RED CLOUD. - NEBRASKA The Revenge of Rain-in-the-Face,

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. In that desolate land and lone, Where the Big Horn and Yellowstone Roar down their mountain path, By their fires the Sioux Chiefs Muttered their woes and griefs, And the menace of their wrath.

"Revenge!" cried Rain-in-the-Face, "Revenge upon all the race Of the White Chief with vellow hair!" And the mountains dark and high From their crags re-echoed the cry Of his anger and despair.

In the meadow, spreading wide By woodland and river side The Indian village stood; All was silent as a dream, Save the rushing of the stream And the blue jay in the wood.

In his war paint and his beads. Like a bison among the reeds, In ambush the Sitting Bull Lay with three thousand braves Crouched in the clefts and caves. Savage, unmerciful!

Into the fatal snare The White Chief with yellow hair And his three hundred men Dashed headlong, sword in hand, But of that gallant band Not one returned again.

The sudden darkness of death Overwhelmed them, like the breath And smoke of a furnace fire; By the river's bank, and between The rocks of the ravine, They lay in their bloody attire.

But the foeman fled in the night, And Rain-in-the-Face, in his flight, Uplifted high in the air As a ghastly trophy bore The brave heart, that beat no more, Of the White Chief with yellow hair. Whose was the right and the wrong! Sing it, O funeral song. With a voice that is full of tears, And say that our broken faith Wrought all this ruin and scathe, In the Year of a Hundred Years.

THE MAN WHOSE YOKE WAS NOT | the manager of his physical condition, EASY.

- [Youth's Companion.

glance scarcely a seedy man. The indications of reduced circumstances in the male of the better class are, I fancy, first visible in the boots and shirt, the boots offensively exhibiting a degree of polish inconsistent with their dilapidated condition, and the shirt showing an extent of ostentatious surface that is invariably fatal to the threadbare waistcoat that it partially covers. He was a pale man, and I fancied still paler from his black clothes.

He handed me a note. man of broad culture and broader ex- arism that were going on around him perience; a man who had devoted the transcended even that. Dressed in a greater part of his active life to the alleviation of sorrow and suffering: of anachronism, he stood a little outside a man who had lived up to the noble the proscenium, holding a spear, the vows of a noble profession; a man who other hand pressed apparently upon the locked in his honorable breast the secret within his breast, calmly surveysecrets of a hundred families, whose ing, with his waxen face, the gay audiface was as kindly, whose touch was as | torium. I could not help thinking that gentle in the wards of the great public | there was a certain pride visible even hospitals as it was beside the laced cur- in his placid features, as of one who tains of the dying Narcissa; a man who, through long contact with suffering, had acquired a universal tenderness and | phe into real terror. I could not help breadth of kindly philosophy; a man who, day and night, was at the beck and call of Anguish; a man who never asked the creed, belief, moral or worldly standing of the sufferer, or even his ability to pay the few coins that enabled him (the physician) to exist and practice his calling; in brief, a man who so nearly lived up to the example of the Great Master that it seems strange I am writing of him as a doctor of medi- tion; but while it will be remembered cine and not of divinity.

The note was in pencil, characteristically brief, and ran thus: "Here is the man I spoke of. He

ought to be good material for you." For a moment I sat, looking from the note to the man, and sounding the "dim perilous depths" of my memory for the meaning of this mysterious communication. The "good material," however, interest them with the details of the soon relieved my embarrassment, by putting his hand on his waistcoat, coming toward me, and saying, "It's just to say, that as a pathetic story, it for a here; you can feel it."

