PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

A Legend of Niagara.

.-" Horrors of Hotel Life" is the title of a book recently issued.

-Tea Garden is the name of a strong and substantial citizen of Austin, Tex.

-Beecher's double, the man who goes to theaters and gets the Brooklyn pastor's name in the papers, is John Wyman. Their resemblance is very striking .- Brooklyn Eagle.

-"Camp Meeting" John Allen, cf Wilton, Me., has read the Bible through and the New Testament half way again within four months, although he is eighty-three years old .- Boston Post.

-Mrs. W. G. Noah, one of the great actresses of fifty years ago, who played rival engagements with Fanny Kemble, and supported the elder Booth and Forrest, is still living in Rochester, N. Y. -Rochester Etpress

Mississippians feel very proud of thousand volumes, which include the egal text-books and reports from all the States in the Urion, making a collection which ranks third in completeness in the whole country.--Chicago Herald.

-Charles Beach says that he once searched the pockets of Horace Greeley's historic white coat, in which he found more than two hundred business cards, which had teen given him from time to time during the many years he had worn the coat. He was not aware that there was a card about his clothes. -N. Y. Herald.

-The last signature of Peter Cooper was on a postal card written by his secretary. It was addressed to a gentleman in the West, and stated that Mr. Cooper took pleasure in sending him a copy of his work on the protective tariff. The card lay unnoticed on Mr. Cooper's desk for several days after his death, when it was mailed to the person for whom it was intended. -N. Y. Mail.

New York Graphic writes: "I doubt. too, if there is another city in which women have entered journalism in as large numbers as they have here. There is not a daily paper in the city, and not a weekly of any importance that has not at least one woman, and, in several cases, two or three women on the staff as reporters, editorial evritors, critics or special writers."

HUMOROUS.

Free Press.

A great want has just been filled. Legends about the Niagara Falls have een so scarce that it will be a great relief to many to know that a new one has been discovered. Not exactly new, either, for it is written on old parchment, and must have been lying where

it was found for many years; but, as it has just recently been discovered, it is to the present generation new. While shoveling snow from the steps of the Extortion Hotel just after the recent heavy fall the above-referred-to parchment was found. The following is a free translation of its contents: John Jackson, a young man of some pugilistic attainments, who dearly loved a handsome young lady in Buffalo, determined to take his darling to the Falls for a trip. Now, John, like many other Buffalo young men, didn't know much about the outside world.

their State library in the capitol at and had never been warned to Jackson. It comprises thirty-eight avoid the Niagara Falls hackmen. It was with a light heart that he stepped from the train on that bright May morning, and with Angel na Thompson hanging gracefully on his arm, started gaily for the great cataract, little dreaming of the terrible fate

that awaited him and that was destined to bring to so gloomy a close a day which seemed to have dawned the brightest of all the days of the year. The couple had gone but a few steps when they were accosted by a hackman, who said:

"Have a hack, sir?" "No!"

"Better take a hack. This is 'one of the finest,' and I'll drive you to all the points of interest." "No; we will walk!"

"What! Do you mean to say that

you're going to make that young lady foot it over these rough streets? If I had as handsome a lady as you have I wouldn't be so penurious as to make her tramp around here and have sore feet for a week."

Now John. as was formerly hinted, -A Boston correspondent of the had some knowledge of the manly art. and the remark about penuriousness grated on his finer feelings. Angelina said

> "Oh, zever mind him, John." But John's blood was up. So he put up his hands and gave the impudent hackman one in the neck. In an instant they were surrounded. All the hackmen came to the rescue of their colaborer. Angelina screamed, and that made John nervous, and he could not

