NUMBER 11.

## DLUME VII.

IDVERTISEMENTS. o find no more fresh and at-To Spring sales than "The Mound," by Miss C.E. Beech-stower; a Cycloprofit of Do-ni a Complete Cookery Book oil for circular to J. B. FORD

ago or San Francisc RARE CHANCE!! rm per week IN CASH d. Address

Warming Closet, Broil

LA CO., Charlotte, Mich. Am.Inst.1871

d. Dumping and Shaking FULLER, WARREN & ESTS HAVE PROVED

ADDRESS, YORK, PA HICORNINE

PAIN! The Great Discovery for yand a sure and immediate for and scute, Sprains, &c. and refreshing odor, and will ain the most deficate fabric, luxury in every family. Price HOYT, Prop'r, New York. DRAVE BOOK,

lm: Woman Should Isnow." OK ABOUT WOMEN, by a Woman, ever written by a every household, its: ii practicatioss will cr

Saturitistancing the hydrosted, it s writted as will not offen Philadelphia.

HE FIRESIDE. OF CONFORT.

EGEOFA! BEILLIANT! fort, the greatest specess of comfort, the pride of Shartlett - Blacking, Penri Blu 15, 117 N. Front St., Fullid at I. New York; 43 Broad St., Boston

of tenta - Hight samples mailed to ets, that sell at sight for four della r person in Ebenshing who will act HANDALL & CO. 767 By dwny, N. ING CLASS MALE OR FEMALE, 800 MULLAN a week guaranteed. Re-imployment at home, day or evening: required; full instructions and valu-inge of goods sent free by mail. Ad-six cents return stamp, M. YOUNG

ats wanted for our immensely pop MAPS & CHARTS. Our large Map ed States," with beautiful "World" reverse side; sells splendidly. Each wanted for our new Charts,

y Virgin and Child," and "Christ els Children." They will find a place ristina home. HAASIS& LUBRICHT. p and Chart Establishment, 107 Lib-New York. THIVATE ADVICE TO

Men

istian Physician. Sent free

oung

wing Machine REBY in the WORLD! SEWING MACHINE CO., N.Y.

MEVER

ough. Nothing is more certain to ARBOLIC TABLETS r all diseases of the Respira-e Throat, Colds, Croup, Dipntarrh, Hoarseness, Dryness indpipe, or Bronchial Tubes, the Lungs.

hould be promptly and freely tize the circulation of blood, rity of the attack, and will, in restore healthy action to the

IC TABLETS are put up only take no substitutes. It your druggists, send at once Bon't be Beerived by Imiougists. Price acts, per box. OGG, Is Platest., N. York, Sole Agent for U. States.

GENTS WANTED FOR HINGTON.

selling book ever pub-ut the great Credit Mobiat Reibertes, Congressmet he wonderful Sights of the t sells quick. Send for cir-erms and a full description

Publishing Co., Phila., Pa. worth \$20, given gratis to

Levery live man who will act less light a bonorable. \$300.00 Saleable as flour. Everybody without it. Must have it. No SEEDY & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. e. 10,600 in One Month, our

ONE 28 YEARS IN AFRICA! S it above all others the book I t goes like WILDFIRE, y 22.50. It is the ONLY COM-account of the Arduous La-Fearful Hazards and Nighty Prince of Explonens.

t deceived by misrepresentaa off high-priced inferior circulars and see PROOF MEAT SUCCESS of our ng'ts-free. HUBBARD BROS., libits or Boston.

GESTION: or.

