

## THE LAST LAY OF THE MINSTREL.

It was an ancient veteran Of many a bloody light, And he ground his organ hideously Before my door all night: Nor prayer, nor pence, nor blasphemy Disturbed the aged wight.

His threadbare coat was patched and stained In spots of many a hue, The primal stratum cropping out Of "regulation blue," The cape, "incapable of stain," Was stained already through.

The tropic sun had bronzed his cheet, And battle left its trace In many a cut and seam and scar That ploughed his furrowed face, Whose native beauty nothing owed To soap's effem nate grace.

And I cursed that ancient wairrior. Peccarf / I was wrong To study out anathemas Unmusical and strong, And disentomb from buried tongues Onths polygiot and long,

which hoodless fell on that fell wretch. Remoracless but Lerenc', He wore my scanty patience out With "Wearing of the Green," And a sumber queiling infany Ycelpt ye "Horse Marine."

Then I spake that fell destroyer fair, And said, "Oh monster bore, Of discord aspernatural, Why dost thou haunt my door ! If goid can buy thy absence, take It goid can buy thy absence, take It go and son no more."

" Put up thy purse; the vain pursuit Of sold allures not me, But fain would I detail a tale Of saddest misery. The wreck you new behold was once A reckless youth like thee.

"In boyhood's thoughtless foolishness I joined the U. S. Keg— 'Lar army, where, ah me! I lost In battle this right leg. I place upon your mants-l-plece— Nay! thank me not, I beg.

The left was left but one short week; I lost it with my huir— Th' Apaches didir t leave a patch Upon my cranium hare; Pray keep them as a *legacy* Or heirloom, as it were.

"The arm was amputated of Below the shoulder home: a "Nation" (co)ward did lisat job In lovely Arizona, Or 'Arrow Zone'-so called because The Indian that is creater.

"Our war broke out, I took a hand And gave my only arm: Though but half armed for the fray, Somehow I falt at arm ' And, stranger still, when armitess quite, I was not free from harm.

"A ball at Ball's Bluff broke my spine And shattered both my thighs: "Twas afterward, at Gottyahurg, I lost this pair of eyes; Please hay them on the carpet, where My other langgage lies.

"And then at Richmond I was left Upon the field for dead, Because a fourteen-pounder came And took off this here head— Be careful how you handle it," The apparition said.

"These ribs"—" No more !" I sternly cried; "Base fragmentary bore, Desist, Fack up your trunk, and take Your shadow from my door." With ribaid laugh, his thorax fell Disjointed on the floor,

And there that shattered warrier lay With his disjects mean-Bra lying all around, while I, Defected gazed at them-For quartering soldiers in my house Is something I condemn.

Then I locked him up (with a skeleton key) In his organ neat and small, And ground him up into superhos. To the funce at march in Sauli And there won't be a Soldier's Reunion here Till Gabriel sounds the call.

-National Standard.

glance in her eyes, and a little deeper rose blush on the soft cheeks. As the girls of those days did not wear long trailing dresses to sweep the dirty streets, a lady's foot was visible whenever she walked, and the young people used to say, when they wanted to describe tidiness, that "it was as neat as Greta's ankle."

It was certainly a pretty sight to see Mr. and Mrs. Cortlandt and Greta on morning." their way to the meeting-house every Sunday morning. She walked on with some friends peared.

little in advance of her parents, and it ittle in advance of her parents, and it would have made you smile to hear the praise they both bestowed upon their daughter. The old lady would say: "I think, Hans, that I have too much good sense to be misled by my feelings as a mother, but do look at Greta. Did

you ever see any girl with half her grace? and just notice her walk !" Old Hans heartily echoed this disin-

terested sentiment, and would call his wife's attention to some good quality of Greta, which he thought she had overlooked.