attend to his counters and guards. The only faint made was by Angelina, and -Leap-year parties are popular in the blows from whips, fists and other some sections. At these gatherings the missiles that rained on John from all girls yell "mousel" and the young men sides made him retreat in dismay. And down from the Grand Cordillera, jump on chairs and shrick .- Detroit this, the day that opened so brightly. closed darkly, particularly in the re-A country girl, coming from the gion of John Jackson's eyes. But as Tield, being told by her poetic cousin he washed the blood from his face and built in two principal quadrangles, with that she looked as fresh as a daisy tied Angelina's handkerchief around his kissed with dew, said: "Well'it wasn't throbbing temples, he was heard to are three springs-cold, tepid and hot; Steve Jones that kissed me. I told him | Several weeks had passed. The catthat every one in town would find it aract was still doing business at the old stand, and waving on high its glorious -A poet sings: "Let me die when all plume of white spray. The hackmen is cold and drear." Now is an excel- were also at the old stand. The battle len season for the purpose, and the man with the young Buffalo man had ceased who would interpose a single ob ection to be a topic among them, and in the should be severely talked to. If a poet wild rush for worldly gain they had alwants to die when all is cold and drear most forgotten the face of Jackson. A -and we are not surprised that he wild shrick pierces the morning air, and should feel that way-he should be en- the train from Buffalo, with clanging couraged in his laudable purpose.-Ex- bell and hissing steam, brings up at the depot. John Jackson walks from the train. At his s'de is a person in female "Ilennepin and her brother were at the attire, but the person has not the handsome form and smiling face of Angelina. The hackmen, in the aforesaid rush for worldly gain, do not recognize the man.

The Baths of Cauquedes.

Here I am among the Andes. I could not leave Santiago without visiting the celebrated Baths of Cauquedes, the first syllable of which word must be pronounced like our English word "cow." At eight o'clock on a fine morninghow often journeys begin on fine mornings!-I left by the railway, and at 11:15 we stopped to breakfast, and very badly, at Rancdgua. The Chilians seemed to me to think more about gourds and tunas than about good meat. In our two-hours-and-a-quarter journey we passed through much cultivation by irrigation, conducted from the many mountain streams. There was much cattle, and many horses were :4 be seen scattered over the country, and some of these last were curiously occupied in wading up the shallow courses of the water in search of some plant growing at the bottom. which they spied through the crystal liquid from time to time and then ducked their heads to pick up great mouthfuls of it. Dry mud walls and houses appear on all sides, and the dust was abundant indeed. The corn harvest was going on, and the wheat was being thrashed out on the thrashing- tions, the important truths and numerfloor with horses. Round stones abounded everywhere, showing how finally, aft r four years, he failed of rethe districts have been coursed by huge waters. The people looked rude and free: they wore ponchos, and goiter was visible on many throats, the result (as in Switzerland) of drinking snow-water. When we came to the station for Cau-

quedes, I took the 'coche' for the baths -a distance of seven leagues, which occupied us some two hours and a half, with one change of horses. The teams consisted of four, and these were caught out grazing on the spot, and harnessed before our eyes. They were excellent animals, though rough, and were harnessed abreast. Our pace was excellent, but there was much delay before starting, and the same at the change. The dust was frightful, as it is all over such parts of Chili as I have visited: the naisance of it may be compared with that of the vile coal smoke on their railways; this last being a perfect poison

in their magnificent air. At last we came to the baths, finely situated on the Cachapoal River, with dry mountains and the cactus all round. The spop is extremely rocky and picturesque, and from the garden of the establishment the views are grand; one's impressions being enhanced by the sense that it is the huge range of the Andes no main stairway, not a bell within, not and no mere holiday river-rocks that are a fence without: it was distressingly before you. The long backbone of the cold in winter, while the Chief Magisstream, as it winds its long way is particularly imposing. The torand there are two properties in the water-sulphurous and chalybeate. The baths are well frequented and well conducted. The grand range is not visible from the baths themselves, but by mounting a rugged rock, after crossing a sufficiently impressive and dancing suspen-ion bridge, the glorious aspiring peaks appear on the horizon. The colors on them of the sunsets are surpassing; and as you look upon the west side of the range these shine full and uninterrupted. Even these districts are not free from shocks of earth uakes. I was startled at night by the shaking of my bed, and on waking and instinctively calling out: "Quien es?" rece ved no answer. Then the city clock tolled two: and I knew that I had felt with tempting morsels, crying "Meat, an earthquake; and the next day's paper gave the following short notice are accustomed to serve will the cats be in Spanish, which I translate: "Last roused by the call. No sooner does the night, shortly before two, a mild shock of earthquake was felt." No harm to ery cat he is accustomed to serve rushes any one this time-and here I am again frantically to the door, or, if allowed, at Santiago .- Cor. London Graphic.

