"LITTLE BROWN HANDS."

They gather the delicate sea-weeds, And build tiny castles of sand; They pick up the beautiful sea-shell-Fairy burks that have drifted to land

They wave from the tall, rocking tree-tops, Where the oriole's hammock nest swings, And at night-time are folded in slumber By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest; The humble and poor become great; And from those brown-handed children Shall grow mighty rulers of state.

The pen of the author and statesman. The noble and wise of our land-The sword and chisel and palette, Shall be held in the little brown hand.

HOW SNOOKS GOT OUT OF IT.

"If you will take my advice," said Mr. Wilding, making a last noble but futile . ffort to balance the ivory paperknife on the top of his finger. "you won't go to the Brownrig's ball."

"And why not?" asked his companion, irritably.

"Well, I really wouldn't, you know. said Mr. Wilding, giving up his struggle with the impossible and laying the refractory paper-knife upon the table, "for a variety of reasons. Girls play the very mischief with you, and you know what trouble it gave me to get you out of your last scrape. There are four Brownrig girls, aren't there? And they are all pretty.

"I don't see what that's got to do with it," said Snooks, sulkily, "There's safety in a multitude. I cannot marry them all, can 1?"

"Happily not. Though, if the laws of your land did not forbid it, I am inclined to think you might try to accomplish even that. Still, be advised, Snooks, and be conspicuous by your absence of the Brownrig's 'small and early.' Papa Brownrig, when incensed. is not nice, and you know you are decidedly esprit with Miss Kate,"

"No, I am not," said Snooks, with decision, "not a bit of it, Though I allow she is a handsome girl, and has lovely eyes. Hasn't she, now?"

"I don't know. As a rule I never look into a woman's eyes. I consider it a rudeness as well as betise," said Wilding, earnestly, telling his he with out a blush. "Never mind her eyes. If," warningly, "you must go to this beauty, you know; doubtless it will ball, at leasttry and forget that she has any eyes at all. If you don't you will propose to her to a moral certainty."

"One would think I was a raw school boy," said young Snooks, wrathfully. "Do you think I can't look at a woman without committing myself? Do I look like a fool?"

Whatever Mr. Wilding thought at that moment he kept to himself, Before he spoke next he and his conscience had agreed to dissemble.

"My dear fellow, don't let us even "I only meant you were slightly-very

to Snooks the most affected deponent saveth not.

When, however, her betrothed had found what he had done, and rememtime will mend it 1'm not very sure bered his former words, and all the that you did not speak the truth at awfulness of parental wrath, his heart failed him. He went, as he usually did first. I really believe it is kind my refusing you. And now, Mr. Snooks, when in sorry case, in search of Wilding; and having discovered him, took | if 1 were you I should go and say good night to mamma, because you have him into a side room, and shutting the been having a good deal of papa's chamdoor confronted him with a rather pale pagne and it is trying to the constituface.

heart.

em all.

youngest, she-"

see vou were wrong!"

"Well ?" said the latter interroga-

"I don't know whether it is well or

ili," returned he, gloomily. "But f

followed your advice and proposed to

"The most of 'em. But Lily, the

"Always said she was a sensible

"Did you?" with much surprise.

'Well, she refused me; sort of said she

wouldn't have me at any price. So you

most intelligent girls I ever met," Mr.

sense to refrain from demanding an ex-

The next morning, as Katie Brownrig

"I had a proposal last night, papa.

It is so sweet to the mind of the

occasion only" the elders refused to be

outdone. They each and all betrayed

"No!" they said in a breath. They

"The curate," said Hetty, in a com-

"Old Major Sterne, said Miss Georgie,

"Perkaps Henry Simms," suggested

conscious blush, "It is very strange,

papa, but I, too, had a proposal last

did not mean to doubt or be impolite;

posed but plainly contemptuous whis-

gave way to speech.

promptly.

night.'

they only meant surprise.

and Hetty in a breath.

per. It was a stage whisper.

and I have come to tell you about

it," said she in a tone replete with tri-

"I always knew she was one of the

girl," put in Mr. Wilding, sotto voice.

"And they accepted you?"

"So the eyes were too many for you," tion.' said Mr. Wilding, calmly, after a delib erate examination of the disturbed face before him. "I told you how it would be:

and taking Wilding's arm drew him out "That's the sort of thing any fellow might say," returned Snooks, patheticof the house. ally. "I didn't think you would have been so aggravating; and just when you tively. see I'm down on my luck, too. Yes, I've been and gone and done it."

