## FIRST AND LAST. BY N. S. DEEPERD.

It is long ago in the days that are past.
When life was young and my blood flowed fast.
And my dreams were of wealth and of early fame, Tame,
When I thought to win mes golden name,
What I tweed a being to me more fair
Than the viewless forms of the upper air.

Older in years was she than I, But oh! the glance of her lustrous eye was brighter to me than the light that lives In the noon-day beam which the warm sun

gives; So gally a young man's fancy plays Round the woman he loves to his early days.

Heir of a golden shade had she— Hair more golden by far to me Than the golden hus of the goldenest wine; Ohi she was something half divine— Pace and figure and eyes sad hair, Ah, never was queen on a throne more fair.

A jewelled crown for her stately head, Scintilant diamonds and rubles red, With pearls of the Orient, milky white, And opals filled with a burid light, Turkis and jasper, she would have worn Had I been the heir to a kingdom born.

But the love which I cherished is long since and the woman I leved is long ago wed, And the woman I leved is long ago wed, And other loves in my heart found room. To bud and blessom and kindly bloom: For love, like a flower, springs up anew In the place where the old one lived and gr

Time has been gentle and God has been good And a slower motion is in the blood; And the hair which was once as black as

To-day with the frosts of age is white, As I sit and think of the buried Past, When life was young and the blood flowed fast.

And my heart is filled with a gentler love, Which neatles within it like a dove. For the child who climbs to my knee this day.

And prelikes and laughs in her childleh way.
As she presees to mine her locks of gold—
The last love on earth of a man grown old.

## Gessip About Napoleon, Eugenie aud the Prince Imperial--Their Present Personal Appearance.

The Emperer, Empress and Prince Imperial, now that the weather is fine, drive out nearly every day along the Champs Elysees and the Bois. Fa miliar as their appearance is to the public the streets are always lined when it is known they are to pass.

The Prince is an interesting looking little fellow, with an expression of sadness in his face that may be the herald of his coming doom, He is in better health than he has been, but is still suffering from bodily infirmaties. His mother dotes on him. One can see her heart is centered in her only son, for her eyes are always on him. Louis Napoleon may be dying of forty or fifty mortal diseases with which the newspapers are constantly supplying him, but judging by his appearance, they don't hurt him much.

He is very common-place in sem blance, his eye dull and his face perfectly impassive. He might well be mistaken for a Hebrew clothes-dealer of long experience, who, having turned his attention to governing a great country, had resolved to make his intentions inscrutable. He reminds you of one of Cham's caricatures, with great body, and his short little legs that seem incapable of supporting the weight that has been so unnaturally thrust upon I do not believe he is unpopular with the French people, who are bound to have a certain amount of political discontent, whether a Napoeon or a Nero reigns over them. Louis may be a supreme egotist, but he loves France; has certainly done much for his country and for Paris. He has made the most attractive city in the world. He amuees the people, and has added to the glory of the nation. What more do Frenchmen need, and what more will they ask?

Eugenie is showing traces of Yearst may be of sorrow—and she is repairing them by artificial means. She is not so pretty as she has been, but she is very elegant, distingue in her manner In many land, out it lights up when she is moved, as if her heart had caught their fathers, the like number of cases of particide, with a certain increase of population, would able amotions. She has tragedy and comedy in her nature, and is capable of last.

The many land, who, although the father of the city, she though the her would try eleven children, was on the 30th ult., of particide, with a certain increase of population, would comedy in her nature, and is capable of last.

The many land, who, although the father of the city, she thought try one of the peaky things. She went to the ticket office, carrying her reticule on one arm and an old fashioned rock.

Mr. Wonder wonder what was coming ing chair on the other she comed in the city of the city, she thought the city, she tho heroic things, I am confident. She will do them, I believe, if the occasion comes to her, and, live in the future

This extraordinary theory has seemhistory of France with Jean d'Arc, Eugenie is much loved by the people, though the scandal is still kept up that her husband is not the father of her They may like her all the better for that possibility. They would be most unjust not to forgive in her what they are forced to condemn in themselves. She is much altered from what she was. She has gone through the three stages of French womanthood-gallantry, learning and devotion. As the Counters de Teba, she was decidedly fast. After marriage, she grew to be a bas blen, though little was said Now she is extremely religious, and daily becoming more so.-Paris Correspondence Chicago Tribune.

