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SERMONETTES.

In common-sense is wisdom! So observe these patent rules.
 Though hewed and fashioned far away from colliers and choiceds:
 Discriminate discreetly between enemy and friend;
 And never grasp a hornet by its active business end.
 Against a certain lecture place your silence and a smile;
 You spill your tongue, or jack-knife, if you wriddle on a file.
 Avoid an evil temper and the alcoholic reek;
 In shaking hands with donkeys, never take them by the neck.
 Don't push a stubborn human; driving pigs will never fail.
 If you simply pull the porker by the kink upon his tail.
 Don't be so blind for honey as to bite into a comb;
 If you rush along too rapidly you are not so apt to see.
 Don't look for flowers or fruitage in a sandy desert waste;
 And don't expect lung-pressure on a man devoid of taste.
 If you want more noise than music, shout into an empty well;
 You find the loudest clapper in the fashionable belle.
 Waste not your brain's best effort on a soul of pin-head size;
 You do not want a cannon if you're only shooting flies.
 If you want to keep a secret, tell it only to yourself;
 The tongues of others often hide a babbling echo self.
 If you would stumble over yourself, some lover's plans oppose;
 In kicking the rock of fate you only break your toes.
 Don't let your appetite, if sharp, too quickly leave its sheath;
 The men who dig their graves are digging with their teeth.
 Avoid a man whose icy heart gives other hearts the chills;
 A grumbling spirit shortens life and lengthens doctors' bills.
 Some politicians rarely try to skirmish with the truth;
 Veracily they stab to death and bury in their youth.
 Don't be alarmed if pompous fools grow big to the great expense;
 It takes about a ton of sound to make an ounce of sense.
 And never estimate a man by his spread of sails;
 The peacock and the lizard tribes display the longest tails.
 Esteem no woman for her garb, her trinkets and her rings;
 The weights of love are never found in feathers or in wings.
 Respect no measure of success from narrow souls and small;
 You can not dry a river up by dipping with an awl.
 If you would conquer men's respect, just cultivate your own;
 You can not club it into them with Samson's old jawbone.
 The only way to earn your wealth is by your honest work;
 To sit on fat long-added eggs is suited but to Turks.
 Don't scold the Lord; His word conforms to certain changeless rules;
 You can not wrap them out of place, or butcher all the fables.
 And when you strike a fangled dunce, with ovi sh look and tone,
 Be sure it's not an mirrored form, its image but your own.
 The man who grows at everything is wasting vigorous growth;
 Perhaps he knows, if all retained, 't would poison him to death.
 Begin at the beginning; all trees begin with roots;
 You can't ascend a sunbeam just by pulling at your boots.
 Let no ill-hued d scourage; the treasures sometimes drop,
 While empty gourds and bubbles serenely bob on top.
 In watching fop's ascensions, sing no sad grave yard tunes,
 The winds and vapor currents soon burst such top balloons.
 In short, be philosopher—let naught be a surprise;
 Drink deep of bottled sunshine and open wide your eyes.
 There's many a simple blessing and many a precious thing
 For those who use their weapons and shoot them on the wing.
 Just these untriumphed suggestions are life's best treasures;
 Yet help yourself and use them, these home-made, patent rules.
 —Editorial in Boston Transcript.

HUNTING THE GRIZZLY.

An Interesting Sketch of a Somewhat Dangerous Adventure.
 The Grizzly Bear in Its Native Habitat—How He is Tracked and Killed.
 Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, a gentleman well known to the social and political life of New York, contributes to the Century a highly interesting sketch of a hunt for grizzly bears. He says: A grizzly will only fight if wounded or cornered, or, at least, if he thinks himself cornered. If a man by accident stumbles on to one close up, he is almost certain to be attacked, really more from fear than from any other motive—exactly the same reason that makes a rattlesnake strike at a passer-by. I have personally known of but one instance of a grizzly turning on a hunter before being wounded. This happened to a friend of mine, a California ranchman, who, with two or three of his men, were following a bear that had carried off one of his sheep. They got the bear into a cleft in the mountain from which there was no escape, and he suddenly charged back through the line of his pursuers, struck down one of the horsemen, seized the arm of the man in his jaws and broke it as if it had been a pipe-stem, and was only killed after a most lively fight, in which, by repeated charges, he at one time drove every one of his assailants off the field.
 But two instances have come to my personal knowledge where a man has been killed by a grizzly. One was that of a hunter at the foot of the Big Horn Mountains who had chased a large bear and finally wounded him. The animal turned at once and came straight at the man, whose second shot missed. The bear then closed and passed on, after striking only a single blow; yet that one blow, given with all the power of its thick, immensely muscular fore-arm, armed with nails as strong as so many hooked steel spikes, tore out the man's collar-bone and snapped through three or four ribs. He never recovered from the shock, and died that night.
 The other instance occurred, two or three years ago, to a neighbor of mine, who had a small ranch on the Little Missouri. He was out on a mining trip, and was prospecting with two other men near the headwaters of the Little Missouri in the Black Hills country. They were walking down