For the great sensation of hygienic literature, LY PRIEND'S SECRET. orry and precious health, and mouth open while at work, remarked to and dreamed of the hollow-cheeked He stops at the door in his carriage, one of his clerks have not been seen are so densely carpeted with a thick if yer mustach don't grow; it sometimes ell and grow fat on \$1 a week. his assistant that he could taste "fiddle

### [From the Pittsburgh Gazette.] Betsey and I Are Out Once More.

BY H. ELLIOTT M'BRIDE. Betsey and I are out once more-we've had a tearing fight:

We jawed, and talked, and slashed around -I tell you 'twas a sight. I kinder wish we hadn't fought; it seems a

little queer That we can't live like other folks, and be contented here. But Betsey has a temper, sir, and I've a

And when we commence to fight, we fight the battle through. In this, our latest little fuss, she fairly scrunched me down;

She grabbed my silver locks, and tore them from my crown. be called a pole— And then she cracked me on the head with

twenty lumps of coal; She took me by my Roman nose-the handle she wrang and twisted it about-Oh! goshens how it bled!

She said I'd never bought for her a new and shiny silk, And then she flung kerslosh on me a crock of buttermilk:

She said I was an ugly man-a mean and lying cheat-And up her foot went, sudden-like, and I went off my seat. 'Now, Cale," said she, "just sit you there,

and listen while I talk; I'll show you now I am boss, and make you toe the chalk.

To lounge about that drinking hole, and leave me here alone. 'Tis years ago since first we met; you said you loved me well: aid you'd always be the same-in hap-

piness we'd dwell; You said you knew there ne'er was one you would so fondly prize. And while she spake, ah, me! 'tis true, the tears came in her eyes.

Twas very strange to see her thus, my Betsey shedding tears! I'm sure I had not seen her cry for more than twenty years.

It took me back unto the past-the pain of long ago-When she and I stood by the grave of darling little Joe.

I thought I'd like to say to her, "My Betsey, If you forgive me, true it is I will my premise keep: I'll drink no more, I'll stay at home, for 'tis

a better plan, And you can help me, if you will, to be a better man. But Betsey had the floor just then-I thought as that, Sally. I wouldn't speak;

I thought I'd wait and hear her through, if she would talk a week. Upon the floor I rested still-and sure 'twas If I had tried to take a chair there might

have been a fuss. And then she spake to me again: "Have you forgot the past? Have you forgot our sunny life before it was

Ah! Cale, I truly loved you then-you were so kind and true-For many years I thought there was no bet-

ter man than you. And when our little darlings died, Eliza, Kate and Joe, They placed them in the quiet vale, and we were full of woe;

You were so good and noble then-my staff and only stay; You spoke to me so tenderly, my troubles passed away.

The years went on and you grew cold-you cared no more for mesomehow we commenced to fight, we could no more agree;

You took to drink and squandered all-it sorely grieved my heart; But I have thought the matter o'er, and, Cale, we'd better part."

This roused me up. Said I, "Old Bets, you are a lying jude!"
(I felt as big as seven men and not the least I'm sure I haven't squandered all-you've

got your money yet; o keep it all and use it all, and don't get in With that a heavy lick she struck me, and stead.

knocked me on the floor, And then she rapped me on the head some twenty times or more.

She pulled me east, she pulled me west, she grabbed me by the hair;

She flung me clear across the room and smashed the rocking chair. When I got out I came away, and now I go away with saddened heart, in this cold

world to roam. The tears will come into my eyes, it seems se lonely now And then I ask, "How will I live?" and

echo answers, "How?" I am a very quiet man; I hate these fights and brawls :

I'd rather go and end my days within the poor-house walls. I'd rather be both lone and poor, and live

upon the town, Than have my Betsey jaw me so and daily knock me down.

It seems so strange to leave my home when And go away and wander round in this great

world so cold : It seems so strange to leave the one with whom I've passed my days; mend my ways.

I fear that Betsey'll come to want; she's get-But can I stay and help her on along her weary way? No, no, I can't, she wrung my nose and drag-

ged me all about, And so you see, it cannot be; for she and I are out.

But now that I have left my home, I'll take a solemn vow-'ll never drink another dram-I'll start anew from now; And while I live I'll live aright-atone for

for all the past, And strive to reach that better land and rest in peace at last. SHIBLAND, Allegheny Co., Pa.

