A BIRD STORY FOR BOYS.

Wide Awake. It's strange how little boy's mothers Can find it all out as they do, If a fellow does anything naughty, Or says anything that's not true! They'll look at you just a moment Till your heart in your bosom swells, And then they know all about it-For a little birdie tells!

Now where the little bird comes from, Or where the little bird goes, If he's covered with beautiful plumage, Or black as the king of crows, If his voice is as hourse as the raven Or clear as the ringing of bells, I know not-but this I am sure of-A little bird tells!

The moment you think a thing wicked, The moment you do a thing bad, Are angry or sullen or hateful, Get ugly or stupid or mad, Or tease a dear brother or sister-That instant your sentence he knells, And the whole to mamma in a minute That little bird tells!

You may be in the depths of a closet Where nobody sees but a mouse, You may be all alone in the cellar, You may be in the top of the house, You may be in the dark and the silence, Or out in the woods and the dell --No matter. Wherever it happens, The little bird tells!

And the only contrivance to stop him Is just to be sure what you say-Sure of your facts and your fancies, Sure of your work and your play; Be honest, be brave, and be kindly, Be gentle and loving as well, And then-you can laugh at the stories The little birds tell!

THE GIVER'S REWARD.

Who gives and bides the giving hand Nor counts on favor, fame or praise, Shall find his smallest gift outweighs The burden of the sea and land.

Who gives to whom hath nought been given. His gift in peed, though small indeed As is the grass-blade's wind-blown seed, Is large as earth and rich as heaven.

THOMAS CORWIN. Anecdotes of the Once Widely Known

Ohio Statesman.

great men created a deeper impression night with you, and we will sleep toupon those among whom he lived and gether and talk it all over." moved than did Thomas Corwin. Yet, save in reminiscences of 1840. His biography has never been written, although the material for such a work is of a rich and varied character. The scope of the present article will permit only a glance at some of the least known characteristics of his life.

About thirty miles northeast from Cincinnati, in the midst of that beautisituated the ancient village of Lebanon. the county seat of Warren county,

THE OLD HOME OF THE CORWINS. Matthias Corwin, Sr., was one of the denly broke out: first settlers of this region, having reof Hungarian descent, and immigrated door, and instruct him to eighteenth century. They trace their lineage back to Matthias Corvinus, and Matthias has always been a favorite name in the family.

Thomas' father was a firm believer in the theory of primogeniture, and carried his opinions so far as to hold that the elder children are superior in intellect to the younger, and should have provided there be no inheritance, at least the choice of professions. He he christened Matthias, was intended for the ministry, and to this calling dedicated him. Next came Jesse, who showed what the father considered traits which would fit him for a practitioner at the bar, and he was accordingly placed in training for this profession. Thomas, the third son, was robust and muscular, jovial, fond of a over." joke, and withal had early developed a liking for a team. The elder Corwin thought it required no great power of discernment to discover that

So far as is now known this decision was for a time satisfactory. Thomas' contentment, however, did not long continue. In referring to the experience of this time, he said to his son:

"This decision of father's used to trouble me much in secret. I remember especially thinking over the subject a good deal one season as I plowed corn church as regularly as I ought to; but in the fields. Will this be my work for the fact is, I have conscientious scruples life?' I would think. 'Is it possible that I am to know nothing of books or literature, while my brothers leave me in and keep it holy, and observe it as a day the race or And, as I so thought, THE TEARS WOULD START

involuntarily to my eyes. But this was some day during the week and preach always in the high corn, and I would then, I will every time be in my pew brush them away, so that, when I and listen attentively to what you have reached the end of the row, my face to say. But, when you insist upon getwas bright and happy, and nothing of ting a living by work upon a holy day, my inmost thoughts was known to my I cannot contribute to the sin."

good advantage that he was greatly statesman profited when the harder struggle for systematic self-education came in ma-

nearly full grown. On a certain occa- all I have to say to you is, that, should end. sion, when there was somewhat of a you kill yourself by study, it would give public gathering, as usual Tom was me great pleasure to attend your funerbrought out as the champion wrestler, al. and was matched against a man much | A feature of Mr. Corwin's character his superior in physical strength. Af- which should not be overlooked, was ter two trials, in which Tom had been his sympathy with struggling young may be all of the same length when summer the whole country below the husband of the notorious Lucrezia equally successful with his antagonist, the "rubber" came, which was to decide the contest. At length Tom was, by force of sheer muscular power, Many of these attained eminence in their crowded down with great violence upon profession, and now relate with pride and if, therefore, a dark blue or an extensive bottom lands, with farm one knee, in such a manner as to split reminiscences of the kindness and humor orange yellow glass is used, the rails houses, orchards, pastures, wheat fields the cap, and from that moment to the of their tuter.

