

Valuable Advice.

HINTS FOR BUSINESS MEN.—Be polite to everybody. Give prompt attention to all customers. Do not disagree or dispute with customers. Give marked attention in taking orders. See that orders are executed and goods delivered promptly. Never disappoint or delay, if possible to avoid it. Attend strictly to business; no useless debate or trifling. Time is precious; do not waste it. Never allow social converse to interfere with immediate attention to customers. Keep stock in order. Make memorandum of goods or stock wanted. Charge first and make invoice from the charge. Loan nothing without the consent of the owner. Make collections promptly. Keep fully insured.

Orthoepy.

Those of our readers who honor us with a perusal of these short chapters on mispronunciations, have observed that we essay to give only those words in common use which are most frequently mispronounced among average citizens. Our list to-day comprises: Bade—bad, not bade. Badinage—bad-in-ahz, not bad-in-age. Bantam—as spelled, ban-tam, not ban-ty. Bellows—bel-lus, not bel-loz. [Note.—The plural is the same.] Besom—be-zum, not be-sum. Betroth—be-troth, not be-troth. Blacking, not blackening. Blouse—blouz, not blouss. Bologna—bo-lon-ya, not bo-lo-ma. Bona fide—bo-na fi-da, not bon-a-fide. Bouquet—bo-ka or bo-ka, not bo-ka. [Note.—The mispronunciation of this word more often than any other betrays an affectation rather than a knowledge of French.] Bourgeois—meaning type, is correctly pronounced bur-jois; when it means a citizen it should be boer-zhaww. Brand-new—as spelled, not bran-new. Breeches—briech-es, not breech-es. Britz-el, not pretz-el. Brougham—broom, not broo-am. Burst, not bust. Bursting, not busting. We have given a few foreign words, but only such as have become anglicized and a part of the language.

The Man Who Buys his wife's Things.

The happiest homes are those where the husband interferes never at all in the household management, but turns over to the wife the money for the house, and leaves the rest for her. I can appreciate the man who goes to market if he does not go out for economy—to get butter a cent or two less a pound, or cheaper cuts of beef—but because he wants the best there is to be had. Men are more skillful, more generous marketers, than women. They are free with money when delicacies are offered; they will have the first of the season of everything, cost what it may. And the market people seldom try to pull the wool over their eyes, as they sometimes do with women, and palm off upon them second rate articles at first-rate prices. Men are not to be humbugged when the stomach is in question. But marketing is not a man's business. The wife should control that as she should everything which pertains to housekeeping. If, however, there is anything to be said in favor of the man who does the marketing, it is impossible to find excuses for the man who does all the family shopping and delegates his wife to a position in the house which is nothing higher than that which might be occupied by an upper servant.—Pro-gress.

Working Dogs.

I once heard a gentleman say that during a long stay in Holland he never saw a single dog idle that was old enough and big enough to do any work. All sorts of barrows and carts are built on purpose for them, and they gallop along at a great pace. They are used to carry the fish, wood, vegetables, and anything else which their owner wishes, and when it is all sold, and you think the poor dogs might reasonably expect to go home with an empty cart behind them, the master jumps in and rides back in state. But this is not the worst part of the story, for a certain amount of work never hurts any animal, any more than it does boys and girls; but it makes us sad to know that, as a rule, the poor dogs are miserably fed, and are often driven till they drop down from exhaustion. Still they are wonderfully patient and persevering, and will lick their master's hands gratefully if he treats them kindly. In Kamtschatka, the dogs are the only animals that can be used to draw sledges. They are strong and active, and run over the snow at a wonderful pace. A courier once drove two hundred and seventy miles in less than four days in a sledge drawn by dogs. There are generally five to each sledge, and they are harnessed four abreast, with one for a leader. But in spite of all the work they do, they are badly treated and ill-fed; they hate the work they have to do, and give a melancholy howl when they are first harnessed. In Newfoundland the dogs are used for all sorts of hard work, but they are treated very kindly, and are so gentle and good that they will actually draw a load of wood from the forest to the seaside, wait for the cart to be unloaded and then go back get it filled, entirely alone.

He had Traveled Before.

