PHINIMG

FROSTBURG, MD., NOV. 26, 1887.

WHEN TO PROCEED.

C. M. SNYDER.



HEN old Boreas is

heart unto his passion beats a de-

For the cold without excuses all his eagerness and ruses, to be seated near the maiden as his ardor may desire; For the chilly blizzard shrieking gives the chance he has been seeking, and they both of them sit closer to the insufficient

All the romance he remembers he discovers in the embers, while the warmth of sweet proximity sets every sense astir, And a warmth responsive dances, in her quick and startled glances, as they leave the lightning message for the lover to

Then with color, warmth, assisting, there will not be much resisting, for the tint of glowing embers gives desire and added

Take the hand that waits so willing, give th€ waist a pressure thrilling, bend the blushing face toward you, then-no matter for

A PHILOSOPHER'S COMPANIONS. Trials and Struggles of a Noted Frenchman

Told by His Wife. Madam Quinet, writes the Paris correlike Erasmus, often bought books instead of bread. He had begun life in a bank, but large, liquid, lustrous eyes that are the adornments—and he had artfully cultiflung figures to the winds, and embarked in | most commonly distinguishing charm | vated and stimulated those tastes until to eat rather than to spend his money on books, "which were no good after they had been read." Oninet did not see the force of the forc worths of bread and cheese, while treating his intellect to luxurious repasts of history, and ingenuous. She had fallen in love with philosophy, and fiction. He was impervious to | the handsome young American the first making a fool of himself with a splendid Parisian lady, who had magnificent blue he did, that her uncle would not be likely

where the lady and others of her sex lan-uished and tattled, and he buried himself in the Middle Ages. After having partaken | lor windows chattering nonsense to Quinet succeeded in selling his transla-tion of "Herder" and his "Introduction about her when she went with her uncle to about \$500. These works brought him into or do any conspicuous languishing in her contact with Victor Cousin, who had re-tured Goethe-mad from Berlin, and also with sight when she went, under the same charmed them by his eloquence, was a bit of a humbug. He actually wanted them to renounce their original compositions, and to there's a will there's a way," and make translations and compilations for his the "Commentaries of Olympodorus," and be trusted to find the way if anybody uture use. Quinet was to bury himself in was to seek recreation in the can. works of St. Bernard, all for the future great glory of Cousin. The two friends, however, ing the parlor, Solita retook her place did not go near Cousin for a long time, and | before the mirror, where, while putting During the struggle for Grecian when the news of Santa Rosa's death arrived boxes, and to get ready for a journey to They were to avenge Santa Rosa. Quinet was overjoyed, and he went home to get ready. When he returned to Cousin the philosopher had changed his mind.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. Assorted Bits of Information for the Bene-

fit of the Curious. SAGINAW, MICH. Dear Sir: What is a silver quarter of 1823 is in good condition.

Dear Sir: How did the inventors of the "Forcite" is the phonetic spelling for

"foresight." It was so named because while this country does not need it now to fight with, it may after a while. SCHENECTADY, N. Y. Dear Sir: How can claret stains be re-

moved from a tablecloth? Hold the place in the flame of a candle for five minutes, when the stain will be found to have completely disappeared. A good of your good." way to prevent a tablecloth from becoming

Dear Sir: I want to move out of the States soon, and I owe a small grocer's bill. How can I prevent them from stopping my A good way would be to pay the small grocer what you owe him.

MERIDEN, CONN. Dear Sir: Will you be kind enough to THE SOCIAL. As the object of the organization is no stated, it is difficult to judge what sort of a name would be appropriate. A name that would stand hardware is "Ironsides." If it is a strictly temperate society you might call ourselves the "Gin Fizz Ishans," or "The

Dear Sir: What is a hersute appendage, that I read about in the papers sometimes

your money and take your choice. Some Ancient Sunshine.

Wine from a hermetically sealed bottle. a-half per cent. of alcohol.—Exchange.

