

DAKOTA DOINGS.

News Gathered From the Most Reliable Sources.

It is not possible to exactly specify and describe when present, we know, and feel, but we can not analyze nor tabulate—save in cases of exceptional sweetness and refinement, when we can touch the exaction and repeat the commanding word which governed all. So with ill-breeding. We can scarcely say where it was unless the demeanor was as deep as a well and as wide as a church door; but there it was, and we felt and knew whether we were able to define it or not. No one can describe discord nor harmony. So with the mystery of good breeding—the subtle harmony and passing flavor of true politeness. It is heard in an intonation—an inflection—in the choice of one word over another seemingly its twin, but with just that difference of application, rather than meaning, which creates the essence of good breeding. The almost microscopic recognition of a stranger—the specialized attention of an unobtrusive kind—is its evidence; the careless neglect of an apparently insignificant form is its death-warrant. To be the only stranger in a room full of intimates and to be unintroduced and neglected is an act of ill-breeding specially Britannic. If by chance one more kind-hearted to begin with, and more polished by friction to go on with, takes pity on the poor social waif and stray, and offers any attention or reels off the thread of a conversation, that person has this marvelous charm we call good breeding, in which all the rest have been deficient. When you enter a room and are presented to the hostess her reception of you proves her good breeding or her bad. The way her children meet you—the way in which, at any age beyond the merest babyhood they speak and hold themselves—is so eloquent of their gentle training or ungente as is a correct accent or a provincial. No idiosyncrasy mars the real essence of good breeding, and all the excuses made for lapses and lesions are futile. A well-bred person may be as shy as a hawk and her limbs may be as awkwardly hung together as so many crooked sticks badly pinned. All the same her good breeding will be evident, and neither her shyness nor her awkwardness will tell against it. Though it costs her the well-known agonies to sustain a connected conversation, and though by the very fact of her shyness her brain will run dry, she will sustain it with the most consummate politeness, if not always with the most flawless fluency. She will put a restraint on herself and talk her best, bad as that best may be, because she is versed in the art and mystery of good breeding, and thinks of others rather than herself. But an ill-bred person, if shy, is simply boorish, and makes no trouble to conquer the dumb demon within him, but gives way to it and lets it conquer him at its pleasure. You feel that the excuse made for him—or her—by those who want to smooth over asperities with "dreadfully shy" is no excuse at all. For you know by experience how sweet and anxious to be supple and at ease—for all the pain it costs her—can be that well-bred bundle of nerves and fears, who is as timid as a hare and as sensitive as a mimosa, but also who is as thoughtful for others as the boor is disregarding.

Good breeding is the current coin of society. He who is bankrupt therein ought not to take rank with the rest. The defaulting Lombard had his bench broken in full conclave, and was chased out of the street where his better endowed brethren carried on their business. What the old money-changers and money-lenders did with their defaulting members society ought to do to the ill-bred—to the people who oppose all you say for the mere sake of opposing you, and not for any thing approaching to a principle; who contradict you flatly, and do not apologize when they are proved in the wrong; who tell you home truths of a bilious complexion and vinegar aspect; who repeat ill-natured remarks made in their presence, or repeated to them, making you feel that you are scorned and despised you know not why, and vilified without the chance given you of self-justification; who abuse your known friends, and ascribe to them all the sins of the Decalogue; who brutally attack your known principles in religion, morals, politics; who sneer at your cherished superstitions and fall foul of your confessed weaknesses; who take the upper hand of you generally, not counting your susceptibilities as worth the traditional button. Such people as these—and there are many of them masquerading as ladies and gentlemen of good position and irreproachable credentials—but no matter what their lineage nor fortune they should be snubbed; and society would be all the sweeter and more wholesome for the want of them. Contrast these spiny

D. C. Noff lost forty tons of hay last week by a neighbor attempting to burn a fire break around his claim shanty.

Mark Ward recently had a dwelling house a few miles north of Kimball destroyed. This is not want of courage, but it is good breeding.—London Queen.

'KERCHEIFS FOR ALL.

Charming Goods Which Are Offered at Remarkably Low Prices.

Handkerchiefs now claim great attention from fashionable dressers. There never was a time when manufacturers produced such beautiful goods in this line as at the present, and prices were never so low. Only a few years ago we gave twenty-five cents for our commonest handkerchiefs, and if we found ourselves at church or calling upon a friend with one of these, we were positively ashamed lest its coarseness would be detected and thereby the refinement of our entire toilet destroyed. Handkerchiefs that would bring, five years ago, fifty cents each, can now be had at twenty-four cents. There are hundreds of new styles seen this season, and but few plain white handkerchiefs were noticed. They are embroidered in white or colors in fancy designs, many of them being marvels of artistic taste and workmanship. One lovely specimen of fine linen has yellow and black daisies embroidered in each corner, and each side shows large dots in yellow, black and white cottons, forming a double border around the handkerchief, each row separated by a wide hemstitching. This style is also depicted in pink and blue wash cottons with charming effect. Another handsome style is in linen lawn, with a deep border of small pin-head dots embroidered in blue and yellow. Another shows yellow and red dots over a hemstitched border, and other pretty styles have little squares of lawn set on the handkerchief and hemstitched around, thus forming a border. These are very nice and dainty, and can be bought at twenty-four cents each.

