OF A THE AIRTS THE WIN CAN

BLAW.

Eurns, during the honeymoon.] Of a' the sirts the win' can blaw, I dearly love the West.
For there the bonats limit lives, the lass that I love best!
There wild words more, and rivers row, and money a hill between; but day and night, my fancy's sight to over of my Jean!

she has in the depty flowers, I me her sweet ther is the taneful birds, of music charm to de de.

Charm to de de.

Soundain, shaw of green that opings by

fountain, shaw of green that opings by

There's not a bonnie bird that slags, but minds
me o' my Jean!

O, blaw ye westlin' winds, blaw soft amang the

past between us twa! How fainto meet! how was to part!—that day The powers above can only ken, to whom the heart is seen,

That name can be sae dear to me as my sweet.

CURIOUS PETITIONS.

THE right of expressing their opin-lons and making known their desires by petition, has always been dearly chershed and abundantly exercised by Endishmen, who find a satisfaction in naving said their say, even if nothing

like privilege undoubtedly appertains to the weaker sex; but whether it was always held to do so, is not so certain. When, in 1642, Anne Stagg and her sister politicians, necessitated, as they averred, by their terror of papists and prelates, to imitate the example of the nen of Tekosh, claimed equal right with the men to declare their senti-ments by petition, the Commons thank-fully accepted the petition of the women of London; but twelve months later, upon the ladies coming to the front variance, the self-same House told them politics was not their business, and bade them mind their household affairs; enforcing this new view of the matter by dispersing the petitioners by a cavalry charge, in which two women were killed and eight wounded.

meddling with matters that did not concern them were the ladies of St. Albans, who, upon George III. taking a wife unto himself, embraced the opportunity of calling royal attention to the grievous distaste for matrimony displayed by the young men of the period, by presenting a petition to the new Queen, expressing the hope that, as subjects were always influenced by the example of their sovereign, the matrimonial state would be honored by their Majesties' dutiful subjects cheerfully following the royal example -an example too much needed in that degenerate age, wherein the happy state was made the object of ridicule, instead of respect, by too many vain, giddy and dissipated minds. "If the riches of a Nation consist in its populousness,' argued the fair enthusiasts, "this happy country will too soon become poor, whilst the lawful means to continue posterity are either shackled by the restraint of mistaken laws, or despised by those who respect none. But as every virtuous and commendable action is encouraged by your royal consort, and your own noble sentiments and conduct, the shoulder and sleeve where the gun we hope this example will be duly fol- rubs; the dog-whistle at his button-

lowed by your Majesty's loyal sub- hole; his pocket knife, which is a If a time comes when sex will be no longer a bar to possessing the franchise, bachelors will have to beware: for un- accustomed to that he never thinks of less the ladies lose their hymeneal in- aiming-"he simply looks at the obstincts, we may look for the enactment | ject, still or moving, throws the gun up of laws for the encouragement of mat- from the hollow of his arm, and instantrimony, and the infliction of pains and ly pulls the trigger, staying not a second penalties upon obdurate men; as was to glance along the barrel." He is perwithin an ace of coming about not many feetly civil to every one; and with a years ago in Indiana. Mr. Cutter, a willing manner toward his master and young member of the Legislature, had his master's guests, he yet has a wonrashly promised to introduce a bill for derful knack of getting his own way. the taxation of old bachelors; and a Great on dogs, his opinion is listened to number of young ladies went down to the House to see that he kept his word. He would fain have cried off or delayed At the farmhouse he is invited to sit the matter; but Mr. Robert Dale Owen, down and take a glass, for his gossip is seeing some fun in prospect, urged him | welcome, and his favor is always worth to draw up a bill then and there, imposing an annual tax of ten dollars upon tion, and delights in the woods and the every bachelor above thirty years of age who could not prove that he had popped the question twice ineffectually.

Then a very rapid act of legislation was performed. The rules of the House of ale he never says "No;" and when were suspended, and the bill read three gentlemengive him "tips," he is "much times, passed and ordered to be re-ported to the Senate without a mo-'missus." He is not afraid of wet ment's delay; the House adjourning in weather, for he does not regard it; and order to accompany the young ladies, a great-coat he scouts as a thing of and see what the Senators would do. naught. He has likewise his faults. They, catching the infection of the hour. Toward his undermen, and the laborers read the bill twice; and it seemed as if and woodmen who transgress his rules, its passage was secured; but two or he shows a hasty temper, and is apt to three of the older and graver members, use his ground-ash stick rather freely, awaking to a sense of their responsibility, then made a stand against its further progress, and procured the ad-journment of the debate. This proved and he is full of prejudices. Conservafatal to the measure. Next day, it was tive in his way of thinking, the imdefeated by a small majority; at which the bachelors of Indiana had good reason to rejoice, since the Governor was everything which diverges from his resolved to sign the bill, as he saw no early-formed habits and methods. Yet impropriety in its provisions; and as he never gets sour of life. The "tips" for its expediency, the legislators would that are forthcoming from picnic par-

prayers granted or refused he is on the as the King inclined, without waiting happy as may be. - Exchange. the pleasure of Minister or Secretary. The Petition-tree doubtless bore strange fruits sometimes; but never did Old Fritz have a stranger document submitted for his consideration on the stage, in which occurs the following story. than one that found its way into the hands of Charles I. in 1640. This unique petition ran as follows: "Whereas your Majesty's petitioner hath understood of a great discontent in many of your Majesty's subjects at the gra-cious mercy your Majesty was freely pleased to show upon your petitioner, by suspending the sentence of death ronounced against your petitioner; stabbed him, over the steps of the