Dotes on Talking. When lovely woman tries to give Her thoughts an explanation She doesn't mind the subject much. But dotes on the narration.

OF TWO YOUNG LOVERS.

Romance of Life in South America-Contemplated Business Journey to Maracaibo-A Proposition to Elope and the m Way in Which it Was Received.

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OME in here. We will be alone upon you any day, I tell you. And you until my uncle returns." The invitation and assurance sprang melodiously from what Harry Ring- me." gold-to whom they lips in Caracas, those

a Benedictine while engaged in study, and, beautiful; a brunette with the very urious surroundings, rich clothing, costly books, which were hogod and see the force of past the turning point from girlhood to luxuries and delights. She was not herbeen read." Quinet did not see the force of past the turning point from girlhood to luxuries and delights. She was not herthe remark, but continued to live on penny- womanhood; her nature ardent, fond tae shafts of love, although he was very near time that she saw him, but she knew, as eyes, with a die-away look in them, and who to favor their union, and care had had fairly set herself to the task of conquer- always been taken by them to keep from uinet, however, ran away from the him all knowledge of their intimacy. and frivolous drawing-rooms" Harry might not, like other gallants, dregs of the cup of poverty, her by the light of the moon, or flutter Philosophy of History" for the plaza to hear the band in the evening; Quinet and Michelet became fast | escort, to the Calvario for a Sundayriends, and they found out that Cousin, who afternoon stroll. But they managed to meet often nevertheless, for "where an enterprising young American may

Turning back into her boudoir adjoinwhen they did he took care not to renew his the finishing touches to her luxuriant tresses which she had just arranged, she breaching to Quinet the glory of fighting for | could see her lover's reflection as he passed the portiere and silently seated himself on the sofa, looking at her self aware how far he had thus

"Why are you so silent to-day?" she nature and, as he believed, molded

"I have just seen your uncle." "Well, you see him every day." "But he does not every day tell me what he has told me this day."

"Ah! And what has he told you?" "In the first place, he wishes me to go the day after to-morrow to Maracaibo on their sentry that Senor Campos was were not good. business, to be gone three or four months. coming—but not before they had had a his false teeth when he thought of a found himself face to face with—his ow He would start me to-morrow but for downright quarrel, in which they both Thanksgiving feast-for he was an in- reflection in a tall pier-glass.

"Ah! The Thanksgiving dinner aft new explosive " forcite" come to give it that the fashion of your country that you have suggested." "Yes; a fine Thanksgiving I shall have, with that in view."

"Is it a good business opportunity that he proposes for you?" "Yes; I believe so, but that is not the question. I believe that he is tating something very bad for me."

"Nonsense! Harry. He is only thinking "Perhaps you have suggested this so stained, is to use nothing but water at | good thing for me. Indeed, I half inferred it from the way he spoke." "I! Not at all. You know very well I do not dare to mention your name to him except in the most indifferent way

"Still, there are extraordinary cirumstances at this time." "Indeed! What are they?" "He proposes that you shall get mar-

The girl started, and for a moment mained silent, seeming to busy herself with placing a flower in her hair. Then she laughed, but, as it seemed to him, with an effort.

end of the room. It flew like a bird 'pass' on the dinner. I might miss the seven-

with outspread wings. "What a way to treat my things!" along well enough without me." threw herself into a menacing attitud in his absence, but he was much too friend, they will make ballads about

"Beware my vengeance!" He could not but look with pleasure | "Very well, Mr. Ringgold. As you that." upon her lithe, charming figure, her please. We shall miss you, of course, "Yes, worse. Cartoons." graceful movements and her playfulness, but I am glad to see your devotion to but his thoughts were too serious for him to be distracted from his purpose of an dentials you will require—if Senor to be distracted from his purpose of an dentials you will require—if Senor to be denied, which wring the length to which the threads are let out.

'Immeasurably so. Now, if you must few also, it cannot be denied, which wring the length to which the threads are let out.