An Akron, Ohio, eat, relying upon his nine lives to save him, allowed his tail to swell, his spine to curve, and with the "banner cry of hell" emanating from his tion. The cat was never seen again, but but there, now, I couldn't help it." he meets him on his way out, or sells A MERCHANT in Topeka recently Holland, threaded with canals, in the boss sawyer, who always stood with his Then Sarly went to bed and slept, him choice Havanas over the counter. lost \$450 in cash. As his wife and which no current is perceptible, they vice to young men: "Don't be discouraged Delay not, but address at once IACLEAN, Publisher, Philadelphia.

# EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1873. THE ATTIC LODGER.

his wife and four children. his bills, but because of the shortness cessarily neglected, and her customers

Up in the attic lived the single lodger, of whom no one knew anything. baby! His name was Smith, but what did that | The mother wept bitterly. The tell when it was so common? He was father also longed to weep, although She thrashed me with a hazel stick-it might lean, and had hollow cheeks and anx- children were expensive luxuries in ious eyes. What his business was, or that poor household. Finally the last if he had any, no one knew. Perhaps affliction fell upon the tailor-a felon he wore stockings. The poor apothe- on his right thumb. ing with Shakspeare.

"He ain't like it in the face, though,"

is too good, Mr. Smith, that's all." clothes did not fit him too good, inas- her word. much as they were a few sizes too small for him. As for business, he seemed "We haven't a penny in the world." You are a pretty man, oh, dear! of high and to have none. At noon he went out peared till midnight, when he let him- honest people." self in with a latch-key, and went to

bed without a candle. "And for all he told anybody about himself," said the tobacconist's wife, "he might have been a ghost."

"But he's civil spoken," said the tailor's wife, to whom he always said, | Landlord." Excuse me ma'am," when he found her afloat on the staircase, in a puddle ing their hard fate. There was absoof soap and water, which always made lutely nothing to eat in the house. flood with bread and beer. And the burst into tears. tailor's wife, who had lived at service "It's no use trying any longer," she her husband that she thought Mr. us. That's all I ask." Smith a gentleman. However this She put the children to bed and sat were only six in all-were "hard at fancy the tailor crushed it with a curse, down upon a chair drawn by force of work with their pistols and sabres"

Poor little tailor, he sat cross-legged licty, was less sane than a madman. on his board and stitched, and measured men by their coats. If he had ing to himself. The bit of tallow canmeasured or even mended more coats, dle burnt low, the bitter wind rattled it would have been better for him and | the casement, the ram beat against it. his brood. Times seemed to grow worse, custom less, the money harder row," said the man. "We've not a to get. When the little man read in friend in the world." his morning paper of men who shot themselves or took laudanum, he won- the wife. dered whether they had four children with hearty appetites, and a prospect of having nothing to eat for several days. No thought of killing himself not been very bad, Sam." besides he had been told by his clerhe couldn't help thinking. And the ticular right to expect miracles, that I civil lodger in the attic, how did he know of. Hark! what's that?" fare? One night when Sally, who had "A knock," said the wife, and, tremnomically using up the fire by cooking stood the tall, gaunt figure of the loda loaf of bread in the stove oven, she ger in the attic. heard the lodger come in. He went He seemed as restless as a caged tiger | fusing his appeal. and he had behaved so for three nights, instead of retiring at once, as the tailor's family knew he generally did by the creaking and snapping of his bed-

"What can ail him?" said Sally, as pricked it with a straw, finding it done. it in. sick or nothing—he is so civil, poor said. "You see God is good."

dear." Then Sally listened again. "I declare! he's coming down," she said. "He must be sick, and there he

is knocking-law!" Then she opened the door. The lid of the stove was off, and the

The gaunt hand stretched itself out, and a voice said faintly: "Madame, I know you have a kind days since I ate anything, and I-

don't want to die." the woman. "Why, law me, I'm so and found two envelopes. In the one sorry! And I suppose you can't get | was this note: got nothing else. You see we are life. I know you are in trouble, and yespretty poor ourselves-and there-oh, law!" She was trembling, she did not know why. She was thinking to her-

want to cry." had given him in his hands, tearing bits from it and eating it.

