HAVE CHARITY.

BY PRANCIS S. SMITH.

Through the great, sin-blasted city Toils a homeless little one Totis a nomeless little one— Not a friend to soothe or pity— Nota bed to lie upon— Ragged, dirty, bruised and bloeding— Subject still to kick and curse— Schooled in sin and sadly needing Aid from Christian tongue and purse.

But the rich and gay pass by her, Fail of vanity and pride, And a pittance they deny her, As they pull their skirts aside. Thea a suiten thood comes o'er her— Backless she of woe or west— Death from hunger is before her— She must either starve or steal.

She does steal, and who can blame her, sae our steel, and who can blame he Hunger pangs her vitals gnaw—
None endearer, to recisim her,
And she violates the law.
Then the pampered child of fashion,
Who refused to give relief,
Cries, with well-affected passion,
"Our upon the little thicf?"

Censors full of world-wise schooling.

Cease to censure and deplore—
When the girl transgreased man's ruling
Else obeyed a higher less.
Take her place—feel her temptation—
Blarved, unhoused—no succor nigh—
And, though sure of reprobation,
Ye would steal ere ye would did!

- Krobseyg

CANNIBALISM IM THE CARS.

BY MARK TWAIN.

I visited St. Louis lately, and on my way West, after changing cars at Terro Haute, Indiana, a mild, benevolent-looking gentleman of about forty-five, or may be fifty, came in at one of the way stations and sat down beside me. We talked together pleasantly on va-rious subjects for an hour, perhaps, and I found him exceedingly interesting and entertaing. When he learned that I was from Washington he immediately began to ask questions about various public men, and about Congressional affairs; and I saw very shortly that I was conversing with a man who was perfectly familiar with the ine and outs of political life at the Capital, even to the ways and manners and customs of the ways and manners and customs of procedure of Sonators and Representatives in the chambers of the National [furnish food for the rest!" Legislature. Presently two men halted near us for a single moment, and one said to the other .

"Harris, if you'll do that for me. Isll

never forget you, my boy."

My new comrade's eyes lighted pleasantly. The words had touched upon a happy memory, I thought. Then his face settled into thoughtfulness almost into gloom. He turned to me and said . "Let me tell you a story—let me give you a secret chapter of my life—a chap-

ter that has never been referred to by the since its events transpired. Listen patiently, and promise me that you will not interrupt me

I said I would not, and he related the following strange adventure, speaking sometimes with melancholy, but always with feeling and earnestness .

THE STRANGER'S NARRATIVE

On the 19th of December, 1853, I started from St. Louis in the evening-bound train for Chicago. There were only twenty-four passengers, all told. There were no ladies and no children We were in excellent spirits, and pleasant acquaintances were soon formed The journey bade fair to be a happy one and no individual in the party, I think, had ever the vaguest presentiments of the horrors we were soon to undergo At 11 P. M. it began to snow hard Shortly after leaving the small village of

Welden, we entered upon that tremen-dous prairie solitude that stretches its leagues on leagues of houseless dream-bess, far away toward the Jubilee settle-ments. The winds, unobstructed by trees or hills, or even vagrapt-rocks, whistled flercely along the level desert driving the falling snow before it like spray from the crested waves of a stormy presented itself to every mind, and ex-tended its depressing influence over

At 2 o'clock in the morning I was aroused out of an easy slumber, by the coasing of all motion around me. The appalling truth flashed upon no instantly—we were captives in a snowdrift!
"All hands to the reacue." Every man sprang to obey. Out into the wild night, the pitchy darkness, the billowings, the picesy darkness, the billow-large show, the driving snow, every soul leaped, with the consciousness that a moment lost now might bring destruction to us all. Shovel, hands, boards—

Mr. Rogers, of Missouri. "Mr. Presented Mr. Rogers, of Missouri." anything, everything, that could displace snow—was brought into instant the house now, I move to amend it by my and requisition. It was a weird picture, that substituting for the name of Mr Herman that of Mr Lucios Harris, of St lief came.

