

BUILDING ON THE SAND.

"It will to woo, 'tis good to wed. For so the world hath done. Since myrtle grew, and roses blew...

A PLEASANT STORY.

MY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

"I never will forgive him," said old Mr. Remington, solemnly depositing his great gold spectacles in their green leather case. "Nor I, either," sobbed Mrs. Remington, heedless of the unwonted disorder of her cap-string...

Marian Chauncey won't have no city airs nor graces. I'm dreadfully anxious to see her. Lot was a likely looking fellow, and my cousin twice removed, and folks said his wife was a regular built beauty...

"Mrs. Remington," she began, and then checking herself abruptly—"Oh, I cannot call you by that long, formal name; may I say mother?" "Of course you may my darling," said the enthusiastic old lady...

"When will he be here, sir?" "In about an hour, I should judge from his letter. He always did write an awful scrawl—in a and n's just half alike, and all the time forgets to cross his t's, but I suppose that's the fashion on to-days."

"But I don't think he will be angry," said Marian in a half-whisper as she pointed a white rose in her breast, and prepared to descend in obedience to Mr. Remington's call...

"And you know nothing of this," demanded Mr. Remington of his son. "Not a word; it's Evlyn's own idea."

The Hawaiian Divers—How it Feels to Fall Far.

Sometimes the native children fix a long pole so as to project from a bank over-deep water; along this they chase each other to the outermost end, leaping in regular succession into the water. Leaping from high perpendicular cliffs is a favorite and daring sport with the men. They choose a place where the water is not less than fifteen or twenty feet in depth at the foot of the cliff...

The Population of the Globe.

There are on the globe about 1,228,000,000 souls, of which 350,000,000 are of the Caucasian race, 352,000,000 are of the Mongol race, 190,000,000 are of the Ethiopian race, 175,000,000 are of the Malay race, 1,000,000,000 are of the Indo-American race. There are 3,642 languages spoken, and 1,000 different religions. The yearly mortality of the globe is 333,333 persons. This is at the rate of 61.54 per day, 3,730 per hour, 60 per minute. So each pulsation of our heart marks the decrease of some human creature. The average human life is 33 years. One-fourth of the population dies at or before the age of 7 years. One half at or before 17 years. About 10,000 persons arrive at the age of 100 years, one in 500 attains to the age of 100, and one in 100 lives to the age of 120. Married men live longer than single men. In 1,000 persons 65 marry, and 65 marriages occur in June and December in any other month of the year. One-tenth of the whole population is professed to exercise a great influence on longevity. In 1,000 individuals who arrive at the age of 7, 42 are priests, orators or public speakers, 40 are agriculturists, 33 are workmen, 32 are soldiers or military employees, 29 are advocates, 27 are professors, and 24 doctors. Those who devote their lives to the prolongation of others die the soonest. There are 335,000,000 Christians. There are 5,000,000 Israelites. There are 50,000,000 Asiatic religions. There are 160,000,000 Mohammedans. There are 200,000,000 Pagans. 170,000,000 profess the Roman Catholic faith. 77,000,000 profess the Greek faith. 60,000,000 profess the Protestant faith. SAVING SEEDS.—The Chinese seldom sow a crop without having previously soaked their seeds in diluted manure, keeping them there until they begin to sprout. They hold that this not only gives the plants an early and vigorous start, but preserves the seeds from worms or birds. The practical results of Chinese agriculture are too important for us to speak of them with contempt. Would it not be well for us to use some safe steps for our corn, squashes, melons, etc., as a general rule, and not as an exception?

OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

Over and over again, No matter which way I turn, I always find in the Book of Life, Some lesson I have to learn. I must take my turn at the mill, I must grind out the golden grain, I must work at my task, with a resolute will, Over and over again.

Another observant chronicler of the same period gives some additional particulars. He says, "they wear their shoes high, both pointed and patched; while still another rhymist almost accurately describes the pedestrian attempts of modern ladies of fashion in these lines: "Trotting like the fair Chinese, Mounted high and buckled low, Trotting every step they go."

A clever satire in the London Magazine three years later, 1777, indicates that some modifications had been effected in the fashions, and then in fact they were more preposterously absurd than in 1753—Albion.