"I didn't thank you," he said. Thank you! thank you!" and went Sally sat down, trembling still.

To be out of a job and to be hun-

There was more bread to make next he never has forgotten, nor seems like- were murdered for the money.

The tailor lived on the second floor, of another call from her neighbor, but starving. and did his best to make his living for he did not come, and in the course of time Sally had enough to think of Down stairs the small tobacconist without leaving her own room. Matlived in a state of perpetual anxiety ters did not prosper with the family. about the tailor's rent, which he gener- Little Lena had the searlet fever and ally gave up piecemeal, and with lay for a long time at death's door, groans, as people give up their teeth, and the work with which the mother not because he did not wish to pay all helped to fill the family purse was ne-

of funds, common to many people. grew angry and left her. Then the baby died. Poor little

carv of "Romeo and Juliet" put him | There was an end to all, it seemed in mind of his attic lodger, when, be- to both. Nothing but the hospital and ing presented with tickets by a theatri- the almshouse before them. The rent cal lodger, he went to spend an even- was quite unpaid at last, and the tobacconist was in a fury. He called to give him warning and a piece of his thought Mrs. Tobacconist; "his clothes mind. On the morrow out he should go, neck and crop. The tailor said It was an acute remark. Mr. Smith's nothing. The wife, woman-like, had

"Where shall we go?" she asked. "It is nothing to me where you go," for a loaf of bread and a pitcher of said the landlord, "so that I get you beer. At twelve o'clock he disapout of my rooms. I want them for tendants: "Among so many, can you

"We're unfortunate, but we never and then dropped. mean to be dishonest," cried the wife. Then the husband, in an angry word, bade her hold her tongue.

go to-morrow, and now you go, Mr. Then they were left alone, bemoan-

the blackboards blacker than before, Sally looked at her empty flour barand was obliged to wade through the rel, at her wretched family, and then

in her youth, even ventured to hint to said. "If the Lord would only take

"Gentlemen don't wear any such a coat habit to the hearth of an empty stove. Her husband, between pain and anx-He paced the floor like a tiger, talk-

"We shall be out in all that to-mor-

"We've got one friend, I hope," said "Who is he?" asked the tailor. "God," said the woman. "Maybe

He'll find a way to help us. We have "Better to have starved before now," gyman that suicide was wicked; but said the tailor. "We haven't any par-

been mending and ironing and patch- bling lest her landlord should have reing the family rags all day, was eco- turned, opened the door. Without

"He's come for some bread," thought up stairs and paced the floor-he came | the woman, and amidst her own trouout on the entry and creaked the stairs. ble she grieved over the thought of re-

> He made none, however. This is "Madame, awhile ago I took the liberty of asking you for bread. Allow

me to return the loaf with thanks." So he vanished. A whole fresh loaf she took her bread out of the oven and lay in the woman's hand. She carried to the city of a changed dynasty.

What can ail him? I hope he ain't "This is more than I expected," she She lifted the side of the candlestick

a little. The light flared up. "Now, mother," cried a child's voice from the bed, "I'm hungry."

singular ease. She gave a little cry. It had evidently been parted before Ah Bashaw, the new Dey, acknowlred light flashed on a hungry face, and joined together, and from the edged that if this audacious rebel had with hollow cheeks and sunken eyes. heart a handful of crumbs had been kept his seat but a few minutes longer, scooped and in it lay a little white, and until the cannon were fired, the packet:

"It's fairy-bread," cried Sally, reheart. I am so hungry. It's three membering some old country legend. out," said the tailor,