utter uselessness of jour efforts. The storm barricaded the track with a dozen drifts, while we dug one away. And any gentleman here present possibly can; worse than this, it was discovered that the last grand charge the engine had that he has lost more flesh during the tore-and-aft shaft of the driving-wheel! you; none of us can be blind to the fact With a free track before us we should still have been helpless. We entered the car wearied with fabor and very sorrowful. We gathered about the graver fault, in thus offering for the committee that the committee has been derelict in its duty, either through negligence or a graver fault, in thus offering for the committee that the committee has been derelict in the committee that the committee has been derelict in the committee that the committee has been derelict in the committee has been derelicted has been derelicted has Anrrowful. We gathered about the stoves, and gravely canvassed our situation. We had no provisions whatever-in this lay our chief distress. We could not freeze, for their was a good supply of wood in the tender. This was our only comfort. The discussion anded at last in accepting the disheartening decision of the conductor, viz: that it would be death for any man to attempt to travel fifty miles on feet through We could not send for help, and even if we could, it could not come. We must submit and wait, as patiently as we might, succor or starvation! I think the stoutest heart there felt a momentary chill when those words were uttered.

. .

Within an hour conversation subsided withis an lour conversation subsided to a few murmer there and there about to a few murmer there and there about he car, caught fifully between the rising said-falling of the blast; the lamps grow, dim, and the majority of the cast ways sattled themselves among the mw-mot telent, not give see the requisitor aways sattled themselves among the mw-mot telent, not give and telent to forgot the present if they could—to sleep if they might.

Mr. Morgan, (excitodly.) "Mr. Chairman, I'do most strend unish wift record stated.

and the control of the second of the second

passengers began to stir and give signs of life, one after another, and each in turn pushed his slouched hat up from his forchead, stretched his stiffened limbs, and glanced out agthe windows upon the cheerless prospect. It was cheerless indeed. Not a living thing visible anywhere—not a human habitation—nothing but a vast white desert; uplifted sheets of snow drifting hither

ment.

All day we moped about the cars, saying little, thinking much. Another, lingering, dreary night—and hunger.

Another dawning—another day of silence, sadness, wasting hunger, hopeless watching for succor that could not come. A night of restless slumber, fill-

ed with dreams of feasting—wakings distressed with the knawings of hunger, ed with dreams of feasting—wakings distressed with the knawings of hunger.

The fourth day came and went—and the fifth! Five days of dreadful imprisonment! Assavage hunger looked out at every eye. There was in it a sign of awful import—the foreshadowing of awful import—the foreshadowing of saful import—the foreshadowing of the foreshadowing a something that was vaguely shaping itselfin every heart—a something which notongue cared yet to frame into words The sixth day passed—the seventh dawned upon as gaunt and haggard and dawned upon as gaunt and naggard and hopeless a company of men as ever stood in the shadow of death. It must be out now! That thing which had been growing up in every heart was ready to leap from every lip at last! Nature had been taxed to the utmost—she must yield. Richard H. Gaston, of Minnesota, tall, cadaverous, and pale, rose up

—only a calm, thoughtful seriousness appeared in the eyes that were lately so wild "Gentlemen, it cannot be delayed longer! The time is at hand! We must determine which of us shall die to

All prepared—every emotion, every semblance of excitement was smothered

Mr John J Williams, of Illinois, the Rev James Sawyer, of Tennessee "
Mr. Wm B Adams, of Indiana, said "I nominate Mr Daniel Slote, of New

the same grounds
Mr A L B Mr A L Bascom, of Ohio 12 move that the nominations now close, and that the house proceed to an elec-

tion by ballot. Mr Sawyer "Gentlemen, I protest carnestly against these proceedings.
They are, in every way, irregular and unbecoming. I must beg to move that they be dropped at once, and that we elect a chairman of the meeting and proper officer to assist him, and then we can go on with the business before

us understandingly "

