Sir Jones he twisted his slight mustache, And he gazed in the gians with pride, "And if it were not," he said, "s) hot, I would take her this day to ride; For she is wealthy and I am poor, And she is fair to see, And gayly she laughs at my little jokes, And sweetly she smiles on me."

Sir Jones he pondered in thoughtful mood.

And he gazed in the mirror still,
Till at last right firmly he upstood.

And he said: "By St. George, I will!
For she hath ducate and I have none,
And she hath a house so brave,
While I in this garret must pine alone,
A wooden-goods-merchant's slave!"

Rir Jones he bired a stately steed,
And a buggy both narrow and high,
And he drove to the lady's door with speed,
And waited for her reply;
For it was a legal holiday,
Yclept the Fourth of July.

The lady graciously said him yes, And she decked herself in white, And he lashed the steed, and they

Until they were out of sight.

And what he said will never be known, Nor yet what she replied, But he brought her back on that self From a very short half-hour's ride

Bir Jones he gazed from his window high,
And his face was sad to see,
And he ground his toeth, that Fourth of July,
Eaying: "Curst shall this holiday be!
Yes, ever henceforth, this Fourth of July,
Ehall be a black-letter day,
For she said me nay, with a scorn in her eye,
And I for the steed and the tall buggy
Must a whole week's salary pay!"
—Margaret Vandegrift, in Century Magazine.

Mr. John Bayberry strode into the house, and stamped along the hall, and through all the rooms below stairs, dashing open every door he came to and line, and a set grimness about his mouth leaving it so, until he reached the kitch- scarcely visible beneath his shaggy en, which he found deserted like all the mustache. other rooms; for even black Aunt Peg had forsaken it, and was out in the back yard, hanging out the Monday wash.

BESS.

"Has everybody evaporated?" de-manded Mr. Bayberry, grimly address-Receiving no reply, be banged open yet another door, which swung back against a precarious and shaky shelf. thus upsetting the equilibrium of a brass candlestick, a flat-iron and three tincans, and they all went bumping down

on to the floor together. Bess was in the pantry, washing off the shelves with hot soapsuds; for Bess was a busy little body, and insisted on performing a certain part of the house-hold duties every day.

She was standing on a cheese-box during the present performance—for Bess was so short she could not reach the second shelf-and she had a big tablecloth pinned over her dress, and her silky hair twisted tight upon the top of her head and pinned with three great hair-pins, that bristled up and looked like three pair of budding horns.

She heard the rapid footsteps outside, "That's Uncle John," said she, "and he wants somebody likely. But I can't go just yet. Men always want some-

thing or somebody." And she went on, calmly removing a row of jelly-glasses, every one dark and rich with its luseious contents. Then she was startled by the thumping.

"Dear me!" said Bess, dropping the wing with which she had been brushing the shelf. "I suppose if some one don't go, he won't scruple to tumble the house over; and where Aunt Jule is, the man in the moon couldn't tell." She jumped off the cheese-box, carefully holding up the table-cloth to avoid stepping on it, and opened the pantry-door. Aunt Jule had also appeared, in

a loose, green wrapper, from which a piece of torn ruffling, two yards in length, was dragging on the floor, with an old magazine, minus its covers, in her hand. "Dear me, John-" began Aunt Jule.

"And dear me." interrupted Mr.

Bayberry, "if this house had legs, it might run away twenty times over and no one to prevent. Come out of there, Bess, and both of you listen! I've got some abominable news. Jule, your late lamented's cousin, that tall, electioneering widow, wants to come down here board all summer, with her daughter, 'dear Leonie,' who modestly wishes to give her 'numerous lovers' the

slip, and rusticate at 'dear Meadow-lands.' There's no end of 'dears' in her letter, and a string of compliments that are all in her eye, I'll wager my biggest squash." Mr. Bayberry's sister sat down, look-

"Do let them come, Uncle John!"

said she. "I always did want to see my The Office of Resinous Matters in Plants. stylish cousins awfully!"
"Oh," answered Mr. Bayberry, shrug-

ging his broad shoulders, "if you want to cook, and iron, and slave for two fine city relations that don't take the trouble to remember your existence, go ahead! Write to 'em to come, by all means; but don't expect me to 'tend to 'em and hold their yarn and turn their music while they aqueal sentimental songs into "Goodness, Uncle John!" inter-

rupted Bess; "no one would suppose now warmly you praised Dr. Dare's last sermon on charity, to hear you take on!" "Hold your tongue, Miss Imperti-nence?" answered Mr. Bayberry, as he

But there was a flush on his cheek. and perhaps his conscience echoed Beas' reproof. For Mr. Bayberry's words and manners occasionally expressed more harshness than was in his heart, and if followed up is destructive. It per, few dared to take the liberty to

Bess, who was not his niece at all,

rather peculiar himself, never took

real offense at her words and occasionally profited by them. And this perhaps was at least partly because she had a way of popping out her little sermons in a concise, epigrammatic manner, and never "harped" on one subject.