Knowing Whon to Kick .- The late Col. McClung, of Mississippi, once got into a dispute in the office of the Prenties House at Vicksburg, with a rowdy, when' to end the matter without delay. he took the rowdy by the "nap of the neck," led him to the door and kicked him into the street. The kicked picked himself up, walked away, and here the matter ended. Some weeks after, McClung was in New Orleans, and when walking up St. Charles street saw the fellow he had kicked out of the Prentiss House kicking a third party out of a drinking saloon. McClung walked up to his old acquaintance, once kicked but how kicker, and after scanning him closely, said:

"Look here, my fine fellow, are you not the man I kicked out of the Prenties House the other day?"
"Softly, softly, Colonel," replied the

rowdy, taking him by the arm, "don't mention it—I'm the man—but—you and I know whom to kick!"

-A Hard Case.

A few weeks age, in this town, a wohas weeks ago, in the town, a woman was committed to jail, convicted of the murder of her husband. She hewed him her filly a sign of the floor, he was lying on the floor. It was in a grayated case of build mirror? She killed him her her formulae to the accordance to the formulae to the kind man, indulgent to his family as far as his circumstances would permit and that he was ruled by his termagant wife, the "ugliest piece of flesh at large," one man said. What could be said in praise of him and dispraise of her was said, so quick is human sympathy to change from the living to the dead.

"The Good men do, lives after them— The Evil is interred with their bones." I visited the murderess in jail. She was the most abject creature I ever saw, wearing a hunted look, as of one driven here and there by some avenging fate, which she neither understood nor battled. She is either crazy or foolish, I said, glancing at the eye, for this alone gave sign of life—the head had stupid written all over it—the eye said fear or cunning. I talked with her, and from her fragmentary history, incoherently told, I gathered a few facts. Her married life had been one facts. Her married life had been one uninterrupted series of wrongs. "He used me like a dog" she kept repeating, half audibly. "I didn't go to do it, but he used me like a dog"—this was the refrain. "He pounded my baby till it was black—he kicked my children, he starved me most, when I was sick. He kicked my help was been. kicked me before my bahy was born; see he e, where the swelling is—I could have got along with him if he haden't hurt my baby—he used me like a dog, but I didn't go to doit."

I tried to rouse her to a sense of her guilt; tried to show her how she should have gone away from him, and com-plained of him to proper anthorities. It was throwing words away. If there was ever moral consciousness it seemed dead beyond resurrection. Once she cried for her baby, but it was the

wail of maternal instinct. I said, when you go into court tell your story—as you told it to me, and I think the men-jury will see that long abuses make demons or slaves of the best of us.

She looked at me with a hopeless look—"I want to see my baby—I'd rather be hung—I don't want to talk

to the men." I could do nothing more for her; she would not be tried by her peers. manly sympathy might surround her, while she was in prison—in the court room the forlorn being stood alone. while she Men would plead for her, and men would plead against her; men would sift and sum up the evidence, and men would acquit or condemn.

What earthly fate awaited her we shall never know. Death holds the se-cret. She hung herself one night, was taken down in the morning, and without having her face washed, or her soiled clothes changed, was laid in a rough coffin and buried. Not a friend or relative was sent for, the haby she cried to see, the children for whose sake she committed the deed (she said), will never know aught of her blind life, and ita dismal close.

She did wrong, but she had suffered wrong. As she lived so she died, and the sheriff and coroner bursed her, "like a dog.'

## Mr. Buokie's Law of Average.

The late Mr. Buckle, in his intro-duction to the History of Civilization in England," somewhat startled the world by announcing a theory of average which he applied to all human actions, and from which he argued that we might forecast the future.