Are tyransy, torture and wrong the civil rights of the people thou rulest? I have kept all thy laws diligently. O Queen, listen. It is thy prerogative to rowns have fallen lately from the regal heads of several Princes in Europe: and the greatest monarch that ever held the English scepter looked back and moralized, and Her Majesty exclaimed:

Millions of money for moments of ttme! "" Ladies can wax wondrously grandiloquent when in the mind. A Kentuckian victim of man's inconstancy thus set forth her plaint in a petition for divorce: "Dark clouds of discord began to lower over the sky of wedded felicity, and the minacious lightning of disunion began. to dart its lurid flames across gloomy clouds of atramental blackness, obscuring every star of hope and happiness whose resplendent glory illuminated the dawn of the first few brief years of her wedded life, when she gave her hand and an undivided heart to the defendant, who in the sultry month of July, 1876, after having been warmly and snugly wintered within the fond embraces of her loving arms, and closely nestled to a heart that beat alone for he defendant, showed his base, black ingratitude by abandoning her without cause whatever, except the insatiable thirst for novelty, which is the predominant character of defendant's nature. If the deserted one was in the habit of holding forth in this style, the wonder is that the union endured even a few brief years.

A very extraordinary petition for di-vorce once came before the Courts in Tennessee. The petitioner set forth that his wife died in February, 1871, leaving eight children; that his motherin-law took great interest in her grandchildren; and feeling that she was nearer and dearer to his children than any other human being, and was bound to them by the ties of common affection, he, in September of the same year, married his mother-in-law; it never occurring to him or her that there was any technical objection to their taking such a step. Two months afterward, he was horrified by accidentally discovering, not only that he had committed an illegal act, but one unsanctioned by the church of which he was a member. He therefore petitioned the Court to pronounce the marriage null and void, and declare complainant and defendant free from the supposed obligation and its consequences. No opposition being raised on the lady's part, the Court decreed accordingly, and the too-hastily contracted union was formally dissolved.

Another attempt to escape the consequences of a matrimonial misadvencase, the widow of an officer who fell mateless condition, had, by marrying again, relieved Uncle Sam of a pensioner. Unfortunately, her new partner treated her so badly that she was compelled to go to the Divorce Court for relief; and that obtained, petitioned Congress to reinstate her name on the military pension roll; on the plea that she had reverted to her former status as an officer's widow. The committee to which the novel claim was referred, reported that they could find no instance of such a thing being allowed, and declined to advise Congress to create a dangerous and inconvenient precedent.

Here we stay our pen, not for lack of material, but because we have no disposition to try the patience of our readers as hardly as petitioners are apt to try that of the authorities to whom they pray .- Chambers Journal.

The English Gamekeeper.

THE tall and stout yet slightly stooping form; the velveteen coat, glazed at basket of tools in itself; his gun, which he loves as an old companion, and the balance and "hang" of which he is so

The Sense of Direction in Animals. A GENTLEMAN Writes to the Popular

Science Month'y: I was very much interested in the ligent Cincinnati dog, and I think the facts there developed tend strongly to the proof of a theory that I have long believed to be correct, viz: that some of the lower animals are endowed with sen of location and direction which at most is only rudimentarily possessed by man. I do not think that the feats of the earrier-pigeon can be accounted for on the theory of any finite development of the sense of sight, smell or hearing. and the action of honey-bees presents the same difficulties to persons familiar sects. In searching for wild honey, the bee-hunter provides himself with a small box with a sliding door; inside of this box he puts some sweet substance as a bait for the bees. When several bees have collected in the box, was naturally a self-reliant man, and he closes the lid. As soon as they have felt confident of his ability to do it. finished eating, he releases a bee, Moreover, his wife had gone to the the same swarm, the hive will be found

I might cite well-authenticated cases the glittering steel, and refused to be was never to be applied to the chin. of cats, pigs and dogs finding their way persuaded. However, the thread sud-Saints Clement, of Alexandria, Cyprian,

tions bearing upon this subject.
Last spring, I built a trout-pond in below the pond:

off the middle toe of the left foot. I broke down. then put the frog in the paper bag, started from the pond in a northeast course, stopped and whirled the bag around so as to confuse any ideas that a mile in an easterly direction from the Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island, in a stones at the bottom until I left. Finally, wood and brush, fragments of ancient

nized it by the absence of the cut-off distance in a down-hill course would bare, dreary, with no piazzas, or porches have taken the frog to the Ausable or window hoods, or any other attempt River. It still remains possible that at ornamentation." This is Fortbridge the frog waited until night, and then as it is now: "Most of the old houses followed my tracks back to the pond, but that seems improbable, I think: even more so than to believe that the out from the vines and flowers; with the pond, and slowly worked its way back again as inclination prompted.

Apecdotes of Artemus Ward.

move about the platform, dusting the tic lakes, with a swan or two sailing chairs and desk. The people took him about." for a "supe," and became still more impatient. Presently he turned around, dropped the dust-cloth, and said: "Now, having dusted the chairs, I will he made were not so good as this, but,

Ancient Rome.