It must be confessed that Greta days," we may be allowed to remark not only the wealthiest, but also the prettiest girl in those parts; and as she had a pair of the brightest eyes, it is not to be wondered at that she was deep regret over another extinct with race: "There were good sons in those days." Both Mr. and Mrs. Zabrieski days." could not fail to mark their son's serious aspect. "What ails thee, Herman ?" said his

not to be wondered at that she was aware of the fact, more especially as she had the very best and costliest mirrors in her dressing-room in all the State. It was certainly a very pretty sight to see Greta at church. No sooner had she taken her seat in the old family pew then her seat in the old family pew father. "Nothing, sir; somewhat fatigued with my ride." "Who ever heard of a young man's than she placed her prayer-book open on the slope before her, and then gave a quiet glance at the opposite side of the church. The glance became a smile,

being fatigued with a short trot of four miles, on a moonlight night, when he had been to see the prettiest girl in all the country?" said the old lady. "Perchance," observed her husband, "Greta would not give him a parting kiss because the old folks were on the which lit up her pretty face, when she saw in that direction a young man some two or three years older than herself, ready to acknowledge the glance with a

tender look, which really made the genial face of Herman Zabrieski positive-ly handsome. We have always thought that good-"How can you put such absurd no-tions into the boy's head," replied Mrs. Zabrieski. "Knickerbocker girls keep their kisses for their husbands, and don't waste them on lovers! That was the ness was the finest kind of beauty, and

it was perhaps this that made Greta's betrothed's one of the handsomest faces plan I went upon when I was young." There was a roguish twinkle in the old man's eye, as she said this, but he in Bergen county. When the service was over, and the said nothing ; although the skillful might have translated the twinkle in his eye to mean : " I never tell tales out

kiss.

said Zabrieski.

minister had pronounced his blessing, Greta was in the habit of bending her head reverently down, and breathing a of school " I'll wish you good-night," said Her-man, " for I am really tired, and have a short prayer; and it was most singular that when she raised her bright beaming face, she always found Herman Zabrieski waiting at the pew-door to escort her headache." So saying, he went up to his father, who shook his hand and patted his head,

home. Sometimes the Van Cortlandts would pass the rest of the Sabbath with the Zabrieskis, and sometimes the Zabrieskis would return to the Van Cortlandt mansion. \* But at all events, Herman was always Greta's escort and companion for

the rest of that sacred day. There was one fact about their courtship which, while it would have made irl than Greta very

"I tell yon," said he, "that mother and father are anxions to have the mat-ter settled." half a minute descending. With Girs-to read another, and I have kept my half a minute descending. With Girs-chen above to steady it, and with me be-neath the window to lower you down, 'I don't see." said Greta, " what they

resolution." We need not repeat all that passed on this occasion. It is sufficient to say that the result will show what they determhave to do with it; and I tell you, plain ly, if you don't love me enough to marry me in my own way, that I can try and find a young man who will; but I must

ined on. say 'good night,' for I have left Seraphins on a rope ladder since eleven o'clock this When Herman and Grets had reached

secluded spot in the garden, they sat morning." So saying she tripped out of the room, kissing her hand to him as she disapdown on a rustic bench. After a short pause, the young Knickerbocker said : After saying a few words to Mr. and Mrs. Van Cortlandt, Herman took his "Grets, I want to ask you solemnly

one question. leave; and going to the stable, mounted his fine bay horse, and trotted to Hacken-sack Manor in a very dismal frame of mind. He had been brought up in such

one question." "A dozen, if you please," said the merry girl; "I am ready to answer." "Were you in earnest last night," re-sumed her lover, "that you would not marry me without I eloped with you?" "Most certainly I was," she said, with meret switchers. excellent habits, that, although he would much rather have retired to his own room, and buried his chagrin and dis-

great seriousness. "Well," said he, "I would rather lose appointment in sleep, he could not do it till he had first asked his father's blessmy right hand than do it; but as I ing, and kissed his mother. For as the Holy Book says, in one of its inspired would rather lose my life than lose you, I have resolved, very reluctantly, to chapters : " There were giants in those agree to your plan, on one condition." "I'll agree to anything, if you will only elope with me," said the wilful girl

"Greta," said Herman, "what will the neighbors say of us when they hear of it ?"

" If you think more of our neighbors than you do of me, why don't you marry one of them? But what is the condition?

" How do you propose to escape from the house ?

"Why, in the usual way, of course." returned Greta. "I shall get out at my window at midnight, descend a ropeladder, and jump into the carriage, which you will have waiting at the end of the lane."