In a flash I remembered that my medi- to me turned to me with the awful cal friend had told me of a certain poor question: "Why don't your friend try patient, once a soldier, who, among his to realize on his life insurance?" other trials and uncertainties, was af- begged his pardon; I didn't quite underflicted with an aneurism caused by the stand. "O, discount, sell out. Look buckle of his knapsack pressing upon here—after a pause. Let him assign the arch of the aorta. It was liable to his policy to me-it's not much of a risk, brast at any shock or any moment. The on your statement. Well-I'll give him poor fellow's yoke had indeed been too his \$5,000, clear." And he did. Under

anxious only about myself. What I his money in the name and for the should do; how dispose of the body; efit of his wife in certain securities that how explain the circumstances of his paid him a small but regular stipend taking off; how evade the ubiquitous But he still continued upon the boards reporter and the Coroner's inquest; of the theater. jury, precipitated the catastrophe, all cian for three months afterward. When "good material" for me-looked diaboli- grew sad. "I'm afraid-that is, I don't intelligent lawyer make of it?

I tore up instantly, and with feverish courtesy begged him to be seated. "You don't care to feel it?" he asked.

a little anxiously. "No."

"Nor see it?"

He sighed, a trifle sadly, as if I had rejected the only favor he could bestow. I saw at once that he had been under frequent exhibition to the doctors, and that he was, perhaps, a trifle vain of this attention. This perception was corroborated a moment later by his producing a copy of a medical magazine with the remark that on the sixth page I would find a full statement of his

something that did not require any great physical exertion or mental excitement, he would be thankful. But he wanted me to understand that he was not, strictly speaking, a poor man; that some years before the discovery of his fatal complaint he had taken out a life insurance policy for \$5,000, and that he had raised and scraped enough together to pay it up; and that he would not leave his wife and four children destitute. "You see," he added, "if I could find some sort of light work to do, and kinder sled along, you know-until-" He stopped, awkwardly.

I have heard several noted actors thrill their audience with a single phrase. I think I never was as honestly moved by any spoken word as that "until" or the pause that followed it. He was evidently quite unconscious of its effect, for as I took a seat beside him on the sofa, and looked more closely in his waxen face, I could see that he was evidently embarrassed, and would have explained himself further, if I had not stopped him.

Possibly it was the dramatic idea, or cossibly chance, but a few days afterward, meeting a certain kind-hearted theatrical manager, I asked him if he had any light employment for a man who was an invalid. "Can he walk?" "Yes." "Stand up for fifteen minutes?" "Yes" "Then I'll take him. He'll do for the last scene in the 'Destruction of Sennacherib'-it's a tremendous thing, you know; we'll have 2,000 people on the stage." I was a trifle alarmed at the title, and ventured to suggest-without betraying my poor friend's secret-that he could not actively engage in the "Destruction of Sennacherib," and that even the spectacle of it might be too much for him. "Needn't see it at all." said my managerial friend; put him in front; nothing to do but march in and march out, and dodge curtain."

He was engaged. I admit I was times haunted by grave doubts as to whether I should not have informed and the possibility that he might some He was a spare man, and, physically, evening perpetrate a real tragedy on formance of "The Destruction or Sennacherib," which I conscientiously attended. I was somewhat relieved. had often been amused with the placid way in which the chorus in the opera invariably received the most astounding information, and witnessed the most appalling tragedies by poison or the block without anything more than a vocal protest or command always delivered to the audience, and never to the actors, but I think my poor friend's utter impassiveness to the wild carnage It was from a certain physician; a and the terrible exhibitions of incendicostume that seemed to be the very soul was conscious that at any moment he might change this simulated catastrosaying this to the doctor, who was with me. "Yes," he said, with professional exactitude, "when it happens he'll throw his arms up above his head, utter an ejaculation, and fall forward on his face

> up the man as dead as Julius Cæsar." After that I used to go, night after night, with a certain hideous fascinathe "Destruction of Sennacherib" had a tremendous run, it will also be remembered that not a single life was really

-it's a singular thing, they always fall

lost during its representation. It was only a few weeks after this modest first appearance on the boards of the man with an Aneurism that, happening to be at a dinner party of practical business men, I sought to above story, delivered with such skil and pathos as I could command, I regret moment seemed to be a dead failure. It was not necessary for me to do so. At last a prominent banker sitting next

the advice of this cool-headed-I think In the presence of such a tremendous I may add warm-hearted - banker, possibility I think for an instant I felt | "The Man with an Aneurism" invested

how a suspicion might arise that I had By reason of some business engagein some way, through negligence, or for ments that called me away from the some dark purpose, unknown to the city, I did not see my friend the physiflashed before me. Even the note- I did, I asked tidings of "The Man with with its darkly suggestive offer of an Aneurism." The doctor's kind face cally significant. What might not an exactly know whether I've good news or bad. Did you ever see his wife?" I never had.