Abigail Adams.

Abigail Adams, the President's wire. was undoubtedly the most conspicuous woman of her day, whether by position or by character. When writing to her husband she often signed herself "Portia," in accordance with a stately. and perhaps rather high-flown, habit of the period, and she certainly showed qualities which would have done honor to either the Roman or Shakespearian heroine of that name. In her letters we see her thoroughly revealed. While the battle of Bunker Hill was in progress she wrote that it was "dreadful but glorious;" and in the depression of the battle of Long Island she said: "If all America is to be ruined and undone by a pack of cowards and knaves. I wish to know it;" and added: "Don't you know me better than to think me a coward?" When, first among American women, she represented her Nation at the court of St. James, she met with equal pride the contemptuous demeanor of Queen Charlotte; and when her husband was chosen President, she wrote to him: My feelings are not those of pride or ostentation upon the occasion; they are solemnized by a sense of the obligaous duties, connected with it." When election, she wrote to her son: "The consequence to us is personally that we retire from public life. For myself and family I have few regrets If I did not rise with dignity, I can at least fail with ease." This was Abigail Adams. In person she was distinguished and noble rather than beautiful, yet it is satisfactory to know that when she was first presented at the British Court she wore a white lutestring, trimmed with white crape, festooned with lilac ribbon and mock point-lace over a hoop of enormous extent, with a narrow train three yards long, looped up by a ribbon. She wore treble lace ruffles, a dress cap with long lace lappets and two white plumes, these last doubtless soaring straight into the air above her head in the extraordinary style familiar to us in Gillray's caricatures of that period. It was, in those days, no very agree-able task to be the wife of the President. Mrs. Adams has left on record a graphic sketch of the White House, where she presided for three months. The change in the seat of Government had been decided upon for twelve years,

yet the building was still a vast unfinished barrack, with rooms plastered, trate of the United States could not ob-

Temperance Reading.

THE TEMPERANCE SHIP.

Take courage, Temperance workers! Take courage, remperance workers: You shall not suffer wreck While up to God the people's prayers Are rising from your deck. Wait cheerily, Temperance workers, For daylight and for land: The breath of God is in your sail, You sudden in His hand! Your rudder in His hand!

Sail on! sail on! deep freighted With blessings and with hopes: The good of old, with shalowy hands, Are pulling at your ropes. Behind you, holy martyrs Uplift the paim and crown; Before you, unborn ages send Their benedictions down.

Courage! your work is holy, God's errands never full Sweep on through storm and darkness, The thunder and the hall! Work on! sail on! the morning comes. The port you yet shall win; And all the belis of God shall ring The ship of Temperance in -J.ha G. Whittler.

FEMALE INEBRIATES.

The now common custom of resorting to the use of spirits in times of pleasure, as well as for the relief of pain and despondency, is fraught with dangers but little appreciated by the average individual. That the custom of the free use of stimulants is upon the increase amongst women, especially in our larger citie, is easily demonstrated. A will result in the visitor's seeing ladies them, although unintentionally, a perboth alone, in parties, and with and without escorts, who ten years ago would not have tasted an alcoholic beverage of any kind, even in their own with their meals, almost as a matter of beer! The result can not be other course, and apparently with no idea than unfortunate. Children form their that they are doing anything unladylike or unusual.

Beer, and especially bottled beer, has of late years become immensely popular with all classes. Ladies stop # restaurants often with the sole purpose of having a bottle of beer to refresh and invigorate them after a long walk, or when tired from shopping: families take saloon. Grocers keep it, and sell it to families by the bottle or box. The same style of open-air concert so popular in this country seems at the same time to have brought with it a love for conviviality, and to have popularized the custom of beer-d inking.