"A rope-ladder! I thought so; it's just that rope-ladder I'm afraid of; it is fate. He bowed to Grets, took the boutoo dangerous; you might miss your footing, or the ladder might break, and you would be killed." "Those risks," said Greta, "only in-

creeso the pleasure." "It is a risk I won't let you run," said Herman, with an air of determination. "Then you refuse to elope with me

said Greta, hastily. "No, I don't; but instead of trusting to a rope-ladder, Girschen and I will

lower you in a basket." "In a basket?" said Greta, spring-ing to her feet. "Whoever heard of a

heroine eloping in a basket? What do

ing their neighbors to a grand festivity.

cellent spirits, and after binding Girs-

imparted to her the whole design, and

engaged her as an ally. "My dear Herman," said Greta, or

the supper in the hall, I will steal up to

my room and descend from the window

"But a great deal safer, dear Greta."

in all the novels I have read, that any

heroine ever was let down in a basket,

said the romantic girl. "They all es-

You know I only consented to

"That may be; but I don't remember,

-it is not half so romantic!"

her neck.

Greta retired to rest that night in ex-

room, when I helped you store away the preserves, I will elope with you.

But as for trusting your precious life to a flimsy rope-ladder, I won't do it; it would be the next thing to killing you." light streamed from her window, out of her mother and father. I won't do it; it

Rallways at \$5,000 a Mile. wooden railway on the 4 feat 81

neath the window to lower you down, nothing can be better. It is only fifteen inches gauge is being constructed from the town of Sorel, at the confluence of feet, and we shall be in the carriage and driving to Newark long before we are missed. My friend the Rev. Mr. Wor-tendyke will be waiting to marry us, the Richelieu river with the St. Law-rence, through Drummondville, to Arthabaska, P. Q., by Mr. L. A. Seneeal, contractor. The Montreal Herald gives a long account of a recent trip on the line. Upwards of 2,000 men were at and the next morning we can return to receive the congratulations of our friends and the blessings of our parents. Still,' portion of the road. An experimental

said he, "I wish you would abandon your strange scheme, and be married as other people are." To this she would not listen. So the helpless Herman merely gave a sorrowful sigh, and pressed the wilful girl's

hand. Meanwhile, the basket and rope were hidden away beneath Greta's bed, she flattering herself how nicely all things had conspired to second her whim. She had secured the fidelity of Girschen by a very liberal sum of money, saying nothing of a couple of very handsome dresses, which blinded her maid to any fear of the old folks' displeasure. It was arranged that she should not accompany them in their flight, but remain behind and feign astonishment at Greta's disappearance.

Never had Greta shown to more ad vantage. She was the life of the party. She sat down to her harpsichord and rattled off a lively country-dance. She then would spring up to attend to some of her guests. Then she would steal off to that part of the lawn which was under her bedroom window, and look up to see that the sash was open. To disarm suspicion, she had requested Her-man not to speak to her till she should give him a bouquet to hold, which was to be the signal for his hastening to the lawn to lower the basket. They were all about to join in a general dance, when Herman received the signal of his quet, and stole out of the door which led from the grand parlor to the lawn, while she ran up stairs to her own apartment. There she found her maid with a large

cloak, which she hastily threw over her shoulders. She then helped Girschen lift the basket to which the ropes were attached over the window. In another moment Herman had hold of the rope, in Greta got, and was about midway between her window-sill and the lawn, when at a least a dozen persons, all with torches, rushed out of the house, and, to Greta's utter dismsy, planted themselves immediately where she was going to alight.

"I mean that if you will let Girschen and me lower you from the window in that large basket I saw in your store-room, when I helped you that her window and the ground. "Pull up, Herman !" said the bewild-

ered girl. As she said this, a blaze of light streamed from her window, out of

work, and the rails are laid on a large trial. rip was made, the train going at the rate of 25 miles per hour, and running with remarkable smoothness. The jour-

nal quoted furnishes the following interesting particulars: The ties, which are of hemlook and tamarac, are now brought down on trucks from the woods through which the railway runs; they are put on a

ar saws, so gaged that at one operation they are mortised the proper depth and distance, not the difference of a hair's breadth being found between one and another. As fast as they are cut, and the operation is very fast indeed, the prepared ties are rolled over to a different siding from that on which they were