end of his life was a cripple. was the one in which Corwin's powers as a stump orator manifested themselves to their fullest extent. It was a great popular unrising, and he was everywhere THE CAMPAIGN OF 1840 popular uprising, and he was everywhere by friends who were listening to his consame perfect and identical gauge. This the Centre; and the pleasant southwinthe hero of the hour. On one occasion, versation. The young man noticed that plan has been in use for a considerable dows look away to Blue Hills, which the centre; and the plan has been in use for a considerable dows look away to Blue Hills, which the centre; and the plan has been in use for a considerable dows look away to Blue Hills, which the centre; and the plan has been in use for a considerable dows look away to Blue Hills, which the centre; and the plan has been in use for a considerable dows look away to Blue Hills, which the centre; and the plan has been in use for a considerable dows look away to Blue Hills, which the centre is the centre of the marvelous first place because it is convenient to ever since. For night fifty years I've by this flame; this produces electric large crowd, he was interrupted several was somewhat embarrassed. But he times by an impatient little man, who in a tenor voice demanded, "Speak a in a tenor voice demanded, "Speak a breaking off abruptly and uncovering breaking off abruptly and uncovering breaking off abruptly and uncovering breaking a great noise of the house—a roof of Gossip: "Most of us have heard of instantly took possession of us, bullied and un the side of the house—a roof of Gossip: "Most of us have heard of instantly took possession of us, bullied and un the side of the house—a roof in Curtis Andrews' in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house are roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house are roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house are roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house are roof of the house and knocked us in the roof of the house are roof of the house ar peculiar quizzical expression which was a characteristic of the man, began to stretch himself up to his fullest height, question in regard to what that was for. of trouble, but you don't know anything planted here. Roses grow about the any manufactures of fossil toads; but I ment he stepped forward to relieve us and bend his head in every direction, as though endeavoring to see a very di- I am," said Mr. Corwin. minutive individual. At length his eyes Upon learning that the young man won't he, mamma?"

with one foot upon the sea and the othbriel!

Corwin was

A STUDENT OF THE SCRIPTURES. them. He was a strog supporter of Lingate to the Chicago convention. On the he requested that return trip two young men were sitting in the car-seat directly in front of him, be placed over his grave. He desired engaged in talking about the nomination which had just been announced. They considered the choice of the con-

vention a mistake. "The idea," said one, "that the people of this country must go out into the backwoods of Illinois, and take up an unknown, third-rate lawyer for such a position as this?"

"O well, he will probably be defeated any way," said the other. "If he were much of a man he would not be so poor. A man who can't make money is a poor one to take up for the presidency.'

in a very old book of a very remarkable sion this personage rode into Jerusalem on the bare back of an ass because he ceived him with honor and welcome great. There may be more in this Illinois lawyer than you think."

To illustrate Corwin's manner of HANDLING A TROUBLESOME QUES-TIONER.

no better anecdote can be recalled than the following: He had only got well started in his speech at a certain place, when some one began to ply questions. For a time they were answered with care, notwithstanding the cries that were made of "Put him out!" etc. "No fatal stroke came. General Garfield, -don't put him out," said the orator, who witnessed the sad event, relates it "I am glad to answer questions." But as follows: they came thicker and faster, and there seemed to be no likelihood of cessation. Finally Corwin said, in his confidential military agent of Ohio, and Corwin was

wouldn't ask any more questions at each hand, and as many gathered in present-for you see I am in a great front of him as could get in reach. They hurry. I have a good many people to were listening to one of his inimitable talk to, and they want to hear what I stories, in the course of which he arose stop at last before a modest little house prouder of his collection than of anyhave to say. But I know where you to illustrate some point of the anecdote, shaded by two branching elms. But it thing else in the world until he took live, and, if you will keep still now, and, while making a gesture with both CLEVELAND, December 30 .- Probably when the campaign is over I will reno statesman of the past generation of member you, and come up and stay all fell forward. I caught him in my arms, there that Nora Perry's individuality assumed the first place in his affections.

IN HIS PRIVATE AND SOCIAL LIFE

que than in his public career. He was next day. passionately fond of his family and friends, being ever willing to make any sacrifice for their sake. The love which ter, Eva, to Mr. George R. Sage, a young ing between the two Miama rivers, is lawyer of Cincinnati, Corwin manifested of a wedding. During the ceremony he shed tears, and at the supper, after a prolonged and solemn silence, he sud-

"Now I want it distinctly understood moved from Bourbon county, Kentucky, that this thing is never going to happen

to the American colonies early in the KNOCK ANY YOUNG MAN IN THE HEAD who comes to see my daughters." Gen. Garfield relates that shortly before Corwin's death, when he returned

> Was FOND OF FAMILY GATHERINGS

seriously to the close of the exhortation. about going on Sunday. My Bible commands me to remember the sabbath day of rest. Now, if I go to meeting, I break this command. If you will appoint

When Corwin's only son, Dr. William Matthias, the younger, had been sup- H. Corwin, was attending college at plied with books for his preparatory Dennison University, his teachers comstudies; and these, by the light of the plained that he sat up too late nights, sugar camp fire by night and during all and they were afraid he would injure leisure hours, Thomas used to such himself with over mental exertion. The

he attracted Mr. Corwin's attention, and time, with excellent results.

remained fixed, and he said, in the loud- was in somewhat straightened circumremained fixed, and he said, in the loudest, most resonant tone of which his remarkable voice was capable:

"Fellow-citizens: In that great day when the heavens shall be rolled together like a scroll—when Gabriel, standing of the most resonant tone of which his remarkable voice was capable:

"The Reason Why.