'Immeasurably so. Now, if you must few also, it cannot be denied, which wring the length to which the threads are let out. explanation with her. She could not even | Marucca will excuse me a few moments. | have a wife—and I think you must—let | the heart. But, on the whole, they stand in | rain, but if on the contrary it keeps at work win a responsive smile from him. Sud- You are acquainted, gentlemen?" denly she threw down the fan, sprang to | They bowed to each other affably, re- | Senora Dorotea Vinnesa, widow of the | They come visibly from one pervading mind him and twining her arms about his plied affirmatively and began exchanging general; a most reputable lady whose and express the authority of one enduring neck laughingly repeated, again and common-places, as he passed into the social standing, family and personal kingdom.—Arguil. again: "I'm to be married! married! house. Don Timoteo was quickly quite character I presume you will not quesside him and said gravely

it as I would in your place," he replied

We will go out of the door together." "Do you mean to run away?" she asked, as if frightened.

"No. That would be folly. I love you very much-but-I cannot run away.' "You would if you loved me." But | you can't see him."

I am afraid of my uncle. He would be he has for me." case I may as well go to Maracaibo, or

anywhere else, at once." "Don't be angry with me. Let us wait a little. I do not say that later- Harry go away until he had arrived at a his own love for her and how near "But your uncle may spring a marriage

"Nonsense! He could not dispose me as one sells a hen." "Solita, you are hiding something from

still-I must love you." Harry was partly right in his suspi-

Solita, behind the curtain at her barred rather small. with the sad insistance of the jealously window, almost within arms' length of "Yes. But you are very rich-rich "There is something in your Harry, heard him speak the words that thoughts that you are hiding from she understood was a renunciation of her love, a parting from her forever, and glimmering perception of a bargain suddenly realized how much she loved broke upon his rather obtuse mind than my life," she responded tenderly. weighed in the sum of true happiness hand of a disgraced statesman—an ex-"Without you, Solita, I would not wish to against love. Unable to control her sobs | minister of Fomento?" this suspense of mingled distant part of the house, where she minister of Fomento in perpetuo." joy and fear, of hope and threw herself upon a sofa and wept bit- "Ah! Your excellency has a noble terly. Harry had taken her at her word! heart. I would be an ingrate not to keenly she reproached herself!

In that plight her uncle found her. The obscurity of the room prevented dience-chamber the ex-minister of Fo-"That would be one way his seeing at first that she was weep | mento indited a letter, in his best official "Come, Solita," he said, "my style, to his old friend, Senor Campos, eemed friend, Don Timoteo Marucca, setting forth in grandly-circumlocutory the minister of Fomento, has come to phrases his tardily arrived at conscious throw you out of the win- pay his respects to you. Come, my ness of the disparity between the ages of child, and-why, you are crying! Tut-tut, the angelic Senorita Solita and himself to look your very best. Dry your tears." try that forbade his resigning himself No. He isn't a monkey. He is worse that the senorita not yet having been than a monkey, for he can talk, and does. officially informed of the honor contem-

"But I haven't a headache. It isn't furious. You don't know what ambitions that. I just won't see him. That's it." ter, found himself pretty well tuned up "Nevertheless, for practical social pur- to the proper frame of mind for poses, my dear child, you have a very se- Thanksgiving dinner. He, too, had been vere headache," replied the old gentleman | thinking of the disparity in age between blandly, and he went out to express to Solita and the man he had intended to his friend his regrets for his niece's in- make her husband; of her love, which disposition. At the same time, as he re- she had so passionately manifested flected that he would rather not have him, for his young American clerk; of clearer understanding of the situation, had been-as he imagined-to sacrificing

> and will not be able to give them to you come to think of it," he said to himself, to-day. You will have time enough to "I would not have liked, when I was go down to La Guayra after the dinner young, to be forced to marry some old to-morrow, or even in the cool of the woman, such an one as Senora next morning. So we will have our Vinnesa, for instance, and perhaps Thanksgiving dinner together after all." young girl is likely to have some

