Ab, how they watched over it growing, And trained it with temberest arts.
And swift as its bright bads unfolked,
The love of home grew in their tearts.
The hashand came home in the evening,
All weary and worn from the store.
To find the wife's welcome the sweeter
For roses that bloomed o'er the door.

Butther say, "love flies out of the window When poverty enters the door," But against all trials and troubles. The two young hearts garnered full store, for, when fell the man of the twilight. They whispered anew love's sweet lore, wove closer the bonds of affection "Neath roses that hisomed o'er the door.

And when the carra may reason.
And poverty's wars oversione.
To keep the poor home how they struggled,
Where the rows blocamel 'err the door.
And now, all their "trail time" ended.
They dwell in the samingst once more.
And love brightly gleams on the bearthstor
Where reses bloom over the door.

Ye new-mated pairs who are building Your home neets, now head, I implore, This lesson—that love lingers tongest Where roses biseen over the door. So we sho count home more than shelter, Plant 'ere the tright springtime is a 'er-To make home the A rose to bloom over the door.

A FRENCH MAGICIAN.

The Comte de Saint Germain one day related that he had been on friendly terms with Pontius Pilate at Jerusalem. He very minutely described the house of the Roman governor, and said what dishes had been served at table the evening he supped at his place. The Cardinal de Rohan turned to the comte's valet, an elderly, gray headed min with a frank, open countenance:

'My friend," he said, "I have some difficulty in crediting what your master says, That he should be 2,000 years old and have seen Pontius Pilate is rather strange. Come, tell me, were you there also?"

"I? Ob, dear, no, Monsieur," can didly replied the valet, "that was before my time. I have not as yet, been over 400 years in Monsieur le Comte's service. The conversation then fell on Mme. d'Esnermeuil, whereupon the Comte de Saint Germain, full of verve and prattle, disclosed the following as yet unpublished facts concerning the incident which brought about the lady's arrest and subsequent execution:

"Mme, d'Espermeull," said the Comte, " was the most beautiful woman in Paris She was a widow, and very fond of meat least I thought so. I received more than one love missive from her, and passed pleasant evening in her charming Versailles.

"One day she sent me a very gracefully-turned epi-tle inviting me to a ball which was to take place the same evening at her villa. The handsome widow begged me to appear in my most elegant costumes to

enhance the brilliance of the fate.
"I felt much flattered by this request, and tried my best to comply with it. You may believe me when I say I looked a triyounger than I do now.

"I put on my apple-green dress cont, which fitted me perfectly; each button on it was a diamond worth 1,000 louis. The pearls that adorned my hat could not have been purchased for 20,000 louis. I may have represented 1,000,000 louis in jewelry. In the evening I got into my state carriage. Five lackeys attended, two leading the way with torches. We soon reached the ville. We soon reached the villa of my lovely lady friend at Versailles

was surprised on arriving to find nearly all the windows dark, and no appearance of a ball. I inquired of the porter if Mme, d'Esnermeuil was at home. He answered in the affirmative, and asked

me to enter.
"I found the lady alone. She appeared find company.
"'Comte,' said she, 'to what do I owe

the pleasure of your visit?'
"As invited—I come to your ball.'

"Impossible, Comte, you have mistaken

'I never mistake.' "And I took the invitation from my pocket and showed to Mme d'Esnermeuil.
"You are right, she said at last, the error is mine. Pray excuse me, Comte, and do me the honor to stay to supper with me."

"But you know, madam, that I never eat anything."
"But you drink. I have delicious Cor-

inth wine; you must taste it."
The handsome widow handed me glassful. It was not distrust—people are not suspicious when in love—but an old habit which induced me to take hold of the glass with my left hand, on the mid-dle finger of which I wore a talismanic ring that King Schlomo-the same you Solomon-had given me. On under side of the ring was an abraxas or Basilidian stone, with gnostic inscription, and hardly had it touched the crystal sur-

thousand pieces. The precious wine from Corinth, which my lady friend had offered me, was poisoned! At once I saw as clearly through the whole thing as if I had looked into a the whole thing as if I had looked into a magle mirror. But the more em barrssed the lady became the more fres I felt, and the more unrestrainedly I continued to chat. I heard the rumbling of a carriage from the door. Was it my own which had been ordered away?

face than the glass was shattered into a

"Mmc, d'Espermenil noticed that I lent an attentive car to the noise of the wheels as the carriage receded in the distance. She said with some confusion:

"It is my old uncle who returns to Paris." I knew better. It was my carriage, which had been sent away by the lady's maid; the coachman and servants were to come for me at 10 o clock the mext morning. The lovely widow soon got so confused that she could hardly speak. I heard a noise in the corridor, followed by the heavy tread of men. Madam turned pale, and rose in a hurry to leave the room.