THE Romans were keen, businesslike men, who never pretended to be above trade, even though they were of superior rank or wealth. It did not cost much to keep a man in the early by suspending the sentence of death pronounced against your petitioner; these are humbly to beseeth your Majesty rather to remit your petitioner to their mercies that are discontented, than to let him live the subject of so great a discontent in your people against your Majesty; forit hath pleased God to give me grace to desire with the prophet. That if this storm be raised for me, I may be east into the sea, that others may avoid the tempest. This is, most sacred Sovereign, the petition of him that should esteem his blood were shed to cement the breach between your Majesty and your subjects. Whether John Goodman's crime deserved death or not, after such a appeal it was impossible for the Crown to revoke its revocation of the content of the stage of may sold the sentence. In very different style was her pressible to the left, in order that when I was to fall I should have the center of the stage of myself, as befitting the principal personage of the tragedy. No objection was made to this request on the part of the actor; but at night, to my great surprise, he wheeled directly round after receiving the sword-thrust, and deliberately fell in the middle of the scene, just on the spot where I was not may for a continuous many that it is a continuo thirty cents, eggs six cents per dozen, wheat sixteen cents per peck, four pounds of large grapes two cents; for to chickens, per pair, thirty cents; five to blades of grass. Sometimes the cleansing and hangs downward from the grass, and to her the ant operated upon clings, reaching over and up with great agility to submit to her friend's offices. Evidently molsture from the imported in brought large prices. The imported ish brought large prices. The common people could not afford many lumines. It wages were low. The

were very low. A pair of shoes cost thirty cents; one pair of woman's gaiters, thirty cents; one felt hat, one dollar; one tunic, sixteen dollars to thirtyaccount, published in your July num-ber, of the experiments with the intel-twenty-eight dollars. A man could get

count of Forbiger it seems that goods

a shave for two cents. The Romans spent large amounts on other luxuries beside those of the table. The imports of flowers, perfumes, ointments and dresses from India in one year amounted to two million two hundred thousand dollars. In furniture they had their decorative art crases, the citruswood tables being favorite articles for squandering money upon. In Cicero's time it was not unusual to spend fifty thousand dollars for one of these tables, and Seneca, the stoic, who prated with the habits of these interesting in- the virtues of abstinence and the vice of luxury, owned five hundred of them.

How a Man Stitches on a Button He had never tried it before, but he

which, after ascending high enough to country. Therefore, carefully selecting of wearing it was changed as frequent-clear the surrounding trees, makes a from that lady's work-basket the bee-line" for its hive. The hunter thickest needle and stoutest thread, he times close-clipped, now peaked, now marks this direction and carries his box resolutely set himself to the task. off at right angles to the line made by Spitting upon his fingers, he carefully the first bee, and releases another bee; rolled the end of the thread into a point, he carefully marks the direction taken and then, closing one of his own by this second bee, and if they are both optics, he attempted to fill up the with water brought two thousand feet self that if ever he married a second two ounces, was shot across the back, circumstance was emphatic. But he versal rule exists on the matter. the bullet just raising the skin and was very ingenious, and the next time leaving a white streak across its dark- he would hold the button by one edge, ture did not end so happily. In this green surface. I emptied the three and come up through the hole nearest frogs out of the net into the swift- the other. Of course he would. But

Village Improvement Societies.

it might have had of direction, and then of much prosperity now has its Society pond. To prevent the frog from get- Ledger article, emphasizes the value of go back again to the pond for several as it was: "The houses bordering the hours. Three days afterward I saw the main street are all enclosed by rail ment it saw me approach the pond it port; patches of unshorn grass and would jump in and remain hidden in the weedy gravel, faggots of bark and despairing of catching it alive, and hav- carts, and broken plows and disabled ing some doubts about its identity, on harrows, heaps of mortar and stones, the 9th of August I shot it, and recog- piles of bottles, and all other conceivable forms of rubbish dumped into the gutter. The barns and sheds and dwell-The general direction is up-hill from ing houses are all much of the same the point where the frog was last re- pattern and the same color, if they can leased to the pond, and about the same | be said to have any color at all; cold, reappear, but with broad piazzas, tasteful porches, and bay windows peeping frog knew all the time the direction of altered roofs and fancy chimneys and houses, the streets are all reformed, the weeds and rubbish are seen there no more. Good, clean sidewalks have been MR. TOOLE, who was one of Artemus laid from one end of the village to the Ward's most intimate friends in Lon- other, and the roadway is so fine and don, says that he told him the follow- smooth that even Mr. Bonner would ing story: He went to a lecture at a re- not hesitate to drive the marvelous mote place, where his face was not Rarus or any other of his swift-footed known. He was a little late; the audi- steeds through the town at any pace of ence became impatient, and began to which they might be capable. The stamp with their feet and to whistle. barren common has been converted By and by Ward came out and began to into a park, the duck ponds into roman-

Some Carious Ancient Beliefs. Most of the writers of the Middle begin my lecture." Many of the jokes he made were not so good as this, but. no doubt, served to amuse himself and the same tree; that the bay, the fig tree, in Germany by means of a mangle, ment, but in vain, whereupon a hostile critic ascribed the failure to the "weakness of our racked wines." Another sage wrote that cucumbers had the

motionless, expressing the desire to be cleaned; the other ant understood this and went to work. Sometimes this is combined with acrobatic feats; in which

A good benest laugh at a good, honest joke or bit of sarcasse, rubs out the gathering wrinkles of cose;

Growth of the Beard in History.