Don Timoteo also soon took his de- letter of the worthy minister of Fomento of charming Solita cions. Senor Campos had not been so parture after many orotund and gran- settled that question, and now Senor Campos, the niece and adopted daughter | blind to the progress of events as they diose Spanish speeches, the gist of which | Campos was as thankful and happy as he few days the history of the early struggles of his employer, Senor Pablo Campos, imagined he had been, and as it did not was that he was overwhelmed and pros- could reasonably be expected to be under who was one of the most prominent square with his ambitions and projects trated with sorrowful sympathy for the the circumstances, for he had finally and studies of her illustrious husband. The volume is not only instructive but amusing, and is full of anecdotes about the great men with whom the philosopher and essayist came in contact at the commencement of his career.

Quinet was a model student, whom many seek his fortune, but to whom the best Don Timoteo Marucca, minister of Fo- whelmed and prostrated when he handed to him. One was a brief and imof the noisy and bibuous youths of the Latin Quarter, as it is at present constituted, would do well to imitate. He led the life of a Benedictine while engaged in study, and beautiful. a brunette with the year. of minister of Fomento. He was as- equally brief: belles lettres. His practical mother told him of Venezuelan girls. Her figure was he had actually bred in her mind a hesi-

French call "a bad quarter of an hour" still love me come. I must see you. that evening, for Solita, in Your own Solita." sheer desperation, made a



insidiously corrupted her better her toward compliance, when the time should come, with his wishes. She only felt that, while she loved Harry, she was afraid to marry

tiveness prompted her to conceal that marry another man, etc., etc. feeling from her lover. mean a word of it. But he, foolish fellow! gested it.

seen, for Senor Campos was at the street | ner of his reception puzzled him not a door already, so he stepped out into the little. He was given no opportunity to patio, where he sat down, lighted a cigar- speak upon the subject that rived his ette and tried to look calm and uncon- soul, but was met with hearty, goodcompanied by his friend, Don Timoteo take a wife and rear young patriots for Marucca, a thin, under-sized, querulous- the service of the state. looking man; at least fifty years old, "I have indeed taken the matter into keen and cunning, dyed hair, wrinkles, plied, "and may say that I have had

Senor Campos seemed at first a little sur- tion" prised at seeing Harry there at that time of day, but was quickly satisfied when the young American said to him: sure you must be very ill to-day to have | well start for Maracaibo this evening."

such fancies. Yes, you are feverish. You "But, our Thanksgiving dinner to- who is she?" morrow; your own suggestion, and a With a playful air of ridicule she fancy that pleases me. You need not go Campos." caught up a fan and agitated it rapidly until after that. The steamer will not

steamer if I stayed-and-you will get "Only fifty-five, your excellency." and brandishing it said dramatically smart to give any hint of his under- you.' standing. He simply said:

inestimable services to the state, his ac- for each other.

him. But the feminine instinct of secre- without him; that she would never

The indications that night for genu-The lovers parted suddenly-upon a ine satisfactory bases of thankfulness hind you and you will see him." warning from a maid-servant who was at the morrow's Thanksgiving feast impulsively said things that they after- vited guest-to celebrate his removal "What! Solita!" he cried. "My darward regretted. He persisted in accusing from the ministry. Senor Campos had ling! Do you mean that-" her of intending treachery to him, and nothing to be thankful for in the de- "Yes," she interrupted, throwing her she retaliated by declaring that as she struction of his plans for a marriage arms about his neck; "my good uncle was not his wife he had no business with that would bury all remembrance of his gives us his consent. what she chose to do, and that if she suspected share in the latest revolution. While he was still pressing her to his elected to marry a rich man instead of a | Solita, with a heavy heart, asked herself | breast and finding in kisses most apt expoor one—as he said she proposed—it | what she would ever have to be thankful | pression of a happiness too great for was her own affair and not his. Even for if Harry were to be taken from her. words, Senor Campos looked in, smil while she said it, she hoped he would un- | Harry thought of the dinner with aver- | and rubbing the side of his nose wa derstand that she only spoke so because | sion as a cruel mockery, and wished | a forefinger, and said: he had made her angry, and she did not himself kicked for having ever sug-