Mr Belknap, of Ohio "Gentleman,
I object This is no time to stand
upon forms and ceremonics observances.
For more than seven days we have been without food Every moment we lose in idle discussion increases our distress I am entiefied with the nominations that have been made-severy gentleman prespresent is, I believe and I, for one, do not see why we should not proceed at once to elect one or more of them. I

wish to offer a resolution-The snow was deepening fast, and the rules, thus bringing about the very handsome, educated, refined, spoke sev-we knew, by the diminished speed of the delay you wish to avoid. The gentless eral languages fluently; he was a perfect

being imprisoned in the snow, on the debate shut off, of cource. The motion bleak prairie, fifty miles from any house, to ebet officers was passed, and under it the committe in Making selections

A recess of half an hour was then taken, and some little caucusing followed. At the sound of the gavel the meeting eassembled, and the committee reported in favor of Messrs George Furgus Kansas, Lucien Harmann of Louisiana,

Mr. Rogers, of Musouri. "Mr Pres ident, the report being properly before the banking spows, half in the blacket. Louis, who is well and honorably known shadow and half in the angry light of to us all. I do not wish to be under-the locomotive's reflection. he locometive's religitor. stood as casting the least religition upon.

One short hour sufficed to prove the high character and standing of the The gentleman from Louisiana-far from it; respect and esteem him as much a any gentleman here present possibly can ;

> surrages a genterman who, however pure his notives might be, has really less nu-triment in him——" The Chair. "The gentleman from Missouri will take his seat. The Chair cannot allow the integrity of the committee to be questioned save by the reg-ular course under the rules. What acular course under the rules.

tion will the house take upon the gentle-man's motion?"

Mr. Halliday, of Virginia. "I move

time to be fustidious concerning trifles?

man, I'do most strenuously object to the amendment. The gantleman from Orgon is old, and furthermore is bulky last and the cold gray dawn broke in the passengers began to stir and give signs of life, one after another, and such If he would quote us with sandows .
If he would mook our sufferings with an Oregonian spectre? I ask him if he can look upon the anxious faces around him, if he can gaze into our sad eyes, if he can listen to the beating of our expectant hearts, and still thrust this famine stricken fraud upon us? I ask him it he can think of our desolate state, of our uplified sheets of snow drifting hither had an ord think of our desolate state, of our and think of our desolate state, of our and think of our dark future, and eddying flakes shutting out the firmament.

All day we moped about the cars, say-this gnarled and blighted and sapless vagabond from Oregon's inhospitable shores 7 Never!" [Applause.]

Another dawning—another day of The amondment was put to vote, siler

a flery debate, and lost. Mr. Harris was substituted on the first amendment The balloting then began. Five ballots were held without a choice. On the wirth Mr Harris was elected, all voting that his election should be ratified by ncclamation, which was lost, in consequence of his again voting against him

Mr Radway moved that the House now take up the remaining candidates and go into election for breakfast. This was carried.

On the first ballot there was a tie, half the members favoring one candi-date on account of his youth, and the other half favoring the other on account of his superior size The President gave of his superior size. Into I resident gave the casting vote for the latter. This de-cision gave considerable dissatisfaction among the friends of Mr Ferguson, the defeated candidate, and there was some talk of demanding a new ballot; but in the midst of it a motion to adjourn was carried, and the meeting broke up at

The preparation for supper diverted the attention of the Ferguson faction from the discussion of their grievances for a long time, and then, when they would have taken it up again, the happy announcement that Mr Harris was ready drove all thought of it to the wind.

We improvised tables by propping up the backs of our seats, and sat down with hearts full of gratitude to the finest sup-per that had blessed our vision for seven nate Mr. Samuel A. Bowen, of St. Louis."

Mr. Slote, "Gentlemen, I desire to decline in favor of Mr. John A. Van Nastrand, of New Jersey."