A week later found the large parior at Meadowlands graced by the presence of two stylishly-arrayed ladies, just from the city, and indulging in a series of rapturous exclamations over the charm of rural scenes, to the astonishment of Aunt Jule, who saw nothing to gush about in fields and vines, and was secretly wendering if the grease spot in secretly wendering if the grease spot in the casoutchouc and the waxy matters ecretly wondering if the grease spot in have been shown to be nutritive; but as to the caoutchouc and the waxy matters

"And here's Bess, your little country suin," said Mr. Bayberry, drawing her rward from the shadow of the win-ow-curtains, from which she had been

Bugune Webster caught his enemy, surable distance at the girl, for Horton was very tall, and of a searchage withat, "this is Base, is surable distance of finding you be distanced by cutting him here and there with a by cutting him here and there with a

a unguidly estiling back against

"Not at all," returned Mr. Bayberry a trifle stiffy; "but she is quite as welcome to Meadowlands as if she were; especially as her blood relations choose to ignore her existence."

Mrs. Horton flushed a little; Miss Leonie bit her lip; and Bess shook her curly head at Uncle John on the sly.

That same evening, Bess was sitting on the back-door step, peeling velvety, crimson, rare-ripe peaches for supper, when Ashley Gray came along the clover-edged path leading from the stile down in the orchard, which he, as a very intimate friend of the family. whose home adjoined Meadowlands. found it convenient now and then to make use of.

"Go round to the parlor and see the adies," said Bess, as she laid the last peach, glowing and pink-hearted, in the high cut-glass dish. "I don't want to see city folks," said

the young man. "But you must go this time," answered Bess, "for I must go in. I promised to set the table for Aunt Peg." So he went, and it somehow happened that the next night he went without urging; and the next night. Ah, Bess' little, ruffled white pillow soaked up two

or three pearly tears! The long summer days were waning at last. It was late August, sultry but sweet, softening with the vague premonitions of the coming autumn, odorous with the spicy scent of herbs, and bright with dashes of intense color here and there. Mist crowned the hills, and languid loveliness was everywhere.

Bess stood, in the pinkish gray of the cloaming, upon the broad balcony, her head resting against a square, white pillar, the sprays of the Madeira-vines above just sweeping her dusk-brown And Mr. John Bayberry stood and

watched her-watched her with his black eyebrows drawn together in a "Bess," he said, at last, "you have

seen all this flirtation and tomfoolery going on between young Gray and your Cousin Leonie?" "Yes," answered Bess. "And-do you care? Excuse me

Bess, but I want to know." "No. Uncle John. I don't care snap," replied Bess, lifting her head and smiling straight in his eyes. "I cared a little at first, but I don't now-not a

Mr. Bayberry came a little nearer her. "Bess-Bess," he said, lingering a little over the name. "I have found cause lately to rejoice that you are really no relation of mine. Can you guess why, Bess? Are you glad, too?' She dropped her head again, answer-

"Tell me," he said. "You can surey guess my meaning?" I-what right have I-I-" "Never mind about the right. Just

tell me if you are glad. You shall not regret it." "Yes, then," she murmured, radianty blushing; "I am glad." Meanwhile Mrs. Horton and her

daughter were holding a private conversation in their own room "Mr. Gray proposed last night, Leo-Mrs. Horton spoke carelessly, yet sh

glanced half uneasily at the young lady rocking idly by the window.

tation. Bess is welcome to him now. I presume she will be consoled, if he is a cast-off glove."

"Meadowlands is a splendid place, Leonie, and valuable." "And Mr. Bayberry is a very handsome man." The two ladies smiled and undestood

each other perfectly.

Later Miss Leonie sauntered down t the balcony. Bess was still standing in the shade of the Madeira-vine.

Leonie sat down upon the step and vawned Bess was nobody, that she should trouble herself to be ceremonious. "Don't you find your position here very trying?" asked Leonie, in her most languid, indifferent tone. "Why?" queried Bess.

"O, it must be very unpleasant to be dependent on a man who is in no way related to you." "I don't mind it a bit," said Bess, in

dulging in a little laugh all to herself in the Madeira shadow.

"You see, Miss Leonie," said John ing helpless and meurnful; but blackeyed Bess, whose ideas and opinions one
could never foresee, favored the cause
of her kinswoman, though they had
made a point of ignoring her com-Bayberry before the autumn wanes."