A FRENCH paper gives some haphas-ard selections from a history of the beard. In the earliest Pagan times the primitive deities were represented with majestic beards. In France they played every year. mond downward. Under Clovis, indeed, the beard of the King was an ob- of which are sold at a shilling. ject of peculiar veneration, and indeed, every individual was more or less sensitive regarding his beard. It is related that after the great battle of Tol-biac. Clovis sent a deputation to the defeated Aliare requesting him to come and touch the victor's beard as a token of alliance. Far from accepting the invitation in the spirit in which it was offered, the enraged King of the Huns seized the Frankish emissaries by their beards, and hauled them out of the room by their revered locks. The unfortunate envoys returned rather crestfallen to Clovis, narrated what had happened, and swore "on their beards" o avenge the affront. In subsequent reigns the beard was the object of numerous enactments, and the fashion

plaited, or even decorated with pearls or gold trinkets. Even in the sacred atmosthere of Rome itself beards were the bjects of considerable discussion. Different Popes laid down different rules needle's solitary eye; but the thread on the subject. One Pontiff enacted at the point where these two lines either passed by one side or the other that no beards were to be worn; anothof the needle, or worked itself against er as stringently directed that the razor home, where such a feat would seem denly bolted through the eye to the ex- Jerome and Chrysostum engaged in impossible to man under like circum- tent of an inch, and, fearing to lose this | vehement controversies about the mode stances; my object, however, was not advantage, he quickly drew the ends of wearing the hair about the face in to theorize, but simply to record what together and united them with a knot the fourteenth century. In France the I consider some interesting observa- about the size of a buckshot. The but- final triumph of bear is dates from the ton was a trouser one, but he liked the Renaissance, when the example set by dimensions of its holes, and it was only the great artists, who indulged largely my garden, on the west side of a run- going on the back of his shirt, anyhow. in these appendages, was closely folning brook discharging about six hun- As he passed the needle gently upward lowed by the sovereign and other magdred cubic feet of water per minute. through the linen, he felt a mingled nates of the land. Under Henry III The brook is quite rapid where it passes pity and disdain for men bungling shaven chins were the mode, the muster pond, and the surface of the pond over such easy jobs; and as he let the tache being worn long and drooping. is some five feet higher than the sur- button gracefully glide down the thread During Henry IV.'s reign beards, cut face of the brook. The pond is supplied to its appointed place, he said to him- square, came again into fashion, and mustaches were curled; while under in underground pipes and discharged time it should be for some nobler reason Louis XVI. beards were again tabooed. in a fountain in the center of the pond. than a dread of sewing on his own and the mustache alone worn, and in Common bull-frogs (Rana pipiens) oc-casicnally find their way into this had the same happy result, and holding in full use. Under the Republican pond. On the 18th of last July I found the button down firmly with his thumb, regime, as also under those of the Emthree frogs in the pond, and shot all of he came up again with all that con- pire and Restoration. no beards were them with a pistol. I dipped them up fidence which uniform success inspires. grown. They came in again, however, with a scoop-net, and found two of Perhaps the point of the needle did not with the revolution of 1830, in company them shot through the body, and the enter to the bone, but it seemed to him with many other changes of costume. other, a little fellow, weighing about that it did, and his comment upon the etc., and at the present day no uni-

An Unceremonious Invitation.

fighting for the North, tired of her running water of the brook, and they the needle had an independent way of countering a friend unexpectedly, to Ficayune. found the wounded frog in the pond the needle got sulky. It didn't care share of common sense, does not exagain, and readily recognized it by the scar from the bullet. I found no difficulty in catching it in the scoop-net, button might have been an unperforated ordinary fare provided for the family.

The heedle got sunky. It didn't care shall of common sense, does not expect the pect an elaborate repast under the circumstances, but is willing to accept the ordinary fare provided for the family. and, fearing that the scar might disap- disc for all the apertures which that This is a man's view of the matter-but delphia Sunday Transcript. pear from its back, I cut off the center needle could thenceforward be made to it is a view that six thousand years of toe of its right foot, put the frog into a discover, without infinite poking and masculine expostulation has not sucpaper bag, carried it down the brook prodding. It always came through when ceeded in getting inside the head of the across a bridge, and finally threw it it was least expected, and never when female woman. The woman is a good into the stream some one hundred yards it was wanted. Still he persevered, and soul, we all know that, and we are all it was not until he finally discovered ready to bow down and worship her On the 24th of July I found the frog that he had stitched over the edge of and admit that we could not, under any back again, caught it, and, so as to leave the button and had sewed it on the circumstances, get along without her; no doubt about its identification, I cut wrong side of the shirt that he utterly but when it comes to this matter of dinner-giving we are forced to own up that the dear thing has a great deal to learn. When a man comes home, say twenty minutes before dinner time, Almost every New England village and tells the best wife that ever yet was put into this sinful world changed my course, and finally released for Promoting Rurai Improvement, the that he has brought another man unthe frog on the opposite side of the work of which is to induce and direct expectedly home to dine with him, an brook in an oat-field about an eighth of tasteful architecture and gardening. expression will come over the face of the man -even though he be tough and is a good enough dinner for anybody, and the other man enjoys it, and says icle. frog in the pond again, but it was so fences, picket fences, and dilapidated so; but a train of cars could not conwild that I could not catch it with my stone walls. with creaky turn-stiles and vince that woman that he is telling the wild that I could not catch it with my scoop net, and I afterward tried various gates half unhinged, and drunken posts truth. "Mere politeness," she says, coldly, when the fact that he ate three coal fires I'd never got married in the slices of beef, was helped twice to pudgenerally, is timidly presented to her bury News. consideration; and she adds that "he. at least, had some consideration for my feelings." And when a woman, even the best of women, refuses to believe frain from inviting a man to take potluck with him unless assured that the

Servants in Germany.

pot overflows with milk and honey.