along the river and came to a point of land thrust out into it which was densely covered with brush and fallen timber. Two of the party walked round by the edge of the stream, but the third, a German, and a very powerful fellow, followed a well-beaten game-trail leading through the bushy point. When they were some forty yards apart, the two men heard an agonized shout from the German, and at the same time the loud coughing growl or roar of a bear. They turned just in time to see their companion struck a terrible blow on the head by a grizzly, which must have roused from his lair by his almost stepping on it; so close was it that he had no time to fire his rifle, but merely held it up over his head as a guard. Of course it was struck down, the claws of the great brute at the same time slanting his skull like an egg-shell. The man staggered on some ten feet before he fell; but when he did fall he never spoke or moved again. The two others killed the bear after a short, briar struggle, as he was in the midst of a most determined charge.
 In 1872, near Fort Wingate, N. M., two soldiers of a cavalry regiment came to their death at the claws of a grizzly bear. The army surgeon who attended them told me the particulars, so far as they were known. They were mail-carriers, and one day did not come in at the appointed time. Next day a relief party was sent out to look for them, and after some search found the bodies of both, as well as that of one of the horses. One of the men still showed signs of life; he came to his senses before dying, and told the story. They had seen a grizzly and pursued it on horseback with their Spencer rifles. On coming close, one had fired into the side, when it turned with marvelous quickness for so large and unwieldy an animal, and struck down the horse, at the same time inflicting a ghastly wound on the rider. The other man dismounted and came up to the rescue of his companion. The bear then let the latter and attacked the other. Although hit by the bullet, it charged home and threw the man down, and then lay on him and deliberately bit him to death; his groans and cries were plainly heard. Afterward it walked off into the bushes without again offering to molest the already mortally wounded victim of its first assault.
 At certain times the grizzly works a good deal of havoc among the herds of the stockmen. A friend of mine, a ranchman in Montana, told me that one fall bears became very plenty around his ranches, and caused him severe loss, killing with ease even full-grown beef-steers. But, one of the men found his intended quarry too much for him. My friend had a stocky, rather vicious range stallion, which had been grazing one day near a small thicket of bushes, and towards evening came galloping in with three or four galashes in one haunch, that looked as if they had been cut with a dull axe. The cowboys knew at once that he had been slain by a bear, and ran off to the thicket, near which he had been feeding. Sure enough a bear, evidently in a very bad temper, sallied out as soon as the thicket was surrounded, and after a spirited fight and a succession of charges, was killed. On examination, it was found that his under-jaw was broken, and part of his face smashed in, evidently by the stallion's hoofs. The horse had been feeding when the bear leaped out at him, but failed to kill at the first stroke; then the horse lashed out behind, and not only freed himself, but also seriously damaged his opponent.
 Doubtless the grizzly could be hunted to advantage with dogs, which would no, of course, be expected to seize him, but simply to find and bark him, and distract his attention by baying and nipping. Occasionally a bear can be caught in the open and killed with the aid of horses. But nine times out of ten the only way to get one is to put on moccasins and still-hunt it in its own haunts, shooting it at close quarters. Either its tracks should be followed until the bed wherein it lies during the day is found, or a given locality in which it is known to exist should be carefully beaten through, or else a bait should be left out and a watch kept on it to catch the bear when he has come to visit it.
 During last summer we found it necessary to leave my ranch on the Little Missouri and take quite a long trip through the cattle country of Southeastern Montana and Northern Wyoming, and bring me to the foot of the Big Horn Mountains we took a fortnight's hunt through them after elk and bear.
 We went into the mountains with a pack-train, leaving the ranch-wagon at the place where we began to go up the first steep rise. There were two others besides myself in the party; one of them, the teamster, a weather-beaten old man, who possessed a most extraordinary stock of miscellaneous information upon every conceivable subject, and the other, my ranch foreman, Merrifield. Merrifield was originally an Eastern backwoodsman, and during the last year or two had been my *fidus Achates* of the hunting-field. He is a well-built, good-looking fellow, an excellent rider, a first-class shot and a keen sportsman. Some of us had never been within two hundred miles of the Big Horn Range before, so that our hunting trip had the added zest of being also an exploring expedition.
 Each of us rode one pony, and the packs were carried on four others. We were not burdened by much baggage. Having no tents we took the canvas wagon-sheet instead, our bedding, plenty of spare cartridges, some flour, bacon, coffee, sugar and salt, and a few very primitive cooking utensils completed the outfit.
 The Big Horn Range is a chain of bare rocky peaks, stretching lengthwise along the middle of a table-land which is about thirty miles wide. At its edges this table-land falls sheer off into the rolling plains country. From the rocky peaks few rapid brooks of clear, icy water, which take their way through deep gorges that they have channeled out in the surface of the plateau; a few miles from the heads of the streams these gorges become regular canyons, with sides so steep as to be almost perpendicular. In traveling, therefore, the trail has to keep well up toward the timber line, as lower down horses find it difficult or impossible to get across the valleys. In strong contrast to the treeless cattle plains extending to its foot, the sides of the table-land are densely wooded with tall pines. Its top forms what is called a park country; that is, it is covered over with alternating groves of trees and open glades, each grove or glade varying in size from half a dozen to many hundred acres.
 Early next morning we were over at the common, and, as we expected, found that the bear had eaten all his fill during the night. His tracks showed him to be an immense fellow and were so fresh that we doubted if he had left long before we awoke; and we made up our minds to follow him up and try to find his lair. The bears that lived