"Well, she was younger than he, and and the children; she might have eloped with some fellow, I don't rememoer his name, with the children and the \$5,000."

with poetic promptitude. "No-that is-not vet: I saw him yesterday," said the doctor, with conscientious professional precision, look- tinct. The divisions on the south side day on going out, the doctor said to the Wright, Gatch & Wright, of this city,

ing over his list of calls. "Well, where is the poor fellow now?" for the stupendous chasms of the river garet, your minister is quite himself Judge Cole was retained to represent

It appeared that I could. If I could Blank I'll be there at 7-and she can reached this obstacle, his easy progress help him to any light employment, give the baby this until I come. Say southward was interrupted. The cross- garet?" asked the doctor. "Weel, sir, I pirouetted in the famous ballet scene? You don't? Why, yes, you do! Well, has attached himself to her."

"Doctor, you horrify me." "There are more things, Mr. Poet, in heaven and earth than are vet dreamt of in your philosophy. Listen, My diagnosis may be wrong, but that woman called the other day at my office to ask about him, his health and general condition. I told her the truthand she fainted. It was about as dead a faint as I ever saw: I was nearly an hour in bringing her out of it. Of course it was the heat of the room, her exertions the preceding week, and I prescribed for her. Queer, wasn't it? Now, if I were a writer, and had your faculty, I'd make something out of that."

"But how is his general health?" "O, about the same. He can't evade what will come, you know, at any moment. He was up here the other day. Why the pulsation was as plain-why the entire arch of the aorta-What, you get out here? Good by."

Of course no moralist, no man writing for a sensitive and strictly virtuous public could further interest himself in this man. So I dismissed him at once from my mind, and returned to the literary contemplation of virtue that was Sin that invariably commenced with a capital letter. That this man in his awful condition, hovering on the verge of eternity, should allow himself to be contemplate.

my intimate friend Smith, my distinguished friend Jobling, my most respectable friend Robinson, and my wittiest friend Jones. It was a clear starlit morning, and we seemed to hold the broad, beautiful avenue to ourselves, and I fear we acted as if it were so. As we hilariously passed the corner of Eighteenth street, a couple rolled by. and I suddenly heard my name called from its gloomy depths.

"I beg your pardon," said the doctor. as the driver drew up on the sidewalk. "but I've some news for you. I've just been to see our poor friend - Of course I was too late. He was gone in a flash."

"What, dead?" said. You see the rupture took place relatives. Very respectfully, in the descending arch of-"

"But, doctor!" "It's a queer story. Am I keeping you from your friends? No? Well you see she-that woman I spoke ofhad written a note to him based on what I told her. He got it, and dropped in his dressing-room, dead as a herring." "How could she have been so cruel. knowing his condition; she might with woman's tact have rejected him less

abruptly." "Yes, but you're wrong. By Jove she eccepted him!-was willing to marry him." forward on their face—and they'll pick

"Yes-don't you see? It was joy that killed him. Gad, we never thought of that! Queer, ain't it. See here, don't you think you might make a story out out of it?"

"But, doctor, it hasn't got any moral." "Humph! that's so. Good morning. Drive on John."-Bret Harte in New

