

THE CALIPH'S EXPERIMENT.

In ancient days, a Caliph formed a plan—Knowing he was himself, a perfect man—His many virtues to perpetuate...

POPULAR PHRASES.

Gaukie.—From the German word gauk, meaning a fool. Many a Word.—The following well-known quotation (generally rendered incorrectly) is from Walter Scott's 'Lord of the Isles,' canto v., stanza 18.

Yankee-Doodle.—In a curious book on the 'Round Towers of Ireland,' the origin of the term Yankee-Doodle is traced to the Persian phrases, Yanki Doonia, or inhabitants of the New World.

Clincher.—Something that effectually settles a point or argument. This application of the word is said to have arisen from two notorious liars being matched against each other.

Look.—This word frequently occurred in the dispatches detailing the plundering of Alexandria, during and immediately following the recent bombardment of the forts protecting that city.

Higher Than Gilderoy's Kite.—Gilderoy was the Robin Hood of Scottish minstrelsy. He infested the Highlands of Perthshire with his gang, of whom seven were executed in 1638.

Of Gilderoy see 'traid they were, They bound him mickle strong, Tull Edeburrow they led him thair, And on a gallows hung.

Bohemian.—The name generally given in France to the gypsies, from their supposed advent into that country from Bohemia.

God Helps Them That Help Themselves.—This sentence occurs in Benjamin Franklin's 'Poor Richard.' It was much used in the Revolutionary period.

On an old door in ancient Rome was found an inscription which translated reads: 'God helps them who help them-

selves; but God help them caught helping themselves in here.' This somewhat expressive warning is frequently seen posted in show cases at the present time.

In 'Jacula Prudentum,' by George Herbert (1533-1632), occurs this line: 'Help thyself, and God will help thee.'

Selling the Skin Before the Bear Be Caught.—An ancient English proverb akin to Mrs. Glasse's sage advice, 'How to cook a hare: First catch the hare.'

Tally.—A word used to designate a system of reckoning by counting notches on a stick. It is from the French tailler. The system is a relic of the ruder contrivance for keeping accounts introduced into England at the period of the Norman conquest.

Hooker.—A name applied to itinerant dealers, in London and New York. It is derived from hoch, a German word for a salesman.

Trump.—This name, which custom has given to a winnig card, is derived from the trumpo of the Italians, and the triomphe of the French, both of which mean an advantage card.

Green Green.—A name given to a place made popular by its being a resort for runaway couples where they can be united in matrimony, thus circumventing the law governing marriages in their own State.

News of Countries.—The Phoenicians, who were a great commercial people in the young days of the world, are thought to have given the present names of most of the countries around the Mediterranean Sea.

O. K.—It has been asserted that these letters were first used by Andrew Jackson, as an abbreviation of 'all correct.'

What Ails This Heart of Mine.—is the heading of a story that is going the rounds of the papers. We suppose he saw his girl out riding with another fellow.

An old elm stands near the depot, in Fair street, Kingston, N. Y., which is a favorite building place for birds. More than two hundred nests have been counted among its branches this season.

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A Herring Census.

It is happily an easy task to give a tolerably correct idea of the wonderful abundance of the herring. By means of the Scottish Fishery Board, an account is kept and annually published of the quantities of these fish which are cured for sale.

But it has also been estimated that the number of herrings taken from the sea by the fishermen, miraculous as the draughts sometimes prove to be—and I myself have personally assisted in drawing a trail of nets that brought at one haul to the boat over sixty barrels—are but as a drop in the ocean as compared to the destruction caused by other agencies.

Clifford, Arlington, Buckingham, Ashby, Lauderdale.

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Youths' Department.

PUPPIES AT PLAY. Rolling and tumbling about on the grass, A snippity, snappity, snarlity mass...

HOW THEY BELPLD THE DEACON. 'Cherries? I should say so! There's no end to 'em—trees are loaded, and red's a burning-bush. I was by there to-day.'

As for Clem, he yazed into Con's serious face doubtfully, yet it must be confessed, very willing to be convinced. 'I suppose you know best,' said he—'you fellows that have lived here all your lives.'

'Of course,' laughed Jerry Parker. 'Why, my father says he always plants an extra melon seed for us boys as well as for the bugs.'

So they reasoned away their doubts and made their plans; and somehow, before the little party broke up, each boy had pretty nearly succeeded in persuading himself that he would be doing the Deacon a favor by helping him make away with a small portion of his fruit.

Nobody could tell what the Deacon thought of the hay, for nobody had seen him. But Ned was thinking that he would give something to know just at what time in the afternoon the Deacon came to look at that haymow.

That was what he said to his friends when they met next night all ready for the proposed raid on the Deacon's cherries. There were not a few blank faces in the little crowd when he told his story.

'Oh, pshaw!' exclaimed Con O'Brien. 'The Deacon's deaf a little, and I don't believe he could hear what we were a-saying. Why didn't you go round, me boy, to the straw hape, and see if you could hear yourself into the ear-ri?'

'It's all right,' said he. 'Come on, now, and don't you be afraid of nothin!'

'Not a boy among them was afraid; but a good many of them couldn't keep their hearts from fluttering in a very queer way when they came, with their baskets and bags, to the gap in Deacon Gammon's orchard wall.'

them by handfuls, and bags and baskets were rapidly filled.

'But there don't look to be any less in there was when we begun,' said Con, with a merry chuckle. 'Now, boys, isn't this a big help to the old gentleman? He'd never got away with 'em alone, sure.'

'There was no sound except the voices of the frogs in the marsh under the hill while the work went briskly on. It was when the boys were nearly ready to leave that they heard a voice in the direction of the Deacon's domicile: 'I don't know, but I'll walk out and see.'

'It's old Mrs. Gammon herself!' sounded Con's excited whisper. 'Go for the gap, me boys, and don't spill your cherries over. Go, now!'

For Con and Ike Harris had started to run. They stopped, however. There was nothing else to do when the Deacon spoke in that way, and they knew it. 'Let's see,' said the Deacon, reaching toward Ned Rogers' basket, which was forthwith handed over to him with great alacrity—'let's see how many you've got.'

He examined every boy's load in turn carefully and in silence, and all the while the boys looked into each other's faces without speaking. Oh! if the moon would but go under a cloud!

When the Deacon had finished his inspection, he spoke again, kindly, and with a pleasant smile: 'Now, boys, I'm much obliged to ye. I've laid out to go to town with a load of truck to-morrow, an' I was wonderin' how I'd get my cherries picked. I'm realy obliged to ye, and I'll be more so if ye'll carry 'em to the house for me.'

Not a boy felt like disobeying. Not one but silently picked up his burden of cherries and marched along before the Deacon to the house and into the porch. 'Set 'em right down here,' directed Deacon Gammon, cheerily, 'an' I'll see to 'em fore long. Now, boys, ye've worked consider'ble hard, an' you want some supper. Come in an' have some cherry pie an' cheese.'

Every boy's face said he would rather die, and there was a sound of murmured negatives. 'Yes you will,' said the Deacon; 'You've worked well, an' deserve your supper. Right into the kitchen now, right in! Mother's a-waitin' for ye.'

So she was—kind, motherly Mrs. Gammon. And there was a table loaded with goodies waiting for them, too—sandwiches, and plum-cake, and cherry pie, and cherry tarts, and cherries—cherries everywhere.

'Good-evening,' said Mrs. Gammon, beaming upon the boys. 'Take some chairs,' ordered the Deacon, behind them; 'and set right up and have some cherry pie and seeh.'