It has been difficult to make even plausible conjecture of the uses of the proper juices" or plants. In their production a large amount of nutritive crementitious. But besides that under normal conditions they are not excreted. why should a pine tree convert such an amount of its assimilated ternary matters into turpentine, which is merely to be excreted? Or, if it be a by-product, what useful production or beneficial end attends the production? If excrementitious, the tree should be benefited by goes almost without saving nowadays that the turpentine is of real good to the tree, else turpentine-bearing trees would not exist. De Vries has made out a real law, was one of the few; and though she sometimes stood half in awe of him herself, there was a conscientious straightforwardness about her which led her to speak her mind whenever she led her to speak her mind whenever she considered it her duty to do so. led her to speak her mind whenever an considered it her duty to do so.

Perhaps she might, advantageously to herself, have cultivated a rather less abrupt manner, and so have found favor rupt manner, and so have found favor of dressing, promptly oxidating as it does into a resinous coating, which excludes the air and wet and other injurious influences, especially the germs or spores which instigate decay; and so the

> they contain, De Vries insists that they subserve a similar office, are, in fact, a remedy—a protection against decay, a natural provision for the dressing of wounds, under which healing may most favorably proceed.—American Journal of Science.

Is it a runsway match in the issuet

Comparative Cost of Living.

In no other particular is the contrast between the present and the past great-er or more marked than in the style and has been superseded by the production of viands and costly dishes which almost rival the famous feasts of pagan anliquity, when to eat, drink and carouse gance on the part of the people? or is it water.
one of the inevitable necessities growing And out of an advanced civilization? It is usually attributed to the former cause, mouth. but a little reflection will convince almost any mind, we think, that the last-

mentioned cause is really the more potent of the two. The word civilization may be taken to express or embody the combined reas he was before the advent of the Hold the stirrup with the left hand white man on this continent, the un- and insert the left foot; seize a lock of be instanced as examples of this class. permost. Their range of thought and desire is and their wants few. A tent or rude carry over the right leg and sink into hut for a habitation, garments enough the saddle. to shield them from climatic changes, a hunting and fighting, constitute about

Of course, the cost of living in this

ture of mankind everywhere strives to horse. keep pace with the improvement in the | The length of the stirrup leather will upper departments of being. As new be found when the tread of the iron light and knowledge flow into the brain strikes the heel of the boot immediately principal types, offering a curious analtheir lower and external concomitants stirrup as far as the balls of the feet. wants arise, wants in regard to eating ance and the grasp of the thighs. The morality; among ants, as among men, and clothing, which necessitate an increased expenditure. And thus the described permits the body to make cost of living multiplies with the area of most readily those motions that are ants are far more attentive to the sick intellectual acquirement and the culti-vation of finer and nobler feelings in ular application of the weight and for fer from Sir John's investigations. the heart.

unnecessary and wasteful extravagance the inside thighs. in the prevailing methods of American household life, but all of the present in-

Science and Cigarettes.

It has been known for years to the average schoo'boy that the alkali metals, easium, rubidium, potassium, sodium and lithium, have so powerful an affinity for oxygen that they will decompose water on contact—combining with the oxygen and liberating the hydrogen. In the case of all but the last metal named the reaction is so violent that heat enough is evolved to fire the hydrogen, which burns with a flame colored by volatilized portions of the metal, as follows: Cæsium, sky blue: rubidium, ruby; potassium, violet; and so lium, yellow. Lithium will inflame only on contact with strong nitric acid, when it gives off an intensely white light. A Broadway fakir has turned this curious fact to advantage, and has abandoned the cheap, soft gum-drop, the marvelous tooth-paste, the lightning strop, and the dozen-for-a-penny tin collar-buttons to introduce small strips of sodium to the public under the name of "Edison's Miraculous Helectro-Dynamic Pipe and Cigar-Lighter. 'Ere. gentlemen! fi' 'undered lights fer fi-i-i cents!" Having drawn a crowd, he illustrates: "Jus' clip horf ha bit the size hof ha pin's 'ead, put hit hin the tobacker—

under his ears thought it would be very horse that will unseat her. —Edward L. shove it into a cigarette, and then win shove it into a cigarette, and then win ten dollars from a friend by betting him he could light the thing by dipping it into water. The preliminaries were skillfully and easily made, and the loaded cigarette was carefully marked and deposited in the case with others.

They are young married people and have just gone to housekeeping, and the neighbors who assemble at their front windows to witness the harrowing sight and deposited in the case with others. Delmonico's, having just had a free their conversation: unch in Nassan street.

"How do, Jim?" said the smart man sauntering up. "Haver cigarette?" - with you and kiss me, Charlie-there "Don't caref do," observed the "who was to lose. "Gotter light?"

"Water! Wha' for?" asked the man thing to eat?"
"Why, of course it was; there isn't sponded the man who was to win, artsponded the man who was to win, art-

flashed back and forth, until the man

The water was produced, a crowd gathered, the cigarette was disped. It did not light. The crowd smiled. The

checked him, said it was all right, stack the cigarette in his mouth and gave it a

For a number of years past there has been a general and gradual increase of personal and household expenses in families of all degrees of wealth and social standing. One by one new wants have arisen, making new and larger demands upon the resources of the pocket.