It was philosophy teaching by statis-tics. In such a space of time there would be so many forgeries, arsons, murders. Not only this, but the marders would repeat themselves in the manner of their perpetration; just the same number he by poison, by the pistol, by the bludgeon, &c. If in any

history of France with Jean d'Arc, ingly just received a striking confir-Charlotte Corday, and Madome Roland. mation in the Registrar General's report of accidents in the streets of London. For many years past it has been observed that for first nineteen weeks of the year just seventy four persons have been killed by being run over in the nublic thorough faren. It was therefore expected, from the unfailing law of average, that the same number would be killed for the first nineteen weeks in 1869. On the 8th day of May, after the lapse of eighteen weeks, the number of fatal accidents of this kind should have been seventy, but it fell four short of that number. Obviously, then, the law of average must fail, or the accidents for the week ending the 15th of May must be doubled. Curiously enough for the seven days from the 8th to 15th, eight persons were actually killed instead of four, and thus the seventyfour victims demanded by the merci-

less arithmetic were fully made up.
This was certainly odd. The deduction from it would seem to be that when accidents or crimes are in arrears. the public should be notified, in order that, by increased caution or vigilance. the expected disasters may be avoided. We take precautionary messures against unusual peril, which we can confidently anticipate; we give additional prope to buildings which are to undergo an unaccustomed strain, and double a police force when immense crowds of people are to be brought to-gether. Should there not also be redoubled care and watchfulness against periods which the law of average teaches us will be more than ordinari-

Methuseish Drowned in the filed.

an article, contributed to the Latinville All wekness of the origin of the earth and sof dir there we learn from Revelation. The opponency used by the civilized world is founded on the data furnished us in the Bible. We resken the date of the flood from the dates found date of the flood from the dates found in the 6th chapter of Genesis learn from this chapter that Adam lived, before his son Seth was born, 130 years; Seth lived, before his son Enos was born, 105 years; Enos lived, before his son Cainaan was born, 90 years : Cainan lived, before his son Mahalahu was born, 70 years; Mahalahul lived, before his son Jared was born, 65 years; Jared lived before his son Euoch was born, 162 years; Enoch lived, beore his son Methuselah 687 was born, 95 years; Methuselah lived before his son Lameth was born, 187 years; Lameth lived before his son Noah was born, 182 years; Noah, hence was born

Anno Mundi 1056.
In Genesis, 7th chapter, 6th verse, we are informed that Noah was 600 venrs old when the flood of water was upon the earth. Add 600 years his age to 1056, the date of his birth, and we have 1656, the date of the flood. We learn from 37th verse, 5th chapter of Genesis, that "all the days of Mcthuselah were 969 years and he died." reference to the foregoing table it will be seen that Methuselah was born Anno Mundi 687; add his age 969 to 687, the date of his birth, and we have 1656, the time "when the flood of waters was upon the earth." The conclusion is as certain as figures, that the oldest man was drowned for his wickedness.

The Overland Monthly gives some interesting particulars of the pe-culiarities of Chinese funerals. The religious notions controlling them are credited to a period anterior to Buddah or Tau, and they occur on the 4th of April. It is believed that the gates of hell are then opened and that the spirits have a month's holiday. The surviv-ing relatives prepare for their coming with presents and gayety. One hundred and twenty-six hogs baked whole, chickens, duck, fish, pastry fruit and wine, rice, candles and spices were provided by the Orientals at the last ghostly visit from their celestial and purga-torial guests. The fourteenth day of the seventh month is annually set apart as a festival for vagrant, pauper and orphan spirits.

-A western paper is responsible for the following: It is said that a cup of coffee is a sure barometer, if you allow the sugar to drop to the bottom of a cup and watch the bubbles arise without disturbing the coffee. If the bubbles collect in the middle, the weather will be fine; if they adhere to the cup, forming a ring, it will be rainy, and if the bubbles separate witpout assuming any fixed position, changeable weather may be expected.

-Commorore Vanderbilt went into the Union Depot at Troy the other day, and asked when the next train would leave for New York. An employee, not recognizing the old gentleman, answered in a careless manner, but was rather surprised and enlightened by the reioinder: " I can't wait for that train; rejoiner: "I can twait for that train; send down and get me a special locomotive and car." The Commodore started for New York soon afterward in company with the Hon. John Morris-Nev.