"You would not leave me, dearest?" said I, without further concern.

She stammered: "Excuse me, comte. My presence is required elsewhere. I shall come back

"But before she had time to leave I larted into madam's eyes a magnetic clance in which my whole power of will

"Mme. d'Esnermeuil stood transfixed. novable as if in a cataleptic fit. I mes ed her forehead with my hand, and she sank drowsily into an armchair.
"In this state of somnambulism I could from her inmost being her most

he was forced to answer all my ques

Madam, and I, 'you meant to poison with your Corinth wine?"
"Yes, I did, it contained prussic acid."

eyes started out of their sockets

"Now, said I, 'where are you?"

"Oh, horror of horrors!' she shricked, while her whole frame shook and writhed in the most appalling manner; I am in hell, and surrounded by all the spirits of the damned!

"Of course, while this scene, lasted her accomplices, although unable to move, were fully alive to the significance of the were thiny have to the significance of the awful experience their mistress had under-gone, but they could render her no assist-ance. With a few more wayes of my hands I might have sent her soul down forever into that abode of wreichedness and despair on whose brink she now raved, but I reversed the mesmeric fluid and by slow degress brought her back to her first

Like pillars of salt the nice little party stood rooted there, with Mme. d Esner-meuil, like the late Mrs. Lot, by their side I cast a last look at the group, wrapped myself in a dense cloud of incense, and flew away.

"The police, when they came on the spot, found Mme, d'Esnermeuil the next morning surrounded by her braves, still planted where I had left them. They were with difficulty restored to a proper sense of their situation. Cardinal Mazarin, whose acqualatance

I had made through Marie Mancini, gave our gay city of Paris the amusing specta-cle of seeing the handsome widow hanged by her fair neck, and her whole gang of accomplices broken on the wheel in the Place de Greve, then the usual place for executions of this sort. Anne of Austria, the queen mother, and the entire court were present on this occasion and enjoyed the sight exceedingly.

"I take a single drop of my rejuvenating panacea on every change of the moon, and it agrees well with me, as I am now 2,586 years old."

Why He Was Acquitted.

All the world loves a hero. Let a man defend his country in any hour of need and he may be sure of entilusiastic indul-gence when he is perhaps most in want of it. Mr. II. B. Staaton tells, in his "Ran-dom Recollections," the following inci-dents, which occurred in one of our

A Revolutionary soldier had been in-dicted for passing counterfeit money. Charles M. Lee defended the silver haired veteran on his trial. The evidence against him was clear, and there was not a shadow of doubt of his guilt. Still, he was a man who had followed Government. who had followed Gen. "Mad Anthony"
Wayne up the creggy steps of Stony Point
on the dark night of July 15, 1779, when
that fortress was carried by storm.

Lee summed up the case with rare vehe

mence, graphically described the bloody attack on Stony Point, and, with tears attack on Stony Point, and, with tears dripping down his checks implored the jury to acquit the old soldier. It was not then known that the foreman of the jury had been with the defendant on the perilous night. The jury were out an hour. When it returned the clerk asked:

"Gentlemen of the jury have you agreed upon a verdict?

"Do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?"
"Not guilty, because he helped to storm Stony Point?" should the foreman.

Peculiarities of the Insane. Keeper Maest of the Erie county (N. Y. almshouse says that in his experience one of the peculiar freaks of insunity is the seeming reversal of natural tendencies. "For instance," he says, "we have in the male wards fine collections of potted male wards fine vines which grow se plants and climbing vines which grow so luxuriantly that they curtain the windows. The men tend these carefully, plack away the dead leaves, stir up the dirt in the pots, prune the vines, keep them carefully wat-cred, and in diversother ways manifest the tenderest wantchfulness. Not so with the women. Every attempt to introduce plants and vines as a feature of the female save in the cottage where the mildest cases are confined, has proved a flat failure. The women pull out the plants by the roots, tear down the vines, and manifest other destructive tendencies entirely at variance with the nature of the sex in general.