The crowd never knew what made him throw a back somerset, claw at the sir, choke, gag, whistle, cough, spit and swear like a South Sea Islander who had inadvertently taken a drink of lava or Hoboken whisky. The barkeeper was so surprised that he set 'em up for the crowd. The stakeholder passed over the money and said he had never before cost of living. The plain, simple, but witnessed such gymnastics. The man substantial fare of the "olden time" who was to lose but didn't was divided between anxiety to make another bet and fear that his friend's reason was permanently gone. Nobody knew the secret of the mystery but the Times man constituted one of the principal objects and the man who was to win but didn't.

They knew that the wrong end of the of reckless and thoughtless extrava- prepared eigarette had gone into the

And didn't light. The right end had gone into the

And did .- N. Y. Times. Rules for Horseback Riding.

Mounting .- Facing the near side of the horse, stand opposite his girth; take sults of intellectual and moral growth. the reins in the right hand and with it The simplest form of life is the nomadic grasp the pommel of the saddle, shortor wandering stage of development. ening the reins until you feel the mouth. The desert Arab, the American Indian, of the horse.

educated peasantry in many parts of the mane in the left hand, close to the Europe, and the natives of Africa, may crest of the neck, turning the thumb up-Rise in the stirrup, aided by both exceedingly limited, their tastes simple | hands, until the left leg is straightened;

When the seat is obtained, release dog or horse for service and companion- the holds upon the mane and pommel, hip, and some kind of weapons for and pass the reins into the left hand. After the left hand has seized the all they need or care for as means or in- mane, the borse cannot prevent the struments of life. To eat, sleep, hunt rider reaching his seat, and the rider and go to war make up their principal firmly establishes himself before he withdraws the support of either hand. The Seat. - After having reached the

primitive stage of development is ex- saddle, disengage the left foot from the ceedingly small. The existence and stirrup. Then, bearing the weight of uses of money with such people are the body upon the buttocks, make the either unknown or very much restricted. inner sides of the thighs, from the knee But take any one of these classes desig-nated and bring them up into a higher be held erect, the shoulde's thrown held erect, the shoulders thrown state of civilization, and their personal back and the chin drawn in, and the eland household expenses will at once be- bows should be carried close to the gin to multiply in exact proportion to sides. The legs, from the knee down, their elevation or advancement.

The philosophy of such a movement would seem to be that the physical nawould seem to be that the physical na-

and expand and quicken the feelings, above the junction of the sole. The these internal forces of life seize upon | toes will be raised and inserted in the The stability of the seat is dependent | So among the same community there Consequently, new and varied physical upon the weight of the body, the bal- seem to be great differences of social There is, no doubt, a great deal of hold upon the saddle possible is with

There should be no pressure upon the stirrups, for this would relieve the is thus an anthropomorphism downward creased cost of living cannot justly be weight, disturb the balance and loose as well as upward, and both are probalaid to that account. A part of it is the inevitable result of our present advanced civilization. The range of human wants rups that the horsemen of the East caris legitimately much greater now than fifty or a hundred years ago. The external must try at least to keep up with the internal in development and progress. And this fact makes poverty seem tenfold more harsh and unbearable than tenfold more harsh and unbearable than tenfold more harsh and unbearable than the force of the fact that the horsemen of the East carry their knees up to the pommel of the saddle, for the Mexicans, who are better riders, extend the leg to its full length. It is in spite of bad system that these people who live on horseback between the powers are entirely misleading, we cannot but ascribe to our humble relations, with whom Sir John Lubbock has made us so well acquainted, some little share of that faculty which has enabled us to build our fleets, rear our cathedrals, come skillful in the management of their ever, and makes laborers strike for higher wages because they cannot meet the multiplied demands of their households multiplied demands of their households and families. There is little prospect of a poor rider from keeping in his saddle, and elaborate habitations; their roadany decrease in this respect until abso- it does not follow that the proper way to ways, their possession of domestic ani-

lute want compels it. As long as peo-ple can have what they want they will The seat having been found and the it must be admitted that they have a in some way manage to procure it or go stirrups having been adjusted, no fair claim to rank next to man in the to ruin in the effort,—Chicago Journal changes should be made for the different circumstances under which the rider will be called upon to exercise his skill. It is bad art when the principles are not suited to every emergency, and the seat that has been found to be that in which the center of gravity can best be preserved in the high airs of the manege, where the horse makes the

most violent movements of the forehand and of the croup, should answer all requirements. Hints for Ladies.-The lady should so sit upon the horse that her weight will fall perpendicularly to the back of the horse; her face directly to the front, her shoulders drawn back and her elbows held to her sides. She will permit her body from the hips upward to bend with the motions of the horse, in order that she may preserve her balance. The reins are to be held in the manner prescribed for men, the hand

Anderson.