York Sun. Extinction of a Prehistoric Race. The extinction of the partially-civilized race who once dwelt in the Rocky Mountain region was probably the result of some great geological change, The country is naturally arid, but doubtless, when this nearly-forgotten people dwelt here in the numerous cities whose ruins are still to be seen, the conditions of life were more favorable. The annals of this interesting race have perished with them, and the history of their downfall is now matter for conjecture. Mr. F. S. Dellenbaugh, of the Buffalo Society of Natural Sciences, describes as follows the course of events which resulted in the extinction of the Shinumos: When the change occurred, "the inhabitants, not understanding the science of irrigation, beheld their crops slowly but surely failing every year. The inevitable result was famine. By this their hardy constitutions were weakened, and the way was prepared for some great epidemic that swept away thousands, and left them in a melancholy condition. Then the epidemic was, possibly, soon followed by the appearance of the Indian. so entirely different from the Shinumo. He was ferocious, treacherous, cunning. der that the Shinumo, in his emaciated "And the shock killed him," I said, truder. Vanquished and discouraged, make up the toddy in the bedroom with ing. About this time certain citizens he fortified himself in places extremely the hot water he got for shaving pur- asked an injunction to restrain the Sudifficult of access; built cliff-houses; poses in the morning. The result was pervisors from using the money on the lived in caves, and finally became ex- the minister got speedily well; and one ground that the election was unlawful

an awful bother! Yes, he's at the thea- well known to the Shinumos, had been ter yet. Which way are you going? strongly fortified by their soldiery, and Down town? Why can't you step into thus a double check was presented to my carriage, and I'll give you a lift, the invasion. The people then enjoyed and we'll talk on the way down? Well | comparative peace, till, in the course of -he's at the theater yet. And-and- their nomadic wanderings, the Indians do you remember the 'Destruction of discovered that there was an end to the Sennacherib? No? Yes you do. You canon barrier, and were once more able remember that woman in pink, who to cope with their antagonists under favorable auspices. The Shinumos were again slowly driven back, and, at the I amagine, of course, I don't know—it's dawn of our knowledge of the region, only a summary diagnosis, but I im- we find surviving only a mere handful agine that our friend with the aneurism of their kindred, in the Pueblo tribes, who were still defending their fortresshomes, as they had been for centuries." -Popular Science Monthly.

A War Romance.

Little Babe of Shiloh-What The following letter has been received at the office of the Adjutant General

CHARLESTON, S. C., March 22, 1877. SIR: In conversation vesterday with an ex-Confederate soldier, I learn the following facts which I deem of sufficient importance to lay before you:

At about 8 o'clock on the first morning of the battle of Shiloh, after the Confederate infantry under General Breckenridge had driven a body of Federal troops from their position toward the river, a battery of Georgia artillery following close behind, came upon the dead body of a lady lying outside of a tent in the rear of what was supposed to be the camp of the Fftyfifth Ohio Volunteers-many of the dead of that regiment, dressed in Zouave uniform, being on the ground. By the side of the dead lady was a little child, beautifully clad, who seemed unconscious of its mother's death. Some clearly and positively defined, and of of the men of the battery covered the child with their blankets, and placed it in charge of two of the Federal prisoners and then passed on. What became of the child afterward cannot at attracted by—but it was horrible to this time be positively ascertained, but it is thought that the Confederate di-Nevertheless, a month afterward, I vision surgeon saw to its welfare. The are—that is, have no Tobacco for them was returning from a festivity with breastpin having the lady's likeness on to eat, and there I think we nicked the one side, and that of a gentleman in citizen's dress on the other side, is now in the keeping of an ex-member of the battery, who I am assured would be glad to return it to the husband or relative of the deceased lady.

I do not know from what part of your State the Fifty-fifth Ohio came. but the records of your office will show that fact. A knowledge of the above made known to any of the surviving officers in the district in which the regiment was raised may be of interest to some of its living members, as would a knowledge of what became of the child to the survivors of the Georgia battery. The fate of the child interests me, and I should be glad to know if it "As Pharaoh! In an instant, just as I ever came into the possession of its

> JOHN MCQUEEN. Formerly a resident of Circleville, O. To the Adjutant General State of Ohio.

Columbus, Ohio. The Theory of Evolution.