ent siding from that on which they were received, an ordinary circular saw sides them, and they are loaded up to be run out to the place where they are wanted. The wedges for keying up the rails are also prepared here. The rails are of maple, four by seven inches, and fourteen feet long, the gauge of the line being four feet eight and a half inches. The cost of the line, in which cost are included stations. (nine in number), car and loco-motive depot, engine and repairing shops, engine and tender, two passenger cars, eight grain cars, and twenty-five wood cars, is 5,000 a mile, in full for all but the Yamaska Bridge which cost \$35,-000. It should be mentioned that land damages, fences, etc., are included also in this amount. In payment it was agreed municipal and Government debentures should be taken at par, and nothing was to be paid except as work to the extent of \$10,000 was finished.

## The Last King of Ireland.

Roderic O'Connor, of the ancient line of Connaught, was the last king who sat on the throne of Celtic Ireland. His character and exploits are painted with no flattering hand by the monkish wri-ters, who longed for his destruction, or later historians, who have written in the interest of the Roman church. All the crimes and wees of a fated Œdipus are attributed to the unhappy king who ventured to strike a last blow for the

reedom of Ireland ; who resisted with obdurate patriotism the steel-clad le-gions of the Pope and Henry II., and who more than once seems to have been

**Interesting Electrical Experiment.** 

Astonishing as is the fact of the con-

occurred. Yet, whenever that flash took

place, the needle was instantly deflected

through ten or twenty degress. The

square

One of the silly abstractions of the health" journals, which greatly damhis father, who feared his savage temper: that he put out the eyes of his two ages their usefulness, is that which de prothers, and that he wasted in civil clares that it is unhealthy for two peofeuds the forces that should have been ple to sleep together. A man of ninetyturned against the foe. He seems, innine died the other day from the effects deed, to have wanted prudence, and too of sleeping with his wife nearly eighty often to have been deceived by the treacherous arts of Dermot and the years-or from some other cause.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The pomological experimentalists of lows have evolved a new species of pear which they call the Bismarck: Chicago has had a swine exposition.

The papers there call it a "four-legged hog show," to prevent mistakes.

A rolling-pin, with which a loving wife knocked her husband down seven times, came in as evidence in an Indiana

A heroic father in Montreal chose fine and imprisonment rather than tell the census man how old his unmarried daughters were.

An independent Missouri girl set out to earn her own hving as a telegraph operator, and in two years accumulated \$200,000. It was left her by a rich unele

On the first of November next, the interest on the five-twenty loans, series of 1862, March and June 1864 and 1865, falls due, the payment of which will take over \$21,000,000 in gold.

An Indiana paper notices the death of an old subscriber, and touchingly adds: We are sorry to hear of the death of any of our subscribers who are prompt about paying us.

The Mormons deny that Brigham Young has sought to evade the process of the Court and Grand Jury, and they say he will obey a summons as witness or submit even to a warrant of arrest, but will not yield to imprisonment.

A Milwaukee boy of five is an invet-crate smoker, and has been for three years and nine months. At the age of thirteen months he cried for his father's pipe and got it, and, though made desperately ill, persevered, and had the habit before he could walk or talk.

Two countrymen 'gaping around a Saratoga hotel, the other day, were approached by a lady wearing a fashion-able trail. One of the party dodged it, but the other walked straight across it, and on finding out his error apologized

with, "I beg your pardon, madam; I thought you had passed some time ago." It is related of a member of the Boston bar that once meeting in the dog days the estimable son of a father of rather equivocal reputation, in an ab-sent minded moment he amazed him by inquiring how the old gentleman stood the heat. The old gentleman had been dead two months.

At the examination of a parochial school, a reverend gentleman was ask-ing a class the meaning of words. They answered very well till he gave "backpiter." This semed a puzzle. It went down the class till it came to a simple urchin, who looken sheepishly knowing, and said. "It may be a flea."

## SHE WOULD ELOPE.

About eighty years ago, on the brow of Bergen Hill, overlocking the valley of Newark, there was a fine old homestead, belonging to the old Knicker-bocker family of the Van Cortlandts. It had been built by the grandfather of the present occupant, who had brought from Holland most of the materials for building it.