-A boy named Henry Johnson, living in Michigan, climbed into an appletree, back of a farmer's house, the other night, and imitated the hooting of an owl so accurately that the farmer rushed out and put nine buckshot into him. It is said that Henry has not

-A little boy met his Sabbath school teacher, and innocently asked her if to say "cofferdam" was swearing. She was swearing. She replied, "no my dear-what makes you ask that question?" His assewer was, "I saw an old cow down the street yonder, she was nearly choked to death. and I thought she would coff 'er-dan

----When Napoleon I. escaped from Elba, the Paris Moniteur thus chronicled his progress: "The anthropopha-gist" has escaped—the "Corsicanogre" has landed-the "tiger" is comingthe "monster" has slept at Grenoblethe "usurper" has been seen in the envirous of Paris-"Bonaparte" advances toward, but will never enter the capital-"Napoleon will be under our ratepart to-morrow-the "Emperor arrived at Fontainebleau—and lastly, his "Insperial Majesty" entered the Tuileries on the 21st of March, "in the undst of his faithful subjects.'

A French lady of rank has sued for a divorce from her husband on the ground of ill-treatment and desertion. Items laid to One of the most serious the charge of the defendant is that when he returned from the Mexican campaign, instead of flying at once to Pau. this wife was staying, he sent her bllowing telegram : "Where are the following telegram r "Where are my shirts? I can't find them." All Pau soon became aware of the laconic dispatch, and the Princess could not leave her house without being asked what she had done with her husband's linen.

-A man in Belfast, Maine, who had

THE OLD STORY.

"The sails are set and the brease is up, And the prowis turned for a northern sea; Kies my check and you me a yow. That you will ever be true to me!" We make the following extract from

I kies Suraheen and I kee you lipse
Nevers change his heart shall know,
Whiteris balde-deone, life, come death—
Barling, dayling, I leve you so!"

Oh; but he birthern aights are keen!
The sallor clings to the frozen shrouds;
A kise burns hot through his dreams of home,
And his heart goeth south through the flying
clouds.

The maiden laughs by the garden gate— Drams of love are the somest o'er, Kisses fall on her lips and hair, And the world gogs on as it went before. —Lippincot's Magazine Sunday in Holland.

A correspondent from the city of Hague says: Let not the American or English traveler who carries the irrepressible "Murray" under his arm be misled by his "guids, philosopher and friend" into a belief that the Dutch are strict observers of the sabbath. They are not one whit more rigid than the Parisians, and though they are for the most part Preshyterian Calvinists, they are no more like the Presbyterians of North Britain than the climate of Holland is like that of Siam. As for the performances at the "Cafes Chantants" of Amsterdam, they are more grossly indecent than mything I ever saw in my life. Thanks to the "Grand Duchesse de Gerolstein," we have all of late been more or less initiated into the my steries of the can can; but still the dress of the ordinary actress or dansenes is of that ideal kind that refuses to suggest the actualities of every day life. the actualities of every day life. Now, one of the chief attractions at one of the Amsterdam cases is a young lady from Berlin, who sings in French an extremely "fast" song, and who by dextrous movement of her drapery con trives to exhibit to the spectators those usually hidden articles of apparel which belong to the normal French wardrobe of this half of the nineteenth century.

-The venerable Thurlow Weed, and whose demise has been looked for by many for a long time, was one of Mr Raymond's pall-bearers. How little did the departed journalist realize, when accounts of Mr Weed's failing health reached us from beyond the sea last year, that the latter would live to be one of the mourners at his tomb. Mr Raymond, his political disciple and follower, would undoubtedly have been one of Mr Weed's pall-bearers had he lived. But how true it is that the Destroyer not unfrequently cuts down those who have a promise of long life before them, and passes by others long lingering on the borders of the grave.