Sir Wyville Thomson said, in a lecture to the natural history class at Edinburg University, that the great stumbling block, from the natural history side of the question, in the way of an acceptance of the evolution hypothesis, was, that any such passage from one species to another is entirely outside our experience. The horse has evidently been the horse since the earliest hieroglyphs were engraved upon Assyrian monuments and tombs; and the same held for all living creatures. There was not a shadow of evidence of one species having passed into another during the period of human record or tradition. Nor is this all. We have, in the fossil remains contained in the rocks, a sculptured record of the inhabitants of this world, running back incalculably further than the earliest chiselmark inscribed by man-incalculably further than man's existence on this planet: and, although we find from the record that thousands of specimens have passed away, and thousands have appeared, in no single case have we yet found the series of transitional forms imperfectly gliding into one another. and uniting two clearly distinct species by a continuous bridge, which could be cited as an undoubted instance of the origin of a species. Mr. Darwin's magnificent theory of "natural selection" and "survival of the fittest" has undoubtedly shaken the veil by pointing out a path by which such an end might be attained; but it has by no means raised it. Still, even if we never found out the precise mode in which one species gave rise to another, there could be no further hesitation in accepting generally an hypothesis of evolution .-Popular Science Monthly.

A cotch Story. A certain minister having become had to interfere and get the minister to sign the pledge. The result was, that question whether two-thirds of the the sudden reaction was too much for swamp land fund of the county amount-Lying, cheating, stealing, murdering him, and he became so ill that the were his pastimes. Then, it is no won- doctor was sent for. The doctor said he must begin to take his toddy again. Center, and the remaining one-third for condition, was compelled to retreat be This the minister said he could not do, the building of a high school building fore the impetuous attack of such a foe. as he had taken the pledge. The doctor at Panora. The Board of Supervisors He was no warrior-no hunter. He replied that he might get a bottle or submitted the question at a special rather attractive. One of these doll- had depended almost entirely on his two quietly, and nobody but their own election, and in doing so the citizens faced women. You remember, he set- knowledge of agriculture for his peace- selves and the housekeeper would know were required to vote upon the entire tled that life insurance policy on her ful existence. It was impossible for it. "Man, said the minister, "my house matter in one proposition, and it is him to act on the defensive, and at the keeper is worse than all the Presby- claimed that by this means only the waited. She didn't. The other day she same time successfully till the soil. The tery put together, so that would not do." question could have been carried. At Indian was constantly on the alert to However, it was arranged that the any rate the majority was in favor of surprise him. He must fall back and doctor should bring in the whisky and such disposal of the fund, and the Suyield more territory to the exacting in- sugar, and that the minister was to pervisors proceeded to erect the build-

his upper story." "What's there, Marsix or seven times a day."

Washington as a Humorist. The following letter is a copy of one from General Washington to his brother-in-law Colonel Burwell Bassett, of Eltham, Virginia. Colonel Bassett married Anna Maria Dandridge, the sister of Martha Dandridge who was first Mrs. Custis, then Mrs. Washington. This letter has been treasured by Colonel Bassett's grandson, who, until now, has refused to allow it to be published. It is the only letter we know of in which Washington indulged in anything like humor. MOUNT VERNON, 28th August, 1762.

Epistle wrote on a certain 25th of July, when you ought to have been at Church, praying as becomes every good Christian Man who has as much to answer for as you have-strange it is that you will be so blind to truth that the enlightning sounds of the Gospel cannot reach your Ear, nor no Examples awaken you to a sense of Goodnesscould you but behold with what religious zeal I hye me to Church on every Lord's day, it would do your heart good. and fill it, I hope, with equal fervency -but hark'ee-I am told you have lately introduced into your Family, a certain production which you are lost in admiration of, and spend so much time in concemplating the just proportions of its parts, the ease, and conveniences with which it abounds, that it is thought you will have little time to animadvert upon the prospect of your Crops, &c., pray how will this be reconciled to that anxious care and vigilance, which is so escencially necessary at a time when our growing Property-meaning the Tobacco-is assailed by every villainous worm that has had an existence since the days of Noah (how unkind it was of Noah, now I have mentioned his name, to suffer such a brood of Vermin to get a birth in the Ark!) but perhaps you may be as well of as we Dogs, as I think to do you if you expect any more-but not without a full assurance of being with a very sincere

D Sir, Yr Mo Affect. & Obed.,

Go. WASHINGTON. P. S. don't forget to make my compls to Mrs. Bassett, Miss Dudy, and the little ones, for Miss Dudy cannot be classed with small People without offering her great Injustice. I shall see you, I expect, about the first of November.