He greatly prided himself upon this fact, and was never so happy as when he was pointing out to his visitors the redness and hardness of the bricks, and the fine designs of the porcelain fireplaces; the vanes on the top of his house and barns had also been brought from the old country. Everything about the house and its

surroundings had that substantial air which showed comfort, and no economy had been studied when it was planned and built. The grounds had likewise been laid out with considerable taste. One side of the house was quite sheltered by loftly trees of the most luxuriant foliage, while a fine lawn, ornamented with beds of rare flowers, surrounded the rest of the building. Mr. Van Cortlandt and his wife were

about as pleasant specimens of American Knickerbockers as could be found in the New World ; they seemed to combine in themselves the solid virtues of the old land with the modern improvements of the New. Mynheer Van Cortlandt, although of moderate height, was by no means moderate in rotundity ; his habits, too, were indolent, and a good hearty laugh over one of his own jokes, which made him shake like a jelly-bag, was the most violent exercise he ever took, for daily perambulations around his estate were so diversified by stoppages at his numerous acquaintances', as hardly to deserve the name of exercise.

His good friend, Muller, had such excellent schnapps that his feet always by instinct led him there, while De Peyster, who had just returned from Amsterdam, had so many stories to tell about the old Burgomasters, that old Van invariably halted there to smoke a pipe. He generally wound up at the homestead of Zabrieski, who, next to himself, was the most considerable man in all these parts. They used to boast that between them they owned more land than any other two men in the State. For many years it had been their intention to conso their possessions by investing it in one family, which was to be accomplished by the marriage of Van Cortlandt's only child, Greta, to Zabrieski's only child Herman, who were considered by their respective parents as the ultimate flower

of their respective families. Greta Van Cortlandt was the beau-idea of a Knickerbocker belle. She had the solidity of the Netherlands, with the grace of the American. Her blue eyes rivaled the summer skies, while her hair

seemed made out of the sunbeams. Had she lived now, when blondes are the rage, she would have driven the Empress Eugenie from the Tuileries, and Lydia Thompson from Niblo's. She wanted no patent palpitators to make believe abe had a heart. Its honest beat-" Pauline were, and they ran away." ings were visible to all who told her a "I never knew a lord in my life," said Herman.

tale of sorrow or distress. Although inclined to embonpoint, she was as active and lively as a fawn. She could run up Bergen Hill without get-ting out of breath, the only evidence of the exertion being a brightier, merrier It was in vain that Herri her to name the happy day. It was in vain that Herman press

rendered her perfectly miserable. The ittle circumstance we allude to was, hat the proposed marriage of Greta and had the full approval of the Ierman arents of both. Grets would often say to her betrothed :

" I am very much afraid, my dear Herman, that our marriage will not be a happy one." "Wby ?" he would reply.

"How can you ask such an absurd question ?" said Greta. "There is no roance in it."

"How is that?" the simple-minded young Knickerbocker would say. " Because," said she, "our engagement

has the consent of our parents." "You don't think," said he, " that I would marry you without the consent of

your father and mother ?" "You wouldn't?" said Grets, with a ook of astonishment and indignation. "Certainly not," said he, "no more than you would without my father's and mother's consent." "Herman, you do not know what love

is. You think you love me, because your mother and father, and my father and mother, have no objection to it. If you knew anything of love, you would now that 'The course of true love never did run smooth.' How does a woman

know a man loves her if he will not do something dreadful for her ?" "Dreadful! What do you mean by

dreadful?" "I don't mean dreadful," said she but daring-such as carrying me off in the middle of the night, and when pursued by my father and his servants, swimming the river with me in your arms! Would you not do that, Herman?" "What, and make your name the talk of the country? Besides, there is no need for it. Did not your father tell

mine only yesterday that the day you and I were married would be the happiest day of his life ?" "Then, you would not elope with me?

" Certainly not," said he.

"Then you do not love me half as much as Alcanzor did the Lady Almeida, for he carried her off from her father's castle, pair. and while he was carrying her off, cut down of her father's myrmidons seven-teen, who tried to impede their flight." "Well, all I know is, that if the constables catch that fellow, and I am on the jury, I will do my best to hang him. Was the fellow ever caught?"