A lot of Boston tourists were traveling in a sleeping car, also a Nevada traveler. In the morning, when the porter went round to collect his assessments on boot-blackening, there was a great commotion among the Boston tourists. Some paid him a five-cent nickel, and those who had no nickels were compelled to yield up short bits. All the while the Nevada man, dressed in ordinary clothes, sat reading his newspaper. When the porter reached him he looked up inquiringly, "Did you black my boots, sir?" "Yes, sah." "You did a splendid job; never had my boots blacked so well before on this line. Here's \$2." When the porter pocketed the money the Boston people looked up astonished, and presently it was rumored about that John Mackey was aboard of Enoch Strother was out on a campaigning trip. In a few minutes the Nevada man and the porter met (by chance) in the smoking-room. "When does my sleeping ticket run out?" "Your time was up, sah, at Ogden; but if you want to ride to Reno, boss, its all right, sah." The traveler gave the darkey a drink out of a black bottle, and the porter winked continuously for nine seconds as he drank the traveler's health. Six dollars saved. Economy is the road to wealth.

Cullings.

The man who waxes strong every day—the shoemaker. It is no earthly use for a pickpocket to plead that he did it in a fit of abstraction. The Shah of Persia believes in a stable government. He has four hundred horses. "There goes one of our first settlers," as the cook said when she dropped an egg in the coffee pot. The young man looking for five dollars wants to be let a loan. After he gets it he wants to be let alone and not dunned for it. "Yes," said the landlord, pointing to his block of new houses, "they're all full, 'cept the one at the end; that's last, but not leased." Prejudices get into the mind as easily as rats and mice get into traps; and once in the mind, like rats and mice in traps, they seldom get out. One of the most notable country seats is mentioned by Lady Dufferin in her ballad commencing "I'm sitting on the stile, Mary!" "We often hear the expression that the 'fire has gone out.' And it is said that in some of our largest places you can actually see the fire escape. A Western colporteur was once conversing with an Illinois man on his religious duties. Said he: "Do you attend church regularly?" "Oh, no; I never go to church, but I allers make it a pint to attend all the funerals. They be jest as solemn, and thar isn't no ker-lections."

An Indianapolis man broke two ribs while making a boss blow on a lung-ster the other day. What a blessing for Indiana that he never took to oratory.

Shooting Fish In Fiji—The Balolo

Near my house there is a rocky promontory jutting out some way into the sea with a coral reef round its base; at high water there is some three feet over this reef, and fish of all kinds come on it feeding. From the summit of this promontory—which is about seventy feet high—there is a capital view of the reef, and as the clear water hides it no more than though it were covered by a sheet of plate glass, the fish and their movements are plainly visible. From this elevated spot, armed with a Martini-Henry rifle, it does not require a very good shot to put a bullet over a fish in the water below. It is wonderful what destruction the conclusion of the bullet with the water causes among a shoal of small fish: I have killed ninety-eight with one shot. The bullet only actually touched one or two; the rest were completely stunned, and several had their eyes forced out. These ninety-eight fish weighed twenty pounds. Mullet, that come past in great numbers, and keep on the surface, afford most excellent shots, and are my most numerous victims. Sharks and other large fish, besides turtle, I have killed, but unless they are near the surface, so that they get the full force of the bullet, it is useless firing at them. I am fortunate in having an excellent retriever, who retrieves the dead fish very well, though he runs some danger at times from young sharks. Stinging rays grow to a great size out here, and one that I harpooned towed me in a small boat at a high speed. A curious kind of worm, about six inches long, and of the thickness of a piece of ordinary string, rises apparently from out of the coral reef twice every year. They are called balolo, and make their first appearance in October, which month the natives call "Balolo lalal," or "little balolo," as the worms appear in only a small quantity. They appear again in vast numbers about November 25, and give that month the name of "Balolo levu," or "great balolo." The natives can tell almost to the day when these worms will appear, and, by keeping men on the lookout for a white and red seam which appears on the water just before the balolo rise, rarely miss them. They appear about low water, covering the sea with a writhing, wriggling mass. As he tide rises they drift in great numbers shoreward, and are baled up by the natives in small hand-nets. They are very excellent eating, but very rich. The Fijians devour huge quantities and faithfully bear in mind the balolo proverb, "Ekua gona ni balolo, me na kua sara," which means, "If you don't eat balolo now, it will be a long time before you do."