ONE reason why German servants do their work so systematically and thoroughly is that washing day comes but once a month, and then is done by extra help hired for the occasion. On Monday of the week devoted to this work, the women come and make attached. The next morning at three bees, and out-chattering the swallows in the ivy which grows about the washhouse eaves. Wash-boards, those instruments of destruction, are unknown. all rubbing being done between their horny knuckles. The ironing is done

THE STRED'S COMPLAINT. it graveled fast; it's here at last.
The dreaded epizooty;
My nose, of course, is getting worse,
And gone is all my beauty;
My style is fied, my swelling head
Each day is getting larger;
Herodian, sure, could not endure
Such head upon a charger.
—St. Louis Chronicie

\$25,000 for painting a portrait. ster's Spelfing-Hook continue to be sold

THE English Unitarians have issue an edition of Channing's works, copies DR. CHARLES MACKAT will soon pub

ME. ROBERT BROWNING, the poet, is living at present in France. His physicians have advised pedestrianism as relief for his recent ill-health.

MRS. J. WELLS CHAMPNEY will furnish the text and her husband the illus trations of some forthcoming magazine

THE Directors of the Edinburgh Phiremoval of "Ouide's" novels from the shelves of their library. Considerable excitement has followed the order.

made to him occupies ninety pages octavo of a special bibliography. ARCHBISHOP PURCELL, of Cincinnati, is very feeble physically, while his

mind appears to be as active as ever. He recalls with delight his early theological labors half a century ago, when he rode hundreds of miles through forests to establish churches. It has been found impossible to fill

the orders for Miss Neilson's photoraphs since her death. Next to hers the largest number sold are of Mary Anderson, and the next in popularity is in their first attempts at crayon por-

WILKIE COLLINS began life as a tea nerchant, but after a short time studied aw at Lincoln's Inn, and presently abandoned that for literature. He is a rapid inventor and slow producer, writes at a massive desk, on one side of which hangs a picture of his father, and on the other is a tin box containing plots and schemes and ideas jotted down. In composing he first finds a central idea, then fits the characters, lets the characters evolve their own incidents, and begins his story at the be-

SECRETS may be trusted to a miser.

A CHINESE adage-Love 'co little. floated down stream out of sight. On the 19th of July, the day following. I the one where the thumb was. Then dinner. The man invited, having a love Oolong.—Boston Commercial Bul-

By holding a very little misery quite

try, cjreating qjuite ajn ejxcitement ijn

reply.-Toronto Grip. that excellent woman that will make torney-General of the Sandwich Islpond. To prevent the frog from get-ting any idea from watching me, I passed on after releasing it, and did not in 1870 and in 1880. This is Fortbridge of the man—even though he be tough and the entire country and hold the King's seventeen chapters of history."

Nonsense, said her father.

> "By George!" observed a Danbury young man who was married last

NO APPLAUSE will be allowed in the theater in New York during the performance of the "Passion Play." They're rather afraid that some of the in three slices of beef, what is a man to do? Submit to the inevitable, and resition to start a cheer for Judas Iscariot. Willie. "I wouldn't write about salt, foot on the block, the bootblack looked willie. "I wouldn't write about salt, foot on the block, the bootblack looked either; nasty stuff! Just write on the up in my face, and said, "I should like -Boston Post.

wishing to impress her husband with easy. Wait till mamma sends me to "Don't ye her ability as a housekeeper, bawled school. Now you just write this, 'The set me up?"

preparations. The clothes are care- and manly, wearing one of those broad fully assorted: the wood laid ready for canvas hats which are characteristic of lighting under the great boiler in the this region, and furnish one of our few wash-house, and every tun, hogshead, glimpses of picturesque costume. He etc., filled with water. The water is had led for years the genuinely outnumped laboriously, and brought from door life which belongs to our mountsome distance in cumbrous buckets. aineers. As a rule, farmers are far less The carriers wear upon their shoulders rich in conversation than sea-side peofor this purpose heavy wooden yokes, ple-sailors, pilots, fishermen; the rural like ox-yokes, with a chain and hook at lives are rather monotonous and uno'clock they are at work, as busy as est, the art of conversation revives, and carry him. He showed us, in the occasional de-

for its expediency, the legislators would have to settle that matter with their consciences; it was none of his business.

The subjects of Frederick the Great, who had any grievance to air or favor to ask, were wont to hang their petitions on a linden-tree at Possdam, to have their prayers granted or refused.

The subjects of Frederick the Great, who had any grievance to air or favor to ask, were wont to hang their prayers granted or refused.

The subjects of Frederick the Great, who had any grievance to air or favor to ask, were wont to hang their prayers granted or refused.

The subjects of Frederick the Great, who had any grievance to air or favor to ask, were wont to hang their prayers granted or refused.

The subjects of Frederick the Great, who had any grievance to air or favor to ask, were wont to hang their prayers granted or refused.

The subjects of Frederick the Great, who had any grievance to air or favor to ask, were wont to hang their prayers granted or refused.