The man who was to lose ten dollars of their parting for the day declare that was found picking his teeth in front of the following is a verbatim account of

"Good-bye, Charlie; now be careful the street cars don't run off the track was something I wanted to tell you-let me see. Was it hair-pins? No. I got them—w-h-a-t could it have been?" "No, butter guess there's water in-ide," insinuated the man who was to charlie, bracing up and looking very handsome and manly; "was it some-

want half a yard of beefsteak -- see; and have it cus bias so it will be tender— and a loaf of sweet-bread, Charlie, and

was disped. It has written to his mother to some at once and make them a long wisk, they are so delightfully situated they can make it pleasant for her now, he says.—

Dervit feet and Tribune.

any proper sense of the term seems improbable. It would seem, for example, that one ant has no power to fell anoth-er where a store of food is to be found; she may take her friends to the place, or they may find their way by the smell of her track, but that is about all. Their sense of smell is very powerful, and no doubt it is by this they mainly recognize their friends, the denizens of the same nest Sir John Lubbock made many crucial experiments on this point, experiments that cannot leave a shadow of doubt as to the power the ants have of distinguishing between friends and strangers; and with them every stranger is an enemy, at whom their first impulse is to "'eave arf a brick." The evidence that ants have a sense of hearing is by no means satisfactory; if they have, it must be very different from that of ours, though Sir John seems inclined to believe that they may be able to perceive sounds below or above the reach | will devote a year to writing a biograof the human organ.

That this is the case with their sight there can be no doubt from the beautiful Every one knows how exquisite is the world." structure of an insect's eve; ants at least seem to have a double optical sysem, the ocellus, a sort of cyclopean eve in the center of the head, and the multiple eyes on each side, some of which have a thousand facets. What the special function of each set is we cannot say; but that the world as seen through the eves of an ant presents a very different aspect from that which it does to the simple binocular of man, Sir John's experiments have made very clear. Socially and economically there are many differences between various kinds of ants, as there are between different races of men. Sir John believes he has detected the degrading influence of slavery among those ants addicted to what we call the inhuman practice. In some cases the slavers are so degraded as to be utterly helpless and dependent for everything on their so-called slaves, but really their masters: they cannot even move without being carried. Others, again, which probably have only recently begun the degrading practice, are not so degenerate, and really themselves work as well as their slaves. Among ants, as among men. there would seem to be different stages ogy to the three great phases the hunting, pastoral and agricultural stagesin the history of human development.

We are compelled from the circum scribed range of our experience to refer to the doings of these tiny creatures in terms of our own organization. There

Soft Seap.

According to Census Bulletin No. 286. summarizing the amount and value of chemicals manufactured in the United we do not expect the census to be more out of the grass. - Chicago Times. than approximately accurate, but when it undertakes to reduce the amount and value of soft soap to such insignificant figures as are here furnished, its experience of the most ordinary observer. The consumption of soft soap is as universal as the consumption of water, though not always for the same purpose. In our intercourse with the world around us we come in contact in front of the body and in a line with with many a rusty hinge of human acthe elbow. The whip is to be carried in the right hand, with the point toward the ground. The horse should else. If this will not move it, we may never be struck with the whip upon the head, neck or shoulder. To apply the aid upon those parts will teach him to swerve, and render him nervous at the motions of the rider. In a lady's hand the whip simply takes the place of a spur for the right side. The horns of the saddle, the superfluous one at the right side being dispensed with, should regard to the saddle, the superfluous one at the right side being dispensed with, should regard to the saddle and the should regard to the local editor—such, for instance, as the local editor—such for instance, as the local editor—such, for instance, as the local editor—such for instance, as the local editor—s never be struck with the whip upon the concluded that it is immovable. Soft pin's 'ead, put hit hin the totacker—
this way, gentlemen—then spit hon it,
so!—'n 'ere yer see hit BUSTS hinto
flame, 'n yer 'as yer light, rainer
shine."