was so much in earnest and so angry that At the earliest allowable hour for auhe thought she meant every word of it. | dience the next morning, Don Timoteo | Harry could not leave the house un- waited upon the President, and the mannatured banter about his well-preserved The master of the house came in ac | youth, his bachelorhood and his duty to

with a small, sharp nose, little gray eyes, | consideration, your excellency," he reand a self-sufficient, pompous manner. possibly eligible party under contempla-

"Oh! Indeed! You have," rejoined the weary of a grief that lasts, of woe that is unchange to sternness and even severity of trouble again, to have your broken heart ase of fire or explosion. It was regularly

Campos."

who have loved you best, you must pretend fame, who lived with his father at the seat thumph! Campos, eh? I don't think to have gotten over your grief. You must of the mill, who frequently rode in the carbefore him so that its feathery fringe leave La Guayra until the day after to- I could advise you to marry into that force smiles, and pretend to be interested in family. I am not sure of his loyalty, things, and say nothing of the haunting

"The same thing, practically. And know it for what it is—the dead bones of a she exclaimed, springing lightly after it | Senor Campos was quite a shrewd old she is a chit of sixteen or seventeen. warm and living joy-but, at least, no one and picking it up. Closing it and holding gentleman, and he made a very good What do you expect will be the result of else will.—Boston Budget. it like a dagger, she advanced upon him guess as to what had been going on such a fantastic combination? My poor

"Oh! I begin to think the step would

me recommend to you my sister-in-law, harmonious relations with the human spirit.

"The general's estate was, I think.

"But," stammered Don Timoteo, as a

"She shall not. Her husband shall be She would see him no more! Ah! how accept your recommendation as con-

Immediately upon his leaving the auhis will not do. I want you his devotion to the service of his coun out and entertain that the allurements of domestic felicity; and, self-conceited old monkey! finally, his self-felicitations upon the fact plated for her, she would not suffer the "Oh! of course, if you have a headache | keen pangs of disappointment that would naturally, otherwise, be felt.

Senor Campos, after reading that lether happiness to his selfish interests and "I find that I have mislaid those papers | cold-blooded purposes. "Now that Harry heard him through with a dull such feeling about marrying an old man. deemed the loveliest not the same to me that you were. And and wretched resignation, and went But how can I get out of the scrape now without offending Don Timoteo?" The

in contact at the commencement of his career. fellow, who had gone to the tropics to gone would get her married to But he was a good deal more over- for Maracaibo when two notes were

Could it be possible that the "My darling, you were right. Senor Campos, too, had what the the husband he intends for me. If you

"Aha!" thought Harry, "she does clean breast of everything love me after all. He seeks to compel to him, telling him how much | her to sacrifice herself and she rebels. she loved Harry; that she | She will run away with me. Yes, I am couldn't and wouldn't live | sure that that is what she means.' How unconscious of that fact Senor Campos appeared when Harry at length entered his parlor and found there nobody but the old gentleman and his niece! They seemed to have some pleasant understanding between them that made him uneasy. In his excited suspicious, and Solita's vivacity and evident happiness seemed so at variance that he began to doubt if she were not preparing a great treachery to over-

tunity to whisper to her: "We will run away to night." She looked up at him and laughed outright, a merry, ringing peal of laughter that

head in sign of denial. Still, her intended husband had not apof five, and the announcement of Thanksgiving dinner was momentarily Senor Campos, with a covert smile at Solita, left the room for a mo-

Hesitatingly, stammeringly, Harry said "I understood-or-expected-that i. thought I was to see another perso.