on these mountains had evidently been little disturbed. Indeed, the Indians and most of the white hunters are rather chary of meddling with "Old Ephraim," as the mountain men style the grizzly, unless they get him at a disadvantage; for the sport is fraught with some danger and but small profit. The bears that seemed to have very little fear of man, and we thought far from unlikely that the bed of the one who had fed on the elk would not be far away.
 My companion was a skillful tracker, and we took up the trail at once. For some distance it led over the soft, yielding carpet of moss and pine-needle, and the foot-prints were quite easily made out, although we could follow them but slowly; for we had, of course, to keep a sharp lookout ahead and around us as we walked noisily on in the spongy half-light always prevailing under the great pine trees, through whose thickly interlacing branches stray but few beams of light. No matter how bright the sun may be outside, we made no sound ourselves, and every little sudden noise sent a thrill through me as I peered about with each sense on the alert. Two or three of the ravens which we had scared from the carcass flew overhead, croaking hoarsely, and the pine tops moaned and sighed in the light breeze—for pine-trees seem to be ever in motion, no matter how light the wind.
 After going a few hundred yards the tracks turned off on a well beaten path made by the elk; the woods were in many places cut up by these game-trails, which had often become as distinct as ordinary foot-paths. The bear's foot-prints were perfectly plain in the dust, and he had lumbered along up the path until near the middle of a hillside, where the ground broke away and there were hollows, and a low ridge. Here there had been a windfall, and the dead trees lay among the living, piled across one another in all directions; while between and around them sprouted up a thick growth of young spruce and other evergreens. The trail turned off into the tangled thicket, within which it was almost certain we would find our quarry. We could still follow the tracks, by the slight scratches of the claws on the bark or by the bent and broken twigs; and we advanced with noiseless caution, slowly climbing over the dead tree-trunks and upturned stumps, and not letting a branch rustle or catch on our clothes. When in the middle of the thicket we crossed what was almost a breastwork of fallen logs, and Merrifield, who was leading, suddenly came to a halt. "That's a good one. As soon as he was by it he sank sullenly on one knee, turning half round, his face fairly aflame with excitement, and as I strode past him, with my rifle at the ready, there, ten steps off, was the great bear, slowly rising from his bed among the young spruce. He had heard us, but apparently quite calmly, for he had no time or what we were for he reared up on his haunches sideways to us. Then he saw us and dropped down again on all fours, the shaggy hair on his neck and shoulders seeming to bristle as he turned toward us. As he sank down on his fore-feet I had raised the rifle; his head was bent slightly down, and when I saw the top of the white beard fairly between his small, glittering eyes, I pulled the trigger. Half rising up, the huge beast fell over on his side in the death-trance, the ball having gone into his brain, striking as fairly between the eyes as if the distance had been measured by a carpenter's rule.
 The whole thing was over in twenty seconds from the time I caught sight of the game; indeed, it was over so quickly that I had time to find and pick up show light at all or come a step toward us. It was the first I had ever seen, and I felt not a little proud as I stood over the great brindled bulk, which lay stretched out at length in the cool shade of the evergreens. He was a monstrous fellow, much larger than any I have seen since, whether alive or brought in dead. He weighed, I could not estimate (for, of course, we had nothing with which to weigh more than very small portions), he must have weighed about twelve hundred pounds; and though this is not as large as some of his kind are said to grow in California, it is yet a very unusual size for a bear. He was a good deal heavier than any of our horses; and it was with the greatest difficulty that we were able to skin him. He must have been very old, his teeth and claws being all worn down and blunted; but nevertheless he had been living in plenty, for he was as fat as a prize hog, the layers on his back being a finger's length in thickness. He was still in the summer coat, his hair being long and somewhat like that of certain bulldogs; while all the bears we shot afterwards had the long thick winter fur, cinnamon or yellowish brown. By the way, the name of this bear has reference to its character, and not to its color, and should, I suppose, be properly spelled grizzly—in the sense of horri-ble, exactly as we speak of "grizzly specter"—and not grizzly; but perhaps the latter way of spelling it is too well established to be now changed.
 In killing dangerous game steadiness is more needed than good shooting. No game is dangerous unless a man is close up, for nowadays hardly any wild beast will charge from a distance of a hundred yards, but will rather try to run off, and if a man is close in, he does not lose his head. A bear's brain is about the size of a pint bottle, and any one can hit a pint bottle off-head at thirty or forty feet. I have had two shots at bears at close quarters, and each time I fired into the brain, the bullet in one case striking fairly between the eyes, and in the other going in between the eye and ear. A novice at this kind of sport will find it best and safest to keep in mind the old Norse viking's advice in reference to a long sword: "If you go in close enough, your sword will be long enough. If a poor shot goes in close enough, he will find that he shoots straight enough."
 A preacher in Butler County, Ga., married a couple a few days ago and received the following for his services: Twelve duck eggs, fifty cents each, six dollars; prom of two ducks, two dollars each; four dollars; making a total of ten dollars. The preacher rode ten miles to the residence to perform the ceremony.—St. Louis Post.
 —Dr. Folsom, member of the Boston Society for Medical Observation, thinks that in cases of consumption, physicians are too much mechanistic. He advises the keeping of patients quietly in one place rather than shifting them about in search of a more favorable climate.
 —A heavy brigade in South Dakota lately saved a town from destruction from prairie fire.