The Heaven doubt dation among the branches, and in the bird-houses, which are perched high up above the tree-tops for their accommodation after splitting them carefully, cutting a blood. Where there is a gravely deposit in the urine, or milky, ropy urine from disording them of the bound after splitting them carefully above, and could get and hard in an oven, and the bound after splitting them carefully above, and could get and above the tree-tops for them as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and the urine, or milky, ropy urine from disording them carefully above the tree-tops for them as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and the urine, or milky, ropy urine for dation. Lovely old elms give the place of Kidney-Whon as active as a man of 30, alt

Just before sailing from Mexico he er upon the solid land, shall say in trum- wrote a characteristic letter to his couspet-tones that time shall be no more- in, Robert G. Corwin, of Dayton, Ohio, some squeaky-voiced democrat away which, together with some wit, conover in the outskirts of the crowd, will tained a good deal of truth, and had a speeches to draw illustrations from edge, and would suggest that a country in his story of "Miss Mehetable's Son." coln for the presidency, and was a dele- he should die before he arrived home,

to be buried in Lebanon, and suggested the following inscription for his tomb-

"THOMAS CORWIN. BORN, JULY 29, 1794: DIED -"Dearly beloved by his family; despised by democrats; useful in life only to knaves and pretended

Upon returning from Mexico, Mr. in the face. More than \$100,000 in debts awaited payment. These debts were almost entirely the result of signing notes with friends, who had left them Mr. Corwin could not longer hear for him to pay. He assured his creditsuch sentiments in silence. "If you ors that, with reasonable time, he would will excuse me," he began, "I once read make the endeavor to pay all; and in his old age, like Walter Scott, he underpersonage, the most remarkable, per- took the herculean task of canceling haps, that eyer lived. But on one occa- this enormous debt by individual exer-

tion. This was a favorable time to under'ake such a task. Complicated litihadn't money enough to buy him a horse and saddle. Yet the people reand the collection of heavy claims, all awaited eminent talent; and the general shouts, and he has often been called flushness of money, caused by inflation, made fees large and easy of collection. He opened an office in a favorable part of Washington, and his national reputation soon brought him a LARGE AND REMUNERATIVE PRACTICE. But the burden of this labor, together

with anxiety over financial embarrassments, proved too much for his constitution, and suddenly, at a time when he appeared most vigorous and jovial, the

A large party of Ohio people were assembled in the house of Mr. Wetmore. in his happiest vein of anecdote. He oc-"Now, my dear old friend, I wish you cupied a sofa with a friend seated on

THE REQUEST OF THE STATESMAN, he cherished for his three daughters was cousin Robert, but, in conversation, to rangement. If it is winter, a bright, about her for some distraction, as she so intense that it partook of the form of others,—that he be buried in Lebanon, jealousy when they began to be courted and that no costly monument be raised jealousy when they began to be courted by the admiring young men of the vicinity. At the marriage of his oldest daughter thanks all others, and about are pictures product as would be a canary old in the side a cannon. She found it, naturally, side a cannon. She found it, naturally, as most people do find what they want, end of his peaked nose with the sleeve so much recent the occasion partook more of the aspect of a funeral than unbidden at its head, the grave of Ohio's books. This corner is our lady's work- of an eminent Parisian doctor, who has my belief that if a man could pull brilliant statesman awaits the great day. GARY.

An Earnest Rebuke for Methodists. and settled on a farm near Lebanon, in the year 1798. Thomas was then 4 years old. The which this is the principal branch, are which this is the principal branch, are which this is the principal branch, are which the set of the put upon the turtle than they seem to laugh as we come up to it with memories of the policy of timber to put around it. It used to be a tavern also, and it actually seems to laugh as we come up to it with memories of the put upon the affectionate desire of some of their evangelical brethren to be in plications with a view to its removal. to Washington from a flying visit to night"-all because he is going to there now, but it is different; as the Lebanon to attend the marriage of his preach; and who then, saying: "I am song that steals out into the hushed youngest daughter, he referred to this in dead earnest to-night for salvation of stillness of the night from the poet's lat. marriage of Eva, and said that he shut souls. I have come here for that purtice is different from that which makes himself up in his room for three or four pose, and am sure to succeed, for the the rafters ring over the bowl of ciderdays before it occurred, and could not power of Go! is here and will soon be The staircase is wide and quaint, and be persuaded to take any part in the displayed," rolls up his sleeves, and, with above it is open clear through the house concluded that his first born son, whom preparations, and only on the most earnest solicitation did he come down to he tricks of the stump speaker to work grandeur. Below, too, it is wide and could not endure the thought of my which some are singing, some shouting, of the day, a perfect temple for quiet, daughter loving another man better some praying, some weeping, with an unspoken worship in the hush of the than myself; and yet she married a no- uproar suggesting that in the theatre at evening. To the left of the hall is the ble fellow. And now the old feeling Ephesus, which the town clerk thought parlor; and once within, it is hard to has returned. I tell you I had a horri- was too bad for the worshippers of the get away, there is so much to feast the ble time of it until the ceremony was great goddess Diana-we say we wish eye, and so much to charm the mind; As would be supposed Mr. Corwin estimate the per contras of such a scene. home. And whether, even if it be conceivable that some little abiding good may reand associations of friends. A cousin main to some few souls out of such semi-THOMAS WAS INTENDED FOR THE PARM. him, that he was at the house of his has been done to the great crowd of relates, as his earliest remembrance of blasphemous confusion, harm enough grandmother at a Thanksgiving party. onlookers to throw the balance heavily Among the guests was a Baptist preach- against such methods. Who but God er, a collateral relative, who, in the knows how many refined and educated most solemn manner, began to belabor listeners are thrown off by such spiritual Mr. Corwin for not attending church excesses, into a chronic and perhaps more regularly. The latter listened fatal aversion to all evangelical religion?