A THEORY OF THE AURORA BOREALIS. The New York Journal of Commerce, in a carefully considered article, as if from some scientific pen, submits the following theory (original as far as it is known) to explain the phenomena of the aurora borealis, as displayed in the magnificent exhibition of last Thursday night. The aurora borealis is the silent discharge of accumulated electricity in the atmosphere, furnishing the same relief to nature as flashes of lightning under other conditions. The phenomena of the northern lights are in all respects electrical. But the electric nature of Thursday's aurora was demonstrated conclusively by its effects on telegraph wires. When a thunder storm occurs the wires become charged with electricity, which sometimes affects them so perversely that they cannot be worked, and at other times furnishes an efficient substitute for the galvanic battery. At New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and some other places, the auroral electricity, charged the wires, and enabled operators to work them without recourse to batteries. St. John's, N. F., the most northern point from which we have any report, the aurora seriously interrupted the operation of the telegraph possibly because the current supplied from the air was too strong for the work to be done. No doubt remains after the testimony given by many intelligent observers in various parts of the country, that the aurora is attended by the release of enormous quantities of electricity. The theory which we propose is the only one that explains why the aurora borealis is seen only in the arctic (or antarctic) and temperate zones (never or rarely in the torrid zone) and also why it is visible here only (or chiefly) in the fall, winter, or spring months, not in the summer. In the tropic zone, and in the warm months, the accumulated electricity in the atmosphere is discharged under entirely different conditions, as lightning with thunder, during heavy showers of rain.

What were the Scotchmen doing? Sitting on the bank. The thieves had driven an iron wedge into the butt end, which pointed down hill, and hitched a yoke of oxen and pulled it right out, leaving the shell, and the Scotchmen sitting astraddle of it, fast asleep. The Englishman here arose, dropped his cigar stump in the spittoon, looked at his watch, and said he thought he'd go on deck and see how far he'd bedown the river before morning.

Old New Fashions. In almost every age of the world's history, it has been a perplexing problem to decide how much a belle of the period owed to nature, and how much to art. Apparently we are far removed from a satisfactory solution of the question as were our ancestors. The mystery that now-a-days attaches to every portion of the female figure, where bold swelling curves are desirable, is positively paralyzing in its perplexity. Paniers, bonds, chignons, pads, and the thousand and one contrivances by which Broadway beauties are made up, render woman, in these latter times, the most curiously interesting animal in creation. Every successive daring innovation is received with tumultuous hissings by amazed bachelors, joined in chorus to the shrill cackling of what are known as straggle-necked females, but the goddess having set up her image and fulminated her decrees, the simpering demure-strut along heedless and rejoicing. Similarly-fared our forefathers; and the sober matron, who clasps her hands and wanders what the world is coming to, as she beholds a precocious Miss on high heels tottering along the street under a bonnet called Grecian, may rest assured that horrible as these franks or folly may seem, matters were quite as bad, if not worse, a century ago. The monstrous righthead and the ruff of Queen Bess have become historical landmarks, and have never been fairly equaled in valentine by any modern combination of hoops and skirts.

How Do You Know There's a God?—A Frenchman who had won a high rank among men of science, who denied the God who is the author of science, was crossing the great Sahara in company with an Arab guide. He noticed, with a sneer, that at certain times the guide, whatever obstacles might arise, put them all aside, and kneeling on the burning sand, called on his God. "Day after day passed and still the Arab never failed; till at last, one evening, the philosopher, who, he arose from his knees asked him with a contemptuous smile: "How do you know there's a God?" The guide fixed his burning eye on the scoffer for a moment in wonder, and then solemnly said: "How do I know a man, and not a camel, passed my tent last night in the darkness? Was it not by the print of his feet in the sand? Even so," and he pointed to the sun, whose last rays were flashing over the lonely desert, "that foot print is not that of man."

This, That and the Other.