Mr. Van Nastrand objecting, the resignation of Mr. Slote was rejected. The resignations of Messrs. Sawyer and Bowen were also offered, and refused on the same grounds. house, but they were powerless to dis-tress us any more. I liked Harris. He might have been better done, perhaps, but I am free to say that no man ever agreed with me better than Harris, or afforded meso large a degree of satisfaction Messick was very well, though rather high-flavored; but for genuine nutritiousness and delicacy of fibre, give me Harris. Messick had his good points -I will not attempt to deny it nor do I wish to do it but he was no more fit-ted for breakfast than a mummy would not a bit Lean! why bless me! ough! AL, he was very tough! You could not imagine it - you could ever imagine anything like it
"Do you mean to tell me that -"

Do not interrupt me, please After reakfast we elected a man by the name of Walker from Detroit, for supper He was very good I wrote his wife so afterward. He was worthy of all praise. I shall always remember Walker He was a little rare, but very good. And then, in the morning, we had Morgan, of Alabana, for breakfast. He was one of the finest men I ever sat down to-Mr Gaston ett would be objected of Alabama, for breakfast. He was one to, and have to lay ever one day under of the finest men I ever sat down to was new, by the diminished speed of the delay you wish to avoid the gentlement of the delay form that the engine was ploughing through it with steadily increasing difficulty. Indeed it almost came to a dead half sometimes in the midst of great drifts that piled themselves like colossal graves across the track. Conversation of the conversation o began to flag. Chequitiness gave place the provious question. The possibility of being imprisoned in the snow, on the debate shut off, of course. The motion was carried and further And Grimes of Hinois, said "Gentle-being imprisoned in the snow, on the debate shut off, of course. The motion men, I will wait also. When you elect secretary, Mesers. Holcomb, Dyer, and Baldwin a committee on nomination, and Mr. H. Howard surveyor, to assist the committee in Making solvents. a man who has something to recommend general disastisfaction with Davis, of Oregon, and so, to preserve the good will this until long afterwards. When Mr that had prevailed so pleasantly since we had Harris, an election was called, and the result of it was that Baker, of the loss of a valuable diamond by a Giorgin, was chosen. He was splendid!
Well, well. After that we had Doolittle, and Hawkins, and McElroy, there was some complaint about McElroy, because he was uncommonly short and thin, and an Indian boy, and an organ grinder, and a gentleman by the name of Buckminister - a poor stick of a vagua poor stick of a vagubond, that wasn't any good for company and no account for breakfast. We were glad to get him elected before re-

> And so the blessed relief did come at last?

> Yes, it comeone bright summer morn ing, just after election. John Murphy was the choice, and there never better, I am willing to testify; but John Murphy came home withus in the train to succor us, and lived to marry the widow Harris-"Reliet of--"

> Relict of our first choice. He mar-ried her, and is respected and prosper-ous yet. An, it was like a novel, sir-it was like a romance. This is my stopping place, sir; I must bid you good bye Any time you can make it convenient to tarry a day or two with me I shall be glad to have you I like you, air; I have conceived an affection for you. I could like you as well as I fixed Harris himself, sir. Good day, sir, and a pleasant journey. a pleasant journey.

tion will the house take upon the gentleman's motion?"

Mr. Halliday, of Virginia. "I move the further amend the report by substituting Mr, Harvey Davis, of Oregon, for Mr. Messick. It may be urged by gentlemen that the hardships and privations of a frontier life have made Mrthus and the second of the second Davis tough; but, gentlemen, is this a his perilous affection, and that I stood time to cavil at toughnes? Is this a slanost with the late Harris in his ca-

teem, my heart fairly stood still.

Leem, my nears tairly stood still.

I was be wildered beyond description.

I did not doubt his word; I could not question a single item in a statement so stamped with the carnestness of truth as his; but, its dreadth? details overpowered me, and three my thoughts into hopeless confusion. less confusion.

as contusion.

I saw the conductor looking at me.
said "Who is that man."