An Angel Seen,

Battle Creek (Mich) Special to Chicago Tribune. It is claimed by several people who were in attendance at the watch-meeting at the Seventh-Day Adventists' tabernacle, on New Year's eve, that an ana brilliant light which streamed through present as dressed in flowing white garfrom which ridiated the most brilliant

The young man stammered out a ing his foot, said, "You think you have lots from Milton woods years ago and readers of the journal have met with down with his urbanity. From the mo-"Because you are a blacker man than about it. Wait till you are big enough place in summer, and the turf is very knew, many years ago, a naturalist of our hand-luggage, we were his-and to get a licking and then you will see- green. Gnarled old apple trees and living in Leeds who used to prepare for remained his until that other moment,

HOMES OF THE POETS.

Condensed from "Poets' Homes,"

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH. Mr. Aldrich lives in Ponkapog, a part call out with what little force he pos- sombre strain running clear through it. of the town of Canton, in Massachusesses, 'Speak a little louder, Mr. Ga- He said that he had accomplished all setts. Although a very charming place, that could now be done in his mission, Ponkapog was never noticed for its en-This incident recalls the fact that Mr. and was about to return. When he ar- terprise, and the location of a railroad rived in the United States he would some two or three miles distant has left want something to do. He had had it very much in the condition of Bailey's in early life, and delighted ever in his some skill in youth in imparting knowl- Four Corners, described by Mr. Aldrich school be obtained for him. But in case | The house is an old-fashioned two-story house built at the beginning of the present century, and is partly screened from the road by cherry trees and a hedge of arbor vitæ, presided over by two ancient and shiftless looking buttonwoods. Back of the house the grounds fall away gently to a stream and an old pond, on which stands a deserted and decaying mill, which was utilized during the late war for the weaving of soldiers cardigans. Along the margin of the stream which, after wandering all around the grounds, finds its way out on the Neponset meadows, and so to Corwin found bankruptcy staring him the ocean, great quantities of watercresses, ferns and curious wild flowers grow, the early cowslip and pitcher plant among them.

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS. Her summer house at Gloucester is a two-story brown cottage, with doors and windows opening out upon a piazza facing the sea. Upon the interior Miss Phelps has bestowed much of the artistic taste which distinguishes her. The parlor is a long narrow room tinted with a delicate green shade, not a sea green, but the green our eve catches in the opal of a wave as the sunset lights it. In other rooms of the house the same taste has directed that one should be rose pink, another robin's egg blue, another delicate shades of buff and brown, another the native colors of the wood. The house is filled with the remembrance of those who love her; and, with the books and pictures that she loves and with the constant society and sympathy of friends, the lady whom you know as

NORA PERRY.

and the calm of the summer sea.

the author of "Gates Ajar" and the

"Story of Avis" here draws into her

quiet days and invalid life the courage

a Massachusetts girl, and is so much in are helmets, of which there are specishop, the nook where our sweet singer's a villa in the environs. songs are penned.

MRS. HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD. The dwelling is one of those grand. old-fashioned farm houses, built to last We wish our Methodist brethren could as long as the island, and when folks fellowship with them and with their in the days gone by, But there is a difways. We wish they would stop to ferent air about it now. It has been rethink, when they put a "boy preacher" | modeled somewhat, without and within, upon the stand before 3,000 people, who and, while there is no lack of laughter begins: "Glory to God! Heaven is in around it, it stands with a quiet and raptures, and hell in consternation to- stately grace. There is a store of joy our friends would sit down calmly to for here the family sit and make the

MRS. CELIA THAXTER. put within their well-clipped borders. ade in the R. armory. gel made its appearance at one of the a weed anywhere-quite crowded out a secret spring, whose fastenings were large windows, and was distinctly seen for a full moment. The attention of gladsome creatures. Somehow by readispatch was posted off to R. but the those present was attracted toward it by son of the soil and air, all flowers here marquis had left for two years, said the

ments, and with a halo about its head MR. J. J. PIATT AND MRS. S. M. B. PIATT. direct correspondence. genious method of overcoming the dif- fers encircle in their gleaming arms the entine Armorer, Galotti, made by him ay still be at a red glow, but the light and corn fields, bounded by a line of Judge K., of Illinois, who boasts of radiated from them does not reach the wooded hills, so that the scene from the some Indian blood in his veins,—while a eye. It may be considered that the upper windows is a delightful mingling the rear by a goat and went over a six keeping together in our log cabin night collieries. It is well known that the

dwarf pears abound at the back, and sale toads—stated to have been found some weeks later, when he handed us this I was troubled for many years with Kidney some weeks later, when he handed us this I was troubled for many years with Kidney some weeks later, when he handed us plenty of singing birds have their habi- in beds of coal-by baking them per- our parcels again, and stood statuesque crawl about, and was an old worn out man all

house across the road is where "Faith Gartney" used to live.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE. The home of J. T. Trowbridge, the noet and the story-teller, is a neat, doin college: bro vn wooden house, two and a half stories high, situated in a garden of taste occupies the front half of the

fruit and flowers, on Pleasant street, preach in what is now the parish church in Arlington, Mass. Close behind it of the Advent, in Bowdoin street, but Arlington Lake, the Spy Pond of his- was then in the possession of a Congretoric fame, winds like a broad river for gational society, under the pastorate of a distance of a mile or more. A draw- the Rev. Dr. Winslow. The house was ing-room furnished with elegance and well filled. President Woods spoke aphouse, behind which a large dining- for nearly an hour and a half of a warm tions than ours. His training began in room overlooks the pond. From the summer afternoon, to a congregation the feudal ages. An atmosphere chargeast window in the upper hall Bunker which had been used to set their men-Hill Monument and the city of Charles- tal chronometers to twenty or thirty town can be seen, with a glimpse of minutes. Yes, it was a case of "Conold Boston itself. From the southeast tiquere omnes, intentique ora tenebunt," window of the study Mount Auburn, from first to last. There was not only atthe city of the dead, Cambridge observ- tention, but an excited, glowing attention. atory, surrounded by the hills of Bright- His subject was "The Delayed Justice on and Brookline, form an interesting of God," the text being: "Because sen- his features is unknown among us. It prospect. Arlington Lake, which can tence against an evil work is not execube seen from all the windows on the ted speedily, therefore," etc. side and rear of the house, affords a scene of ever-changing variety.