All white handkerchiefs show narrow hemstitched borders and above these are four rows of hemstitching, the space between being the width of the hem. A pretty style has a scalloped edge embroidered in dark blue and in each scallop is a yellow dot, above which is a vein of yellow and blue embroidery. A novelty border is of small embroidered leaves in autumn red, which form block patters into the handkerchief above the scalloped edge.

An odd and pretty design on a white handkerchief has a two-inch border in black showing embroidered spots in red and pink, the edge finished in small points and button-hole stitched with yellow. Another style has embroidered points in yellow with a yellow band above. Handsome novelties are in deep rose pink, embroidered in white, and dainty pinks in pink and heliotrope show pointed edges button-holed with white, and daisies embroidered in white, forming a deep border.

Lovely patterns are seen in printed handkerchiefs, and many of these are in novel designs and combinations in colors.

Beautiful indeed are those in fine linen lawn having a wide hem, hemstitched; the double lines taken out in alternate squares, the single square being embroidered in the finest manner. Another, extremely fine and ladylike, has an embroidered pointed edge, about an inch above which is a revers half an inch wide, then another row of the plain linen, then a narrow revers, and so on until five rows of revers are accomplished.

Large palm-leaf designs are found among embroideries on fine handkerchiefs, and other large designs are noted. There are many handkerchiefs with embroidered edges having fine patterns embroidered about an inch wide entirely around them, and such can be had at fifty cents each, just one-half the original price.

An exquisitely fine and delicate specimen is in the daintiest of linen lawn, showing a four-inch border of drawn work. These are especially beautiful. All these fine handkerchiefs are selling at \$1.50 each. For nineteen cents you can secure a handsome linen handkerchief with three rows of hemstitching above a medium-width hem, each corner blocked with a large square of hemstitching; and another pretty style at the same price has a half-inch border of drawn work above the hem. Twelve and a half cents will secure a very nice linen handkerchief with hemstitched border, and fifteen cents will buy those with hemstitched border and large embroidered initial. An excellent quality in linen handkerchiefs for children, with fast-colored borders, is offered at five cents each.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The waste slag from the basic converters, especially in those districts where the ores are of a highly phosphoric nature, is being extensively ground up for manure, and an English company is doubling its grinding plant in order to compete with the demand.—Boston Budget.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The ancient Mexicans made pictures with the colored plumes of humming-birds, after the manner of mosaic.

Mary—"In one respect I care more for corn than I do for you." Georgia.

are shown by manufacturers of children's garments.

Chantilly remains the favorite lace for dressy gowns of silks or for the entire frock of lace.

A pretty novelty in ladies' card cases is the insertion of a tiny watch in one side of the case.

Small jewel set pins of gold and silver are used to excess in millinery and lace accessories of the toilet.

Undressed Suede gloves are still the popular and fashionable wear with toilets for morning, afternoon and evening.

A fancy in fall evening dress is to have the gloves and low shoes of tan colored Suede, the silk stockings Suede colored also.

Even handkerchiefs embroidered in gold are brought to match the gold trimmed gowns that are so fashionable this fall.

Yokes of gold passementerie, with cuffs and collars and epaulettes fringes to match, are seen on very dressy imported evening dresses.

Moire white and tinted blue rose and lilac is the fabric for bridesmaids' dresses, but surah and China crapes are also used for their frocks.

One of the newest fancies in jewel headed lace pins is in the form of a winged dragon passant, with its forked tongue tipped with a tiny jewel.

Ivory satin trained robes are still the favorite gowns for brides, but lacé tablier, pearl panels, diamond ornaments and long tulle veils make up the ensemble of the bridal toilet.

The Louis XV. jacket, made of old patterned silk of that period, liberally powdered with red gold spangles, will be worn at the afternoon receptions, the correct throat, wrist and front trimmings being ruffles and jabots of russet or coffee colored lace.

Sleeves of dressy frocks are made either three-quarters long or just to the elbow, or the upper part of the sleeve is full to the elbow and finished by a long light cuff reaching from the elbow to the wrist and fastened on the outer edge with small buttons.

Those handsome evening and afternoon dress wraps that look more like a gold jet trimmed sleeveless jacket with long epaulettes will be worn for dressy carriage and visiting wear, under heavier wraps that are left in the carriage or cloak room.