A Miraculous Painting.

A copy of the painting known as the "Sacred Image of the Mother of Good Counsel," in the town of Genazzano, Italy, was unveiled at mass in the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, in Madison street, near Ralph avenue, Brooklyn, recently. The painting originally appeared in a church at Scutari, Albania, and was thence transferred to Genazzano on April 23, 1467. It was suspended in mid air, was visited by many pilgrims, and many miracles are said to have been performed there. It represents the Virgin and Infant. The face of the Virgin flushes when she is particularly pleased. This copy is said to have touched the original. It is placed on the altar of the Blessed Virgin. Popes Pius and Leo are said to have derived inspiration from it.

A Miraculous Painting.

NUMEROUS UNIFORMS.

The state of the process of the

A Telephone for Writers. One of the most beautiful of modern in is as useful as it is beautiful—the instrument devised by Mr. John Robertson for the transmission of writing by electricity, was exhibited at the American Exhibition in London. Out of the top of a box, which is about the size of an ordinary dispatch box, protrudes what has the appearance of a stylographic pen. This, however, is not a pen, but the handle of the 'transmitter," and its lower end is fixed to a light brass perpendicular bar. Any motion given by the hand-you hold like a pen-to the handle of the transmitter is communicated by this bar to two series of carbon disks contained within the box, and, after various adventures among magnets, etc., is carried again to the top of the box, where it is reproduced exactly by a small ink-holding pen, whose point rests on a white paper tape. A clock work ap-paratus pulls this tape along at a gentle pace, and after a little practice you find that it is quite easy to move the handle of the transmitter so that the pen shall write legibly on the moving tape. Now, what ever is written on the tape before you written simultaneously a mile off. may be lifty miles off, on a similar tape le a similar instrument at the other end of the wire. The instrument is very compact and apparently efficient, and as it is quite si there seems no reason why a reporter sit ting in the Heuse of Commons could not straightway write off his report of a debate to be instantaneously read off in Printing House Square or Northumberland street. A name will be wanted for this machine. Perhaps the "wire writer" will do.

His Wife Was Manuging Editor. Down from a secladed mountain village comes this story of one of the ornaments of the Athenian pulpit. The Rev Mr.— is enjoying his vacation with his family in one of the most quiet and charming vil-lages in New Hampsbire. The other day helwas out on an all day fishing excursion with his young sons and a visiting layman from town. During his absence his wife received a large parcel of new papers and magazines from town, and, according to her habit, began marking as she skimmed the articles she thought would be most helpful to her husband. He returned at night successful. He and his friend had caught plenty of fish and were in as high spirits as the boys who went with them. After supper they sat down to look over the mail, and the visiting brother saw the plentiful pioneer pencil-marks of the min-

"How's this?" he asked, jokingly. "Aren't you allowed to read anything except the thinge Mrs. M picks out for

No," mswered Mr. Mthing. My wife is the managing editor of my pulpit, and she is getting ready for the fall campaign."

"And while you go fishing—"

"She stays in and looks after my inter-

ests and keeps her watchful eye on the Devil," said Mr. M-, quickly.

Teach the Children How to Sew. Every girl and boy should be provided with a box, in which there are buttons suited to their clothes, thimble, needles and thread. Many boys learn to sew on buttons, but will not use a thimble; if they accustom themselves to its use when they begin, it will become themselves are the second of the control of the second of t they begin, it will become necessary, as it is, to rapid and safe sewing. Without it the second finger receives many wounds from the head of the needle, which is disfrom the head of the needle, which is dis-couraging to a beginner, and uncomfort-able to any one. A few points given at a very early age will be sufficient, such as: The old threads must be picked off the cloth or out of the button, if there are any. A needle that will easily slip through the eyes of the button should be chosen, and thread of suitable color and strength; thread the needle and draw the ends of the thread together, and tie a knot on the end. Sew through the holes of the button three Sew through the holes of the button three times two ways, so that a cross, or letter X, will be made when it is done; fasten on the wrong side with three back stitches, and cut the thread. Children can be taught to sew on buttons perfectly when they are 6 years old. There are many grown people who never learn to sew them on properly. on properly.