I should have lived a nobler life and tried to a job? Law, why, do take it. I ain't MADAME: -Your loaf of bread saved my terday my luck turned. To-day I am Dey on record—a King for an hour. worth fifty thousand dollars, having won a

lawsuit, that has been pending for years. Please accept the enclosure, and believe self: "It's like a play. It makes me me your ever obliged, ATTIC LODGER. There was a five hundred dollar note Then he took the warm bread she in the envelope, and when she saw it

she thought herself the happiest woman in Christendom. The gift was the saving of the

family. Sally had cast her bread upon the waters to find it again in truth. And when the tailor's hand was well again, ry were no rare things and no tragic | there was a patron for him who dressthings in her experience; but this man ed in such a manner that Sam could ened her, and she said, "I hadn't any attic lodger wears the finest broadcloth the expressman was gone. business to give away a loaf of bread; now, and the tobacconist bows low as

day, and I am not sure but that she ly to forget, the loaf of bread given had made an extra loaf, in expectation him by the tailor's wife when he was

A KING FOR AN HOUR.

ONE OF THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY REV-OLUTIONS ON RECORD.

On the 11th of December, 1754, at eight o'clock in the morning, the Dev of Algiers was distributing pay to his soldiers in the courtvard of his palace. The Grand Treasurer was with him, beside his secretaries and the usual divan; and the number of soldiers was about three hundred. It was understood that these were all unarmed, as it was their custom to be on such occasions (though there was no suspicion of any disaffection among them); and when one of them, after receiving his pay, and kissing the Dey's hand, suddenly drew a dagger, it produced a great sensation in the court. When, instead of repenting him of this indiscretion, and putting it back again into his girdle, he proceeded to sheathe it in the Dey's breast, and then to shoot him with a pistol, the excitement redoubled. Yet, seriously enough nobody stirred, except himse'f. He rose, and "walked a few varsis"-I well recollect the description of the writer in that gazetteer-calling out to his atnot destroy such a villain as this?"

If his Highness could not do more, it is scarcely imaginable to conceive how he could have done much less. "It's all the same," he said; "we will But his assassin was as prompt in action as the other was slow; he no sooner had his victim on the ground than he snatched off the Dey's turban, clapped it on his own head, and seated

himself on the throne. In the meantime a friend of this audacious character had Iodged a pistol ball in the High Treasurer's collarbone, given him two sabre cuts over the head, and cut his right hand off; while four more conspirators—for they

among the company generally. In a recent American description of free fight, we read that "crowbars and other sedatives" were used; and pistols and sabres seemed in this case also to have had a narcotic influence, for the company actually listened with patience, during all these anarchial proceedings, to a speech from the throne, a sort of programme issued by the new Dev, respecting the system of government that would be pursued in future (for the man on the throne had an idea that the virtue of sovereignty lies in what he sits on, and really imagined that he was firmly scated in that supreme power which he had himself shown to be so precarious even in a legitimate possessor of it.) He told them that he was henceforth about to govern the country on good principles, and especially that he would declare war against a good many people who fancied that no danger was hanging over their heads. "The country is at peace," said he, "with a good deal too many;" and he especially bade them to take notice that he was a sovereign "who would do justice to all," at which observation he brandished his sword about his head in what was, doubtless, felt to be a significant

manner. Then he ordered the drums to beat, and cannons to be fired, to give notice While this was being done, one of the chiauses, or messengers, of the palace took heart of grace, and suddenly snatching up a carbine, shot the usurper dead at which action everybody seemed to recover from their stupor, and the work of cutting his five Sally broke it in two. It parted with accomplices to pieces, after the Eastern manner, at once commenced. Even government would have been subverted. Never was treason on such an humble scale so near a success. These "Look on it before the light goes | six men were the sole conspirators, but the inaction of the surrounding sol-"Law! I should think not," said Sally obeyed. She opened the packet diery (to whom they themselves belonged) is explained by their ignorance of the plot, and their fear of being supposed to be mixed up in it. As it was, the chief rebel was the shortest -Chambers' Journal.

> CHECKED BAGGAGE.—A bachelor editor was traveling all alone by him-

with: "Any baggage, sir?" "Yes, sir.