Beer has been the entering wedge. tain for love or money a man to cut and following close upon it has come wood for him in the forests which then the more or less free use of spirits. Beer has been and still is the entering rent rushes by the baths surrounded Washington. From Wash- And this was natural and to be expect- wedge that is opening a frightful gap in through a deep mountain gorge; all is ington to Baltimore extended an almost ed. One thing aimost unconsciously the ha unbroken growth of timber, varied only leads to another in matters of this kind, by some small and windowless huts. and beer has proved itself a stepping-There could as yet be in Washington no stone to the use of strong liquors. Women who formerly would have used spirits only under medical advice, and even then reluctantly, now resort to them without objection and apon the slightest grounds, simply because their previous use of beer seems to have broken the ice. To many a poor wreck, the first glass of beer has proven a costly experiment, and will be looked back to as the first step in a career the incidents of which make her shudder. It has been urged by some that the Germans, than whom there is not a more hard-working, frugal and studious people, are a nation of beer-drinkers, and that the introduction of their amusements, social customs and the like, would prove not only not a misfortune, but a positive boon to Americans. The fact, however, that for many reasons Americans differ from Germans in point of nervous organization, or rather lack of nervous equilibration, if we may be permitted to use the term, makes that which would prove of signal benefit to the latter extremely dangerous for the former. That American women are placing themselves in a position of peculiar danger by admitting beer, and later wine and spirits, to their homes and per's Bazar. tables, as well as indulging in them wh le away from home, is a fact beyond que tion. The peculiar satisfaction with which a tired, exhausted or unstrung nervous system receives the stimulation thus derivable leads almost invariably to a further resort to it. The fact that a woman's bodily or mental condition is such that the slightest effort causes exhaustion and calls for stimulation bespeaks, as foreibly as nature can possi- have spent \$1,222.75. bly express it, a very unhealthy, not to say dangerous, state of affairs, for which a physician should be consulted without delay. In such combitions the chances are in favor of the woman's becoming, after a time, wholly dependent upon alcoholics. We have known such women to become in time the veriest sots through this same originally occasional resort to stimulants. Others of the same class are known to us today who are fast traveling the dangerous incline. To some the consequences of the course they are pursuing are evident; but the craving which has become firmly established seems to be too great for their analded powers of resistance. They cry, wring their hands in agony, and bemoan their cruel fate in their intervals of sobriety, make rash promises to their husbands, and fondly caress their little children that alcohol is fast robbing of a mother's love and care, and whom she is daily robbing of up pure from the dangerous habit, and their birthright of a good name and respectability. How many a poor wretch of this class curses the first swallow that ever passed her lips' Confinement and close surveillance in some of these cases seem to do good for a time, but the old craving appears never to be thoroughly crushed out, for it keeps cropping up every little whi'e, sometimes in its old fury, sometimes modi-

not, after all, so peculiar when understood. Women there are who, being in a condition of "neurasthenia," crave some form of stimulation, and gratify it on preparations containing a certain percentage of alcohol. It is a fact not generally known, but nevertheless true, that thousands of bottles of essence of ginger are consumed by individuals of this class. Others use some form of popular "bitters;" while still others, under various pretenses, consume quantities of various "tinctures" and the like on physicians' prescriptions. Women who are perfectly healthy, or

as near so as it is possible to be in this age, certainly do not need and should not use stimulants at any time. "Let well enough alone" applies to such very aptly. And, indeed, in many of us, apparently healthy and robust, there are inherited tendencies and latent cravings that only need for their development some slight indulgencies. Any woman who is at all conversant with the sad histories of so many of her fellowwomen now swelling the ranks of criminals, paupers and insane, or, what is even worse, of those poor wretches who haunt the by-ways and dark streets, and form the scum and offscouring of every large city, will certainly hesitate before she either takes it herself or allows her children to do so.

It has often been said that the father who takes wine before his sons, or visits cursory visit to any popular restaurant his spirit closet in their presence, sets nicious example that may possibly bear bitter fruit in the years to come. How much worse, then, the example of a tippling mother, even though the beverage homes, taking beer, wine or spirits be the "harmless and popular" one of characters on the models of their elders, and are very quick to observe and ready to imitate. Parents being the family arbiters of right and wrong, children naturally expect practice as well as preaching, and are more prone to follow the former than the latter.