"He was a member of Congress once,

and a good one. But he got caught in a snow drift in the cars, and liked to have been starved to death. He got so frost-bitten and frozen up generally, and used up for want of something to eat, that he was sick and out of his head two or three months afterwards. He is all right now, only he is a monomaniac, and when he gets on that old subject he never stops until he has eaten up that whole car load of people he talkes about. He would have finished the crowd by this time, only he had to get out here. He has got their names as pat as A. B. C. When he gets them all caten up but himself, he always says r Then the hour for the usual election for breakfast having arrived, and there being no opposition, I was duly elected, after which, there being no objections offered. which, there being no objections offered I resigned. Thus I am here."

I felt expressibly relieved to know that I had only been listening to the harmless vagaries of a madman, instead of the genuine experience of a bloodthirsty cannibal.

PLEASANTER THAN ALL.

Robins in the tree tops,
Blossoms in the grass;
Green things agrowing
Everywhere you pass;
Suddon little breaze,
Showers of silver dew;
Black bough and bent twig
Budding out anew,
Pringed elm and larch—
bon't you think that May-time's
Pleasanter than March!

Apples in the orchard, Soft cheeks to the sun,
Roses faint with sweetness;
Lillies, fair of face,
Drowsy sense of murmurs
Hauning every place;
Longths of golden sunshine
Moonlight bright as day—
Don't you think that Summer's
I'leasanter than May?

Roger in the corn-patch,
Whistling negro songs;
Pussy by the hearth side.
Romping with the tongs,
Chestnuts in the sakes, Chestnuts in the ashes, Burning through the rind. Red leaf and golden leaf Rustling down the wind, Mother "doff" peaches". All the afternoon— Don'tyou think that Autumn's Fleasanter than June?

Little fairy snow-flakes Dancing in the flue, Old Mr Hants Glaus, What is keeping you? Twilight and firelight; Whight ans areignt; Shadows deine and go; Merry ching of sleigh-bells Tinkling through the snow; Mother's knitting stockings, (Pussy s got the ball; Fon's you think that Winter's Pleasanter than all?

The Lost Jewel.

I have neveraden so perfect a speci men of female beauty as that of Delia Howard. She was just on the verge of her young womanhood when I knew her her young womanhood when I knew her first. Petite it form, yet with a physi-cal development so singularly lovely that even in a fashionable theatre, crowded with the beauty and refinement of a city, she would have been singled out as an object of peculiar admiration features and golden bair Her blande were made brilliant and noticeable by the large black eyes that were fathom less in their intense light. Large and lustrous they were indeed, full of a beauty that inscinated while it madden-She was an orphan niece of dyou She was an orphan niece of Howard, whom he had reared as his child "Until recently," said Mr. F—, "she had repaid his kindness with affection, and even up to the event which drove her out into the world alone, she had shown to him a love which owed none of its fervor and sincerity to pre-

His own daughter was of different style of beauty, and with a haughty and imperious manner which repelled friendship and esteem But that she had hid under all that calm pride a heart quick to feel and passionate to resent real or supposed injury, her jealousy of her cousin disclosed. The admiration which the orphan everywhere excited madden-ed her, and I do not doubt she had sworn in her flerce and bitter wrath to

some one in the house, and so stated to Mr. Howard, I noticed for just one mo-ment a wild light, a cruel gleam of intelligence burn in the eyes of his daugh-What it mount then I did-not know, but I was even then sure it bad

an evil significance.
"You do not mean to tell me that one of my own family has done this deed, sternly demanded Mr Howard.

"That can be ascertained that some one in the house did it, is evident," I rejoined

Of course he demanded the strictest evident excitement. But the missing jowel was found at last in the workbox of Delia Howard. I knew the expression of guilt too well to confound it with the look of unaffected surprise, which changed to amazement when her cousin "I saw her put it there!"

Astonishment, which for a moment held soul and some spell-bound, passed quickly away. The indignant bloodquickly away. The indignant blood-flushed face and brow, and the great black eyes flashed out a flerce, bitter "I am innocent!"