A new style of pocket handkerchief is of white linen batiste or silk muslin scalloped out and embroidered on the edge in color, while in one corner is a square of colored batiste or muslin with the initials, monogram or crest of the wearer in white knot stitch.

The only flower the bride of this season wears is a small corsage bouquet of orange blossoms, and a single cluster of the same on the skirt. Her bouquets of natural flowers—of course white roses, orange blossoms, lilies of the valley, white jessamine, stephanotis and other white blossoms in a setting of maiden hair ferns being the correct floral offerings for such a purpose.—N. Y. Herald.

ANCIENT SALT FISH.

Pickered Which Are Estimated to Be a Thousand Years Old.

At the White Plains salt works, on the line of the Central Pacific railroad, beyond Wadsworth, in sinking large pits or wells, many fish perfectly preserved, have been found in the strata of rock salt cut through. The salt field occupies what was once the bottom of a large lake. The fish found are of the pike or pickerel species, and from twelve to sixteen inches in length. No such fish are now seen in any of our Nevada lakes. The specimens are not petrified, but are preserved in perfect form, flesh and all, as though they had been frozen up in cakes of ice. The salt works are near the center of a basin, in which was once a lake thirty miles long by from twelve to fifteen miles in width and over three hundred feet deep in places, as is shown by the ancient water lines on the bordering hills. The fish found imbedded in the layers of rock salt are doubtless thousands of years old. After being exposed to the sun and air for a day or two they become as hard as wood. At the time Jason Baldwin, now watchman at the Obiston shaft in this city, was superintendent of the White Plains works, he found great numbers of these fish. In a pit eight feet square and about sixteen feet deep dozens of them were found, there being sometimes five or six in a bunch. It was found that they could even be eaten, but they were not very palatable and it was necessary to soak them in fresh water two or three days before attempting to cook them.—Virginia City Enterprise.

At Yuma, Cal., eggs are hatched by natural heat, if put in a shady place if left in the sun they cook.

THE SWALLOW FAMILY.

A Few of the Habits Peculiar to the Swift Winged Chirpers.

Most of the swallows of Europe and America belong to the genus *hirundo*. They are all noted for their speed.

Carbon dissolved in poppy-oil, he can induce the alterations in the blood and organs which are present in patients lead of malarial fever.

A full description of the great Southern comet of this year has been published by Dr. J. M. Thorne, of the South American observatory of Cordova. He says it was in effect all tail, being without nucleus or condensation of any sort. The tail was more than forty degrees long, narrow, clearly defined, and very graceful in appearance.—N. Y. Ledger.

An industrial canvass of 150 Maine cities and towns by the Lewistown Gazette shows that thus far this year there have been erected 1,000 houses, 25 school houses, and a dozen churches, putting \$5,000,000 into new buildings of all kinds. There are 50,000 persons engaged in producing over \$56,000,000 worth of goods, and already 145 new enterprises have been started.

The suggestion that the Chinese make use of several plants as ginger which are not known as such by European botanists, has led to an investigation by Mr. Charles Ford, of Hong Kong, who finds only one sort, which is the commonly cultivated species botanically known as *Zingiber officinale*. This plant, however, varies greatly in its quality with the soil upon which it is grown.—N. Y. Ledger.

A case of lock-jaw caused by a wound has been successfully treated by Dr. Mayer, in Germany, who administered fifteen-grain doses of chloral hydrate and bromide of potassium alternately every hour for fourteen days. Then he discontinued the chloral hydrate, but gave the bromide a month longer, at the end of which the cure was complete, although the patient was left very weak.—N. Y. Ledger.

Mr. Ernest Hart, of the Smoke Abatement Institute, fears that London will always suffer from fogs, because it is placed in a river valley, on a clay soil, and is bordered on the Essex side by low-lying lands very imperfectly drained, and on the north side by the Harrow Weald. The fogs generated, the results of damp exhalations, are greatly aggravated by the parks, most of which require draining. But if the smoke is got rid of the fogs will be much less dense.—Boston Budget.

Time for Mariners.—The plan of signaling accurate time from sea-coasts was first adopted by Great Britain about thirty years ago. That country now has on its coasts fourteen time-balls and five other time-signals, and its colonies and dependencies have twenty-six time-balls; Germany has seven time-balls; France, four time-balls and two other time-signals; Sweden and Norway, Austria-Hungary, Holland and Belgium, and the United States have five time-balls each; Denmark has two; Spain and Portugal, one each; Italy, none.—Arkansas Traveler.

It is a gratifying sight to see the iron and steel making capacity of the entire country fully employed. It is pleasing also to note the conservative tendency among both producers and consumers. Receipts of foreign material are uncomfortably large for American makers, and this condition of things will be remedied just as rapidly as circumstances will permit. An enormous demand is pressing on producing capacity for rails, rail fastenings, locomotives, cars and equipments of every character. There is also a heavy demand for electrical appliances among railway managers, and the erection of electrical plants in the West is being stimulated.—Railway Review.