"Another person?" Solita echoed, with an innocent affectation of unconscious-"Yes; your note told me so. The man he intends you shall marry." "Oh! He arrived half an hour ago."

"Where does he hide himself?" He wheeled quickly, flushing angrily Don Timoteo gnashed | and with a quick spasm of the heart, and

"Enough of that for the present, my children. We are all in good form now, I think, for our family Thanksgiving

the first of many that I hope we dinner, will share, and it is ready to receive ou J. H. CONNELLY. PROLONGED MOURNING.

common Sense, Though Difficult to Follow, for Some People.

Women are so apt to prolong their grief for the death of a near relative as for some sudden misfortune. For a while your friends and acquaintances will feel with you, and would help you if they could. They will comfort you, drop a tear with you, and listen to all your moaning for once. But if you keep on they will soon turn away. They your heart is actually broken; and people leath, which occurred in 1818. There is still "Senorita Solita, the niece of Senor live for years who have that happen them: from her and threw it to the further "I think-if you don't mind-I'd rather And besides, what you, a man of fifty- thought forever in your heart. You must and only open the door on dark nights, when

Nature's Laws. The laws of nature were not appointed by "Oh! your excellency, not so bad as the great Lawgiver to baffle his creatures in lilaments from which its web is so the sphere of conduct, still less to confound and leaves things in this state as long as the them in the region of belief. As part of an weather is variable. If the insect elongates partly understood, they present, indeed, some | he duration of which may be judged of by makes changes in its web every twenty-four hours, and that if such changes are made in

The Usual Way. abandoning herce of spirits. He
seat herself beseat h golden article. - New Orleans Picayune.

HOW THEY ARE OBSERVED IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Processions and Parades-Europeans Do Not Celebrate the Birthdays of Their Deceased Great Men-No Holiday to Compare With Our Thanksgiving.

A purely American feast is Thanksgiving Day. No people in Europe celebrate it. In fact, there is a significant difference between the kind and number of public festivals held in the Old and the New World. It is almost inconsistent with the fact that European nations have | persuaded that certain alleged spiritual been so many centuries under "the paci- manifestations were genuine, but in the fying influences of religion and civilization" that they celebrate, in most everyone of their public festivals, victories obtained in warfare or anniversaries of living sovereigns. The memory of de- tres become facts and clever tricks receased heroes has no celebrations in Europe. There is a Washington's Birthday here, but they have no Hermandad's Day in Germany, no Wilhelmus' Day in

the Netherlands. Of course, nothing can be said against the parading of soldiers or the fireworks, or against anything else done to exalt or to flatter national pride or to strengthen patriotic love. But it does seem a little queer to see religion mixed up with politics and warfare to the extent that it is. During the Franco-German war, for instance, in every proclamation of either emperor and of every general on either side, a strong sense of security was expressed as to the undoubted assistance of holy powers. "With God for King and Fatherland" were the words engraved on the burbies of German hussars. "The Lord always protects true Frenchmen, said Napoleon in his dispatches. Nay, first few victories won, German newspapers even went so far as to refer to "The old God of Germany," as if the Lord had, of old, showed a decided prejudice in favor of the Vater-

The official pomp of processions and parades is intended to give the affair an appearance as if every subject had a two-ounce vial costing the doctor's sincere interest and pleasure in the festi- patient \$2, while his friend paid but vals, whatever they be, but how strangely do the newspaper reports compare to the ounces of Warner's safe cure. The bills paid by the governments for the so- doctor's services were stopped at once, called "secret expenses!" These secret | the man continued treating himself with expenses are well known to be for extra | what his doctor had secretly prescribedpolice forces and for professional cheerers. The latter persons are sadly needed stored him to health from an attack of indeed, for most of the European feasts | what his doctors called Bright's disease. are but court-festivals or military celebrations, in which only a few people take through fear of the code, will secretly a genuine interest. The laborers don't be- prescribe Warner's safe cure in all cases cause they have not the wherewithal of kidney, liver and general disorder, a to have fun; the merchants don't they not thereby confess their own inones who pay for those secret expenses, and the soldiers themselves are sure to prefer a day off to one passed in full array on a parade field. Military men are even used for more classical if not more interesting duties than these. Under one of Prussia's kings, the great Frederick, I believe, a number of his tallest grenadiers were selected, fixed up and drilled, to pose for statues during an evening party, held in the King's gardens, to celebrate his birthday. However immovable German warriors are thinker" investigates the etymology of able to stand in the ranks, it must have this much-abused word, and announces been a trying affair for these simple to his astonished readers that it "means Hanses and Yahcobs to stand as Apollos and Jupiters for several hours each on a pedestal in the night air, their heads on a level with dripping tallow-candles, and education. Asa general rule, the etymologtheir manly forms classically draped or | ical argument is a main reliance with those