The "new production," so much ad-

mired by Colonel Bassett, to which Washington jestingly alludes, was a baby son and heir. Two daughters had preceded this infant, and as the estate, before the Revolution, was entailed, a son had been ardently desired by

To Coln. Bassett, at Eltham.

Colonel Bassett, who was the sole representative of his family; his father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, having each been, like himself, an only son. "Miss Dudy," was Miss Judy Diggs, the daughter of a neighboring farmer and remarkable for her size and strength. She had, on one occasion, been induced to wrestle with a young man, a guest at Eltham, on condition that he would treat her with all due respect. The trial of strength and skill went on for awhile in perfect goodnature, but the young gentleman on finding that "Miss Dudy" was getting the better of him, lost his temper, and roughly handled his amazonian adversary, whereupon her spirit rose-she tossed him on the floor, and, in spite of all his efforts, tied him hand and foot to await sentence from Colonel Bassett

ton," Scribner for May.

An Important Decision. The Supreme Court at its recent see sion at Dubuque decided a question of much importance to the State at larg and especially to the people of Guthrie county. The title of the case was Grey against Mount, and it involves the ques tion of the validity of the election held in Guthrie county under which the Board of Supervisors have been proceeding to erect a court house at Guthrie Center and a high school building at Panora.

Years ago the United States granted

to the State all the swamp lands within its borders. Subsequently the State regranted the lands to the several counties on condition that the fund should be used to reclaim the swamp lands and for road purposes. By a subsequent law the proceeds of the sale of the lands were to be used for the erection of public buildings and such other public improvements as the people by a vote should designate. A year or more ago the requisite number of citizens of Guthrie county petitioned the much addicted to drink, his Presbytery | Board of Supervisors to order an election, at which should be submitted the ing to \$20,000 should be expended in the erection of a court house at Guthrie of the Colorado fared somewhat better, minister's housekeeper: "Well, Mar- were retained by these citizens, and

Could I serve him in any way? I these powders are called for, you'll find with success at several widely-separated she replied; "he's quite well in the body, argued before Judge Mitchell. The them here in this envelope. Tell Mrs. points. Consequently, when the Indian but there is semething gane wrong wi' ground on which the injunction was saked, was that the Supervisors acted unlawfully in submitting the question there's no danger. These women are ing points, too, which of course were dinnaken, but he asks for shavin' water at a special election, whereas they should have done so at a general election; also that the Supervisors acted unlawfully in submitting the question of the two improvements in one proposition, thus making a voter vote for an improvement which he did not want in tree or vine. Trained practical garden order to obtain the one which he did want. Judge Mitchell refused to grant the injunction, giving as his opinion that the Supervisors acted lawfully in each instance, and the case was appealed. Pending the appeal the Supervisors continued the improvements, and expended a good share of the money. The Supreme Court a day or two since, reversed Judge Mitchell's decision, deciding that the question could be submitted at a special election, but that the DEARSIE:- I was favoured with your two questions could not be voted for in

> This changes the situation of affairs in Guthrie county, and may occasion the Supervisors some trouble, as they have expended most of the money .-Iotoa State Register, April 22.

Our Fathers' Simplicity.