This delightful chemical surprise of
course succeeds in obstructing the street
near Trinity Church almost as well as
does the United States Steam-Heating
Company. The curious spectators gaze

spur for the right side. The horns of
the superfluous one at the
right side being dispensed with, should
be of such length and curvetures as will
suit the rider. The right leg will hold
the upright horn close in the bend of
the knee, by such a pressure as the action of the horse or other circumstances
will dictate. The left foot will be
company. The curious spectators gaze does the United States Steam-Heating Company. The curious spectators gaze and then pass in their nickels and receive small bottles covered with paper, in each of which are three fragments of sodium the size of a pin—worth at wholesale rates about one-tenth of a mill. As sodium oxydizes very rapidly when exposed to the air, and is preserved only by being submerged in naphtha, the purchasers soon find their Edison lighters worthless, for the fakir only puts about a drop of naphtha in with a waxed mustache and brown mats under his ears thought it would be very under his ears thought it would be very under his ears thought it would be very and the left foot will be thrust into the stirrup to the ball of the turnst the ball of the turnst the ball of the turnst the turnst the suave and considerate dispenser of bonanza goods anoints the lambs with soft soap before he shears them, and frequently gives them a fresh up plication thereafter to prevent taking cold. The lobbyist carries it about him in large quantities, and we have and considerate dispen

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Mrs. Langtry has begun to under stand something of American advertis-ing. She took a special train from Edinburgh to London, at a cost of \$500.

-Char'es Langbeimer, well known as "Dickens' Dutchman," who has a ent some thirty years of his life in jail, and who was recently re essed, has been adopted by a we'l known gentleman of Philadelphia, who hopes for his re-

-Mrs. Polly Shaw, of Canterbury, N. H., was one hundred years o'd a few days ago, and there was a gathering of her friends and relatives at her son s in honor of the event, at which four generations of her descendants were present. N. Y. Past. -The resignation of Rev. Samuel

mantown, Pa, has been accepted. At

the request of his brother's family be

phy of the poet. -The recent honors paid to the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" recall what experiments which Sir John has carried George Sand wrote to her about that out. That they can see the colors beyond | book just thirty years ago. "Honor and the violet end of the spectrum, colors respect to you, Mrs. Stowe. One of which human beings have never seen, but these days your reward, which is to write to you. If I saw anything interwhich we know to exist from their already noted in the archives of esting that I was sure you had never chemical action, he has clearly proved. Heaven, will also be recognized in this seen; and now I have, and so I will.

-Judge James Garland, who retires next New-Year's Day as a Judge of the eight-mile drive with him to see some Supreme Court of Virginia, celebrated his ninety-first birthday recently, at Lynchburg. He is now blind, and his daughter's eyes are used instead of his own, but he has as full possession of his mental faculties as when he was a distinguished member of Congress, during Gen. Jackson's Administration. - Chicago Tribune.

-Among the surviving members of the Twenty-ninth Massachusetts Regiment. which had its reunion recently, is Charles G. Bosworth, of East Freetown, Mass., who was shot through the body at the Burnside mine explosion. He was re-moved to the field hospital, examined by the surgeons and labeled "mortally wounded." He tore the label off and repeatedly demanded that his wound be dressed. The surgeon would only reply: "It's no use, you can't live." Bosworth declared that he would not die; that they should dress his wounds; and finally gave them such a tirade of abuse that they, in order to stop it, put him upon the table and operated upon him. He still lives. - Boston Transcript.

HUMOROUS.

-Girls, like opportunities, are all the more to you after being embraced .-

-"Don't you think I have a good face for the stage?" asked a young lady with histrionic aspirations "I don't know about the stage," replied her gallant companion, "but you have a lovely face for a 'bus!" -N. Y. Commercial

-You never would suspect that the fine looking member of the horse guards, who shows off to such advantage on parade days, is the identical man who peddles milk and mashes the servant girls, would you? Such is the fact, however .- New Haven Register.

-"I tell yer wot, boys," exclaimed boarding-school for giants, and every used to leave his team by the ferry old Ben, the roughest man in the camp; one was going to have an iron pan full house. "I tell yer wot, boys, it made a feller of oatmeal for his breakfast. There The wagon was backed down the feel kinder watery round the lids to were no seats for the giants, though, gangway, ready to take in a lead hear that little chit of a thing a-settin' and when I went near the brick tables. Tinto saw the horse every day, and up that like an angel a sayin' her I found they were really furnaces, with heardwhat was said to Dobbin. I don't prayers so cute, 'Mary had a little a hot fire in each; and when a man know whether the parrot meant to be

really. I am beginning to lose my hair."
(Of course she has bushels of it, and it is as black as a raven's wing.) "Then, ma," exclaims her little child, with the innocent frankness of infancy, "why don't you lock up the drawer when you put it away at night?" - From the French.

-A French scientist has made sor experiments recently which go to show that all classes of insects, in proportion to their size, are from fifteen to forty times as strong as a horse. If you don't States, we learn that this country pro- believe in the strength of insect life, duces annually 34,494,100 pounds of soft soap of the value of \$358,280, or a trifle over a cent a pound. Of course lift a two-hundred-pound picnic man lift in the cover with a knife.

-When all the buffalo are killed off. if Uncle Sam can be induced to quit feeding the red devils on canned goods cant nigures as are neterioral by the have to put up at an American boardand other Government rations, they will ing-house, and then dyspepsia will wind

actress. She simulated sorrow so accu- look like a fairy palace or Aladdin's if the body is not there. A continual rately that the writer might have been Cave? Boston Transcript.