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD. The Stoddards live in New York, in an unpretending little home in East Fifteenth street. If we were to attempt to characterize their home in a few words we should say that it was nearly such a home as all authors ought to have. It is plainly furnished, but is full of good books and good pictures, most of which were painted by their artist friends. The books are all English, of course, for the Stoddards have only such education as they have given themselves; but they are all good-"books which are books," as Charles Lamb used to say.

A Husband's Revenge.

A Paris letter to the New York Times, of the 3d inst., has the following: On the banks of Maine, close by the village of R., and about three-quarters of an hour distant from Paris, stands the chateau of the Marquis of R. It is a very grand old chateau, built at a time when every country residence was a fortress, and tourists travel thither from afar to admire its turrets and its porticullis, and above all its armory, which is said to contain the finest private col-Miss Perry's home is in Providence, ection of offensive and defensive weapin little Rhode Island, though she was ons in France. The gems of the gallery Boston that many persons have an idea mens of every shape and epoch, from that her fixed residence is there, To the humble Marion of the Rietze to the reach this home we go up over one of plumed and gilded casque of the knight. the beautiful hills for which Providence In fact, helmets are a particular hobby is noted, and entering a quiet street, of the marquis, who is, or rather was, is not the exterior, it is the interior in unto himself a wife, when, so long as hands, was stricken with paralysis and which we are most interested, for it is the novelty of the situation lasted, she has opportunity to assert itself. Ad- But the marchioness, who is a restless me, aided in carrying him to a bed in mitted to this interior we are shown in- little Parisienne, did not like the village ious world pretty soon I am going to an adjoining room. He spoke once or to a charming room of which we take of R., nor the chareau of R. She found throw down the gospel and take up the twice on the way, and as we laid him fascinated observation while we wait her neighbors dull, and saw no charms grubbing hoe," remarked an old man although barely dead a dozen years, the land the Corwin was notes peculiar and uni- down," but never spoke again. He died the coming of its mistress. The heavy in the Sanday evening game of whist yesterday. "I've rid a circuit for forty drapery of the windows gives the room | with the notary, the cure and her hus- odd years, and I'm treated worse now soft, subdued light, but quite sufficient | band. Time hung heavily on her hands; | than when I fust begun." -not only expressed in the letter to to enable us to discover its artistic ar- she had nothing to do and so looked open wood fire is burning before us. On | was as much out of place in the gloomy the walls, all about are pictures-pic- old eastle as would be a canary bird in- flanks all others," answered the circuit of stone that shall be placed upon beside mens of photographic art. In the cor- if they seek dilligently and are aided by of his brown jeans coat. "I have the tomb; and so, unmarked save by a small cedar tree which has sprung up close beside it a book case filled with appeared in the form of Mr. T. P., son Rock, and until recent it had alers been

and asked for mercy. met department. So far the prologue. said: On Thursday morning, as the milk carts came in at the Grenelle gate of the

fortifications, their drivers were astonished to see a female sitting on the the Methodists to communicate with us? pavement clad only in a chemise, but Do you take this place for a free lunch casque, from which floated an immense | customer of the Lord, you can't eat and plume of ostrich feathers. Who was drink here!" she? Whence came she? What was The cottage of Appledore island is the meaning of this strange accounterperfectly plain. No bay windows, bal- ment? All these questions were asked conies, or other petty appendages; no first by the milkmen, and then by the fanciful gables, or Gothic points; no police agents, who conveyed her to the newness of paint; no vines or trees. nearest guard house. Answers came, bread and knocked me down. Then Only a plain two-storied house, with but were inaudible. From behind that dormer window attic. A homely house lowered visor her voice sounded like dragged me out." built on the rock, and perched in severe | the bark of a little dog at the bottom relief against the sky. At the front of of a copper kettle with its cover on. At the cottage is a small yard inclosed by a last somebody thought that perhaps she ers. picket fence. It is full of flowers. I might be able to write her history, do not mean prim and decorous beds which, as my readers may have sup- would snatch a piece of bread from and flowers staying where they are posed, is a continuation of the promen-

ground with their glad luxuriance. Not her cumbersome headgear. There was get a two pound hoe?" have a freedom of growth and brillian- steward, and without giving any address

Alcohol and acetic acid, says J. Beechamp, are constant and necessary products of putrefaction. He has discovered alcohol also in small quantities in normal and sound animal tissues.

The man who was approached from

A Wonderful Sermon.

