady untied the string the coachwhips shot out like arrows. She tumbled out of the buggy on one side and he on the other, while the horse ran away.

A 20 months-old child in Graniteville, Cal. while standing in the doorway of its home, was charmed by a rattlesnake, which coiled itself in front of him. It was but two feet away, and was gently moving its head backward and forward, and looking at the child with eyes like two flames. The child's sister 12 years of age, pulled her little brother away, when the reptile glided swiftly out of sight. The child seemed stupefied for some time afterward.

A Fabled Dog Story.

To the Editor of the GLOBE.

Susan B. Anthony says the meanest thing ever said about her was in a Western paper, just after a woman suffrage convention in which she took a prominent part. It was a story about her carrying a poodle-dog to the convention in her arms, and holding it in her lap all the time except when she rose to speak. "I don't own a dog," she says, "and never did. I never even spoke to one."

This is a damaging admission, and a clue to the sceptical in accounting for the non-success of Miss Anthony's life long agitation of female suffrage.

"Never even spoke to a dog," that embodiment of courage, fidelity and watchfulness; and yet this honest woman will loiter among knavish, sordid, abominable politicians who treat her political mission with open buffoonery in Washington, and give cause for this sort of chronicle.

Interview with Miss Anthony

"But did the President squeeze your hand?"

"I must tell you how that was. When I had finished my speech to him at the White House that day he said, in the politest manner possible, that he believed the women ought to have whatever they wanted. I said, 'Let us shake hands on that Mr. President,' and he took my hand and held it while he was making his reply. It was only a minute or so."

"But didn't he squeeze it!"

"He didn't squeeze it a bit. That was all there was to it."

Following this edifying interview in the same paper was a dog story which will bear reprint, and is wholly worthy of such a biographer as Dr. John Brown the famous author of the most touching dog story in the world called "Rab and His Friends."

Mrs. Walter Odell, of Stapleton, Staten Island died, at 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning of last week. A Scoten terrier, Fido, who had been her pet for twelve years. During the two months of her illness Fido remained beside her bed. After her death he persisted in lying beside the coffin. He followed it to the hearse, and tried to jump inside the hearse. When the procession reached the grave Fido, was there. After the funeral he took up his former position beside the bed lately occupied by Mrs. Odell. He refused to eat. Two days ago he found a pair of shoes that formerly belonged to Mrs. Odell, but had been thrown out doors. These he took up in his mouth and carried to his self-assigned post near the bed and, placing the shoes on the floor, laid his fore paws and head across them, in which position he remained several hours. During Monday night he roused the household by his mournful cries. At 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning, exactly one week to an hour after Mrs. Odell's death, Fido died beside the bed, his head and paws resting on the shoes.

It may be shocking to aver that there are thousands of people, men as well as women in this goodly land who are benighted enough to value the grief and constancy unto death of that faithful creature, beyond any "politest manner possible," hand shaking or squeezing of his temporary Excellency Chester A. Arthur, who is a stranger to such qualities.

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Sunlight And Human Health.

[London Observer.]

For some considerable time past the Astronomer Royal and his assistant have been weekly reporting the significant fact that the recorded sunshine during the seven days has been, upon an average, nil. Prima facie it is only photographers who need be affected by this intelligence. What can it possible matter to the world at large if there is not sunshine enough about to discolor a piece of sensitive paper? As a matter of fact, however, the discoloration of sensitivized paper is but one of the many processes due to the chemical energy of the sunlight. And a prolonged absence of sunlight is a very serious matter. Its effects upon health are direct and perceptible. We get no ozone, and we become dull and listless, as if we had been sitting up all night. When thus out of tone and below par, we are consequently deficent in that vital energy which would otherwise enable us to shake off any ordinary ailment. Nor is this all. Absence of sunlight for any considerable period is almost invariably followed by epidemic outbreaks. When the sun is active, filth of all kinds purifies as it collects. When there is no sunshine the filth collects, accumulates in masses and ferments. These fermented accumulations are a source of positive danger as soon as the sun resumes its activity. Decomposition under a bright sun is comparatively harmless. Slow decomposition in the dark is especially hostile to health. We need no chemist to tell us all this; but at the same time, it is well to bear the chemistry of common life in mind. When the Astronomer Royal reports a total absence of sunlight we ought to be especially careful, and, it may be added, children suffer more from the absence of the sun's rays than do adults. Adults have only to keep alive; children have to keep alive and grow, which entails a double amount of chemical work. Now, if there be no sunshine, we can best supplement its absence by exercise. And yet, strange enough, the absence of sunshine is regarded by most mothers as a sufficient ground for keeping children within doors. It is, on the contrary, the very reason they should be sent out and kept out as much as possible.

Chimneys.

In the year 1200 chimneys were scarcely known in England; and one only was allowed in a religous house, one in a manor house, and one in the great hall of a castle or lord's house; but in other houses the smoke found its way out as best it could. The writers of the fourteenth century seem to have considered them as the newest invention of luxury. In Henry the Eighth's reign the University of Oxford had no fire allowed; for it is mentioned, that after the students had supped, having no fire in winter, they were obliged to take a good run for half an hower, to get heat in their feet before retiring for the night. Hollinshead, in the reign of Elizabeth, describes the rudeness of the preceding generation in the arts of life: "There were," said he, "very few chimneys; even in the capital towns the fire was laid to the wall, and the smoke issued out of the door, roof, or window. The houses were walled and plastered over with clay, and all the furniture and utensils were of wood." In 1689 a tax of two shilings was laid on chimneys.

After Twenty Years.

A father and daughter separated by the war of the Rebellion and reunited after a separation of twenty years. The following narrative comes from Lawrence, Kansas:

A reunion has just occured at Parsons between father and daughter, after a separation of over twenty years, the father being Dr. H. N. Howe, of this city, and the daughter Miss Mary Howe, whom he had not seen since the beginning of the war. Before the war Dr. Howe married the daughter of an aristocratic southern family. The result of this union was a young girl named Mary. When war was declared Dr. Howe was compelled to leave the south, his sympathies being with the north, and he enlisted in the Union army, his family remaining in the south. During his absence in the army his wife was urged by her friends to secure a divorce which she did. Mr. Howe, learning of this step, also obtained a divorce. In a few years he was again married and came to Lawrence ten years ago, where he has since resided. He received a letter from his daughter, who was then at Parsons, and at once went there to claim her.