A Norse Farm.

Our interpreter, like many of his class in Norway, was an excellent cook, and sessed sufficient knowledge of the language for all ordinary purposes. He was assisted by the farmer's wife, who owned the house and kept us supplied with milk and butter from her dairy. It was a comparatively rich farm, where they reactured fourteen cown this sum. with milk and butter from her dairy.

"sony," of more substantial character, and when he makes advances with such and when he makes advances with such advances have the partner of communications to the communication of the street—who used all his soft soap the street—who used all his soft soap of the street—who used all his soft soap was the crup depends the number of cattle see you people keep through the street—who used all his soft soap was the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the crup depends the number of cattle seed the see you have the crup depends the number of cattle see you have the partners and the partners and the cattle see you have the partners and t flashed back and forth, until the man who was to win said:

"Betcher ten dollars!"

"Bone," said the man who was to lose. The money was produced, a passing mutual friend was hailed and appointed stakeholder, and the three entered a neighboring saloon to get the water with which is light ar and to light or and to long the man who was to win calm and miling, the man who was to lose galment to do fancy work! I never crocheted a biscuit fit to eat, and I couldn't painf a tomato to save my life. Oh, Charlie, go to the rendy-made shore, of o, there's a darling."

The water was produced, a crowd gathered, the cigarente was disped. If Eric Larum, and is broad to call his cident con Lors Ericory. A wife, to, door not adopt her bushoud? some, but

Our Young Readers. JULY.

And proppies fame in the rye.

And the diver note in the streamlet's throat

Has neftened accord to a sigh,

It is July. When the house are so still that Pines Propose them, and less them its Nexts petals pink till the night stars wink At the sunset in the sky. It is July.

Longfellow, a brother of the poet, as when each fager-post by the way pastor of the Unitarian Church of Ger-Name that Signabertown is night: When the gross is tall, and the roses fell, And achody wonders why. -Buste Hartley Swell, in St. Nucheles

---A CAMPHOR REFINERY.

A LETTER FROM LACRA TO PACE. PRESIDENTARIOT HOUSE, PERMONT, N. H. DEAR PAUL: You know I promised For just after breakfast, a gentleman asked father if he wouldn't like to take an

Father said: "Yes, indeed;" and then he stopped and looked at me; and he if she don't want to be left."

So they did, and presently we were riding up one of the steepest hills I ever hind us, and then came West Plymouth, and then we were going beside a very clear but very crooked stream called Baker's River, and the gentleman said and there a dash of gold. He could "This is Runney, and that is Hawk talk very well, and was food of dealers Ledge, and there is Rattlesnake Moun- so. He lived at a ferry-house, on a river tain;" and by and by: "Here is the in Alaisuma. camphor refinery.

Papa jumped me out, and into the wide sentences. open door, and oh! such a suffocating "Hot coffee, sir!" "Have a billsmell of camphor, that I felt as if I must "Here's the place" "Come in all ! run out, or tumble down, or else sneeze He kept using these phrases, and my head off. But I thought in a min- brought in many customers to his master ute that if you were there, you would | Tinto not only said what he was say: "Come now, Laura, don't be a taught, but he would imitate many goose," and you'd believe exactly as if sounds he heard. He could whistle to you'd smelt that smell, and nothing else, the dogs he saw, and they would rea ever since you were born. So I stood all about to find their masters. He tried still and looked all about, and thought to grow like the old rooster in his manwhat a good place it would be to put ter's yard; but this was almost the only away furs in Presently I got used to thing he could not do.

the air, and didn't mind it at all; and Tinto was a very noisy hird He . this is what I saw: A great, long room, used to scream very loud, and chatter as big as the biggest barn at grandpa's as though he were laughing He ----little windows, very cobwebby and dusty was going on near the ferry. (the man told us they hadn't been | One day he played a sad trick upon a washed for twenty years, and you'd poor horse. Dobbin was a good horse think so), and what looked like three great dinner-tables, only they were made to draw leads, brought across the river lamb,' or sunthin' or thet sort."

—"I feel I am growing old," said the lady, mincingly, to her guests, "for, really. I am beginning to lose my hair."

a hot hre m each, and when a man opened a man opened an iron door in the end of one. I saw that the fire was roaring red inside, made of great sticks of wood up, Dobbin! Back up, sir!"