The New Postage Stamps

The new series of postage stamps soon to be issued will vary very little from the designs now in use. The vignettes will not be changed at all, and the portraits on the new stamps will be identical with those now in use. The chief object of the change will be to make the new series of adhesive stamps conform to those embossed upon the envelopes now used from the department. To this end there will be several changes in the colors employed. The most noticeable of these will be the 2-cent The chief object of the stamps. This is now brown. In the new series it wilt be of a milori green.

BARBAROUS RUSSIAN SOLDIERS

Syker Dog.

When Mr. Lincoln heard of the wattering of the Confederates under Hood and Gen. Thomas he was reminded of the fol. lowing story. "Out in lower Illinois, in little village, there was a batcher name Syles, who had a large, wicke dimischior ous bull-dog, which was regarded as a town nuisance. Fowl were killed, clothes were pulled from the lines, meat houses were robbed, children were scared, and Sykes dog was blamed for all and blamed justly. Now, there was a man named Henderson who had a fine turkey killed by this dog of Sykes, and he swore pound of powder and did it up in a piece of buckskin, tving up a piere of punk so that it projected out of the little bundle of powder. Then he put the bundle in a large piece of corn bread and had it in readiness. It was not long before Syk dog came trotting along, and Henderse lighting the punk with a cigar threw bit of bread to the cur, who gobbled it at over a fence into the creek, his hind lees and tail were sent up and lodged on Henderten's poarch, his fore legs were thrown across the street, and the rest of the bowwow was laid about in small pieres. 'Whorrat' exclaimed a lookeron, you've tather used up Sykes' dog, hain't ye. He derson? 'Yes, replied Henderson, rather think that as a dog Sykes won't find him of much use. And so of the Rebel army," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his sad smiles, "as an army Hood won't find it of much use."

Recping the Calendar.

No doubt most people remember the number of days in any particular month

Shut the fist, and let the knuckle of the fore finger represent January with its thirty-one days, and the depression between very young. hat and the next knuckle will represent February with its less number of day And thus every month that corresponds to a knuckle will be found to contain thirtyone days, and every month that corres ponds to a depression a less number of

The little finger will represent July, and beginning again with the fore fiager knuckle, it stands for August, and from this one goes on counting through the months of the year.

Played a Trick on His Patient.

A celebrated French physician, Ricord, as one day walking along the boulevard was one day walking als in Paris, when he met an old gentleman who was very rich, but who was at the same time noted for his extreme stinguess. The old man, who was somewhat of hypochondriac, imagined that he could get with some medical advice from Ricord without day. paying for it. Doctor, I am feeling very poorly."

"Where do you suffer most?" "In my stomach, doctor,"

'Ah, that's bad. Please shut your eyes, That's right. Now put out your tongue, so I can examine it closely. The invelid did as he was told. After he had waited patiently for about ten minutes, he opened his eyes and found himself surrounded by a crowd, who supposed be was crazy. Dr. Ricord, in the mean-time, had disappeared.

New Use for Apples. A new use for apples has been discov-A new use for apples has been discov-ered. A prominent apple grower of Rens-selaer county has for several years been running a large evaporator on what are known as "cider apples." These machines slice the apples, skin, core, and all very thin. These thin slices are then blesched white by the use of sulphur fumes. When white by the use of sulphur fumes. When thoroughly dry the apples are put lato sugar barrels and packed as tight as they can be pressed, so that a single barrel will hold 200 Bounds, or twenty businels of apples. These are then shipped to Germany, where they are ground up for the manufacture of what is known as other and the facture of what is known as cider, and it

Rad for the Robber. An English paper tells a wild tale about an old German who has invented a safe that on its lock being tampered with throws open its doors, seizes and drags and locks in the burglar and handcuffs and holds him in readiness to be conducted to the police court in the morning.

Onions in Egypt.