Funeral Furniture.

The following story would be almost incredible if the facts had not been stated in evidence this week before the Civil Tribunal of the Seine. Some months ago M. Aurille, an architect, ordered of a Paris upholsterer named Distruist, a suit of bed-room furniture for 2500 francs. He was delighted with his bargain, until one morning his wife, while dressing, read on the back of the toilet table, "Regrets eternels" engraved in the marble. The effect produced on her mind by this discovery led to further investigation of the furniture. The marble top of a chest of drawers was lifted, and on the under side M. and Mme. Aurille read: "Bon pere, bon epoux." All speculation was then at an end. M. Distruist had gone to a cemetery for his marble slabs. M. Aurille declared that he would have no such sepulchral memorials in his house and asked the tradesman to take back the furniture. The latter having declined the architect refused to pay the bill. The Court held that the marble was not less marble because it had once been put to funera uses, and ordered M. Aurille to pay the account.

A Captive Ostrich Laying Eggs.

The question as to whether ostriches will breed in this State seems settled by what has occurred at Woodward's Gardens within the last few days. One of the female birds at that resort has commenced laying eggs, and bids fair to continue in the work for some time. The first was laid on Tuesday, and the second yesterday. One of them weighs 3 1/2 pounds, and 4 inches in lateral diameter, and 7 inches in length. The ostrich lays every alternate day until she has ninety eggs collected. Those who have examined into ostrich farming are so confident of its success, that a corporation has been formed for that purpose, with a capital stock of \$30,000, all of it taken, called the California Ostrich Farming Company. A tract of 640 acres has also been secured on the old Ael Stearn's Ranch, near Anaheim, in Los Angeles county, which will be under the superintendence of Dr. C. J. Sketchley, formerly of Capetown, and an experienced ostrich farmer.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Scraps.

A melancholy reflection—The top of a bold head in a looking glass. LAY up something for a rainy day, if it is nothing more than the rheumatism.

A professor of petrification has appeared in Paris. He has an 'art of stone. WHAT is an artist to do when he is out of canvas? He should draw on his imagination.

AN unhappy marriage is like an electric machine—it makes one dance, but you can't let go.

"THERE'S no time like the present, gleefully remarked the boy who had received a gift of a watch.

CHINA and Japan buy our dried apples freely. Thus does American industry help to swell the population of the Orient.

THEY had quarrelled, and she was waiting for him to begin the peace; at length he said, "Je t'adore." "Shut it yourself," said she. He did, and she is still waiting.—Ex.

AN indifferent pleader asked Catullus, "Have I not succeeded in making a very moving speech?" "Certainly," said he, "for most of your audience walked out of court."

ALL human things are hollow. Men are human things—ergo: men are hollow. It is contemptible to be hollow—ergo: they stuff themselves as full as possible.

FASHIONABLE ladies consider it the correct thing to collect curious and ancient combs. None of them have yet undertaken to gather in the Catacombs.

YES, man is a creature of habit. Once let him contract the habit of begging his tobacco and he'll never buy another ounce.

HE, who loves to see others happy, will delight to make them so.

SQUANDERED opportunities are gifts twice lost.

A French lady, during the siege of Paris, driven by famine to eat her pet dog, as she was finishing exclaimed, "Poor thing, how he would have enjoyed picking these bones."

IT is related as a singular fact that fat men never commit crime. It doesn't seem so singular when you reflect that it is difficult for a fat man to stoop to any thing low.

Three hundred and fifty tons of ice will be stored for cooling Auburn prison next summer, says a State paper. Ah! Now we now know why a jail is called "the cooler."

The Washington monument will stop this season at 342 feet. And this is the difference between it and the average Washington politician, for he stops at 0.

Origin of The Calendar.