Without condescending to notice his uestion. Greta said : There can be no truly happy marriage.

without the parents oppose it, and they are compelled to elope to save the lady rom being forced to marry the man of her father's choice."

"Well, if I was a girl," said Herman, seriously, "I would not like to marry without my parents' consent, more specially my mother's." "Answerme one questions," said Greta, with a mischievous twinkle of her eye.

Did my mother ask my consent ?"

"No," said he. "How could she ?" "Well," said Grets, "I mean to follow my mother's example. You know how happy Lord Porchester and the Princess Particular

"Well," said Greta, "you will know all about them if you read the novel I

when he is married !' point, and Greta manfully battled for "For my own part," replied old Zaher own way; but as she dearly loved brieski, "I don't see why they don't get Herman, she finally agreed to his-as

married at once. I'm ready with my she termed it-" preposterous plan." money, the Manor House is all ready and I say again, dame, I don't see why found the old folks waiting dinner for they don't marry at once. If Greta is them. Before the lovers separated that giving herself any airs, she ought to be talked to, and I'll be the Dutch uncle to night, it was arranged that the elopement should take place on the following do it, if she hasn't got one in her own Thursday; on which evening, by a most

while his mother gave him a good hearty

What is the matter with the lad?

"The boy's only a little love sick.

Boys are not what they were when you were young, Jake. Then the more they

were in love the more they ate; now

they fall off in their appetite and look

family 1 The next morning old Zabrieski, after breakfast, went to look round his farm : for he was a busy man, and liked to see that his orders were carried out. He had no sooner taken his departure than

Herman, who had tried to be as cheerful as he could at the morning meal, said to his mother : Mother, can you keep a secret ?"

the morning of the important event, "how very fortunate it is that my father should take it into his head to give a "Yes," said the old lady laughing, like a woman !" grand party to-night! When all are Herman look so sadly at her, that she busy dancing in the large parlor, and mother and the servants are busy laying cried out, " What is the matter, my boy ?"

"Well, mother," replied Herman, think that Grets is either mad, or else she wants to break off with me. Good gracious !" was the old woman's reply, "What do you mean i" "Why," said Herman, blushing like s

girl, "she says she won't marry me without I'll clope with her." "Elope with her ?" almost shrieked

Mrs. Zabrieski. "The girl's mad | What's the need for your running away with her when we are all of us dying to see you both married ?" "That's the trouble, mother. She says

that such marriages are always unhap-She says that in all the novels she py. has read, the happiest marriages are those where the parents oppose, and the bride has to escape from the bedroom window down a rope-ladder."

"The Lord preserve us !" said the old erhaps the rope might break. No, my dame. "Greta is as crazy as old Mins, dear. the gipsy." elope with you on condition of your going out the front door, which is even Herman then told her all that had

passed between them. The old lady, who was very shrewd told Herman she would talk it over with

his father, and begged him not to des-Old Zabrieski was exceedingly gled when his wife told him of Greta's whim. His first impulse was to go to his ancient Van Courtlandt, and suggest

that Greta should be put in a straight waistcoat. His wife's counsels, however, prevailed, and it was agreed to take Mr. and Mrs. Van Cortlandt into the

conference, and consult what was best to be done. The next morning Mr. and Mrs. Za

brieski and their son drove over to the Van Cortlandts,' who were delighted to see them.

After the first greetings were over Dame Zabrieski said to Herman and Greta, who were chatting in a corner " Now, you young folks, go and take a nice walk, for we have come to spend a long day here, and we old folks want

to have a chat." When Herman and Greta had de parted on their stroll around the grounds, Mrs Zabrieski related the conversation she had with her son. The astonishment of Greta's parents was un-

but one romance in all my life, and then alarmed for her safety to agree to her

I dreamed for a week that I was a prince in disguise, riding about in a complete wish

what is the meaning aid her mother. "Herman, let me down !" screamed Greta.

Meanwhile, the entire party On their return to the house, they rathered on the lawn under the window, which, owing to the torches, was as light as day.

Herman now began to let the basket lescend, from which, when it touched the ground, Greta was helped out by fortunate coincidence, Greta's parents had announced their intention of invit-Mr and Mrs Zabrieski.