Both the use and a use of stimulants by women are largely upon the increase it regularly by the box; boarders have in this country. The police returns of it privately at table or in their rooms; this city are alone sufficient evidence of and servants, pitcher or pail in hand, no this. No reasoning individual but must longer make a secret of their trips to see and appreciate the fact that if, un- I the corner groggery or the avenue beer der the strict "old-fashioned" ideas regarding the use of liquors by women, a thousand women, gathered promissentiment that has made the German cuously from all classes, yielded ten incoriates, now, with the doing away of those ideas largely, and the more popular introduction of stimulants as beverages, the same number of women will yield (wice as many hard drinkers as the first thousand. And the free use of stimulants is on the increase. purity and modesty of our women. The prison, the almshouse, the police court-av, even the scaffold bear testimony to the dangers of this deadly stimulant. Wrecked homes, broken hearts, blasted lives and hopes, grow rank upon this soil. The ghastly relics of once pure and modest womanhood leer at us from the dark streets; stagger, tattered and bedraggled wrecks, into the grog-shop; gaze, pale and wasted, from the hospital cot, with large, hungry, mournful eyes: stare stonily at us from the marble slab of the morgue, or float aimlessly out to sea with the changing tide. It is a sad subject troin any and every point of view, and the freer use of stimulants and narcotics by all classes is becoming a problem of serious proportions. The question meets us in every walk of life, whether as private citizens or public officials, and demands careful consideration and pain-taking investigation. Woman herself, however, holds the key to the whole matter, and decides for or against according as she indulges in or countenances the free use of stimulants, of late become so popular. Her duty to herself, her children and her sex bid her use every effort to discountenance and check by every means in her power this growing evil -Har-

out."-Chicago Tribunc.

-change.

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-Quite unsympathetic: Birdie Meseashore: "O, see that!" exclaimed Birdie. "See what?" inquired the stoical John. "Why, see that little -cloudlet just above the wavelet like a "tiny leaflet dancing o'er the scene." "O, come, you had better go out to the pumplet in the backyardiet and soak your little headlet."-Boston Transcript.

-A servant girl in New Haven stole ther mistress' false teeth. The woman told a policeman that "She sheesh cosh shwenshy shollarsh, ansh she shwash wosh shusha wresh ashdo shteesh fawshe sheeth ---- " "Wait till I find an interpreter," interrupted the policeman, thinking the woman was a newly arvived Hungarian; but she was an American, and when her teeth were in she could talk the bead off him .-- New Haven Register.

house to the man of the house the other large ones for a lady-were tightly evening, "What are we going to have clenched and the ellows were drawn answer. "And where does that come would put up with no nonsense. from, pa? Does it come from an ani- The other hackmen rushed to the mal, or does it grow?" "It is taken rescue of their fallen companion. from an animal, my dear." "Oh, I but the first to arrive received such know, then" -after a pause to think up a stinging blow from John's comher natural history-"then it is taken panion that he retired in dismay. The from lionesses, isn't it, pa?" Pa was second was sim.larly dealt with, and weak enough to say "Yes."-Lowell he also took a back seat. In the meaz-Citizen.

into the editorial rooms of one of our antagonist until he felt that the dishonmorning contemporaries yesterday and said: "I want to clean out this office." "Wha-what's the trouble now?" feebly asked the editor-in-chief, turning ghastly pale. "Nothing's the musing smile, said: "Did you see me trouble. I will clean out the office and scrub down the stairs for one dollar." tried to interfere?" The loving couple and juicy, yet free from masses of tal- which Tom had access. He would al-Then the editor's face resumed its went immed ately to a hotel, and shortly low, may be hastened by offering ways greedily devour the one portion. natural color, and spitting half way after they had disappeared through the special premiums, valuable enough to but never touch the other, although across the room, he shout d: "Get out doorway two young men came out. One Le worth competing for, to breeders they lay side by side. This cat would of here, you tramp, or 1 will spill you of them was John, while the other was head first into the waste basket." Philadelphia Call.