OLD-FASHIONED WHIPPING.

The Qualifications of a Public School Teacher in the Far West.
 A teacher, whose school was in the far West, furnishes the following account of his examination by the director of the district:
 "You ever graduated?"
 "No, sir."
 "Glad of it! Graduates don't half of 'em know beans when their head's in the bag. Ever studied astronomy?"
 "No, sir, never."
 "Big 'ole if you had. Ever gone nosing round studyin' the glory of a country—bottom, they call it?"
 "Never, sir."
 "You couldn't teach young uns o' mine if you had. They was a crank here once trivin' to make us believe they was sechin' things ez male and female plants. Must of thought we hadn't a leg. Do you go much on grammar?"
 "I think it a very useful study."
 "I think it a pack o' stuff and clut-ter-bosh! Don't callate ter hev my un's an' gals talk by rule an' rote, an' min' things up ter they ain't no sense in 'em. Do you fool 'way much time on tology?"
 "Physiology? Yes, I think it an excellent thing for boys and girls to study."
 "Well, I ain't so awfully set agin that. I reckon it's a good thing ter know what ter do when one busts a blood-vessel or breaks a leg. 'Taint much use to gals, though. They would do nothin' but set up a yell in either dilemma, not if they was chock full o' tology. Do you go any on what they call 'hydrogenomy'?"
 "I do not teach it."
 "Ye hadn't better. A man did once. He boarded with me first week, an' I ketcht him up on his fizzygony. My woman had fell down sillar an' raised a terrible bump on her head. I got this smarty to mappin' out her karacter from her bumps, an' he said the weight she'd got fallin' was combative-ness usually developed. He meant fizzygony's strength. Why, she could of whaled a lion if he'd been so, an' here she's so delikit it clean tuckers 'er out ter hol' up the hind end of the waggin when I'm a-tarrin' it. Kin you spell clean through the diet on yers?"
 "No, sir. I am not a good speller."
 "Haint? Better brush up that then, or some o' the young'ers 'd down ye. That's their main hol. How are you on tiggers?"
 "Very good, I think. I can teach anything you would care to have taught here, even to higher algebra."
 "Algebra? We ain't no use for algebra here! Some men blarney 'bout a ekallin' b or x, who couldn't say the multiplication table backwards ter save his life. Leave the young'ers good o' books, an' do 'way with all fol-derr. Learn 'em the vally o' time an' money, an' how to figger, witer, read an' spell, an' then turn 'em loose to paddie their own canoe, sez I."
 —Yonker's Companion.