Each furnace was so long that it held to both in had backed down the gang way. twenty pans, I am sure, and wide hundreds of times before when beenough for two rows of them; so if the heard the order. He did so this time giants had come, there would have been | linto kept saving the same words, and a hundred and twenty in all, and even Dobbin kept backing. He backed the vou, sir, would have been scared. Some | wagon off the gangway, and then went of the pans were square and some were over into the river himself. round, but every cover had a round A boy saw all this, and called Dob-hole in it about as big as an old copper bin's master. After some hard work, cent, and over every hole was put a the poor horse and the wagen were bright tin horn, just like a candle-taken out of the water. Tinto was extinguisher, only ten times as big. A kept in the attie a month for this trick. tall man, with gray hair and very Perhaps he wished he had done nothing bright, pleasant eyes, was going about, but the advertising business. Our lifting off these extinguishers, and pok-ing something white back into the hole

I said to myself: "This is the giants' cook, and he is afraid their porridge will boil over before the lazy things tion, and has repeatedly rendered the come down to breakfast. But greatest services in bringing clean to just then he noticed my staring. I sup-pose, and so he kindly showed me the inside of one of the horns; and it was the bodies of all persons who have met ing-house, and then dyspepsia will wind up the noble red man. The Secretary of the Interior should cut this out and paste it where he will see it again.—

Texas Siftings.

—The new reporter was sent to the school exhibition. His report read pretity well; but there were a few things in it which did not meet the approval of the local editor—such, for instance, as these will be such and up into the extinguisher, leaving somethed, recognizing his photograph. thickly crusted with the loveliest white with violent deaths mysteriously, are

through my glove and looked like a demeanor of the crowds who go to view spiral of fresh cream candy. He told the dead bodies, whether from currenty me that the camphor was put into the or more serious motives, otherwise than iron pans just as it comes from China and Japan, and set on these furnaces to simmer for several days. The covers Pigeons in the German Coasting Service. we perhaps valued his services most in the latter capacity, as we ourselves possible sessed sufficient knowledge of the lan-

"My hands are so stiff I one bandly hald a pen," and Farmer Willier, as he as down to "figure out" ones accounts that were getting to hind-hand.

"Can I help you, father," and Lary, laying down her bright ettahen-werk.

"I dail to glad to do as, if you will aspise what you want."

"Well I shouldn't wenter if you wall. Lary, he mid, refeasively.

"Fretty good at figures, me you?"

"I would be advanted if I did not have did not allow an account the use of her want and a special to make a special to the me of her and a special to make a special to the use of her and a special to make a special to the use of her and a special to make a special to the use of her and a special to make a special to use of her and a special to a special to use of her and a special to a special to use of her and a special to use of her and a special to a special to a special to use of her and a special to a special to a special to use of her and a special to a special to a special to a special to use of her and a special to use of her and a special to a special to use of her and a special to use a spe

wice through the arithmetic." Lucy, laurabing. .. Well, I can show you in

stee what I have to do, and "it'll wooderful help if you can do it for me. perer was a master hand at accounts in my best days, and it does not grow any easier since I have to pic on

Very patiently did the helpful daugh-ter pled through the hing line of agures, leaving the gay worsted to the sall the evening, though she was in such haste to finish her score. It was reward mough to see her tired father who had been toiling all day for her self and the other demonstrate, sitting as coully in his easy chair, enjoying his

weekly paper.
The clock struck aims before her task was over, but the hearty "Thank you daughter, a thousand times away all sense of weariness that have

might have felt. "It's rather looking up when a man on tore a clark," said the father. "It s not every farmer that can affect it "Not every farmer's daughter and pable of making one," Aid the to the with a little pardenable maternal prile

" Nor every one that would be we ing if able," said Mr. Wilbert was a last was a said truth. How many daughters might be of use to their fathers in this and musty other wave who never think of lightening a care labor? If asked to perform some lit. the service, it is done at best with a --Inctant step and unwilling air that rate it of all sunshine or claim to gratitude. Girls, help your father. Give him . cheerful home to rest in when evening told me afterwards that my eyes were comes, and do not worry his life as a that the gentleman said: "Is this your little girl? I guess we can tuck her in rents as parents do on their children.

The Parret and the Horse,

Baptist Weekly.

Tinto, the parrot, was a beauty, dressed in green and crimoon, with here

Tinto's master kept a refreshment He opened a gate, and we drove into room. His cage used to hang at the a big grassy field, right up to the door door, where the people passed in good of a rough, unpainted building, like a to and from the heats. This parret was big barn, only there was a chimney in the advertising business. He was smoking very hard at one end of it quick in picking up words and sheet

-s door wide open at each end-some to take an interest in everything that of brick, all set with double rows in the beats, up to the town. When of covered dishes, just as if it was a Dobbin's master went to dinner, be ..

The Paris Morgue. The Morgue is an admirable institu-But greatest services in bringing clear to stream of men, women and even chilmisled had be not subsequently heard the young lady speak of this same 'dear teacher' as 'a hateful old thing."—

Once, instead of pushing the camphor took it out teacher as 'a hateful old thing."—

once, instead of pushing the camphor took it out teacher as 'a hateful old thing."—

and laid it in my hand. It felt hot age no one from entering), nor is the