"Let me see the checks." The editor eautiously unravelled the bundle, and holding up his shirt, asked the fellow if he could see the checks. had stirred her soul, somehow fright- no longer doubt him a gentleman. The An umph! in basso continuendo, and

POMPEY'S PILLAR. about two miles from the southern agine any sanitary disturbance from gate of Alexandria, the famous city of such a source. Investigation shows Lower Egypt, and once its capitol. It that the conferve is a vegetable growth is composed of red granite; the capis actually modifying and purifying extal, which is nine feet high, is Corin- halations passing up through the delithian, with palm leaves and not indent- cate covering. So much for fact. With ed. The base, which is one solid block us a green pool near a dwelling is deof marble, lifteen feet square, rests on nounced as a nuisance requiring imtwo layers of stone, bound together mediate destruction because it will with lead. The shaft and the upper generate disease. Skim off the purifymember of the base, are of one piece ing confervæ, and that which excites of granite ninety feet long and nine apprehension and disease from the feet in diameter. The whole column stagment surface would soon work disis one hundred and fourteen feet high. astrous effects. It is perfectly well polished, and only a little shivered on the eastern side, Nothing can equal the majesty of this after being taken from the hook or out monument, which, seen from a dis- of a net. When the fishermen have tance, overtops the town, and seems caught a freight, then they sell the lot to be a signal for vessels. Approach- on arrival at the wharf. Consequenting it nearer, Pompey's Pillar produces by the fish have been flead several astonishment mixed with awe; and hours. Their decay is exceedingly the beauty of the capital, the length rapid. So no one knows in buying a of the shaft, and the extraordinary dinner whether they are precisely fresh simplicity of the pedestal, excite the or not. Ice water and ice keep up ap-

admiration of all travelers.

THE NEPENTHES.

the genus Nepenthes. This plant has tom is beginning to be introduced in always excited the admiration of those many European cities. Some attempts who have examined its structurs with a have been made here, but it is rather view to the contrivance which it so stri- troublesome, so fishmongers continue kingly exhibited in the formation of its to consult their profits rather than the leaves. It is a native of India-a stomachs of their patrons. That is herbaceous plant, with thick roots, and natural enough, and perhaps in such a a simple stem crowned with flowers variable range of temperature as we disposed in branches. The leaves are have hereabouts, fish do not begin to alternate, partly embracing the stem decompose for a day or two, properly at their base, and terminated by ten- cared for in shambles. drils, each of which supports a deep | Arabians on the shores of the Red membranous urn of an oblong shape. Sea are proverbial fish eaters, but few closed by a little valve like the lid of of them ever see one alive. As soon a box. This appendage to the leaf as caught the fishermen kill them for appears to be as designed and studied | fear of violating a precept of Mahoma piece of mechanism as anything we edanism, if brought alive to land. Catcan meet within Nature's more com- tle are also fed on fish all along the plicated productions. The leaf as we coast, as they are in Iceland. have already said, is terminated by a On account of the phosphorus and deep, oblong urn; this in general is fodine in a fish diet, the first being confilled with a sweet, limpid water. In sidered a brain strengthener, while the the morning the lid is closed, but it latter keeps down glandular enlargeopens during the heat of the day, and ments, it is becoming a popular disiz. is replenished in the night, and each be, fish is excellent food and eminentmorning the vessel is full and the lid by nutricious. Those who subsist on shut. The plant grows in a climate it largely are healthy, strong, enerwhere the parched traveler is frequent- getic and active people. What says ly in want of refreshment, and gladly avails himself of the water which this vegetable affords, each urn containing the measure of about half a wine glass. The use of this plant is too evident to it was first discovered, and from need any comment. It is one of the whence it has been diffused over the many instances in nature of the bounty | habitable globe, is one of the curiosiof Providence, who has filled the urns 'ties of history. Throughout Yeman, of the Nepenthes with a treasure, of the original home of the plant, coffee all others the most refreshing to the berries are barely used at all. There

inhabitants of hot climates. Whatever is sufficiently singular to ing. aise cur admiration, frequently be-

on that day. MELON WINE. How true it is that it takes everybody to know everything. Pumpkins and a variety of deticious watermelons grow spontaneously in Arabia. Perhaps they develop more richly there than in Persia, where they are

extremely good. They abound in great plenty, immensely beyond the demands of consumers and the prudent lookers ahead cut a hole through the rind, while on the vine, down into the pulp. It is then closed with wax. Under a genial sun the core soon begins to melt away till it disappears, leaving the shell nearly full of a delicious fluid which is called mellon wine. Like the drink of the gods, it is not to be compared with any other beverage on earth, say the consumers. A hint here for an experiment the coming season.