The oldest woman's club—a broom. A wooden wedding—marrying a broom. It takes fifteen million yards of soap put up the California grain for export. "She stoops to conquer"—The ball Grecian bends. Portland wishes to be considered a long place—strictly cold water. Two hundred literary kleps. Barnes' groups are deadening the South in groups style. A good suggestion is like a crying a concert—it ought to be carried out. The noblest sight on earth is a smiling reason, and his wife listening to him. An exchange says "Our folks hold oners now-a-days, They are all tummy." The worst kind of husbandry—a clover marrying a woman in weeds. Powder—What the ladies look the with to make the balls go off well. The time to clinch an argument—attention of the audience is riveted. Why are good husbands like dogs cause the women need them. If a man has any religion worth his will do his duty, and not make a fuss. It is the empty kettle that rattles. If you cannot inspire a woman w/ of your fill her above the brim with love, all that runs over will be yours. Some desire is necessary to keep motion, and he whose real wants are must not think of fancy. Prentice says he tries to be impar for all that he is unable to look at the exception on the dark side. A former sign in Pittsfield, Mass. "Cold in head," has been changed "Maid and repaired." An individual named Texas, he owned that he owns Sacramento (as has brought suit to recover possession. An old lady, who has just died, bequeathed her property to a friend to support the maintenance of a surviving son. A young man, out west, writes home report of his marriage is groundless. shall continue to live on the European. It is estimated that there are 250,000 ing machines in the United States counting the "school marm." A youth of ten years, who lives by I has made a good thing out of his life to Omaha free of expense. Is it because a lady thinks she's thing valuable in her head that she's many locks on it? Why is matrimony like a besing Because those who are in want to get those who are out want to get in. What is the difference between the ed and the rejected lover? The accep the miss and the rejected mistress. The man who tried to sweeten his one of his wife's stiles has "fallen I sugar. Nothing like first principles. An old lady hearing somebody say mals were very irregular, said "It so in my young days—no trusting any. The President will not receive an office seeker on the Sabbath. He must have one day to get sober in. There is a fellow in California so gant that he knifes the fire with his and skates on ice cream. Over five hundred yards of solid r blasted by nitro-glycerine on Saturday one discharge, at the west shaft of the Tunnel. One hundred and thirteen lawyers Carolina have signed a protest against the court Judges in that State minus politics. Two ramps recently set up at a store at Hartford, sold dear goods tely cheap, and suddenly decamped paying their debts. A Kentuckian has invented a p motion wagon. It winds itself up by down hill. If there are no hills, it tu anyway. A Boston paper states that a man health is riding a log through the at a preparatory practice to managing a pole. It's not until the flower has fr that fruit begins to ripen. Swift life, romance is just the practical usefulness. The Radicals expended over one I and seventy seven thousand dollars do last session on the cause of the pring gully elected, of seats in that body. The ancients used to generate the of deep sleep, or perhaps a half of example showing great affection. A little school girl in Newark a preyed definition of the word happy as if you wanted to give all your things little sister. Brigham Young's eldest son, Jos, is full of fun. He smokes good cigars, good liquor, gets drunk, plays poker, I wives and preaches the gospel. There is an old lady in Lytle, Ma glia who made a pair of socks, bla girls. She merely knit feet to then winter and legs every other winter. A New England paper says "Erratum:—In our paragraph posted certain of the ministers, who has spoken in infancy. Got spelt wrong." An editor reports an odd doctoer to his paper by a gossiping old la who constructed a sawed, hammer, I objection to it. It had a little each. A Boston poet says I have a long love, I wa For an officer's horse, he hid his. That woman a trust, there is a. Within the hollowed with a. But when the babe alarmed the too His ruffled hair, he looked at the. With hands upraised in blank de she's at the risk," replied the m "Aunt's the velocypede." The Boston Advertiser says A correspondent in Florida evide to be a bad thinking circumstance as following. How doth the little crocodile Improve his shining tail, And pour the waters of the Nile On every shining scale? How cheerfully he seems to grin, How neatly spreads his claws, And welcomes little fishes in With gently smiling jaws. The Morning Post seems to think cause cause (the negro envoy to Haq, Latin, it qualified him for his minister tles. We thought the Congo tongue wa language instead of Latin. A young lady who teaches music academy in western New York, sent al to a publisher, recently, in which a spelled the words very badly. She app by adding a postscript, as follows "Ic excusa this letter as I pla'd not, b bit ar." A Pittsburg Alderman being thri with assault the other day, descende the bench and kicked the party of the par into the street. As the said par defendant in the suit then being th question arises whether or not the ca be regarded as thrown out of court. A sensation story comes from Phila of a termagant who got drunk and laid down to rest outside a cemetery, and him self mixed up with a number of which the medical students had dug fr neighboring graves. He came to his se the dissecting room just as an ardent v science was about to rip him open. The Savannah (Ga.) papers rejoice possession by that town of an invente the contrived a sawed, hammer, I of chisel or drill will explode a mag) at once blow a thief to the next wor the dissecting room just as an ardent v science was about to rip him open.