A Self-Evident Perjurer.

Cross-Examining Lawyer—"Do you mean to state, sir, on your oath, that on the night of the fatal occurrence you heard the prisoner and his late lamented wife quarreling?"

Witness—"Yes, sir; they occupied the room next to mine and I could not help hearing them."

"How does it happen no one else was waked up by the rumpus?"

"They made very little noise; they spoke in low tones."

"What time of night was it?"

"About two o'clock in the morning."

"Two a. m., eh? I suppose you had just come in and were pretty full, as usual, and—"

"I do not drink, sir. I went to bed at ten o'clock, but was unable to sleep."

"What kept you awake?"

"I drank a cup of coffee at supper and that made me wakeful."

"It must have been very strong coffee."

"I suppose so."

"Yes, very strong. You keep house, I presume?"

"No, I board."

"Ah, ha! I thought I'd catch you."

Step down, sir. This intelligent jury has heard enough."—Omaha World.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

The Duke of Westminster is brother-in-law to his own daughter.

Joy Wo, a California Chinaman, has a name suitable for all occasions.

There are ninety-five libraries in

He should know what his particular soil is capable of producing to best advantage. If he is after a new place the kind of wild timber growing will help him out. It is unnecessary to say that walnut and white oak give an encouraging prospect, but will say that he should know the difference between a sandy soil and a stiff clay, and to be able to judge of the intermediate points between these extremes; if he is able to find the exact mixture he wants he will be fortunate.

It is generally to his advantage to know what fertilizer will produce the best crops on his land, and to know the points most generally acceptable in all his stock, whether it is horses for work or for speed, cattle for fattening, or cows for milk, hogs for meat, sheep for meat and wool, and to know the most profitable way of feeding each. He must likewise know the time of sowing his seeds and the quantity to sow, and the different ways of cultivating all crops; he must understand all the varieties of fruit, from the earliest strawberry to the latest apple; be able to doctor all stock from the hour-old chick to the twenty-year horse; be prepared to do any work, from the chopping up of a weed to the measuring of grain ready for market; to stop horses from running away, cows from kicking, from sucking themselves or from sucking others; cattle from breaking fences; hogs from rooting; know the exact time to sow his seeds and the time to cut his crops; the best way of securing them; the quantity of seed required for an acre of ground, as a quart of rutabaga is enough in his turnip patch, when two bushels and a half of seed is not too much in his oat field. As nearly all crops need a different quantity of seed and a different management, it is probable some of our city cousins, with all their knowledge, might make a mistake.

This is but a small part of what a farmer has to learn, but certainly is enough to convince a reasonable person that a farmer has a good deal to study before he is at the top of his calling.

The writer has no desire to discourage his city friends from commencing a farmer's life. There are farms for sale. He bids them all welcome. Will tell them that a highly productive farm, with good fences, well stocked and the taxes paid to date, and free from mortgage, is a desirable inheritance. Come out and enjoy yourself under your own vine and fig tree.—American Farmer.

A COURAGEOUS MAN.

Something About the First Individual That Carried an Umbrella.

The first man who ventured to walk the streets of London with an umbrella was Joseph Hanway. The sensation, of course, was great. He might have walked the streets with a boil on his nose, or a policeman on each arm without attracting any particular attention, but he couldn't do it with an umbrella. The rain was pouring, though it didn't hinder the people from pouring into the street to look at him. Some followed him, laughing and jeering, until they were soaked to the skin, but Joseph kept right on in his own placid way, shedding smiles on the multitude as his umbrella shed the rain. No doubt his politeness impelled him to offer its shelter to some poor woman caught in the storm, but we venture to say that no woman was caught under that umbrella on its experimental trip. The sex is too susceptible to ridicule for that. Joseph continued to brave ridicule and carry his umbrella until people got used to seeing it, and one day when a neighbor calling at his house tried to borrow it, promising to return it without delay, he knew that opposition was at an end and the reign of the umbrella was begun. We suspect that the neighbor failed to return the umbrella, thereby establishing a precedent that has held good ever since. It would be curious to know whether the first umbrella carrier was in the habit of carrying it under his arm when it wasn't raining, with the point protruding at a convenient angle for jabbing out the eyes of the person following. It is a very old as well as pernicious habit, difficult to eradicate. A man doesn't give it up even after having his own eye punched out. We wish to think kindly of Joseph Hanway, and hope he did not introduce that vile habit with the umbrella.

People do not laugh at the umbrella any more, except when the wind turns it wrong side out at a street corner, or the negro minstrel whacks the table with it in a comic speech.—Texas Siftings.

One might think an apple woman would be frequently bitten; but such is not the case.—Piscayune.