The young head was thrown back; the The young lead was thrown back; the form drawn up, with a dignity almost regal as she looked upon her cousin.

"How dare you apperse me so?"

"It is true!"

"It is not. Oh! Unele, believe me;

do such a deed?" And she knelt at the feet of the stern old man, who felt only the disgrrce.

I could have sworn to her innounce as she knelt there in her passionate grief. Mr. Howard was the only one who doubted it. He motioned us to leave the room, and we did. What passed between the nicee and her tucils I do not know, but she quitted the house the day. Refusing all offers of assisthat day. Refusing all offers of assistance, she went out alone. She was heard of in the city no more.

Two years afterwards I was in New York. The city was wild over a new actress that had just appeared. I went as every one elso did, to see her. The play was "Fazio." The vast audience was spell-bound from the rise to the fall of the curtain. I had never seen such acting before—I never expect to again. From the first the face of the artist haunted me. I had surely seen it before. It lingered in my memory like a regret. As the curtain was descending on the third act, she raised her eyes to my box, and I saw her turn pale and shudder. In a few moments a messenger entered and handed me a card. It bore the address of the young tragedienne, and ap-pointed an interview. It is needless to say I kept the appointment. She met me calmly, and seemed to wait for arec-

ognition. I could not tell where I had seen her. She went to an escritoir and took from 't a copy of the Picayune.

"Read that," she pointed to a paragraph detailing the circumstances of the nissing diamond, but asserting a belief in her innocence.

I know her then for the young girl whose unhappy fate had always been a

regret to me. "That paragraph," she said, "has been my only consolation in all my trouble. It seemed that there was yet a memory somewhere that linked my name with virtue; the consciousness of that has dwelt in my heart like a sweet memorial of a time when a single thought lingered like a ray of light in the dark-ness of life. I saw you to night, and the old scene of horror rose before me dizzily, I could not refrain from sending you that card. I wanted to hear from my old home and know if my in-

nocence was confessed." "You have not heard from New Or leans then since you left?" I asked.

"And know nothing of what has oc-

"Not a syllable."

"Your cousin is dead, but not even in death did she confess the great injury she had done you."
!'Poor girl !'

Don't you know it was she who hid

"Yes?"

"And you do not hate her memory?" "No! She needs the love of her encmy. Unconsciously I stood in her way, and her flerce rescutment could not forgive me. It is bitter to think of it, for the wrong was cruel; but I do not hate her. I am alone in the world : divorced from kindred and friends-wedded to my art You alone know me for whom I am; I shall try to forget that I was ever other than I now appear "

have heard of her since. The world has grown familiar with her name, but there are few who imagine that the fa-mous queen of the drama was once a belle in New Orleans hving, she may rend these lines

ROBINS UNDER TEMPTATION -A orrespondent of the Boston Journal of themistry writes

I do not remember having seen it noseed in print, that the robins which leave their northern home to winter at the seath, bill, while there, into very bad habits. They are exceedingly fond of the berries of the ' Pride of India," a tree which is grown extensively for ornament and shade in some localities of Georgia and Florida As this tree bears its fruit abundantly somewhat after the manner of mountain ash, ih northern latitudes, the birds collect upon it in great numbers, and, after feeding awhile many of them become so intoxicated that they can neither fly nor remain perched on the branches, but fall to the ground. Here they, are picked up by the colored population, who esteem them very mee material for pot pies. If left undisturbed, the little creatures soon rethe effects of their indiscretion; but, like some human beings, learning no wisdom from experience, and consulting appetite at the expense of safety, they again return to the tree and indulge themselves with its delicious but