Cortlandt, "can you, Mr. Herman Zarieski, give for this outrageous conluct?'

chen to the most solemn secrecy, she ireta, with her characteristic generosity. nastened to her lover's rescue.

Il my fault ! I made him do it !"

er mother, assuming great indignation.

"We were going to elope !" "To elope !" they all cried in a chorus why were you going to " And ope?" inquired her mother.

I wish that you would let me go down the rope-ladder, instead of in the basket Because it is so romantic !" " Come into the house," said her fathr. "We will soon cure you of your ro

> ook her by the arm and led her into the grand parlor, the company all fol-

caped from parental tyranny by a rope-ladder; and only one of all the number Greta was so thoroughly crestfallen derful is the extent of the earth's surface that her high spirit gave way, and, throwing herself on to her mother's ever met with an accident, and that was Annabella of Cologne, who was so clumsy as to miss her step and break

It was all my fault !" said the weeping "Well, without your being clumsy," replied Herman, pressing her hands, "you might meet with an accident. " Pray forgive him !" girl.

said her father, with great dition." asperity of manner.

said Greta. "Then," said the father, " you must

narry Herman to-night. I won't sleep safer still, or else by me and Girschen lowering you in that large clothes-bastill I have seen the ceremony performed ket in your room. My dear, I was prac-ticing all day yesterday, and that pulley is as safe as a baby's cradle. Besides, you promised me." Caught thus in her own toils. Greta consented, and, amid the congratulations of her friends, she dried her eyes, and "Well," said Grets, "I would much sooner run the risk of the rope-ladder

It was not until nearly a year after-ward, when their little Herman was christened, that her husband confessed but still I will keep my word. Any-thing is better than being married like the rest of the world !" his share in the plot.

## A Keen Reply.

There never was a merrier set than that gathered together in the hospitable mansion of the Van Cortlandts. The elergyman of their church was there, and all his family. Scarcely a family of any importance in the neighborhood but was present at this grand party. A small band of musicians had been

hired from New York for the benefit of the dancers, and the larder and the cookery of Mrs. Van Cortlandt had been taxed to the utmost to feast the merry throng.

Under the pretense of assisting his funcee, Herman had been at the Van Cortlandt homestead all day, and, with the secret connivance of the old people, had arranged so that the lovers should "It is all owing," said Van Cortlandt to his wife, "to your allowing her to read those foolish books. I never read but one romance in all my life cort itad "I tell you, Grets, you will not

ng with sympathy the story of the unhappy monarch whose disastrons reign was at least marked by a sincere patriotism, and whose misfortunes were never "What explanation," said Mr. Van merited by his treachery or his servile fear. Amidst his savage and ancestral wilds the O'Connor, terrified by novel dangers, assailed by the most powerful He said this with so stern an air that monarch of the age, exposed to the an-athemas of the Italian church, surrounded by traitors, and scarcely safe from

" Father, don't blame Herman ! It's

"What were you going to do?" said

the famous College of Armagh, as if con-scious that Ireland could only hope to secure its freedom by a general educa-

tion of its people. nance.'

Saying this, her father and mother centration of the power of a lightningowing. lash into a minute interval, yet as won-

neck, she burst into tears.

" Pray, don't be angry with Herman

"I will only forgive him on one con-

I will do anything to please you !"

pipe of a house in the southwest part of the city. Thus a vast metallic system of electric nerves stretched away three miles to the northwest, to the reservoir, and about as many to the east and southsulled once more.

east over the city. A thunder storm was raging at the time, at so great a dis-tance in the north that only the illumi-nation of the clouds told when a flash

two occurrences were simultaneous, ap-parently, for I could detect no difference Legal bullies who ask women imperinent questions in the witness-box ought in the instant of their manifestation. to get their deserts, as did the solicitor-Indeed, so sure an indicator of the flash general the other day in the celebrated Tichborne case in England. The witwas the galvanometer, that when Lshut myself up in a dark room, signalling to an observer of the storm whenever the ness was a governess who had formely ocen employed in the Tichborne family needle moved, and receiving a signal Governesses in England are generally regarded as beings who are made to be snubbed and insulted. So the solicitorfrom him when a flash occurred, our signals were always simultaneous. general snubbed and insulted this one, next day it was ascertained that the while she was testifying to the identity storm was over twelve miles distant; therefore, at least five hundred square of the claimant to the Tichborne estat with the young heir as she knew him twenty years before. At last she had a chance at him which she did not hesimiles of the earth's surface were affected (inductively) at each flash of the lightning .- Cor. Evening Post. 5