-The inhabitants of Bordeaux, says a French paper, were greatly astonish ed one morning, not long since, to see floating from the summit of the spire of Saint-Michael a colored flag, said to be a piece of a curtain, on which was drawn a heart pierced by an arrow, and underneath were the words "Lib-erte, Paix." The spire is about 375 feet in height, and extremely difficult of ascent. What interest or fantasy could have induced any man to perform such a feat at night puzzles every one. Two workmen have been employ ed to get down the banner.

—A schoolmaster a in Lancaster county public school was drilling a class of youngsters in arithmetic. He said to them: "If I cut an apple in two what will the parts be?" "Halves! was the answer. "If I cut the halves in two what what would not sell the said." what would you call the parts! 'Quar-ters!" "If I cut the quarters in two what would the parts be?" (unani-mously), "snits!" 'Quar-

NEVER TRAVELED .-- A story is told of an old lady who lived near Roches ter, who had never seen or traveled on Wonders will never cease." So a railroad. Wanting to go on a visit bld Mr. John Wonder, of Rut to a small town a short distance from There is a blithesome maiden that lives next door to me: her eyes as black as midnight, and as handsome her ticket, walked out on the platform, put down her rocking chair, sat down in it. took out the lives next door to me: her cheeks are full of the oft-quoted remark that as can be; her cheeks are full of the oft-quoted remark that also it in it. took out the lives next down her cocking chair, sat down in it. in it, took out her knitting, and went to work dilligently. Steadily she rocked and worked, trains coming in or leaving as the car time came round .-The old lady made no attempt to get on the care, but kept knitting.

ble," replied the elderly dame.

The train left. The master came round again.
"Madam, I shall have to disturb you; it is late; the trains have all left, and we must close the depot. Shall I send

you to a hotel?"
"Well f" exclaimed the old lady, dropping her knitting and holding up her hands "ain't the thing going to move? Here I brought my chair from home so as to have a seat, on which some pekky man couldn't squeeze himself. set here all day waitin' for the thing to go, and here I've had all my trouble for nothing. I thought it was a long time moving. I declare that these here out—"Soap!" railroads is the biggest nuisance and humbug as ever was!" and the oid lady, with a bag on one arm and rocking chair in the other, gave a toss of her head and walked off in high indignation.

QUEEN VICTORIA has reached her fiftieth birthday. What a remarkable life this monarch has led since the death of her hupband! Although half a century old, she still maintains her conjugal love—so uncommon among the great—in its earliest fire and purity.

Du Chaillu.

The African traveller, while, in an The African traveller, while in an African village, meting over a long journey, had the good fortune to be considered a split by the old men of the tribes, and they desired that he should remain with them. Early one morning he was surprised to see between any and seven fundred young women of the tribe march up and from a circle around him. An old man. circle around him. An old man, who appeard to be the orator, stated that as they wished to ha e him stay with them they had brought their young women to him so that he might choose a wife. The sable beauties appeared quite willing to make him hap-py, and so expressed themselves. Du Chaillu was concerned, but declined accepting, stating that as he was a good spirit, he did not want to make all the others unhappy by choosing but one.
The old men withdrew at this poser,
and consulted logether. At length the
orator of the occasion appeared and eaid :

said:
"We have seen it, Aguize (spirit),
you spoke what was true. If you took one the rest will be unhappy. Take them all."

Du Chaillu travelled the next morn-

## THE FORCE OF AN EXAMPLE-A

BY JOHN G. BAXE. A mother-lobster with her daughter Conversing near their native water. And-closely watching, as she talked, The style in which the latter walked, Rebuked her for her awkard way of locomotion. 'Tell me, pray.'' The matron scolded, "why instead of backward you don't go abed? Such awkardness I—Of course you know 'The not the pracer was to go.' Such awkardness I—Of course you know 'Tis not the preper way to go: Sure, folks of sense you thus will shock, And make yourself a laughing stock!" "What!" self the child, "do you suppost don't know how my mother goes? Shall I adopt the pisn you ay, White all the rest go t'other way? I really haven't got the face To change the custom of my race; It need not put you in a passion, I merely mean to be in fashion; And, having learned the way from you, I'll walk—so other lobsters do!"