Soldiers are no more used for similar purposes, but national festivals in Europe gave him a thrill of horror, and shook her | are less national than ever. The Germans have their schuetzenfest once year, which is but a general beer-drinking The clock was upon the stroke and hugging on dancing-floors. The French have similar fetes. As to their June celebrations, they are as shallow as they are distasteful to half of the population. Even religious holidays are for the majority but occasions for merrymaking. They are mere holidays, not holy days. The theatres and publichouses do their best business on Sundays but the Hollanders beat even this record Dutch laborers often have such a good time on Sunday that they are totally incapable of work on Monday. Nicolas' feast, celebrated yearly in Hol land, and the Dutch kermis are indescribable pandemoniums of drunkenness and immorality. Among all these festivals there is none like the Thanksgiving Day f Americans—none so purely religiou. none so touching, none so worthy of Thanksgiving Day is fully what its name indicates, a truly national feast, in its very simplicity grander than any

A FOREIGNER IN AMERICA.

THE FIRST RAILWAY IN AMERICA Some Interesting Historical Points Never

Before Made Public.

It has generally been supposed that the first railway in the United States was con structed in 1825-26, and was used for the spose of transporting granite from the marries near Quincy, Mass., to tidewater. Mr. G. W. Magers, of Baltimore, writing the Scientific American, claims for his father orge Magers, a Marylander, the honor signing and directing the construct tion of the first railway built in the between the years 1814 and 1816, a Falling Waters, near the town of Manches r. in Chesterfield county, Va., on the sou side of the James river, and a few miles fro the city of Richmond. This antedates vears. Mr. Magers, Sr., was engaged at t tory located at Failing Waters, and partially powder during the war of 1812 with England. The road was built for the age, Professor George Elliott, of ballooning said, can verify the truth of the foregoing ----

A SIMPLE BAROMETER. 'Nature's" Infallible Sign of the Weather

of the Future. One of the simplest barometers is a spider's web. Nature says that when there is a prospect of rain or wind the spider shortens the and will be followed by fine weather. Other observations have taught that the spide

One man is over-nice and becomes fussy:

TRICKS ON THE STAGE.

A Thrilling Life and Death Struggle.

Some time ago there was on exhibition, in New York, what was called the "won-

derful electrical man!" That "wonder" now says that he was always secretly connected with a battery so

arranged as to defeat discovery. Many "freaks of nature" are only freaks of clever deceptive skill. Bishop, the mind reader, so called, was shown to be only a shrewd student of human nature, whose reading of thought

was not phenomenal. Even so intelligent a man as Robert Dale Owen was for many years fully Katie King case he eventually found that

he had been remorselessly deceived. When to natural credulity is added a somewhat easily-fired imagination, spec-

"That man," remarked a prominent physician the other day to our reporter, "thinks he is sick. He is a 'hypo.' He comes here regularly three times a week for treatment. There is absolutely nothing the matter with him, but of course every time he comes I fix him up something."