The doubt, served to amuse himself and others, as acquaintance told me that the bay, the fig tree, cales and sealskins afford protection of the clothes are the clothes. A nead salkins afford protection of the salkins afford protection from lighting; and that the use of the clothes are dignant. Why should he get out? Because he had not the proper fare. "But I have," he said: "I never said I hadn't ten cents. I only asked if you could change five dollars."—E. S. Nacould change five dollars. The same and to the secured the friendship of dogs, but, from his peculiar odor, cats kept aloof from him. They would not waik upon any spot where the fox had been standing. He used his knowledge of these insects. One great authority, quoted by Browne, states that aloof from him. They would not waik upon any spot where the fox had been standing. He used his knowledge of the path, and where the hedgehogs had but, from his peculiar odor, cats kept aloof from him. They would not waik upon any spot where the fox had been standing. He used his knowledge of the standing that the same aloof from him. They would not waik upon any spot where the fox had been standing. He used his knowledge of the path, and where the hedgehogs had but, from his peculiar odor, cats kept but, from his peculiar odor, cats kept aloof from him. They would not waik upon any spot where the fox had been standing. He used his knowledge of the standard property of separations are popularly called the wood.

As soon as the servant poured out the other popularies are popularly called the path, and where the hedgehogs had but, from his peculiar odor, cats kept but As soon as the servant poured out the other animal is full of bristles; the dogs cat's allowance of milk the fox would instinctively fear this, and seize the run up to the spot and walk around the creature by the head, where the bristles saucer, well knowing that the rightful owner would not touch it. Day after day the cat lost his milk, until the trick food of the "fisher-cat," and this in like men, who never pretended to be above trade, even though they were of superior rank or wealth. It did not cost much to keep a man in the early centuries, the yearly allowance for a slave being thirty-seven dollars and a half, while a free laborer lived for forty-four dollars a year. Corn was the main stay, fifteen million bushels being consumed annually, and oil and honey sumed annually, and oil and honey cleaned, especially steed of the steed other in the general cleaning, and the attitude of the ant under operation is one of intense satisfaction, a perfect picture of miscular surrender and ease. An ant has been seen to kneel down before another, and thrust forward the head under the face of the other, and lie motionless, expressing the desire to be motionless, expressing the desire to be motionless, expressing the desire to be milk became so tainted with the smell of the smell of the fox that the maid dare not take it to spring like them through the air. Both of these species are active and daring, venturing sometimes into the hunters' camps at night in search of food. The ordinary wild-cat, or "bob-cat," or "lucivee" (loup-cervier) is also found on Moosilauke, but not the larger "catamount," or that half-mythical

DON'T covet the posse man until you are willing to pay for them the price which he paid; then you will not need to covet them, for if my hat was two feet from my head. you can go and get them for yourself. It is as much bigger than the house-cat's who spends his younger days is camery a T. W. Higginson, in Al-

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

MILLAIS, the English painter, charges ABOUT a million of copies of Web-

lish a treatise on "Obscure Words and Phrases in Shakespeare and the Elizabethan Dramatists.

articles on Spain and Portugal, where the artists are now traveling.

SCHOPENHAUER was thirty years without a disciple, almost without a reader. At present the mere list of the books and articles in which reference is

HUMOROUS.

close to our eyes, we entirely lose sight of a great deal of comfort beyond which might be taken. - Buffalo Express. BJORNSON, the Norwegian novelist desired to be told if her tongue had

and poet, his airrived ijn tihis coun- gone out to spend the evening. ljiterary cjircles, ajud ijs ajuxious tjo music lesson this afternoon," added mjeet Wilhelmji, bjingo. Oil City Der- little Willie: "you just banged and rick. tore! I reckon she didn't count her "THERE are only one hundred and

fifty different ways of putting up peach-es," said a young lady to our funny contributor; which way do you prefer?" An American lawyer is now At-

ands. If in two years he doesn't own the American bar .- Philadelphia Chron-

fall. I'd waited till next spring and ding, and made a clean sweep of things had a six months' honeymoon."-Dan-

A GALVESTON woman, just married,

out to the servant as she entered the door: "Matildy, bring me the washboard: I want to wash the potatoes for dinner."-Galveston News.

A White Mountain Guide.

Ourguide walked on before us, erect farms actually abut upon untamed for-James Merrill was as good as Thoreau, so far as the habit of observation could

posits of soft mud by the water bars on the mountain road, how to distinguish squirrel-tracks, sable-tracks, bear-tracks. A bear had passed, as he proved to us, within a few days, which had beast known among Maine lumbermen as the "Indian devil." This bob-cast is often as large to the eye as a Newfoundland dog, but its fur is so deceptivel

thick that it really does not weigh more than thirty pounds. Marrill was eloquent about its shriek at night. "When you hear it near you," he said, "it makes every hair stand up straight, and you feel about as big as your finger. I have heard it when it made me feel as Our Young Readers.

THE PROUD MOTHER-HEN. CLECKITY, ductory, checking, check!
Had every here puch sendorful healt?
Two little puchts, flusher taken.
Neetling to comity under my wings. Mestern Metern Metern det.

Mes Gringelkin pro name shook!

deten asp Top-Shot taking a drink.

She put out her pay as quick as a wink.