FASHION'S FRINGES.

Line Upon Line About New Notions in Millinery and the Like.
 The prevailing styles in spring mantles show combinations of plain and broad-cast silk and velvet and lace net. They are made short in the back and long in front and are profusely trimmed with chenille fringes, plain and beaded laces, passementerie feathers and coral. For young girls cloth jackets are made of white, yellow, or blue, and are trimmed with pink, purple, or green. Green will be more used than other silk materials, and costumes of this fabric and poplin will have coats or jackets to match. Dark silk mantles are usually lined with contrasting surah.
 A walking dress of green serge has the skirt made with clusters of silk palling alternating with wide bouffant ruffles. The bodice has a tulle and full drapery at the back. The Eton jacket is bordered with officers' mess buttons. The sleeves are trimmed with a row of the buttons which run up the outer seam nearly to the elbow.
 Short jackets of cloth are made with the vest fronts or are buttoned down the front. They are trimmed with buttons and braids. The vests are often in contrast to the material of the jacket when it is made up as part of the costume.
 Parasols are shown in canopy and Japanese shapes. The coaching parasol, a canopy top and is in all the new colors, and in checks. French parasols covered with pulled crepe are in every available shade.
 Tucks are much worn; they often extend only across the front of the dress with a trimming of braid above them.
 Polonaises frequently have the body and back drapery of plain material and the front drapery of embroidery.
 Silk marabouts is more durable than feathers. It is to be had in black, white, pink and blue shades.
 Satens will be made with snug-fitting bodices lined with muslin or silk silk.
 Open front drapery, falling in a point on either side, is quite fashionable.
 Persian and Indian brocades are much used for short mantles.
 "The new foulard will be worn over velvet skirts."
 Sat-ene will be worn over velvet and surah skirts.
 Printed muslins with floral designs are to wear.
 Heavy-headed corsets are used for looping skirts.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

HE JUMPED.

A Detroit Man Who Meets the Chop That Leaped from the Brooklyn Bridge.
 "Hoped of Odium, hasn't you?" he asked as he entered an office on the fourth floor of a Broadway street block.
 "The jumper?"
 "Yes; the chap that jumped from the bridge and met his death."
 "Well?"
 "Well, I'm a better jumper than Odium ever was, and I came here to jump from your big bridge."
 "But we haven't any."
 "Yes; I learned the fact only after my arrival."
 "I see. And you are dead broke?"
 "Well, you might call it that, and in case you feel like."
 "Yes; I feel like. I always feel like.
 The jumper followed him out into the hall and the gentleman drew back his right leg, pushed to the stairs and said: "Get Odium!"
 "Get Odium!" chirped the stranger, and he landed on the seventh step, turned over and reached the landing right side up, made a bow to the audience and turned the corner.—Detroit Free Press.

BRIDE-MAIDS' DRESSES.