"Yes; \$3 a visit. But what I give him has no remedial power whatever. I have to cater to his imaginary ills. He is one of my best friends and I dare not disappoint his fears." An even more striking case of pro-

"And he pays for it?"

fessional delusion is related by W. H. Winton, business manager of the Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman: "In 1883 Mr. R. R., of New York (a relative of a late vice president of the United States), was seriously ill of a very fatal disorder. The best physicians attended him, but until the last one was

tried he constantly grew worse. This doctor gave him some medicine in a two-ounce bottle. Improving, he got another bottle, paying \$2 for each. He was getting relief after having used several of these mysterious small bottles. "One day he laid one on his desk in his New York office. In the same office a friend was using a remedy put up in a large bottle. By pure accident it was found out that these two bottles con tained exactly the same medicine, the \$1 25 for a bottle holding over sixteen Warner's safe cure—which finally re If the leading physicians in the land, the ability to cure it, and, by the strongest sort of endorsement, commend that

preparation to the public? We hear it warmly spoken of in every direction, and we have no doubt whatever that it is, all things considered, the

very best article of the kind ever known. POINTS ON EDUCATION.

Some Old Theories Held by Pedants Completely Demolished. Every now and then some "great literally a drawing out." This is thought to shed great light on the proper object of who oppose what is called the "practical view." They insist on it that what is needed is a training of the faculties, and that it is comparatively immaterial what the pupil exercises his brain upon, provided only that his intellectual and moral capabilities are developed and dis-

ciplined to the utmost practicable ex-On the other hand, we have writers who imagine that they have solved the question when they say "Children should be taught that which they will practice when they have grown up." These are the practical fellows. Their fundamental principle has been adopted as a motto by a certain class of educational institutions with which America now abounds. There is a plausibility about their position which secures its unquestioned ac-

ceptance in many quarters.

But the truth in all probability lies midway between these extreme views. To teach a child judgment and self-control is the primary purpose of the wise instructor. In doing this he will endeavor to impart to him a knowledge of useful facts-that is to say, the sort of knowledge which he can apply to his own advantage in his prospective career. One of the conclusions implied in these general propositions is that a child's calling should, at least provisionally, be determined early; and if he manifests a decided bent or adaptability for something different from that first selected, no time should be lost in modifying his

studies accordingly. And another essential implication is the advisability of individual training. Contact with other children is an advantage. But the school is an undesirable one which is so large that its principal cannot know or feel an interest in the

A Dividend to its Patrons.

idiosyncrasies of every pupil.

The recent action of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company, whereby an accumulated surplus of \$10,000,000 was applied to improvement of the property in various directions most beneficial to the public, may be fairly characterized as a dividend to its patrons. The splendid depot facilities in Chicago are supplemented by equally appropriate and commodious stationmiles distant, in order to secure greater | houses at all points on its lines. Its chief executive with such a sudden unending. They expect you to get over your lafety, and to prevent large destruction in bridges are of iron, its culverts stone, "So? That is it! Ha, ha! Oh, I'm | "I have been thinking that I might as manner that the blood in Don Timoteo's mended so that the crack cannot be seen. perated by means of horse-power through all approaches are solid embankment. veins was almost congealed. "And You can never, never really be yourself if a number of years, and until Mr. Magers' Its tracks of steel are so thoroughly ballasted that a day's journey scarcely affords dust enough to soil a cambric handkerchief. Its trains embrace engines and cars of most modern pattern, with all appliances necessary to promote comfort and a sense of security to its millions of patrons. The instinct of its management, ever alert to forecast public wants, finds its reflex in the eagerness with which all attaches of whatever grade avail themselves of every opportunity to contribute, by countless little attentions, to the enjoyment and wellbeing of all with whom they come in contact. To the accuracy of this statement the thousands of new settlers located on its lines in Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota or Nebraska, and the millions of tourists who have journeyed to the Rocky Mountain resorts or the Pacific Slope by the pioneer overland route, will bear most cheerful testimony -"Times, Chicago, the evening just before sunset the night will Qct. 6, 1887."

The history of trade shows that failure is the rule and winning the exception.