

added about on an ill-tempered... started out that... could certainly be... can't born to be... of Connor's life was... from a big... Maloney was his com... Mousage. They rowed... of a boat close to the... with spray... day... that they felt their excitement... of danger. Four alert eyes, four steady hands kept them from being sucked under... then came the triumph of meeting the first wave that left the steamer drifting... the ecstatic rocking motion of the skiff as she rode the other waves in the wake... to catch the first wave in the point in the frolic... Connor was known to many of the pilots as a... "catching the wave" man. Sometimes he was "tipped" by an unlooked-for motion of the machinery, but was as certain as an indicator-bulb to rise to the surface, and then to shore was but a few minutes' work for the young Magan.

In the house Mother Maggie was happy when little Mike was tied in his chair, and a bar put in the doorway to keep him from crawling into the kitchen. "Oh, mother," he said, "she's fast to the post and not a hole knocked into her, and ain't her eyes black and soft as our moly cow's and I found her best friend, General Little, she's here, and I'm going to keep her always—! found her—isn't it lucky we have a cow?"

What the boy said was rather mixed and could not be taken at all, but Connor understood it. The baby's big black eyes looked around, and she acknowledged a cup of milk and her deliverer by a smile. It was a strange luck. In the midst of a puddle of water Mother Maggie was leaning over the new comer and trying to untie the numerous knots in a shawl which had kept the child in her wicker seat. Little Mike was starting open-eyed at the beads round baby's neck and at the coral horse which hung from them. The pretty little girl seemed quite contented, and with the help of her mother's hands she was gradually quite at home.

"Poor baby, where did she come from?" said Mother Maggie. "Won't her mother cry her eyes out when she sees her?" Connor looked at her and said, "I found her." "I found her," said Connor, "she's mine."

"Why, my boy," said his mother, "he's not a squirrel and can't be her brother. He's not the bunny you found in the hickory tree, and not ask any questions."

"I wish there were no newspapers, and that people would read besides," said Mother Maggie. "Maybe," he added, with hopeful cheerfulness, "both her father and mother are drowned. May I keep her then? They may have half of my bread and milk."

Babies were no great rarity in Twirip, but never was there such a happy, bright-eyed little maiden as this wail proved to be. Among the children she was the most liked, and she was naturally and reigned like a queen among her subjects.

Connor was the scholar of the family, and at length his conscience was so sorely reproached by the advertisement which did him much credit. He hoped it might be placed in some obscure corner of the paper where it would be overlooked.

The portion of the crop most suitable for perukes is purchased by a particular class of people, by whom it is cleaned, curled and prepared to a certain stage. It is then packed in barrels, ten and twenty times more than its original cost. It is then retailed at a big profit. For its heads of hair, like choice oil pictures or choice old china, it is sold at a high price. It is occasionally commanded. It is only some fifteen years since it was used to any extent in this country, but since that time it has developed itself to a large and important trade.

A great deal of the hair that is now imported is not, however, human, much of it being "yak" hair, taken from Chinese cows and other animals. In Europe the skin of a new-born child, years, and great attention is paid to its preparation for the different markets.

How an Infant Recovers Its Impressions. The Medical Record reproduces in its current number the leading features of the studies of Prof. W. Freyer, of Jena, in a field as yet almost unbroken.

That is, in the psychological study of the infant, which is the subject of a paper by the same author, and which is the subject of a paper by the same author, and which is the subject of a paper by the same author.

Four Comets Now Visible. It is quite unusual to have four comets in the sky at once, and it is a case of the kind that has not occurred since the comet of 1812, which was discovered later in April and is now receding from the sun, after having passed behind it.

A Blind Inventor. One of the most remarkable men in this country whom I know anything about is the blind President of the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company of Bristol, R. I., from whom the company takes its name. He was here last week on a business trip, and he was very much interested in the work of the company.

Sixty Miles a Minute on a Tin Pan. ARTHUR FITZPATRICK, who returned from Colorado about two weeks ago, gives the following glowing account of an occurrence in the mining districts, of which he was an eye-witness: "A miner and some companions were crossing the Colorado mountains when they were covered with snow. Three miles below them, down a decline of forty-five degrees, deeply covered with frozen snow, lay the spot they desired to reach. The descent was made by a fifteen miles. The miner took a tin pan used for washing gold, spread his blanket over it, got in himself in a squatting position on his haunches, tucked the blanket around his head and other parts over his head and got one of his companions to give him a push. He informed me he went down at the speed of sixty miles a minute, and that he was into the tin pan at the foot of the mountain. When he stopped he found the soldering of the pan melted from friction, his blanket on fire, and it was his impression that had he gone much further he would have been burned up, together with all his traps."

How Women Supplement Nature's Head. Few persons have any idea of the amount of human hair and other hair imported yearly to this country. If one-half of the women knew what they were wearing in the shape of head-gear they would be almost sure to fall into the hands of the hair trade.

Curiosities of Ice. In 1850 Mr. Faraday discovered that two pieces of ice placed in contact together almost instantly. Mr. Tyndall first made the experiment in a laboratory, and then he made it in a shop on the Strand, onto the window fragments of ice were lying in a basin. The tradesman gave me permission to take the pieces of ice in my hand; holding the first piece, I attached all the other pieces in the basin to it. The thermometer was then sixty degrees, and yet all the pieces were frozen together. In this way Mr. Tyndall made a chain of ice, and the experiment may be made even in hot water. Throw two pieces of ice in a pail full of almost boiling water, keep them in contact and they will freeze together. The moment the pieces touch another there is an instantaneous refreezing. Attraction soon brought all the pieces in contact, so that in an instant an ice-chain was formed.