But Top-knot is smart, and Top-knot is spry. The gave puse the sitp in the glance of an eye; Top's a weaterful chick! It's easy to see What a belle, by and by, my Rep-knot will be. Hispirty, paggicty, waggiety, wee:
I've nine other durings levely as she;
Floss, like a puff-onli, pretty as silk,
And Snow-drop and Trooty, whiter the

To bear that chick crees is good as a play!; And Speckle, and Prinkle, and Hussey, and Prink. And Brownie, and Blankle, now what do y

Was ever a prouder mother than I? Were ever such chickens under the sky? Lambs, kittens, babies and other wee things. Are presty, but dear me, they harm't uring.

Accordingly, Miss Nelson was prepared to receive a bright look of acquiescence from Cella, at least, when she one morning announced to the little are of Maud Branscombe, many of class that a composition would be ex-whose pictures are bought by artists as pected from each one on the Friday of studies, and are used by young ladies the following week, but she was disappointed. To her surprise, Celia's face only t never on get near enough to spoken, "I can't possibly do it, Miss son, and I will try real hard next time. I trisaid as plainly as words could have Nelson, and it's of no sort of use to

tion about, Miss Nelson?" asked one girl, whose face matched Celia's in expression. "I don't know enough to letter a "composition"-as, of course, tell of any one single thing in this whole it was; and she read it herself before world!"

Miss Nelson smiled.

about sail when you put on your think- she thought and felt without regard to ing-cap and make up your mind to try. "how it might sound." - Church and At any rate, that is what I expect you to do -try! And I will let you know afterward how nearly you have sucgeeded to my satisfaction. Celia Brown never said a word. She

use to talk to her; a composition she small boy, very ragged and rather dirty. could not write. Pages of spelling. "What do you want?" I asked, sharply, half the grammar or geography, miles for I was annoyed at the interruption. of arithmetic, would not have daunted "Please, sir," said the boy, will you her anything like the mere word comthing else that afternoon, and at the tea table she looked so abstracted and was so unusually silent, that her big

"O sister, how you did practice your one, two, three's much, mamma!" "Mamma, Miss Nelson has told all

the girls in my class to write a composition for next Friday," said Cella, dis-"I prefer putting them down," was the regarding her brothers' personal remarks, and looking anxiously at her back?" mother; "and I know I can't do it I just couldn't do it if it would save my life: I would rather undertake to recite

"Nonsense," said her father, laughing; "it is quite time you learned to use you mind in composition. Seventeen or twenty-seven chapters of history will not do not be a seventeen or twenty-seven chapters of history will not do not be a seventeen or twenty-seven chapters of history will not do not be a seventeen or twenty-seven chapters of history will never see that little rogue again." will not do you half the good that six said he. lines of carefully-written composition will do. And you will not find it diffi-

you a subject?"

'cat.' I'll tell you exactly what to say: to shine your shoes for nothing, sir.' I can write a composition. Pooh! it's "Why so?" said I. licks her face-this ain't nice; but what now to borrow any more money. can you expect from a poor silly cat? He had improved greatly in his looks, It don't know any better. And ours is and, what was better, he had been im-

brother and sister!" means."

"That composition might do for you, Willie, dear," said Celia, still laughing; undertook to do he did with a will, and to Miss Nelson."

is the way I'm going to do when I write have been Tom, the bootblack. - Alfred "That is tolerably sound advice," said her mother, looking at her, with a

smile. "Just put the thought of 'how it will sound' quite out of your mind, and write down all you know about

The next day was Saturday. About

the see-saw in the garden, and during this pleasant pastime Cella interrogated him upon what he knew about salt! Popular Science Monthly.

and on Tuesday. Wednesday she had days, and Thursday was her very last day of grace. She made a very strong effort then, but at her very heat above could think of nothing superior to what Mr. Webster's dictionary said and a fact, nothing at all beyond one semple

useful substance." In despair she laid the matter but her mother. "My dear," mid Mrs. Brown, " I you have honestly tried and cannot write a composition, you may yourself write a letter to Miss Nelson asking to be an

ensed, instead of my doing it. Tell her exactly how hard you have tried. and ask her to give you an easier say Mrs. Brown's eyes twinkled as the

gave this advice, and her little dur h ter went up to her room much condected. Here is the letter she wroten Duan Mess Negacon: Marmus treid mer than

Was ever a prouder mother than I?
Were ever such chickens under the sky?
Lambs, kittens, babies and other west things.
Are pretty, but dear me, they haven't wings.

BOW CELIA WROTE A COMPOSITION.

CELIA was twelve years old; a bright little girl at her leasons, anxious to be at the head of her classes, and a general favorite in school. No matter how long or hard the lesson, the first little face to brighten as the teacher marked it off to the class was sure to be Celia Brown's; hers the first voice to exclaim:

"Oh, I reckon we can get it if we try right hard; and I certainly will do that?"

Accordingly, Miss Nelson was presented to make out the make the browning the pages with and I to provide the country of the country laws proposed the in the dictionary, had a voice that it is sailor is called a "ault;" I suppose how an interest in the dictionary, had a voice than the continuous of the country of the coun it; you take out iron rist from the that. And there is saltpeter, and salt born, and the salts you take for many And munma says we could scarcely have a fixed that would be fit to eat without said

this time, and I could have done it, only knew of nothing to say. I am your affectionals scholar, the whole school. The secret of Cela . ability to write a letter where she could "Oh, yes, you do, my dear," she re- not write a "composition" lay in the plied, pleasantly. "I think you will fact that she unconsciously followed find you know something worth telling little Willie's advice and wrote what

The Honest Bootblack.