Egypt is again becoming a land of onion culture. Large quantities are yearly shipped to Europe from Alexandria and other ports. A few years ago the trade hardly existed, while in two months of last year alone 14,000 tons were shipped to Liver-

HUNTING A KANGAROO.

ing. "Toujours perdrix," which, being translated freely, means it is possible to have too much even of a good thing.

President Lincoln's Story of the End of responding to his huntsman's call swift, clean reach would strike his have too much even of a good thing.

When Mr. Lincoln heard of the scatter throat as he rese to his leap, and to swift, clean reach would strike him in the throat as he rose to his leap, and the sharp claw, teating through rib and sinew, would leave a wound so deep and jagged as to be far beyond the reach of the primitive sur-

During the time that Glentworth and I had stood inactive three dogs had been par hors du combat, and now Don Juan, the pride of the pack, had reached the kaugaroo's throat, and, unmindful of the blow that partly disembowled him, refused to loosen his hold. Seizing my opportunity I ran in and with a fierce blow of my lended this dog of Sykes, and he sware club, or billy, delivered on the head of the So he took about a quarter of a kangaroo. I dropped him, and the dogs finished him in she

Peculiarities of Georgia Girls.

It is a fact that young ladies in the various communities have many ways of handling their tongues, and in some instances unanimity makes a certain move ment characteristic. People v ho have sat next to Wesleyan College girls at a must mouthful. The next minute there was cale will bear witness to the fact that their an explosion. The dog's head was blown | tongue movement is never an extension, but vibratory, like the concert of grenadier blackbirds.
On the other hand, the Atlanta girl

talks fast, and as she gasps for breath in the periods where she fears interruption thrusts her tongue out to its fullest length and begins the next sentence with "and which is thrown in as a claim upon your these morbid phenomena

The dear little Savannah girl rattles away like infantry in a pitched battle, and intersperses her conversation with faugh-ter, during which she throws her head back as if to have her tonsils examined, and lets the musical member sag in its

The girls of Augusta and Albany are ed at school. Another method is practiced in Tecland, and it is so simple and in zero-ious as to be worth knowing. Mr. Me caife gives it in his book, "The Oxonian in Iceland."

The girls of Augusta and Albany are very much alike in many things, among others, in the way they conceal their tongues. They smile and converse gently, and the ripple of their haughter is like the sound of a brook running and allowed to the throat and nose. ok running on pebbles hid under ferns and clinging willows, but not a glimpse of woman's weapon do they per

very young.
The Macon girl chews gum, and gives a brief exhibition of the pink end of her dainty tongue. The member is worn in the shape of a Fr. neh roll while she mas-ticates the unresisting but indestructible quid; and as she labors thus, concentre semi-circles inclose her mouth like brackets around an interpolation, and she is for the time being voiceless, for the 'gulick, gulick, gulick, 'that if borne to the ear is not a voice, but merely suction caused by the teeth entering and leaving the chewing gum. Anybody who has heard a cow walk through a mudhole will understand the sound attempted in the description. said that the Macon girl before she took up gum was the sweetest little creature in world, and no one ever thought enough about her tongue, after catching sight of her lips and eyes, to notice what she did with it. Perhaps she will reform some

A Girl as a Car Conductor.

An Ansonia young lady had occasion to act as conductor on one of the street cars one day last week under peculiar circumstances. In company with another young lady she was riding from Birmingham, and by mistake in depositing fares for both, dropped a quarter of a dollar into the box from whence no change comes. The quarter jingled against the glass sides with an unusually loud sound that caused the driver to take his eyes off the road for an instant and place them in the direction an instant and place them in the direction of the fare box. As his optics caught sight of the quarter settling itself down the glass toboggan they also noticed an outstretched hand belonging to the young lady and his ears heard the familiar sound of the set of the of "Change, please." The jehu explained away all thoughts that the young lady had of ever getting her 15 cents change, and told her that the best way he saw was for her to collect three fares from the passen gers as they entered the car. Accordingly the young lady, as any sensible person would do, bided her time, and from a tri who boarded the car collected the amoun of her deficiency, thus balancing hersel with the company's treasury.