MONSTER GRAPEVINE. A little way from Windsor Castle. the out-of-town residence of the Queen selfish man is "Forgive us our debts," of England, and belonging to the royal | while he makes everybody who owes him domain, there is probably, if not the pay to the utmost farthing. largest, the most prolific grapevine on I have noticed that he who thinks every the globe. In the first place, it is man a rogue is very certain to see one when eighty-three years old-yet vigorous | he shaves himself, and he ought, in mercy large and rank, divides into two instice, branches a few feet from the ground, which are trailed in different directions for rods. One entire glass house is given up to the protection of the veteran, which was reputed to have self. His baggage consisted of but one had fifteen thousand bunches, plump, extra shirt, and that one a blue checked full and inviting, when we saw it in one. The baggage man accosted him August. In green house chronicles that vine is without a parallel. The annual yield is equal to a phalanx of ordinary vines in their best condition. STAGNANT WATER.

The impression that still water scarcely a movement, is extremely dangerous, and especially when covered with confervæ, admits of a ques- he lives. tion. At the Hague, the capital of and lodges in the attie no longer; but since, he is apprehensive that they green soum, strangers turn away from | happens where a mustach duz the best them in fe r, as though they were pci- nothing else duz so well."

CURIOSITIES OF SCIENCE. soning the atmosphere. But no such apprehension as being charged with mephitic gases is expressed by the This remarkable shaft is situated inhabitants. They neither see nor im-

MARKETABLE PISH.

With us, fish die in the boat soon pearances long enough to sell off the

day's stock. One of the most singular produc- In Chinese markets fish are swinttions of the vegetable world is found ming alive in tanks, so a consumer in the Monkey Cup, a tropical plant of makes a selection. That excellent cus-

portion of the water evaporates; this No matter what the inducement may

science to that? USE OF COFFEE WHERE IT GROWS. That little or no coffee is consumed in those far off Eastern countries where

is a prejudice against them as to heat-The native name is bunn. The facomes the object of superstition: this vorite drink is prepared from husks is the case with the Nepenthes among of the coffee bean, slightly roasted, the inhabitants of Madagascar, who and then pounded, or rather marked, believe that if they overturn one of ready for making a decoction. It has these vessels of water, no rain will fall a tea taste, and rather grateful to the palate, under the term kischer.

WHAT AN OLD MAN HAS NOTICED .- I have noticed that all men are honest when

well watched. I have noticed that purses will hold pennies as well as pounds.

I have noticed that merit is always measured in the world by its success. I have noticed that in nearly all things money is the main object in view.

I have noticed that in order to be a rea-

sonable creature it is necessary at times to

be downright mad. I have noticed that some men are so honest that necessity compels them to be

dishonest in the end. I have noticed that silk, broad cloths and jewels are often bought with other people's

I have noticed that whatever is is right, with a few exceptions-the left eye, the left leg, and the left side of a plum pudding. I have noticed that the prayer of every

and thrifty as in youth. The trunk, to his neighbor, to surrender the rascal to I have noticed that money is the fool's wisdom, the knave's reputation, the poor

> man's desire, the covetous man's ambition, and the idol of all. I have noticed that all men speak well of men's virtues when they are dead, and that tombstones are marked with epitaphs of the good and virtuous. Is there any particular cemetery where the bad men are buried?

A GENTLEMAN in North Carolina built a fire in his house on his wedding day, twenin pools and canals where there is ty-five years ago, and has kept it burning night and day ever since, and declares his intention never to permit it to die out while

JOSH BILLINGS gives the following ad-