We quote from Richard Henry Dana's paper, in Scribner for November, on the late President Leonard Woods, of Bow-

Some thirty years ago, it had been announced that President Woods was to parently without even notes. He spoke

For his space of time, and his purpose, he was the master of every one in that he entered unconsciously upon a eulogy on the preacher, in thanking the Almighty for the great privilege we had enjoyed that day. At this time it was rarely, if ever, that a preacher of the orthodox sects took examples or illustrations from elsewhere than the scriptures; but in this discourse it seemed that, as was said of Burke, there had gone out a decree that all the world should be taxed. He drew his illustrations from all the known experience of mankind. As I have said, it is more than twenty-five years since I heard that sermon; but I can repeat, I think verbatim, many of Extracted from an Old Vol its finest passages, and retain a clear

memory of its thought and order. After some years, happening to speak with a scholarly and thoughtful man on about 14 ths. the subject of sermons, he said that the best he had ever heard was one by President Woods, in the old meeting house in Bowdoin street, on the delayed justice of God, and he proceeded to describe it. Again, at New York, at a gathering of men of letters, the subject of best of any other animal. sermons was started, and one of the to hear President Woods, at Bowdoin street, and there heard a discourse on

of a Sunday, some years before, he went | inches. the delayed justice of God, which had of a Belgian, 140 ths. ever remained in his mind the ideal sermon. Thus, the only three persons know to have heard it, give it the first place; and I doubt if any intelligent | A man breathes about 20 pints of our ministers called on President hearer on that day will fail, even now, of air in a minute, or upwards of 7 hogs- Lincoln on an important errand. Mr. to acquiesce in this judgment.

"If there ain't a chance in the relig-

"What is your cause of complaint,

parson," asked a bystander. "My recentest cause is one what through here he could pull through any- hour. All through the summer their flirta- where. But I was blind wrong. Yestions went on nicely, if wickedly, but terday I went in the Gum Lick district, naturally the pitcher went to the well where I had an appointment to preach too often. One of the servants consid- in the school house. When I got there erately informed the master of mad- I found that old man Wiggles, a hardame's "carryings on," and monsieur shell Baptist, had got in ahead of me. after; the lady dropped on her knees through preachin' and announced that

sacrament would be taken when the "Madame," said M. de R., with a boy got back from the still house. 'My calmness more terrible than would have congregation usus whisky instead of been an explosion of wrath, "be good wine, he went on, and Arkansaw cornenough to get up and accompany me." bread instead of your wheat fixens." "But—this costume?" she ventured to Just then the boy arrived, and the old protest. "Is perfectly appropriate," man tuk the cob stopper from the black was the reply, and like another statute chunk bottle and began to pore out the of the commander, he led the way to whisky. Now, if there's anything that the armory. "It is all over with me," strikes me natural, it is whisky, and thought the marchioness. "He means thinking I could preach better after to cut my head off." But they passed being warmed up a little, I went up to by the "glave of justice," and never the table and reached out after the botwitness the ceremony. He said: "I up a scene of emotional excitement in cool, a most delicious retreat in the heat stopped until they had reached the hel-"Ain't you a Methodist?" "Yes, sir!"

"Don't you know that we don't allow "I've got a right to the table," I said,

'and I'll help myself." "Tetch that bottle and I'll lift you." "I grabbed the bottle and the old man struck me with a pone of corn a happier state of existence.

somebody kicked me and all hands "You got into a nest of close communists, did you?" asked the bystand-

"Ruther like it. Why, them fellows Jacob and tear the bosom outen Abraham's shirt. No, sir; until there is by force, or even by threats, what the Mr. Byrne accordingly took the corpse But a yard full of flowers—full to the Then a locksmith was sent for, but more freedom in church I shan't renew fence-top and covering every inch of could do nothing toward ridding her of my connections. Where can a fellow

An English Waiter.

Thomas Balley Aldrich in Atlantic Monthly.
In London there is a kind of hotel of the window. It is described by those cy of hue not elsewhere found—and in- except that of his banker in Paris, who United States. This hotel is usually had not been told yet whither he was to located in some semi-aristocratic side an hour at most, he expires. street, and wears no badge of its servi-The Piatt house itself is built at the So stands the affair now, and the e is tude beyond a large, well-kept brass Peruvian Indians amounts absolutely to and then left him in Byrne's care. The light, so bright that those who looked light, so bright that those who looked light, so bright that those who looked center of many beautiful landscapes and the light, so bright that those who looked light, so bright that the light upon it were dazzled and fascinated by the Ohio river being the commanding upon it were dazzled and fascinated by the Ohio river being the commanding the legend some state of many deadthat landscapes and the legend some superstitions reverence. When the line is fed liquids door-plate, dearing the legend some superstitions reverence. When the line is fed liquids dians load them, two approach and ca-built a fire, sat beside it and drank the it, being unable to take their gaze from feature. The cottage stands on the through a tube passed between the bars case may be; but be it Brown or Jones, ress the animal, hiding his head, that he whisky with his corpse, and then laid off it until it disappeared as sudden as it river line of hills, on the northern of the helmet, and gets just enough air he has been dead at least fifty vears, may not see the load on his back. It is on a pile of shavings and went to sleep, appeared. The story is creating con- (Ohio) side, nearly 300 feet above the and the establishment is conducted by the same in unloading. The Indians of leaving John sitting bolt upright on the siderable excitement in the city, and by river level. Every window of the dure the torture until her lord relents! Robinson. There is no coffee-room or the Cordilleras alone have sufficient pa-WROTE ON THIS OCCASION AS FOLLOWS: Siderable excitement in the city, and by liver level. Every window of the Cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the Cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room, or even office, in the cordineras alone have sumcient patholic dining-room. "My Son:—I am informed that you favorable omen, while others, who be- Ohio southeast and southwest, the that it turns the edge of every tool so this hotel; the commercial traveler is Lama. At length a fortuitous circumstance are seriously injuring your health by urned the whole course of his life. He study. Very few young men nowadays look upon it in the light of being a from the heights above the house there had reached the age of 17, and was are likely to be injured in this way, and warning and forerunner of the world's is a lovely glimpse of the meeting of itively veracious history is not likely to niture is solid and comfortable, the atthe Whitewater with the Miami, re- derive much consolation from the in- tendance admirable, the cuisune unex- drews, living in the fourth district of taken and by his bed of shavings, and Some of the German and Russian