One day, as I sat at my office-dark writing busily, I heard just closed her lips tightly and shook door. "Come in," said I her head in utter despair. It was of no The door opened, and there stood a

position. She could not think of any-thing else that afternoon, and at the laughed outright. "Set you up?" said "You are not a bowling-pin, are you? What in the world do you mean"

· Please, sir, I want to be set up in "Oh! you want me to give you some

"No. sir. I only want to borrow." "And how much do you want?" "Only twenty cents, sir." "What kind of business will that set you up in?"

"The newspaper business, sir, I want to buy papers." "And you promise to pay the money

"Yes, sir." There was something about the boy that pleased me. I handed him two dimes, and he went away. A friend

Day after day passed, and I began to think that my friend was right. The cult, Celia, if you do not make up your boy had not come back. But, just as I mind against it. Did Miss Nelson give had about given him up, he appeared. and repaid the money honestly. I was "Yes, papa-salt," was the reply, in so pleased that I made him a present a disgusted tone. "The idea of such a of the amount, and added a trifle to it. subject! I can't think how anything Two years or more afterwards, It interesting could be written upon salt!" stopped one day at a street-corner to "Oh, write about the 'cat,' exclaimed have my shoes cleaned. As I placed my

"Don't you remember, sir, how you

ont is a real nice animal. It's got three! Then I recognized my old acquaint white feet and one black one. It's got ance, though he had grown so that I a spot on its breast, too. It has four should hardly have known him. He dear little kittens; and it washes her was thriving, he told me, in his new face every morning with her paws. She line of business, and had no occasion

named Thomas Matilda, after nurse's proving himself in many other ways brother and sister!" He had learned to read and write, and "Bravo, Willie" exclaimed his fa- being ready to turn his hand to any ther, joining in the hearty laughter of honest work, he was trying bravely to the others at the little boy. "So you make his way in the world.

can write a composition. I'd advise All this happened a good while ago.

sister to call on you for help, by all I kept watch of that boy, and took great pleasure in finding that my first impression of him was correct. Whatever he

"but I think it would sound rather queer he soon found a better employment than blacking shoes. "Why, you needn't care how it He is now a prosperous merchant, sounds. Need she, papa? She just and, if I were to tell you his name, you tells every single bit she knows. That would hardly believe that he ever could

Schwyn, in Nursery. The Worship of Animals,

In the infancy of mankind almost every system of mythology included the worship or veneration of animals. In one land the deity was a buil, in another ten o'clock Celia sat down at the little it was a serpent, in yet another it was a table in her bedroom, and made up her bird; and in lands like India and Egypt mind to try. "Salt," she wrote at the top of her an incarnated deity or demon. The paper, and then there came an awful pause. "Oh, dear, what shall I say about it? "Salt! Salt—' Well, I'm sure I don't know what it is exactly, unless it's salt! and here Celin's thoughts were interrupted by a laugh. "Fil get old Webster," she continued, thinking aloud. "Let's see now," and she whirled the leaves rapidly to the S's. "Um! here it is: "Salt—chloride of sodium—a substance used for seasoning certain kinds of food, and for the preservation of meat, etc. It is found native in the earth, or it is produced by represented the sun-god in the zodiacal preservation of meat, etc. It is found native in the earth, or it is produced by evaporation and crystallization from water impregnated with saline particles. Well, I do declare! If that's all Mr. Webster has to say about salt, how should I be expected to know any more? The idea! Why, I don't know any more, and I don't know that! Well, I do say Miss Nelson is unreasonable." Celia wriggled herself nearly off her chair, sighed, groaned, fanned herself, bit her pen-handle, and finally, at Willie's call, jumped up and ran from the room. leaving the composition still to be written.

She and her little brother mounted the see-saw in the garden, and during this pleasant pastime Celia interrogated him upon what he knew about salt!

wille didn't know much, out what did know he generously told.

"Salt," he informed her, was very in an English court, when the question in dispute was as to the quality and court liked salt," he also told her, "al-In an action that was recently trace. hair stand up straight, and tas big as your finger. I when it made me feel as two feet from my head bigger than the house that is bigger than a W. Higginson, in Al.

We made the loss of the house to take her massic lesson and afterward she drove out with her mather; and the day went, and she entered her room at night to find the big sheet of blank paper staring up at her in marking that "people do not necessary ly get out of condition by being old."

The cows liked salt," he also told her, "alculated down many years before, a witness two feet from my head.

Started that it was an old pipe, and there went for out of condition. The Judge remarking that "people do not necessary ly get out of condition by being old."

The cows liked salt," he also told her, "alculated down many years before, a witness to the quality and condition of a gas-pipe that had been laid down many years before, a witness for out of condition. The Judge remarking that "people do not necessary and the witness promptly suswered, "The down many years before, a witness to the quality and condition of a gas-pipe that had been laid down many years before, a witness for out of condition. The Judge remarking that "people do not necessary and the witness promptly suswered, "The down many years before, a witness to the quality and condition of a gas-pipe that had down many years before, a witness to the quality and condition of a gas-pipe that had down many years before, a witness to take the many that the district of the promption of the people down many years before, a witness to take the many that the down many years before, a witness to take the many that the down many years before a witness to take the many that the down many years before a witness to take the many that the down many years before a witness to take the many that the down many years before a witness to take the many that the down many years to take the many that the many that the down many years to take the many that the down many years to take the many that the many that the many