The word "calendar" is derived from *calendarium*, denoting the commencement of months, which, in the language of ancient Rome, were called *diebus calendarum*, or simply *calendar*; i. e., days on which "calling out," should occur, from "*calo*," I call. This "calling out" took place upon the reappearance of the small crescent after new moon, and at the present day remains the custom among those people who, as for instance the Turks, reckon time wholly from recurring phases of the moon. This was loudly proclaimed from the roofs of public buildings by appointed priests or seers, who were required to seek for the moon's crescent in the evening sky either two days after new moon, or four or five days after the last appearance of its light in the morning sky; this, then, was established as the beginning of the month, the single days being reckoned by counting backward or forward from the night, or from the intermediate day of full moon. The method of reckoning time from the revolutions and phases of light of the moon has been long practiced in those countries in which the constant clearness of the heavens enables people to determine with considerable accuracy the first appearance of the moonlight, the so-called "new light," and, again, among those whose limited intercourse with other nations afforded no comparison of fixed standards. In countries, however, where continued clearness of the sky was not afforded, or where the necessity was urgently felt for a regular determination of future dates, the seers at length desired that they be permitted to calculate upon the basis of the past determinations of the duration of the regular months, the recurrence of the phases of the moon for a certain time in advance, and therewith the regular succession of the months, and to publicly record the number and the method of counting the days of the single months. Thus, in place of the public proclamation from the house-tops of the observed appearances, the calendar now came into use, containing calculations of the "calling out."—Science Monthly.

Social Life.

Hints to Visitors.

Try, without being too familiar, to make yourself so much like one of the family that no one shall feel you to be in the way, and at the same time be observant of those small courtesies and kindnesses which altogether make up what the world agrees to call good manners. Regulate your hours of rising and retiring by the customs of the house. Do not keep your friends sitting up later than usual, and do not be roaming about the house an hour or two before breakfast time unless you are very sure that your presence in the parlor will not be unwelcome. Write in large letters, in a prominent place in your mind, "Be Punctual." A visitor has no excuse for keeping a whole family waiting, and it is unpardonable negligence not to be prompt at table. Here is a place to test good manners, and any manifestation of ill-breeding here will be noticed and remembered. Do not be too ready to express your likes or dislikes for the various dishes before you. It is well to remember that some things which seem of very little importance to you may make an unfavorable impression upon others, in consequence of a difference in training. The other day two young ladies were heard discussing a gentleman who had a great many pleasant qualities. "Yes," said one, "he is very handsome, but he does eat pie with his knife." Take care that no trifle of that kind is recalled when people are speaking of you. If your friends invited you to join them in an excursion, express your pleasure and readiness to go, and do not act as though you were conferring a favor instead of receiving one. No visitors are so wearisome as those who do not meet half way proposals that are made for their pleasure. If games are proposed, do not say that you will not play, or "would rather look on," but join with the rest, and do the best you can. Never let a foolish feeling of pride, lest you should not make so good an appearance as the others, prevent your trying.

Jute Culture in the South.

The people of India persist in growing cotton, and the people of the South would do well to retaliate by beginning to produce jute. This they could do to their own profit and to the general good of the entire country; for the use of jute in the manufacture of sacks and paper and various other articles is rapidly increasing, and there is no probability that the production of this tough and important fibre in the South would have any material effect on its price. Its use would outrun its cultivation in the South, which would naturally be gradual. All the trials that have been made in the South have been favorable. It is well established by these experiments that 3500 pounds can be grown on an acre in the South, whereas 1800 pounds is above the average product per acre in Bengal. It needs warmth, moisture and a sandy or alluvial soil. Given these conditions there is money in its production in this country. The product of an acre in jute will in the market bring as much as the product of two acres in cotton, and the labor of cultivating jute is much less than the labor that cotton demands. There are many reasons why our planters should diversify their agriculture with jute, and not one known reason why they should not. All the evidence favors the cultivation of this staple, which is in demand fully as widely and imperatively as cotton itself in the Southern States, and Georgia should do her share in starting the promising work.—Atlanta Ex.

Rays of Mirth.

A man writes to an editor for four dollars "because he is so terribly short," and gets in reply the heartless response: "Do as I do; stand up on a chair."

There are three classes of men who tell the truth—one from force of habit, the second for a change, and lastly, editors, who tell the truth because they don't know how to lie.

"Is it law you're talking about? Look, now, when I was a sauder I shot twenty men for the Queen, and she gave me a pinshun; but if I was only to shoot one stray fellow for myself, bedad, I'd be tried for murther. There's law for yez."