An ice wheel turning on a surface of ice, and the original intended contact, during the rotation a series of cracks are heard which show the effect of successive refreezings are constantly taking place. The phenomena of refreezing is due to the fact that the surface of a piece of ice is always, which are no longer in equilibrium on the outside, tend to leave their neighbors, as happens in boiling or evaporation. Molecules of water are continually being brought together at the atoms on the surface are restored to their equilibrium, the attractive action becomes demonstrated by a walk through one of our art galleries. The artist's people have deepened in tint within the present century, and that this change is owing to the more frequent intermarriage since the Napoleonic wars. The artist's people have deepened in tint within the present century, and that this change is owing to the more frequent intermarriage since the Napoleonic wars.

Black hair is mostly imported from Brittany and the south of France, where it is collected once every year by the agents of Parisian houses. In various parts of the moorland country of Brittany the people are engaged in the hair business, who travel the country for the purpose of attending fairs and buying the tresses of the peasant girls. In fact, in many instances, the girls take the hair to the fairs, and receive for it what they are selling some kind of provision. These girls are sheared of their hair just like so many sheep, one after the other. They stand round in a ring, and the hair is cut by a pair of scissors, and their hands and their long hair combed out and hanging down to their waists. By the side of the operator is a basket into which every cutting is placed separately, and the hair is then packed in barrels, ten and twenty times more than its original cost. It is then retailed at a big profit. For its heads of hair, like choice oil pictures or choice old china, it is sold at a high price. It is occasionally commanded. It is only some fifteen years since it was used to any extent in this country, but since that time it has developed itself to a large and important trade.

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PERSONAL AND LITERARY. A LONDON firm contemplates the issue of a cheap edition of Mr. Emerson's works.

JEAN INGELWALD has her three-volume novel, "Sarah de Berenger," in the press.

The Glasgow papers are writing strong articles against Mr. Gladstone, the English Premier.

The Right Hon. Alfred Henry Thacker, Lord Justice of the Court of Appeal, and an eminent English jurist, has recently published...

FRANK R. STOCKTON, the author of the "Redder Grange" papers, is engaged upon a special series of satirical and farcical stories.

"ROBINSON CRUSOE" was first published in 1719. At first Defoe had great difficulty in procuring a bookseller even to look at his manuscript. But when the work was first brought out by Taylor, the publisher, made a profit of £1,000.

A FINE marble shaft, to be erected as a monument to the late Confederate General Albert Sidney Johnston, has arrived from Italy at Houston, Texas. The monument was purchased with a fund raised years ago by the ladies of Houston.

The Russian Geographical Society contained in its report in connection with the other scientific societies of Russia, a descriptive work on Siberia, in view of the approaching tercentenary of the occupation of that country by the Russians.

At the opening session of the Lowell's College in London, Mr. W. L. G. the American Minister, gave the following address to his hearers: "Learn a foreign language that you may read the great books. Take some Greek book and a dictionary, and don't ever wait for a grammar—and you will soon learn to read it."

The fruits of native female education in India are being gradually appreciating. In the case of the Indian girls, aged nineteen, is engaged in preparing a novelle for publication in which Hindoo domestic life will form a prominent feature. The lady is also an artist, and originally intended to illustrate the work herself. The book will be published before the close of the year.

FIGURES have been compiled to show that a lady may live no longer than a worker. He simply sees more circulations and begs more tobacco.

"I HAVE A frog in my throat," said Jones in a husky voice after talking for a "good hour." "Oh," exclaimed the artist, and originally intended to translate the work herself. The book will be published before the close of the year.

"If I have ever used any unkind words, Hannah," said Mr. Smiley to Mrs. Smiley, reflectively, "I take them all back." "Yes, I suppose you want to them over again," was the not very soothing reply.

"KINGS I HAVE MET" is the title of Mr. Archibald Forbes' lecture. Some day Mr. Forbes will come across three kings and a pair of sevenes. Then he will learn something about the truly great resources of this country.

WHEN an Eastern man goes to Colorado he is called a "tenderfoot" until he has been stabled, shot at, engaged in a free fight, has fallen down a mine, been killed by a mule and chased by a Vigilance Committee. Then they admit that he is getting used to the country, and when he kills his man he is looked upon as a citizen.

One day the poet Whitler was exchanging reminiscences with Miss Abigail (Gail Hamilton), when he told the following story of an old friend, who was very much annoyed one afternoon by some boys following him and jeering and swearing at him, and calling him "old fellow." "I wonder," he said, "if you would care to stay in Galveston, at two dollars a day, for two years, just to see this thing out?" They went for the matter to the Galveston News.

It was in the Galveston Opera-House. The two gentlemen were from the country. After the curtain fell on the first act, the first of the two gentlemen, who had been in the programme, said in an excited manner: "It is an infernal swindle, just got up to take in strangers." "What's a swindle?" "Here it says the next act is about the same thing. I wonder if you would care to stay in Galveston, at two dollars a day, for two years, just to see this thing out?" They went for the matter to the Galveston News.

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Our Young Readers. THE BIRD'S DEPARTURE. "I think we had better go home," said the boy, looking at the clock. "It's late," said the girl, "and the mother will be looking for us."

"A roar of laughter from their book the sentence short off, and the mother came out into the hall, looking for her children. "Where are you?" she asked, "and why are you so late?"

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