THE INSPIRATION TO BEAUTY -Lap-THE INSPIRATION TO BEAUTY — Lapland has but one art, one solitary object of art—the cradle. "It is a charming object," says a lady who has visited those regions. "Elegant and graceful, like a pretty little shoe lined with the soft far of the white hare, more delicate than the feathers of the swen. Around the head, where the infant, and it is the last of the swen. the hood, where the infant's head is com pletely protected, warmly and softly sheltered, are hung festions of colored pearls, and tiny chains of copper or silver, which clink incessantly, and whose jingling makes the young Laplander haugh. O wonder of maternity! Through its influence the rudest woman becomes artistic, tenderly heedful. But the female is always heroic. It is one of the most affecting spectacles to see the of the most anecung spectacles to see the bird of the ider—she eider—the eider—the eider—the eider—the eider—the eider—the eider—the eider—the eider—the evident excitement. But the missing and the excitement of the most anecung spectacles to see the bird of the ider—she eider—the eider And if man steads the nest, the mother still continues upon herself the cruel operation. When she has stripped off every feather, when there is nothing more to despoil but the flesh and blood, the father takes his turn; so that the little one is clothed of themselves and their substances, by their devotion and their suffering. Montaigue, speaking of a clock which had served his father, and which he loves to wear in rememberwhich he toyes to wear in remember-ance of him, makes use of a tender phrase, which this poor nest recalls to my mind—"I wrapped myself up in my father."—Ex.

--- The objection to women practising medicine dated back to when a petition was presented to King Henry the Fifth, that "no woman use I am innocent. I could not stain my the practyse of fisyk, under payne of soul with such treachery. I could not long imprisonment," This, That and the Other.

Beecher made \$40,000 last ye -Greeley's life is ensured for \$100,000. -For little girls, tacks are giving way to

-Ouben revolutionists are begging for pardons

.--Castella and Warren, Fenians, have been get free in Dublin.

-Paris has subscribed about \$8,000 for a statue to Voltaire.

-The business of Stewart's retail store averages \$1,000,000 a day. -Lace and muslin caps are word both with high and low oprasges.

-The lady editor of a Minnesota paper de-clares against female suffrage.

—School madam—"Now, shildren, who loves all the men!" Children—"You do, Missus!" —At Sitka, Messrs. Procept, Kickak and Ko; molpechusattrigeo are Justices of the Peace. Presiding Elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

It takes ten thousand acres of growing pines each year to supply the English railways with sloopers.

—The Wisconsin Assembly has passed a resolution prohibiting the chewing of Tobacco in the Assembly champer.

-A correspondent of the Winsted, Connectiout, Herald, claims to have discovered 120 modes of spelling the word seissors.

-Oregon begs for servant girls to come and do its housework, wages \$25 in gold per month, and from four to ten buitors each

-"Ma, if you will give me an apple I will be good" "No, my child you thust not be good for pay-you ought to be good for nothing."

-Captain Bingham, the Englishman who saved Senimes in his yatch when the Alabama was sunk by the Koarsargo, is in Richmond.

There is a poculiar risk, it is said, in purchasing real estate in California. The law gives a divorced wife allen on it in some cases. "The thirable originally called "thumbell" and afterward "thumble," is a Dutch invention and was unknown in England until the year

-Camden C Pike, a New York merchant, has sured the Eric Railway for \$100,000 for darm ages received at the disaster near Port Jervis last April. 1605

-Sunday-school teacher: "Gorty, you were avery good little girl to-day." Gorty "Yes, ma'am, I couldn't help being good, I had a stiff neck."

—A music seller was lately overpowered by fastidious young lady, who wanted to pur-hase Mr. Hood's song of a gentleman's under -Cory O'Lanus thinks that the Mexicans

ought to attain perfection in riding the veloci-pede, for the more revelutions you make the faster you go. -California's population is only one-fourth-emale. In Nevada there are eight men to one

woman, and the proportion in Colorado is twenty to one.

—The earth is found frozen in a Colorado mine at the depth of 125 feet, and the ree which hes between the strata of the rock is as hard and brittle as glass. —A Philadelphia reporter apologizes for the coarseness of his language, caused by the gold pen with which he was writing having boun lately used to open oysters.

-Spurgeon has declined the invitation of a publishing-house to write the life of Christ, saying, "the best and only life of Christ is the New Testament?"