Picturesque and simple styles are chosen for bride-maids' dresses. With one or two exceptions (that prove the rule) these dresses have been short at most of the fashionable weddings since Easter. Four or six bride-maids are a popular number, with a corresponding number of ushers. Six bride-maids at a recent wedding wore white surah dresses with round skirts tucked, and in erection of Valenciennes set in between; the basque and drapery were of Valenciennes piece-lace. A novelty about these dresses was their flowing Greek sleeves of lace, resembling the so-called angel sleeves. The first two called had plain blue-watered surah ribbons, quite narrow, for waist ribbons, tied on the left side, while the second pair wore pink ribbons, and the third pair wore plain green ribbons. The very large bouquets were of large roses-buds, two carrying pink roses, two others the yellow Stasiad No-roses, and the third pair with dark red Jacquemonts, all tied with long ribbons. Colored China crape dresses are also worn by bride-maids, and of these two wear pink and two wear blue. The English fancy prefers bright jonquil yellow crape when only one color is used, but at a pretty wedding here lately with only two bride-maids, blue China crape was used. These dresses had demi-trains, and the corsages were without lace, having the crape laid in fistic fashion down the open heart-shaped front. Small capote bouquets of plaid white tulle are for bride-maids to wear at noon weddings. These are laid in lapping plaits, or else in the simple folds on a white wire foundation covered only with tulle. A cluster of white or of colored rosesbud covered with white tulle, as if laid, is put on top as the only trimming, the narrow strings crossing the back of the crown and fastened in a small bow of velvet or watered ribbon of the same color as the sash, or flowers, or other marked part of the dress.
 At a noon wedding recently the bride's family came to church in their mourning attire, and were conducted by the six ushers to the front pews on the left side of the aisle, and after the groom's family and other guests were seated, the ushers took seats also, three on each side of the aisle, in the first pew. There were no bride-maids, and the bride, dressed in tulle, without jewels, and carrying a prayer book with silver cover, came in with the relative who gave her away. The groom and his best man met her at the altar. Instead of stilly-arranged bouquets or baskets of flowers, English bride-maids carry "posies," as they call them, of a few long-stemmed flowers, sometimes of large France roses tied up with white ribbons of tulle, or else of Mar-til N. E. roses with pink monette stalks tied with the new Chausse green ribbon of gauze, moire or velvet. Indeed, green ribbons and maiden-hair ferns are used with all the English posies, whether of pink geraniums, daffodils or other odd flowers not used formerly for this purpose. The favorite gift from the groom to each bride-maid is a bouquet of some small stones, pearls, turquoise or diamonds—spelling the bride's name, and is worn in the box of the maid's bonnet during the ceremony. High French hats trimmed with flowers will be worn by bride-maids in midsummer, and there are also picturesque large Leghorn hats, with a crown and front of brim near-covered with flowers valmed with white tulle.
 Sometimes two tiny little girls of the family precede the bridal procession, and are taken up the aisle by the ushers, and usually are carefully watched by their father also as they toddle along what must seem to them a great distance. They are dressed in the simplest and most homely-looking frocks of white tulle, with small and ornamented with a very large blue ribbon bow on each shoulder and a sash to match tied in a large bow behind. Occasionally a page is preferred, but he is usually large enough to walk alone in front of the bride and carry a large guided cross. He is dressed in white, in last-century costume, or there may be two boys, one at a time and the other in blue.
 We take occasion to say that the bride alone wears white gloves, while the groom wears none, or else carries them down the aisle in his hand with his hat, which his best man has held during the ceremony. The bride also wears white stockings and slippers, and everything white except the "something blue" that must be worn by the bride's mother. The bride-maids wear very light tan undressed kid gloves, and their shoes and stockings may now be either black or white. A white feather fan with a mirror in the center is in favor for bride-maids. At very elegant but quiet weddings no one goes to church without a bouquet except the bride, and her attendants. Even the bride's mother wears her bonnet in the English fashion. At church weddings that are to be followed immediately by a reception at the bride's house, the more intimate friends of both bride and groom are requested to come to church without their bonnets, and this is considered an honor. On a wedding day, when the mother is assigned a card of the guests, and if the guest is unknown to the usher he consults his list as he asks her: "Are you a friend of the bride, or of the groom?" and finds just where she must be placed.—Larper's Bazaar.

Abuse of Horses.

It would surprise many to know what number of horses are annually sacrificed by ignorance and carelessness in their management. Good horses should be retired serviceable until twenty-five or thirty years old, but a horse is usually regarded old by the time he reaches half these years. And the worst feature in this matter is that so many who sell their horses off so unmercifully are men that imagine that they are treating their stock as well as circumstances will allow. Over-feeding will impair the digestive organs, quicker than not feeding, and yet hundreds of horses own perpetually in goring their horses at the expense of their own purse, as well as at the expense of their horses' health. The character of the food provided is also of great importance than many imagine. A small amount of the right kind of food is much better than an abundance of inferior stuff. The different ways in which the lives of the best horses are shortened are too numerous to mention in detail. If you would have your horses to live to good old age, and be as serviceable when they are twenty years old as when they are five, you give them nothing but the best treatment.—Kentucky.

STABLES.