Fo fix a good or evil course, Example is of potent force;
And they who wish the young to teach,
Must even practice what they preach?

KILLED BY KEROSENE!-Terrible

Death. On the morning of the fifth of July, about the hour of six o'clock. the citizens of New Hope were startled by a tremendous explosion, louder even than that of a cannon, which was distinctly heard miles away. The sudden shock was found to have emanated from the house of James Bulger, and resulted in the terrible and sudden death of his little daughter, an interesting girl, under the following sad and painful circumstances. Soon after coming down stairs, she commenced preparations as usual for getting break-tast, and started to kindle a fire in the grate. In doing so, she had collected some light wood and shavings, poured over them a small quantity of kerosene, the better to kindle the fire; and was in the act of lighting a match, with the can of kerocene still held in one hand, when quicker than lightning flash, the gas issued from the mouth of the can ignited by the striking of the match an instantaneous explosion followedand the unfortunate victim of her own folly was enshrouded in learful flame. A younger sister, who was standing in the room at the time, but fortunately some distance off, immediately ran out and sounded an alarm to her mother who was some yards away from the house. At this moment, upon first hearing the cries of terror, a heroic lith tle lad, whose name we regret not having, save that he was the son of Owen Markey, living opposite, jumped into the canal and swam across, and with the assistance of some others, tore the half consumed clothing from the body of the unfortunate girl. She was so bad-ly burned that she died in about an hour after the accident. Upon examination it was found that she had inhaled the burning gas, which had reduc-ed the interior of her chest to a crisp.

love of mine, too, has got a Roman Nose! I asked her if she'd have me, Nose! I asked her it she d nave me, (that was the other night.) and this was the reply, friends: "Why, Jimmy, you are tight!" Says I, "I know I have, love, aboard a little wine, but on the cars, but kept knitting.

The day drew to a close, and night came on. The last train was starting, when the depot master went up and asked her it she was going out.

"Yes sir," replied the lady.

"Hadn't you better go on board and secure a seat?" said the depot master.

"Thank you sir," I'm very comfortable." rended the eldert, days.

-At a recent Sabbath school concert, n a suburban church, the ordinance of baptism was administered. The clergyman in charge expressed grati-fication that the occasion offered him so good an opportunity to explain to the children the nature of the service. By way of illustration, he said: "in Old Testament times, blood was offered as an atoning sacrifice, hence it was spoken of as a purifier; but what is used I've as an emblem of purity now-a-dayswhat element conveys the idee of per-

> The ruling passion was recently exhibited in a remarkable manner, on the occasion of a funeral. An old lady had lost her husband, and on the day of the funeral her neighbors were somewhat tardy in appearing at the solem-nities. "Nabby," said she, "hand me my knitting; I might as well be taking a few stitches while the gathering is taking place."

During the recent freshetin Connec-Index seem his son for eight years, and Columbus, Georgia, for stealing chicken valued at 37 cents.

Index seem his son for eight years, and Columbus, Georgia, for stealing chicken valued at 37 cents.

Index seem his son for eight years, and chicken its carliest fire and purity. She is a remarkable example of the tenacity of woman's love when centered that town a few days since.

Index seem his son for eight years, and come out to Kansas to meet, and come out to Kansas to meet, and to marry, in obedience to a betrothal that town a few days since.

Index seem his son for eight years, and come out to Kansas to meet, and the seem content in the search of the she had sailed scross the ocean and come out to Kansas to meet, and the seem his son for eight years, and come out to Kansas to meet, and the seem his son for eight years, and come out to Kansas to meet, and the seem his son for eight years, and come out to Kansas to meet, and the seem his son for eight years, and come out to Kansas to meet, and the seem his son for eight years, and the great—in its earliest fire and purity.

She is a remarkable example of the she had sailed scross the ocean and come out to Kansas to meet, and to marry, in obedience to a betrothal upon a worthy abject.

All Sorte of Paragraphs.

-Of the rich ask nothing.

-To the poor owe nothing. Bare walls make gadding house wives.