The Vale of Avoca where the bright

Some of the German and Russian

Some of the German and Russian

The Vale of Avoca where the bright

Some of the German and Russian

The Vale of Avoca where the bright

The Vale o Some of the German and Russian rate of Avoca where the bright the chefs d'œuvre of the celebrated Flor-rail-mills employ, it is stated, an in-waters meet." These gay, sunny waficulty of cutting hot rails, so that they most green and fertile of valleys. In expressly for Alphonso D'Este, fourth wide world. It is here that the interof prosperous Britons; it is here, above making the fire in the morning than with Smith.

quirements-to invent new wants for us only to satisfy them! If I anywhere speak lightly of Smith, if I take excepwhich I would not have him moult a feather), if I allude invidiously to his life-long struggle with certain rebellious letters of the aiphabet, it is out of sheer envy and regret that we have nothing like him in America. We have Niagara, and the Yosemite, and Edison's electric light (or shall have it, when we get it), but we have no trained serving-men like Smith. He is the result of older and vastly more complex social condied with machicolated battlements and cathedral spires was necessary to his perfect development-that and generation after generation of lords and princes and wealthy country-gentlemen for him to practice on. He is not possible in New England. The very cut of has been remarked that each trade and profession has its physiognomy, its own proper face. If you look closely you will detect a family likeness running the house, and Dr. Winslow, in his con- through the portraits of Garrick and cluding prayer, was so carried away Kean and Booth and Irving. There's the self-same sabre-like flash in the eye of Marlborough and Bonaparte-the same resolute labial expression. Every lackey in London might be the son or buried. brother of any other lackey. Smith's father and his father's father, and so on back to the gray dawn of England, were serving-men, and each in turn has been stamped with the immutable trade-mark of his class. Waiters (like poets) are born, not made; and they have not had time to be born in America.

The average weight of an adult man is 140 ths 6 oz.

The average weight of a skeleton is

Number of bones, 240. The skeleton measures one inch less than the height of the living man. The average weight of the brain of a

man is 31 ths; of a woman, 2 ths 11 oz. The brain of a man exceeds twice that The average height of an Englishman number, a man of high repute as a wri- is 5 feet 9 inches; of a Frenchman,

ter, said that, chancing to be in Boston | feet 4 inches, and of a Belgian, 5 feet 63

The average weight of an Englishman is 150 fbs; of a Frenchman, 136 fbs, and

The average number of teeth is 32. A man breathes about 20 times in minute, or 1,200 times in an hour.

heads in a day. inches of common air.

tation 124 fbs of carbon. 120 per minute; in manhood, 80; at 60 Washington in end to do with slavery?" years, 60. The pulse of females is more That interrogation opened a momentous frequent than that of males.

about 28 fbs. . sends nearly 10 hs of blood through tlemen, I will tell you how it is. The the veins and arteries each beat; makes | treatment proposed by the officials here four beats while we breathe once.

heart in twenty-four hours. the kidneys in one hour.

A Remarkable Animal.

nor ill treatment. They go in troops, draw it tighter, until at last a severance an Indian walking a long distance will of itself occur. That, gentlemen, ahead as a guide. If the Lamas are is just the way it is here with us. We tired they stop, and the Indian stops al- are all agreed that slavery is a wen on so. If the delay be too great the Indian, the government. We are all agreed becoming uneasy toward the sunset, that it must come off. We are not yet after all due precaution, resolves on agreed about how to do it." With this supplicating the beasts to resume their the clergymen shook heartily the hand journey. He stands about fifty or sixty of the good president and went away. paces off, in an attitude of humility. waiving his hand coaxingly toward them, looks at them with tenderness, reiterates ic, ic, ic! If the Lamas are west, in which a former citizen of Omaha, disposed to resume their course, they Neb., and a "washee, washee" Mongofollow the Indian in good order, and at | lian of Dillon station, a little town at the a regular pace, but very fast, for their terminus of the Utah Northern railroad, legs are very long; but when they are figured conspicuously. The story was with her head surmounted by an iron counter, eh? No, sir, if you are not a ward the speaker, but remain motion- the west, and is to this effect: in ill humor they do not even turn to- told by a gentleman just in from the less, huddled together, standing or ly- Mr. Byrne, a carpenter by trade, has a ing down, and gazing on heaven with a shop in Dillon. About three weeks ago look so tender and so melancholly that a Chinaman employed in a restaurant we might be led to imagine that these at Dillon, and who was a confirmed very singular and interesting animals opium eater, dropped dead, as was sup-

> that an Indian wishes to obtain, either a decent interment. Lama will not willingly perform, the in- away, made the coffin and placed the stant the animal finds itself affronted body therein and was just putting the by word or gesture, he raises his head lid on to nail it down, when up rose with dignity, and without making any John Chinaman in his coffin and began attempt to escape ill treatment by flight | jabbering heathen Chinee at him. which we have no counterpart in the beautiful eyes, sighs issue from his bo- Chinamen; this was the evening of the som, and in a half or three-quarters of same day, and they opened their hearts

Recipe for Happiness.

has nothing to compare with it in the Their life has been plain and laborious, left off the day before. John was nailed mittent homesickness you contracted on content that draws kindly feeling to received his well earned \$35. Mr. the continent will be lifted out of your ward them. When asked the secret of Knott, the informant, vouches for the bosom; it is here will be unfolded to his happiness, Andrews replied: "Well, truth of this story, which we regard as you alluring vistas of the substantial sir, I have always noticed that there is equal to some of Mark Twain's interestcomforts that surround the private lives | more trouble between man and wife over | ing adventures. all, that you will be brought in contact anything else. If they can get along with Smith.