Arrangements for the Well-Being and Comfort of Stock.
 Any farmer who proposes to build a stable will do well to make a careful study of the internal arrangements required. The grain and ground-feed bins and chutes should be so placed as to be reliable in their delivery and handy to the place for mixing with chaff, cut fodder and water. If forage is to be stored overhead, the floor above the stock floor should be perfectly tight and arranged with chutes running up through for easily passing down the fodder to the mangers. Ventilation should also be attended to. This should be so arranged that the quantity of air admitted is fully at command, and yet, with full ventilation, no thorough draft can strike the stock.
 No less important are the stalls or standing-places for horses or cattle, as the case may be. For horses, less than eight feet in height is not admissible, and nine feet would be better. For cattle, seven feet would be sufficient. The floor, whatever the material should not soak urine, and where there is an abundance of straw, as on a farm, there is no more economical place to use sufficient to fully soak up all moisture. In this case a dry, hard earth floor is the perfection of comfort to the horse. For horses, eighteen feet in width is none too much for the stable, with a standing for each horse of six to six and a half feet by five feet wide, and parted one from another, as by stall-partitions that can not be broken. The partitions should be boarded up three feet above the manger, to prevent horses biting one another, and the mangers should be provided with rings to tie to. They should be so arranged that the halter may freely pass to and fro, and the end tied to a light weight that shall rest on the floor, while the horse is standing still. This prevents throwing the leg over the strap and getting cast.
 For cattle the standing room must correspond to the size of the animals. This is, by no means so long as to accommodate the feet and allow the manure to drop into the gutter behind. For ordinary cows and half lots, from the manger to the gutter will be about eight feet. The gutter should drop six inches, and be a quarter or eighteen inches wide, with a space between of three feet. This, with feeding space, will require about twelve feet in all. From the width of standing given, the space should be graded to correspond with the various ages of stock down to that for calves.
 Notwithstanding all that has been said about the increased comfort to cattle tied each separately, stanchions are in general use. There are a number of improved forms that allow cattle to be down and get up with a perfect ease, and to turn their heads to the side, for each fastening swings independently of the other. The principal object of stanchions is to prevent cattle from bucking up, thus fouling themselves with manure, and in stanchions cows can stand much nearer to each other without interference than when tied or fastened by bales, though three and a half feet is little enough when the comfort of the stock is taken into consideration. In this space the use of many of the various devices of stanchions to have cattle as closely together as possible.—Chicago Tribune.

FRUIT.

Why It Should Be Used as an Article of Daily Diet.
 One of the most salutary tendencies of domestic management in our day is that which aims at assigning to fruit a favored place in our ordinary diet. The nutrient value of such food, in virtue of its component starches and saccharine materials, is generally admitted; and while these substances can not be said to equal in accumulated force the more solid ingredients of meat and animal fat, they are similarly useful in their own degree, and have, moreover, the advantage of greater digestibility. Their conversion within the tissues is also attended with less friction and pressure on the constructive machinery. The locally stimulating action of many of the fruits of the mucous membrane deserves attention. Its control of a too active secretion, and its influence of attraction exercised upon the alkaline and aperient intestinal juices, are points of more than superficial importance. To this action further effect is which aids the maintenance of a pure and vigorous circulation, are directly due. Almost all persons in fairly normal health may indulge in sound and ripe fruit in greater or less amount. Except in certain cases indeed there is practically no exact limit to its consumption under these circumstances. Among such exceptions may be noted the gouty and rheumatic diathesis. A tendency to diarrhoea, or a dysenteric history, obviously forbids the free or frequent use of fruit. Scurvy, diabetes, or nervous conditions in which it is apt to appear, are similarly antagonistic to all events where any but the non-amyloid fruits, such as apples, are considered. Dyspeptic stomachs, and constant griping, are usually aided by a moderate allowance of light and stimulating fare. It must be remembered, moreover, that very fruit is not equally wholesome. In the digestion is as powerful as it may. Nuts, for example—consisting as they do for the most part of condensed albuminoid and fatty matters—cannot easily pass in accordance either by the palate or the stomach, with other more succulent kinds, even though they contain the same bulk a far greater amount of nutriment. A little of such fruit is enough for digestion, and that little is best cooked. Nevertheless, if we take as a whole, apple and peach, pear, orange, and something proportionally, lightness and nourishing properties, and their plainness and without odor, and its cheap abundance, we can not hesitate to add our voice in support of its just claims on public attention. In former articles we have shown why vegetable proteins of all kinds should enter largely into the food of children. Well-known fruits are consequently for them as safe and beneficial as agreeable.—London Lancet.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