... There are ten Indians to one Rus.

sian in Al. .ka. -Mississippi expects a \$40,000,000 cotton crop this season.

-Employment is nature's physician, and is essential to human happiness.

-It is to live twice, when you can enjoy the recollections of your former -The ladies are moving to introduce

Chinese servant girls into the Eastern cities. —There is, perhaps, no mechanism equal to that of a beer pump in its pow. er of elevating the masses.

—An emigrant train, consisting of a man, his wife and four children, all bare. foot, is walking through Ohio on the way West.

Prince Arthur is to occupy apart. ments at Montreal "only a little super-ior to those usually allowed officers of his rank."

—"I go through my work," as the needle said to the boy. "But not till you are hard pushed," as the idle boy said to the needle.

-Able-bodied Chinamen work in China for about two dollars a month, and are glad to get that. They are coming here to try their luck as farm hands. —A singular mirage was seen recently on Lake Ontario. The shore of Canada was visible, buildings leomed up, and vessels appeared sailing keel upper-

most. -The difference between the American and African wilderness is represen-ted to be that in one you are surrounded by black bears, and in the other by bare blacks.

-Letter sent by an affectionate daugh. ter to her father in a logging-camp-"Father, dear father, come home." Reply-"When the spring time comes, gentle Annie."

—They that deny a God, destroy man's nobility; for certainly man is of kin to the beasts of his body; and if he be not of kin to God by his spirit, he is an ignoble creature.

A woman, arrested for throwing a —A woman, arrested for throwing a pail of slop into the street, was kept five days in a New York cell because a po-lice captain and a police judge didn't happen to be on speaking terms.

A PRETTY SIMILE.—As bees breed no poison, though they suck the deadlest juices, so the noble mind, though forced to drink the cup of misery, can yield but generous thoughts and noble

-The world is on the tiptoe of expectation. The Boston Journal says: Boston has a surprise in store for the perple, which will eclipse even the Peace Jubilee. It may take two years to per-fect it."

—It is reported that a young lady out West, who recently received an unpre-cedentedly large verdict in a breach of promise case, has engaged herself to eleven of the twelve jurymen who gave her the money. -The heavens are a point from the

pen of God's perfection; the world is a rosebud from the bower of his beauty, the sun is a spark from the light of Hu wisdom: and the sky a bubble on the sea of His power. -A boy having complained to his father that Bill had thrown the Bible

at him, and hurt him on the head, the father replied: "Well you are the first person of my family on whom the Bible has ever made the least impression."

—A Pennsylvanian signing himself "Honesty," sends four hundred dollars to the Treasury Department, as a part of his income tax, which he wishes to pay that way in preference to having the full amount of his income published in the county pager. county paper.

-'Don't you think my eyes look quite killing this morning 7" said a dandy to a smart girl, and he twisted his leaden visionaries in a most cruel and fascinating manner. "They remind me," said the damsel, "of a codfish dying of

don't go about drinking cider on Sun-days."

he did not succeed. A continued plying of crowbars and sledges finally broke it w open.

—The people of Bourbon county, Ky., are raising a fund for the purchase of a home for Jefferson Davis in that his native State. A gentleman of Louisville has offered, if \$50,000 or more shall be ubscribed to the fund, to give a splendid building site for a house, with ten acres attached, within four miles of Louisville

-The library of Congress has recently acquired a valuable addition of books in the Spanish language, largely rela-ting to America, many of which formed a portion of what is known as the Maximilian library, recently sold at Leipsic. The library now contains 180,000 volumes, about 2,000 of which have been added within the past sixty days.

-Lindley Murray of grammar renown, is said to have resided for the space of two-and-twenty years in one front par-lor without once going out, attended upon by a kindly old maid, enamored of his principles and his preterpluperfects, living chiefly on boiled mutton and turnips, and solacing himself in the intervals of conjugating verbs by grinding a harrel owns. barrel organ.

-A novel marriage took place in Lawrence, Kansas, recently. The lady had just come on from Scotland to meet the gentleman, who resides near that city. The parties had never met before. She had never seen the man