

2.00 PER YEAR

ple to vice and to infanticide; and that all. Apart from them in the cities is the great class of working women—the teachers, writers, artists, tradeswomen; and a purer body of women does not live. Healthful work for body and mind leaves no room for the vagaries of passion! Utterly apart from them, too, is the class in the cities which most powerfully represent the cultural and refinement of the country. But it is outside of cities, let us remember, that we must look for the strength and substance of our national life—in the quiet homes that stretch from ocean to ocean, innumerable as their sands. In this great national domestic life, the fervent, untutored, who call themselves society, on one or two city streets, are never heard-of. Not only virgins but modesty there is yet the rule, and it is, you honest belief that nowhere in the world is God so sincerely worshipped, is the marriage tie as universally respected, and are women as pure in thought and deed, as in the ordinary family life of America. Our faith in Anglo-Saxon blood, too, is strong enough to preserve our old respect for British wives and mothers, despite the lamentations over them of their own prophets.—N. Y. Tribune.

**Advice to Girls.**  
BY JOSE HILLINGS.

1. The man who is jealous of every little attention which you get from some other fellow, you will find, after you are married, that he loves himself more than he does you; and what you mistook for solicitude you will discover, has changed into indifference. Jealousy isn't a hard disease, it is a liver complaint.

2. A mistake is not indispensable; it is only a little more hair, and it is a good deal like moss and other excrescences—often due to the best of us; that won't hurt anything either. Don't forget that those things which you admire in a fellow before marriage, you will probably have to admire in a husband. After, and a mistake will be a very weak matter after a time.

3. If husbands could be took on trial, as fish cooks are, two-thirds of them would probably be returned; but there don't seem to be any law for this. Therefore, girls, you will see that after you get a man you have not to keep him, even if you do lose on him. Consequently, if you have got any cold vitals in the house, fry him on them, or in a skillet, during spring season, and it he swallows them well, and see he will take some credit, he is a man who, when blue Monday comes, will wash well.

4. Don't marry a phlegm who is always telling how his mother dux things. It is as hard to suit those men as it is to wear a young man.

5. Tra' telling ma' kin best you playing on the piano, and kon't hear a fish horn ninyi' g in the street without ask somethin' on account of the music that is in him. I say slip him; he might answer tew tend he babe, but if yu put him to hoing out the garden, you will find that you have naw dew to do yourself. A man whose half notes in music (and not very hefty in that) do'n't no better for a husband than a solid pile of powder; but if he luv to lissen while you singing some gentle ballad, you will find him sweetell, and so soft. But don't marry nobody for gist one virtue—any quicker than you would flop a man for only gist one fault.

6. It is one of the most tuffest things for a female to be an old maid successfully. A great many has tried it and made a bad mistake of it. Everybody seems to look on old maids just as they do on dried yams—in the parrot, handy for sickness, and therefore a wife, if a mistake that you should be willow to swap yourself oph, with some true fellow for a true husband. This swap is a good one, but don't swap for any man who is respectable just because his father is. A yu had better be an old maid for 4 thousand years, and then join the Shakers, than swap by repentance at this price. No woman ever made this trade who didn't get either a phool, or a mean cuss, for a husband.

7. In digging down into this subject I find the digging grows harder the further I get. It is much easier to inform you who want to marry, than who tow, for the reason there is more or them.

8. I don't think you will follow my advice if I give it; and therefore I will keep it, for I mean upon advice as I do upon castor oil—a mean dose to give and a mean dose to take.

But I must say I thing, girls, or spile, if you can find a bright-eyed, healthy and well-ballated boy, who looks upon poverty as easy as a child looks upon wealth, who looks rather set down on the curb-stone in front of the 5th avenue hotel and can't make sandwich than to go inside and run in for his dinner and toothpick—that I should wish that kind of pick—that mistake a defect for victory, my advice is to take him body and soul—snare him at waist or he is a stray trout, or a breed very scarce in our waters.

Take him, I say, and bid onto him as a normet's bid onto a tree.

The Boston dreamers do not exhibit their goods and styles upon wooden dumbies this season. They drop up well-furnished cities. They show off the new clothes to the best advantage. It is said that many gentlemen have suddenly undertaken to go about and select "something to wear" for their wives and daughters.