It was on our arrival in London, one smooth. My wife and I went to housesmooth. My wife and I went to housevealing the presence of fire-damp in foot wall and rooted up the ground for looked like a private mansion, in D— fifty years ago. We've only got one flame of the lamp elongates and rethree rods, on being revived told the doctor that he hadn't, at the time of the accident, the slightest idea that he was accident to the slight to simply Smith for two reasons: in the made that fire, and it's been burning metal is so placed as to be elongated bound the herizon. It is a brown, double may get a grain of caution from the do so, and in the second place because covered up that fire before going to bed, The five-year-old son of a family the house, with an L and a veranda at the following, taken from an article on that is what he called himself. I wish and I've fixed it up in the morning. I've eral of these lamps should be placed in The five-year-old son of a family the local and a version at the local and over having his face washed. The little and up the side of the house—a roof of fellow at length lost patience, and stamp- woodbing which her children brought 'Flint Jack,' but I do not think many us with his usefulness, and knocked us sir, there is peace in Curtis Andrews'

IT IS WORTH A TRIAL.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Happiness is forgetfulness of self. To be angry is to revenge the faults

of others upon ourselves. Avoid an angry man for awhile-3

malicious one for ever. Nature is the master of talent; genius is the master of nature.

Have a care of whom you talk, to whom, and what, and where. Make not thy friend too cheap to thee nor thyself to thy friend.

An idle reason lessens the weight of the good ones you gave before. What is becoming is honorable, and

what is honorable is becoming. Earnestness of purpose can spring only from strong convictions. There can be no true thankfulness

where there is no benevolence. You should forgive many things in others, but nothing in yourself.

The good which you do may not be lost, though it may be forgotten.

He that catches more than belongs to

him, deserves to lose what he has.

The more we help others to bear their burdens the lighter will be our own. The trouble with many communities is, that their dead men refuse to be

Man believes that to be a lie which contradicts the testimony of his own ig-A friend cannot be known in prosper-

ity, and an enemy cannot be hid in ad-It is good in a fever, and much better in anger, to have the tongue kept

clean and smooth. Never send your guest who is accustomed to a warm room, into a cold, damp bed to sleep.

Taking a penny that does not belong to one removes the barrier between in tegrity and raseality. Patience on a monument, is all well

enough for poets, but doctors plant their patients b neath. Never fail to offer the easiest and best seat in the room to an invalid, an elder-

ly person or a lady. Never neglect to perform the commission which the friend intrusted to you. You must not forget.

An Unpublished Story of Lincoln.

It was during the fiercest stages of the great war of the rebellion that several Lincoln received them with great A man gives off 4.08 per cent of car- courtesy, and gave them a good audibonic gas of the air he respires; respires ence. When the brethren arose to leave 10,666 cubic feet of carbonic acid gas in the room, one of them, probably Dr. L 24 hours: consumes 10.667 cubic feet of Davis, said, "Mr. Lincoln, you have oxygen in 24 hours, equal to 125 cubic been very kind and painstaking to answer our questions. We have yet one in and which we wish to put before you The average of the pulse in infancy is for an answer. What do you here at question.

The weight of the circulating blood is Mr. Lincoln was ready for the emergency. Rising to his feet and straight-The heart beats 75 times in a minute; ening up his bony form, he said, "Genfor the slavery question is about like 540 pounds, or 1 hogshead 11 pints, of what would be proposed by a set of blood pass through the heart in one doctors for a wen on a person. There is a man with a large ugly wen on his 12,000 pounds, or 24 hogsheads 4 gal- person. He consults a number of phylons, or 10,7824 pints, pass through the sicians about it. They all agree as to two things. They all agree that it is a 1,000 ounces of blood pass through wen; that is the first thing. They all agree that it must come off. About the Another thinks the better way is to put The Lama will bear neither beating a cord tightly around it and every day

Entertaining a Corpse.

A singular story comes from the far

had the consciousness of another life, or posed, on the floor of the restaurant. The proprietor notified his countrymen, The straight neck and its gentle maj- who came in one hundred and fifty esty of bearing, the long down of their strong, to look at the body, but declined always clean and glossy skin, their sup- to take it off his hands or contribute ple and timid motion, all give them an toward a burial fund. At length the air at once sensitive and noble. The proprietor, thrown on his own resources, Lama is the only animal employed by offered Byrne \$10 to take the body to man that he dare not strike. If it hap- his shop and take care, of it, and \$25 pens (which is very seldom the ease) more to make a coffin and give the body

he lies down, turning his looks toward | Although somewhat surprised, the heaven, large tears flow freely from his pro tem undertaker sent again for the so far as to contribute the money to buy The respect shown these animals by a quart of whisky for their companion, colder, until at length he fell over, off on the floor and soon froze stiff, a "stiff"

DENTON, Md., January 3.—Curtis An- Byrne was saved by the liquor he had

Things that will wear are not to be had cheap Whether it be a fabric or a principle, if it is to eudure it must cost something. Glitter, tinsel, brilliant coloring, may all be had without much expense; but, if we would nave strength, firmness and permanence, we must pay