tate to improve. "Was the young man always polite to ladies ?" asked the solic-Cincinnati' is said to be more densely populated than any city in this country. The population is 36,000 to the square mile; New York, the next most densely itor-general, "He was, indeed, polite toward ladies," replied the governess and with a well-understood emphasis populated city, has 32,000 to the mile: Cincinnati has about 58 p she added, "gentlemen, I believe, always are so." The court-room burst into a loud laugh, and the solicitor-general turned red in the face. to the square acre, London has 40, Edinburgh 40, and Dublin 32,

"Abuse not him in word," said Don priests. Yet one cannot avoid review-Quixote to Sancho, "whom you are re-solved to chastise in deed." This aphorism is clearly stolen by the Don from the antediluvian story of the negro sailor who, being strapped up for the lash, cut short a prefatory homily of the captain by saying, "If you preach, preachee; or if you flog, floggee; but don't both preachee and floggee too!" The will of the late Aristarchus Champion, of Rochester, whose wealth is supposed to have been several millions, has the intrigues of his own sons or his ambeen filed with the Surrogate. He be-queaths one-half of all his real and per-sonal property to the American Bible Society, and the remainder of his propbitious rivals, still maintained a spirit not unworthy of that long line of patriot chiefs of whom he was destined to be the last; and it is a grateful trait in the character of Roderic that he strove once erty, with the exception of \$1,000, to the Presbyterian Society for Foreign Mismore to revive, by liberal endowments, sions. The testament will be contested.

The patriotic Philadelphians have ately been mortified by the discovery that a picture in revered Independence Hall, in that city, which has for many years been looked on as an excellent likeness of Gen. Charles Lee, of Revolutionary memory, turns out to be a por-trait of Gen. Arthur O'Connor, an Irishman, who had nothing whatever to do with our Revolution, although he was a very brave man in his own country.

affected by it, as will be seen from the An Irishman named William, and one following experiments of the writer, never before published : A galvanometer Samuel, a Jew, were partners in the Samuel, a Jew, were partners in the ownership and management of a large and valuable rancho, not many miles from Virginia City. Samuel was up-braiding his Irish partner for his queer management of some particular bus-iness. William could endure it no longer, and retorted: "Now, Sam, you had better dry up about my Irish blunders, for you Jews have nothing to brag. of: there you were for forty years bringing consists of a delicately suspended mag-netic needle, surrounded by a coil of copper wire, through which coil a current of electricity can pass; whenever this passage takes place, the needle rapidly turns around its point of suspension. This being understood, I con-nected the wire of a galvanometer with the water pipes of Baltimore, and the other end of the coil was joined to a gas there you were for forty years bringing your folks through the wilderness, when any good smart Yankee would have done it in four days." Sam subsided, and peace was restored.

> At the Chicago stock-yards the cus-At the Chicago stock-yards the cus-tomary practice of handling disabled hogs is to jerk them up to the shambles, by placing an iron hook through their jaws, and thus hauling them up an in-clined plane by steam power. Two or three butchers, who were sworn, described, with the utmost sang-froid, the process, telling how it was often five minutes, and sometimes much more after the animals are thus incerated before the knife puts an end to their misery. It is suggested that this is a good field for the Humane Society to operate in. Contar, data ....

Honey-bees were imported to the Pacific coast several years later than the discovery of gold in California, and it was questioned wether they would thrive in that region, because they are not indigenous there; but they have multiplied wonderfully, and "wild honey," that is, the product of vagrant swarms which have left the parent hives of the domesticated insects, is found in large quantities throughout the Btata; though the bee-hunters are frequently The though the bee-hunters are frequently disappointed of anticipated prizes through the enterprise of the grizely bears. In pursuit of such sweet larcenies the bears climb lofty trees, if the wood be decayed and soft,