—A man applied for a license at Columbus, Indiana, the other day, and when asked the woman's name, said he'd be "doggened if he hadn't forgot it"

—A Boston expert, of three years' practice can raise himself with either arm from the "dead hang" six times in succession, with a fifty pound weight in the other hand

—An old minister the other day asked a wo man what could induce her husband to attend church. "I don't know," she replied, "unless you were to put a pipe, and a jug of whisky in the pew."

Not having heard from the debating societies in relation to the conundrum, "Why do hens always lay eggs in the day time?" a cetemporary answers, "Because at night they are roosters."

—A child was been in Washington county Va, last week with no head, but perfectly formed in all other respect, with mouth, gums and natural formation of lips upon its breast It was born alive, but soon died.

Massachusetts railroads have carried, dur-ing the past five years, 109,187,86 passengers, and killed 73 of them. They also killed 155 of their employes during the same time. This it is computed is one man for every nine days

—A French Mayor having to make out a descriptive passport for a Duchess who had but an eye, retained his politeness without sacrificing truth, as tollows. "Eyes-dark, beautiful, soft, full of expression—one of them being absent

-At Sunday-school the other day among other questions asked of one of the junior chees, was the following "Well, my dearchildren, and how will you fight for Jesus" "With our fists," promptly replied a bright eyed juvenile —"If you had eighty years to live how would you spend it so as to be perfectly happy here below?" asks a French writer and answers it himself. "The first thirty years as a pretts woman, thrity as a great general, and the rest as a bishop."

indulge themselves with its delicious but dangerous fare

We are notaware that any cyrl effects are experienced by those who cat the birds thus captured.

—At a recent lecture delivered at the stated that flature had a ring six thousand miles bread, "Himmel!" Hans Zimmerman was overheard to exclaim, what for a floger hirds thus captured.

—Lotters from Russia give gloomy accounts of the situation in Lithuania. The population is said to be perishing of cold and hunger, the mortality in the Government of Kownd reaching from six to seven hundred daily. A murrain is also apprehended.

-Six Scotch fishermen, at the head of Loch gilphead, recently caught 50,000 herrings in two hours. The sea literally boiled with fish, and the men simply scooped than into their hoots or nets. They were paid only \$225 for the whole 50,000 by Loptica buyers

-A young couple in Rockport, Maine, while courting, walked out together arm-in-arm, and fell through a hole in the sidewalk, cash breaking a leg. Their fall protect a "lift" to them, and set them up in the world, a jury awarded them a verdiot of \$12,000 against the town.

Empls, the French Academician, who died the other day, suffered from that terrible dis-case, semis gangraic. All the extremities of his limbs rotted off, and his sufferings were finally so horrible that he implored his wife to administer poison to him, in order to put an end to his agony.

—The Hon. Matt. H. Curpenter, United States Senator clock from Wisconsin, is in favor of female suffrage. "The present adjustment of maritat relations," he says, "is a relic of bar barism, and has no better foundation in reason than the institution of slavery, viz "that might is right."

-Robert Dale Owen comes out in the Box - RODER Date Owen comes out in the loss on Assertize in vigorous opposition to the latest Constitutional Amendment, on the ground that it prohibits discrimination on, are count of education. He thinks the amondment ought to be defeated if proposed to the Legislature in its present shape.

Miss Frances Manwaring Caulkins, the historian of New London and Nowich, Connecticut, died at New London on Wednesday the dult, aged 73 years. She was elected a corresponding member of the Massachusetts Historical Society, April 26, 1849, and was the only female who was ever chosen a member of the society.

--Mr. Themas Dutton, of Delaware county. Penn., who celebrated his one-hundredth birthday last Tuesday, is said to be the only person living who heard the firing of the can non in Philidelphia on the Fourth of July. 1778. He voted for Washington and for Grand, and at every intervening Presidential election He stands more than six feet in height, but is quite infirm.