"Your future husband seems very exacting; he has been stipulating for all sorts of things," said a mother to her daughter, who was about getting married. "Never mind, mamma," said the affectionate girl, who was already dressed for the wedding, "these are his last wishes."

She was asked what she thought of one of her neighbors of name of Jones, and with a knowing look replied: "Why, I don't like to say anything about my neighbors, but as to Mr. Jones, sometimes I think, and then again I don't know, but after all, I rather guess, he'll turn out to be a good deal such a sort of a man as I take him to be."

A tmosph ere at the Table.

It is impossible to estimate properly the immense influence which is exerted upon a household by the atmosphere of the family table. If it is true that one does not come out of a room the same person he went in, the mind ever after retaining the impress of what affected it there, what great results must be achieved from the meeting three times a day in the meals, from the conversation indulged in, and the sentiments expressed there. A neat, well-ordered table is in itself a lesson to the children.

I have noticed that a sensitive child almost invariably has better manners when dressed in his best, and have seen with surprise the effect produced upon a certain small boy of my acquaintance by handsomely dressed ladies who are polite to him. To the inviting table, where there should always be something attractive, however simple the meal may be, most children will come prepared to behave properly. It is really worth while, and when philosophically considered, is a matter of great importance to lay aside as far as possible all thoughts of hard work done before, and to be done after the meal, and to allow no vexatious questions to be discussed at the time. The habit of brooding over our work, and exhausting ourselves by going all over it in our minds, is one to be studiously avoided. There is nothing that takes from one's energy more than this, and it is a frequent cause of insanity.

Everybody knows that food digests better when in agreeable company. It was something more than a pleasntry which made a friend remark that he could not have his wife and child pass the summer away from him, as it gave him the dyspepsia. The poor child who comes to grief at the table, and is sent away from it with his dinner half eaten, and who suffers the whole afternoon with an undigested lump of food in his stomach, is to be pitied, and it is a wise plan to explain to the children that in this way they will be punished for bad conduct at the table.

It follows, then, that pleasant surprises in the way of preparing favorite dishes, that good taste and much painstaking in arranging all the appointments of the table and dining-room, rise above a mere ministering to the animal existence, and affect the fine issues of life. Good behavior and cheerfulness ought to accompany each meal as naturally and unwavering as bread and butter. The happy laughter which distributes nervous force, and calls the blood from the brain, allowing the stomach to get a share, should be heard more frequently at our tables. No one should feel at liberty to say one word that is not kind and thoughtful, any more than he would withhold a sufficient quantity of food. These facts need more careful consideration than they usually receive.—Ex.

Insanity in Criminals.

The opponents of capital punishment in France have just been furnished with a new weapon. The last time that the guillotine was set up in the Place de la Roquette the criminal upon whom it was employed was a youth named Meneclou, who murdered a little girl under circumstances of appalling atrocity about two years since. His conduct was so abominable that even a Paris jury could not discover any extenuating circumstance for him, although it was admitted that his intelligence was of the lowest order. When, however, he was dissected at the Ecole Pratique d' Anatomie certain cerebral lesions were brought to light and those who wage war against the guillotine declare that he was not responsible for his actions. This view has been greatly strengthened within the last few days by the fact that the convict's mother has become a lunatic. It appears, moreover, that her sister is also insane and that her father committed suicide. These revelations have given a new impetus in France to the endless controversy respecting mental unsoundness in relation to criminal impulse.

A Square Box.

A bushel box or crate of cranberries according to the Jersey law, must measure inside 8x12x22 inches; a peck, 8x6x11 inches. Barrels (inside measure) must have a depth of 25 1/2 inches; diameter of head, 16 1/2 inches; diameter of bilge, 18 1/2 inches. The Massachusetts law requires the cranberry barrel to hold 100 quarts, dry measure, which is nearly equivalent to the New Jersey standard. The Cape Cod boxes are from five to ten per cent. smaller than the New Jersey crates. An effort is making to secure legislation in New York fixing the standard measure for cranberries in accordance with the New Jersey law. This is necessary because some unprincipled dealers are accustomed to transfer fruit from the standard packages to what are called "pony" packages, which is unjust, both to purchasers and to honest producers and dealers.