They say that President Hayes wi introduce into the White House the simplicity of our fathers. A reform of that kind would be something ambiguous. In looking over some old books the other day, the sketches of the social events of that period indicated that the simplicity of our fathers was the simplicity of pig-wigs. There was a Jenkins in those days as now: "Miss Peggy Harding appeared, levely and radiant as a cloud touched with soft sun-light, in a white mantua silk fringed with gold, a petticoat of paleblue brocade, blue satin shoes with court-heels, and white silk hose clocked with gold. This sumptuous lady's handkerchief was also wrought with gold, and said to have cost not less than \$30. A head-dress of ostrich-plumes, blue, white, and pale-yellow, hair profusely powdered, gloves of white kid. buttoned to the elbow and wrought with gold, fan of curious workmanship, prodigiously admired. . . . . Of the distinguished gentlemen present, the most conspicuous was perhaps Mr Thomas Jefferson, in a long-waisted white cloth coat, the height of the ton scarlet vest, black satin breeches, highly-polished tinted shoes with silver buckles, with white silk hose. As he entered the court of Terpsichore, he removed from a slightly-powdered wig a peaked cocked hat of the latest fashion. Fastened to the lappel of the hat was a nosegay of sweet-smelling posies. Mr. John Hancock also attracted much admiration, especially from the fair sex. He wore a coat of fine scarlet cloth, blue silk breeches, with white silk hose, a full-powdered wig-a la Louis seize-with frizzled side-locks, and a cocked hat with a black cockade. His ruffles were of the finest French lace, and his shoe-buckles brilliant paste. Our respected fellow-citizen, James Harrison, wore an entire suit of drab cloth, richly trimmed with silk lace." Thus, in the days of the simplicity of

our fathers, they followed the fashion of their day, as we follow the fashions of ours .- Troy Times.

ways. He says:

Narrow Roadways. In his paper on "Village Improvement Associations" (Scribner for May). Colonel Waring advocates narrow road-

The great expense of Macadamizing or Telfordizing puts these systems out of the reach of small communities Wherever the original expense can be borne, the subsequent cost of maintenance will be so slight, and the result generally will be so satisfactory as to make it always a good investment. The circumstances under which these cestly forms of construction may be adopted will be generally extended if -From "Reminiscences of Washingwe can overcome the prevalent American prejudice in favor of wide roads. Against wide streets there is as a rule and well-shaded lanes have a rural for May. charm that will always commend them to persons of taste. A wide street, that is, broad spaces between fences, by no means implies a broad roadway. All we need in the principal thoroughfare of a busy village is such a width as will allow of the easy passing of vehicles in the middle of the road, and the standing of one vehicle at rest at each side. This will be accomplished even in the business street of a village by a width of roadway of thirty feet. Under most other circumstances twenty feet of roadway will be ample. This will al-

acted in former times is to continue the labors of past ages, the world must remain always in the infancy of knowl- call the sweetest part of my life, and "He's still at the theatre. James, if form a barrier that can only be crossed again." "There's nae doubt of that, sir," the Supervisors. The question was edge.[-Cicero.

else in the world is the rural charm

more perfectly developed than in Jer-

sey, and no element of its great beauty

is se conspicuous and so constantly sat-

isfactory as its narrow and embowered

lanes and roadways.

The art of transplanting trees, shrube, and vines is only learned by experience. close observation, and a strict after rence to the laws that govern vegetable growth. Any unskilled laborer can dig up and reset a tree or a vine; but this does not insure life, health and vigor There is a well-adjusted balance to tween the roots and branches of every ers recognize this fact, and the importance in transplanting of removing carefully all the roots possible, and especially the fine, fibrous ones, such as take up and furnish the nourishment To save enough of these roots in transplanting large sized trees, it is necessary to know the habits of growth of trees and vines. For instance, the Scotch ... white pines with their long, fleshy roots. and comparatively few fibrous ones near the body of the trees, need more care in

Hinto On Transplanting.

removing than the Norway spruce with

be faced toward the body of the tree

The top soil on the "ball," near the body.

its mass of fibrous roots clustered the same proposition. around and near the body. The body way in all cases is to dig a narrow trench around the body, some distance from the tree, deep enough to get below the lower tier of roots. In making this circle the flat of the spade should not

> should be removed by a digging fork as other implement that will not cut or injure the small roots. In case the trees or shrubs are to be moved only a short distance from where they are growing. as much soil as will adhere to the roots may be left on with advantage. The second important point to be abserved in transplanting is not to leave the roots exposed for a moment to the rays of the sun, or to a blowing dry air. which is quite as injurious to tender rootlets. If not set out at once, the roots ought to be kept damp and covered over with a cloth, or "heeled in" Trees coming from a distance, when the roots show signs of being left expendand the fibers are dry and somewhat shriveled, will be much improved by plunging them into a stream or pool of water, and then heeling them in, covering the roots carefully with moist soil and so leaving them till ready to plant out .- P. T. QUINN, in Scribner for May

A Word to Boys.