Wanted His License Back.

not altogether unlikely that this would told of a cut who would open not only oring into greater prominence than a latch, but an ordinary dra wing-room A gawky boy and a "gangling" girl advertised for a wile, setting forth as be able to legislate concerning .t with were married by an Arkansas magis- inducements, a manly form and good they have ever enjoyed breeds of stock door, rather loose, by taking the round trate the otner day, and shortly afterintelligence and power .- Hannah Whitbank account. Mrs. Hanson, a bloomknob between her paws and twisting it not now generally recognized as profithall Smith. wards the boy reappeared and said: ing widow, claimed the prize and got it. able meat-producing an mals. What-ever else might come from this, the The fact of cats distinguishing be-THAT the recognition of the degrada-"Squire, gimme back them license." Soon after marriage, Mrs. Rouse said ever else might come from this, the tion which comes through drunkenness "I have sent them to the County Clerk's Mr. Hanson felt a little hurt at her consumer of meat would be tickled in tween one meat man and another seems fied. Not a few of these unfortunates is not a matter of the present only is office where they properly belong," the Justice replied. "I am mighty sorry. fur I want 'em back." "What's the one hundred dollars to get the divorce; taste and benefited in purse if not in to me to disprove the oft-repeated astake to opium, or chloral, or both, and known to every reader of the Bible and sertion that cats attach themselves only health - Chica jo Tribune. while using them manage to abstain o ancient authors. One of the earliest to places and not to persons, for here from liquor. They are content to do references, however, is in an extant matter?" "Why. I don't intend to live fifty dollars more went to keep Mr. we see them able to pick out a certain with that gal. I never seed sich a cree-tur, Jedge. You see her daddy give her a cow, an' this mornin' when I went through: in two weeks he was shorn of her a cow, an' this mornin' when I went through: in two weeks he was shorn of through thro this, and their fr ends, hopeless of a fragment of the old Egyptian literature, radical cure, are willing to allow them in which the drunkard is addressed in the narcotics, on the ground that though these words: "Thou art as a temple one form of inebriety is virtually as had without its god, as a house without -Mrs. Catherine Dix, the lately de-seased widow of ex-Governor Dix, was born in 1807. At the age of fifteen she was betrothed to the General, the mar-riage taking place three years later. O. -Mrs. Catherine Dix, the lately dekicked me five hundred dollars when, recently, the on it in the morning, when they s heels over head. I wouldn'ter minded woman herself lit out. Mr. Rouse calls out of bed, when the thermometer is this, but my wife stood thar an' upon the elements for justice, the law hovering about zero, and for a moment laughed fit ter kill herseit. I thought being unable to help him .- Chicago the marrow-chilled man thinks he has I was goin ter settle down in a li e of Herald. d scovered the North Pole.-Norrislown ber four sons Rev. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Church, New York, is the sole survivor. -N. Y. Tribune. love an' 'lasses an' all that, but the kick Herald. -Dr. Edward H. Williams, of Phila o' that cow opened my eyes. The County Clerk ken keep the papers if he delphia, is having built on the site of -Mrs. Gordon, residing near Bluffsole survivor .- N. Y. Tribune. and then their state becomes desperate saken of its god is the more noteworthy. wants to, but I wush you'd tell him the the old Williams mans on at Wood- ton, S. C., now 111 years of age, walks -Husbands in Alabama can no longer and disgrace ul in the extreme. Be- The figure of "a house w thout bread" next time yer see him t at I'll be dad stock, Vt., a library building as a me- four miles to partake of the monthly carry on business in the name of their tween the class of occasional tipplers is one which needs no explanation to a blamed if I'm goin' to live with that, morial of his father, the late Norman Lord's supper at the Baptist Church .and habitual users there is one that is drunkard's family. -S. S. Times. wives. -St. Louis Post Ed"-Arkansaw Traveller. Williams. _Philadelphia Record. Detroit Fost

"Have a hack, sir?" "No."

"Better take a hack. It's fifteen miles to the Fails." "No; we will walk."

"Oh, you're a pretty fellow to make

that young girl trudge around-" That was as far as he got. Jack's arm had straightened. His fist had come in contact with the nose of the speaker. The noble form of the hackman was groveling in the dust. It was at this period that the conduct of the person in female attire became not ceable. There was no scream, and nobody swooned, while the attitude as-

sumed was not a usual one for a lady. The hat dropped forward until it nearly "Pa," said the daughter of the touched the no e, while the fists very time John was not idle. He kicked.

A great, big, burly fellow stepped thumped and otherwise maltreated his or heaped upon him during his previous up into his face with a sweet, seasideget away with that red-nosed coon what The woman has never since been seen

alive .-- Detroit Free Press.

-Mr. Anthony Rouse, of Chicago,

Better Beef and Mutton.