Near Macstricht in Belgium is a ladic boarding school conducted by sisters of holy order with a superior at its head. holy order with a superior at its head.

few weeks ago a young lady was intrusted to them with a particular warning to take good care of her and not allow her any private society. Last week an oid lady of a distinguished look came to the place and asked for the girl, saying she was sent by the parents to take her home. The sister called the boarder and said she would go for the lady superior to talk to the stranger. When the superior entered the room she found it empty. The visitor had assisted the boarder to escape by climbing the wall of the back garden and had followed her. The marks left by the visitor's boots roused the terrible suspicion that the lady visitor had actually been a man in diaguise.

Her young man will recover, man with recover, and says he is done with cigarettes.

A Portland (Oregon) burglar, where and young woman in one of the room the saying pound in most of the room. The gallant Jimmy put his hand over a mouth, kissed her affectionately, and so "Keep still, sis; I won't hurt you. All want is these trinkets." She managed a rouse the house, when with a politic form and a sum of money. He is his has behind, and it was hing on the room and a sum of money. He is his has behind, and it was hing on the room and a sum of money. He is has behind, and it was hing on the room and a sum of money. He is has behind, and it was hing on the room and a sum of money. He is has behind, and it was hing on the room and a sum of money. He is his has behind, and it was hing of the burglar returned and stole the hat the burglar returned and stole the hat

HONORANT HORDES OF CH

mal Account of That Cour · After residing for some time in

siking about when I say the the literate or learned men of the or will not allow any innovation on the

time customs, and are opposed to a and Marquis Tseng, who see the of advancing with the present

" I often meet Li Hong chang the stands pre eminent, and is hind the throne. He is ve time be makes a visit to Pal between \$60,000 and \$70,000 is fer so called toll at the ncient city. He professes attached to America and Autions

There are still mi land not taken up in Chica yet room for four times the lation; but once let them -very few know at country and the chance for making here, and they would poor in he millions, by fair or foul means. I that our restriction act cannot be to bly carried out."

SCARLET FEVER.

The London "Lancet's" Suggestion to Its Treatmen It would be interesting if a cens

to be taken with a view t treatment of scarlet for vogue among practitioners today. suspect that not an incon of this vote would fail to pectancy, by which must the absence of any attempt course of the malady. great watchfulness of the epidemic is for the most nature, but considerable be given to the threat suffer in a marked degr swelling being correspondent Hence it will be found kinds, and especially the nature, are freely used to: preses of various degree inoisture applied to the next dilioners, even those of the ant schools, employ topic fryness, but nothing is than ice and a little raspherry is important to keep

musal passages sweet and

For cerebral symptoms, is better than the tion of cold, either in the mild lint sonked in ice water and shaven head, or in the more illine tubes, with irrigation of the carotid arteries and seldem practiced nowadaylet or any other fever. At doses, frequently repeated. vorite drug of many practi employment needs the exert discretion, especially in children bathing in cool or tepid water i by but few physicians, thou ber of physicians who recomof cold or tepid sponging.

lying in bed on a mackintosh, be largely on the increase. alleged specific and curative long since lapsed into discredit. Bel ate of ammonia almost none. Const able difference of opinion exists on merits of inunction with fat, cold cremerits of inunction with fat, cold cra and the like, two of the most recent thors on the diseases of children take opposite views, Dr. Goodhart advocal and Dr. Angel Money opposing the a versal inunction, though the latter sees objection to relieving the tension of I palms and soles by the application geoline or vaseline scented with eucal tol.

Walter Pierce, a young man of I whose home is at Gloversville, N. Y., b a close call recently. He is addicted to garettes, and took advantage of his visit Albany to enjoy himself to his fullest pacity, smoking several packages ads of late he has complained at times of feather than the characters. Polsoned by Cigarettes. ing drowsy, and thought the cigarettes a not agree with him. The sequel sho that they did not. One day after breakf he smoked about fifteen, and then we into the parlor of his aunt's house to down. When called for dinner he with the control of the parlor of his aunt's house to down. When called for dinner he with the control of the parlor of his aunt's house to down. down. When called for dinner he found in an unconscious state, with body perfectly rigid. The frightened fally called in Dr. Schill, who recognist the symptoms, and after working over the symptoms. victim for several hours got him in a tially normal condition. The doctor s the young man will recover, and the you man says he is done with cigarettes.