What do you think, young friends, of the hundreds of thousands who are trying to cheat themselves and others into the belief that alcoholic drinks are good for them? Are they not to be pitied and blamed? Do you want to be one of these wretched men? If we are to have drunkards in the future, some of them are to come from the boys to whom I am writing; and I ask you again if you want to be one of them? No? Of course you don't!

Well, I have a plan for you that is just as sure to save you from such a fate as the sun is to rise to merrow morning. It never failed; it never will fail; and I think it is worth knowing Never touch liquor in any form. That's the plan, and it is not only worth knowing, but it is worth putting into prac-

I know you don't drink now, and it seems to you as if you never would But your temptation will come, and it

probably will come in this way You will find yourself, some time, with a number of companions, and they will have a bottle of wine on the table They will drink, and offer it to you. They will regard it as a manly practice, and, very likely, they will look upon you as a milksop if you don't indulge with them. Then what will you do? Eh? What will you do? Will you say, "Boys, none of that stuff for me! I know a trick worth half a dozen of that?" Or will you take the glass, with your own common sense profesting, and your conscience making the whole draught bitter, and a feeling that you have damaged yourself, and then go off with a hot head and a skulking soul that at once begins to make apologies for itself-just as the soul of Colonel Backus does, and will keep doing all no objection, though exceptional narrow his life? - J. G. Holland, St. Nicholas

About Nones. There are three national noses among civilized people, and only three the Jewish, the Grecian, and the Roman. Each is of a description totally different from the other two, and all three have a distinct character of their own. The Jewish is the only national nose now remaining: the Greek and the Roman are occasionally reproduced among modern nations, but as national char acteristics exist no longer. That the ancient Jews attached no slight imlow of the moving of three vehicles portance to this feature is evidenced side by side, and will give a leeway of from Leviticus, xxi, 18, where "He that six feet between two vehicles passing hath a flat nose" is ranked with the each other. \* \* In the island of blind and the lame, the crook-backed, Jersey, there are many excellent roads | the scurvy, and the scabbed, and is foronly six feet wide. These are provided | bidden to take part in the service of the with frequent little bays or turn-outs sanctuary. The Greek nose has come to allow teams to pass each other. down to us in the Greek sculptures, and Although such extremely narrow roads | certainly accords better with our Northare not to be recommended, the differ- ern ideas of personal beauty than any ence in comfort and economy of team- other. Seen in profile, the outline is power between these and the average almost a continuation, without curve or American dirt road is enormously in deviation, of the outlines of the foretheir favor. The widest roads in Jer- head, and would seem, phrenologically sey, leading from a busy town of thirty | considered, quite in harmony with the thousand inhabitants into a thickly set- un paralleled progress of the Greeks in tled farming region, where business art, science, and philosophy. Among and pleasure travel is very active, and the moderns the perfect Greek nose is where excursion cars carrying thirty or extremely rare, save on the canvas of forty persons are constantly passing, our painters. The Roman nose is the are only twenty-four feet wide; often very incarnation of the idea of combatonly of this width between the hedge- it iveness, and suggests the notion that rows, the road itself being an excellent | it was borrowed from a bird of prey.foot-path for its whole width. Nowhere Exchange.

The good husdand keeps his wife in wholesome ignorance of all unnecessary secrets. They will not be starved with the ignorance, who, perchance, may surfeit with the knowledge of weighty counsels, too heavy for the weaker sex Not to know what has been trans to bear. He knows little who will tell his wife all he knows.- [Steele.

> That which some call idleness, I will that is my thinking .- [Feltham.