At last there seems to be reason for hoping that breeders of beeves and sheep open basket. will turn from the aims and ways of One day I noticed a cat whose man breeders of porkers, and instead of had either forgotten her portion or had striving to produce the greatest quan- been anable to make her mis ress hear. tity of fat, will aim to place before the and so had passed on. The cat, however, meat-eating public the greatest possible insisted on being attended to; she ran amount of good, nutritious beef and after him, mewing pitcously, and when mutton for a given outlay of food and at last she made him understand, she time. Since the Tribune called at- ran back to the house before him, tention to the gross wastefulness of the where, by this time, the mistress was for beakfast?" "I have ordered Lyon-naise tripe, my child," was the father's black in a Pat Rooney style, which plainly showed that their owner pers have followed its example. The prized by all London cats, however well Cleveland Herald says on this subject: fed. I have often watched this act of "If it ever comes down to a genuine discrimination in our own cat. Tom beef, not a carcass of fat, there is a would sit quietly dozing while man altshow that the Devons will work them- er man went by with the familiar ery of selves up to the point. Those who saw "Meat, meat." but presently he would the beeves after dressing at Chicago would hardly select a roast or round from one of them: the fat was so great that there was a great waste in the purchased beef. We need a beef animal someth ng like the hog of a few years heard him. As the cry drew nearer, since, a streak of lean and a streak of Tom's excitement increased, and he visit had been w ped out. Then his fat. The citizen does not want to buy would almost fly to the door. A singul r companion took h s arm, and, looking tallow he cannot eat, but to get a good fact remains to be told. On Saturdays

streak of lean he must buy the fat." production of mutton and beef, tender shall show the greatest quantity and

such varied companionship as had given attraction to the seat of Government at New York and then Philadelphia; yet at Georgetown there was a society which called itself eminently polite, and Mrs. Adams records that she returned fifteen calls in a single day .- T. W. Higginson, in Harper's Magazine.

Cat's Meat.

Correspondents of Knowledge, in treating of cats, do not seem to have remarked some acts of intelligence which may be observed daily in the streets of London. At the cry of the cat's meat man all the cats are in commotion, but all are not excited by the ery of the same man. A dozen men may walk up and down the same streets meat!" but only at those houses they proper man arrive in the street than evinto the street, running mewing toward him, rubbing against his legs, or sometimes sitting in a begging attitude before him. but never, as far as I have op-

served, attempting to steal from the

jump, rush to the window, and remain in a state of great excitement, and soon after a distant cry of "Meat!" m ght be heard, and we knew that Tom had recognized his own man long before we had the man would leave two portions, as he The movement in the direction of the did not go his rounds on Sunday. These were often thrown into the area, to and juicy, yet free from masses of tal- which Tom had access. He would al-Le worth competing for, to breeders they lay side by side. This cat would who shall at the fat-stock shows ex- also open the latch of the kitchen door. - a stranger, and carried a small bundle. hibit those sheep and beeves which, as observed by several of your correwhen stripped of all superfluous fat, spondents, and would also o, en the shutters in the drawing-room (closed. most nutritious and pa'atable quality of but not fastened), in order to look out flesh for the food and time given. It is of the window. I have, however, been

Temperance Items.

DR. Howe, of Massachusetts, says that half the idiots of England come from drunken par nts.

IF a young man begins at the age of twenty years to drink but one glass of beer a day, at five cents a glass, by the time he is forty years of age he will

A TEMPERANCE party has been formed in the British Parlisement. At a recent conference of filty-five members, they appointed a committee to keep watch upon all proposals which promise in any way to effect the liquor) traffic.

WE are continually making excuses bout the inheritance of vices. When is the time to "right about face" il not the golden now? If one has a weedy garden, mourning over the unregenerate mother ear h won't mend the matter. We must out with the weeds!- Esther T. Housh.

Our boys and girls must be taught that alcohol lessens the brain power, weakens the muscular strength, dwarfs the growth, inflames the baser passions, blunts the sensibilities, deba-es the feelings and weakens the will. Possessing this knowledge our children will grow will bring into mature life unpoisoned bodies and brains with which to meet the problems of their existence. They will know how to resist this evil of drink when it confronts them, and will?