The Birthdays of General Grant, Louis Kossuth and Herbert Spencer occur on the same day of the year.
 —Miss Annie Lippincott, of Philadelphia, daughter of "Grace Greenwood," has made a successful debut in opera in Trieste. Her stage name is Ada Armour.
 —Plutarch says that Diomosthenes made a gloomy finale of his first speech. This did not discourage him. He finally became the smoothest orator in a country.—N. Y. Post.
 —The London Truth says it may interest those who discuss Russian affairs to know that the name of M. de Giers, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, is pronounced "Geech."
 —"Josh Billings" will spend the summer in the West. He will remain on the Pacific Coast next winter, and thereafter he has a two years' foreign tour in contemplation.—Chicago Tribune.
 —The oldest book in the Congressional Library is said to be "The Olive Leaf," by one Hauser, of Georgia, a tune book, composed of the glory of a grand and the good of mankind.—Washington Post.
 —Rev. John Hall, the noted New York divine, is an Irishman by birth, who was sent to this country by the Ulster Presbyterians and furnished with a return passage ticket, which he has never yet used.—N. Y. Mail.
 —Leopold Von Ranke is the oldest living European historian who retains his mental powers unimpaired. He has passed his ninetieth year, and says he expects to be writing history when his age has covered a rounded century.
 —The first article in "London Society," which appeared in Mrs. Adams' Nouvelle Revue, treats of the Queen and the Royal family of Great Britain. The portion relating to the Queen takes the view that her reign is paving the way for a Republic.
 —Mr. Martin F. Tupper, the author of "Proverbial Philosophy," appeals to the American public for money. He says he never had any profit from the American edition of his work, "The Frog and his Readers."—N. Y. Evening Post.
 —General (Chinese) Gordon was an inveterate smoker. He used a long pipe, and every morning at sunrise with pipe and telescope he mounted to the roof of his palace and carefully noted every condition of his surroundings. It is said that he frequently spent the entire night upon the ramparts with his pipe, checking them up, and seeing in person that every minute of military regulation was performed.
 —Captain Howard, whose bravery saved the day to the Donau troops in their recent fight with the Rer insurgents, is a native of Connecticut. He served in the war of the rebellion and also five years in the regular army, where he had considerable experience in Indian warfare. He is a brave, cool-headed soldier, thoroughly familiar with army tactics, and is also a very skillful mechanic, possessing a complete knowledge of the mechanism of a Gatling gun.—Hartford Post.
 HUMOROUS.
 —A maid is a young lady who is single and who will be won if she marries.—The Judge.
 —"Papa, why do the little pigs get so much milk?" "Be cause we want them to make hogs of themselves."—The Beacon.
 —The Niagara Falls huckman could tend that he belongs to the natural scenery and shouldn't be removed.—Detroit Free Press.
 —Ordinary astronomy teaches us the theory of spots on the sun, but Boston astronomy teaches the theory of spots on the laughter.
 —"You are not afraid of the dog, are you, baby?" "No, ma'am." "Well, then, why don't you come right in? He won't hurt you." "I'm too timid, ma'am—that's what ails me. I'm always bashful when there's dog about."—Chicago Ledger.
 —A Dutchman was relating his marvelous escape from drowning when thirteen of his companions were lost by the spouting of a boat, and he alone was saved. He was covering all off their fate," asked one of the hearers. "I did not go in to pole."—Philadelphia Press.
 —"James," said the teacher, "you have said 'geography' wrong. You have it ge-a-g-ra-p-h-y. It ought to be 'ography,' not 'agraphy.'" "Oh, yes; I see. It autobiography." And the master leaned his head on his hand, and said: "The covering all off their fate," asked one of the hearers. "I did not go in to pole."—Philadelphia Press.
 —"The Place of Safety." When every woman throws a stone. A continental man to write. To mark her attitude and air. But he not to your danger listed. He should be in the mind her than. As once a place of safety. This is to say, she should be the best.
 —They were talking about the weight of different individuals in a certain family, and the daughter's young man, who was present, spoke up below her thought, and said: "I tell you that Jenny ain't so very light, either, although she looks so." And then he looked suddenly conscious and blushed, and asked by a moderate allowance of light and stimulating fare. It must be remembered, moreover, that very fruit is not equally wholesome. In the digestion is as powerful as it may. Nuts, for example—consisting as they do for the most part of condensed albuminoid and fatty matters—cannot easily pass in accordance either by the palate or the stomach, with other more succulent kinds, even though they contain the same bulk a far greater amount of nutriment. A little of such fruit is enough for digestion, and that little is best cooked. Nevertheless, if we take as a whole, apple and peach, pear, orange, and something proportionally, lightness and nourishing properties, and their plainness and without odor, and its cheap abundance, we can not hesitate to add our voice in support of its just claims on public attention. In former articles we have shown why vegetable proteins of all kinds should enter largely into the food of children. Well-known fruits are consequently for them as safe and beneficial as agreeable.—London Lancet.
 —"The necessity of having children taught to swim can not be too strongly impressed upon the minds of mothers. There is sure to be a time when the knowledge will be of important service. A child may begin at six years of age. The motions are very easily taught. A swimming school is, of course, the most convenient place in which to learn. The swimmer should be taught in salt water, with a rope fastened about the waist and secured to a post or some object on firm ground, there is no danger, even in deep water. A life preserver gives a feeling of security to the timid beginner."—Hartford Post.