A raw Jonathan who had been gazing at a garden in the vicinity of a city, in which were several marble statues, exclaimed: "Just see what a waste! Here's no less than six scarecrows in this little town-look patch, and any one 'em would keep the

**A Lady's Advice to Young Men.**

Dear gentlemen, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, listen to a few words of gratuitous advice. When you make a social call on an evening on a young lady, go away at a reasonable hour. If you come at eight o'clock, on her mind and self is certainly no less long as the most fascinating of your conversation can be fostered, to desire to use his charms. Two hours, indeed, can be very pleasantly spent with music, or other games; to lend variety; kind air, by no means strong, and make short calls and come often. If a girl thinks it a sensible, true-hearted girl will enjoy it better, and really value your acquaintance. Just conceive the agony of a girl who, well knowing the feelings of her father and mother upon the subject, hears no clock strike ten, and yet must sit on the edge of her chair in moral torture. Her papa should put his lips repeated threat of execution—that of coming down and finding the gentleman to breakfast. And girls understand it all by experience, and know what it is to dread the moment of displeasure. In such cases a bath of relief generally accompanies the closing the door behind the patient, and one does not feel the feeling of trouble till seated in the arms of morpheus. Even then, sometimes the dreams are troubled with some phantoms of an angry father and distressed (or all parties) mother; and all because of young man will make a longer call than ought to.

Now young gentlemen friends, I will tell you what we girls will do. For an hour or a half we will be most intensely charming, and, fascinating, then, beware, most desirable responses will be all you need expect. And if, when the limits shall have been passed, a startling query shall be heard coming down stairs: "Is it time to close up?" you must consider it a righteous punishment, and taking your hat, be as quickly departed—a sadder, and it is hoped a wiser man. Do not get angry, but the next time you come, be careful to keep within the mark.

We want to rise early these pleasant mornings, and improve the "abiding time"; but when forced to be up at such reasonable hours at night, exhausted we will speak, and as a natural consequence, with the utmost speed in dreams, can barely get down to breakfast in time to escape a reprimand from papa, who will believe in beak—as though he was never young—and a mild reproving glance from mamma, who understands little better her poor daughter's feelings, but still must approve outwardly, to keep up appearances. And now young men, think about these things, and don't, for pity's sake, throw down your poor paper with a disdainful but remember the safe side of it.

**TROUTDALE, N. J.** The Newark Courier, speaking of Dr. Slack's trout ponds, says: "Trout culture has been entirely successful, and profitable. A spring supplies the water for the ponds, which are three in number, two hundred and fifty feet long by fifteen feet wide, and so arranged that the water may be drawn from the first and second, or moved into the third. The ponds have gravelly bottoms, and are kept free from weeds." When the "pawing" begins, it drives the female trout are caught and the eggs are squeezed from them into a pan, with depression in the bottom. The divided eggs are then thrown back into the stream, and produces another supply of trout for the next season. The eggs are then placed in incubating boxes, which are shallow pans, through which water constantly runs. In about forty days they hatch. Some of the eggs are removed to troughs, to be hatched there, for their removal from the ponds, their diet being a pulp strained from fresh corn, chopped fine and deposited upon the water with a syringe. At the end of five weeks each one of these fish is transferred to himself quite a fish, and is transferred to the first pond, and remains there till a year old, when he takes the second pond, and is removed to another pond. At the age of three years he becomes a good fish, and is placed in a third pond, where he gets along well with a "shoo fly" don't bother me" till the fly comes along, and then he is transferred with a line and hooked up, and sold at the rate of \$1 per pound by New York exporters, for whom Troutdale is a favorite resort.

Dr. Slack is no novice in the business, and is thoroughly versed in the philosophical science, and is practical in all his operations. He has acquired a vast fund of scientific knowledge, and holds a diploma from one of the highest colleges in France, as well as letters from different medical and agricultural institutions in America.

Visitors to Troutdale are treated with the most courteous hospitality, and instructed in all the arts and mysteries of trout raising; but large blood-hounds, one as reported, keeps nocturnal prowlers at a respectful distance. The ponds have been in operation about three years, and their profits next year will fall short of \$100,000.

It is proposed to hold a grand "Flower Show" at Trenton on the 24th, 25th, 26th, and 27th of May, at which there will be a display for purses aggregating \$8,000 for the sale of flowers. The fair will be held on the grounds, and under the management of the Central Agricultural Society—the trustees to be under the rules of the National Association. W. F. Van Camp is Secretary of the Society, and will furnish all the information desired.

Where to find Milwaukee—At the Water