"Mother will be pleased," quoted his friend and law adviser with a shrug. "So, bye the bye, will be your father. They both regard nothing so highly as birth. I suppose Miss Brownrig can lay claim to some decent breeding?'

"The old chap is a corn chandler, you know that; at least he used to be," said Snooks with a heavy groan.

'Oh, indeed! Did a very charming business, too, I make no doubt. Leads up to quite a train of ideas. Corn, Wilding repeated, in a tone so difficult wheat, staff of life, quaint old mill and that his companion for one had sufficient rustic bridge in the distance; miller sitting on it. I wonder," dreamily, "if planation. Brownrig ever wore a white hat? And if so-why? Don't all speak at once. turned the angle of the hall that led to Well, well, she is very pretty. Such eyes, you know. I really congratulate her father's sanctum (whither a sense of filial duty beckoned her) she almost ran you, my dear fellow."

into the arms of her three sisters, all "Wilding," desperately, "can't you converging toward the same spot from do something? I-I don't know how different directions. Simultaneously it happened. It was through the chamthey entered Mr. Brownrig's study. pagne, I suppose; and of course you (He called it a library; but that word is know she is pretty; but I don't want to too often profaned for me to profane it, marry any one, and I know the governor so I shall draw the line at study.) But wouldn't hear of it.'

to return. Miss Lily, being the young-"He will have to hear of it now, est, was of course the first to raise her won't he?" said Wilding, unfeelingly. voice.

"He would go out of his mind if such a thing were ever hinted to him,' declared Snooks wildly. "Try to help me out of it, Wilding, can't you?"

umph. "I don't see what there is to do, except marry her. I only hope Lady Snooks and Miss Cornenandler will get on. And you should think of her a smile of inward satisfaction, and then console you when Sir Peter cuts you off with the customary shilling."

"I suppose I had better cut my throat and put an end to it," said Snooks, dismally, and then-overcome, no doubt, by the melancholly of this suggestion -he breaks down and gives way to tears.

"I say, don't do that, you know." exclaimed Wilding, indignantly. Weeping all over the place won't improve matters, and will only make you look a worse fool than nature intended hint at such a thing," he said, amiably. when you go out of the room. Look here," augrily, "if you are going to slightly-susceptible, and that Miss keep up this hideous boohooing I'll Kate has a certain amount of pleasing leave the room and you, too, to your power, and that-I positively would fate. They will hear you in the next

the cherry colored bow, but her eyelids able forever; you have broken my have borrowed largely of its tint.

' Don't be a goose, Katie," said the "Dear me, how shocking!" said Miss Lily, frivulously. "Let us hope that youngest Miss Brownrig, kindly but scornfully; 'you don't suppose any of us would marry him now after the way he has behaved. Do have some little pride." "Perhaps he is mad," said Hetty

vaguely. Just at this moment as a salve to her wounded vanity she would have been glad to believe him so. "Ne, my deary," declared Lily,

calmly; "he has no brains worth turn-Snooks took the hint, bade farewell to Mrs. Brownrig, who, to his heated iming. "He said something, papa, about call-ing to-day at 4 o'clock," said Katie very agination, appeared to regard him already with a moist and motherly eye,

faintly. "Then I shall sit here till 4," returned Mr. Brownrig in an awful tone. shall sit here until 5, and then I shall get up and go out and find that young man, and give him such a horse-whipping as I warrant you he never got before in his life."

"Don't be too hard on him, papa," entreated Katie weakly.

"I shan't, my dear, but my whip will," said papa, grimly. So he waited until 5; he waited until 5 30, and then he took up a certain heavy gold-knobbed whip that lay stretched on the table as though of Snooks' rooms. And he found them, and Snooks too-in bed, suffering from a severe catarrh, caught, I presume, in the laurel avenue.

And no man knows what he did to a fortnight afterward he never stirred out of it.

When Mr. Wilding heard of all this, I regret to say he gave way to noisy mirth in the privacy of his own chambers, and was actually caught by his keyhole-performing a wild dance in the middle of the floor.

A Fighter Talks.

At the late meeting of cadets at West Point, Gen. Crook, the famous Indian fighter, read an interesting address. He can neither talk nor read well, but he is as practical and sensible as he is brave, He is tall and broad youth to outdo its elders. But "on this framed. He has long light whiskers that almost cover his face and hang in two points under his cheeks. He has small eyes and short, thick hair, that stands up like so much short wire. When he came to the subject of Indians every ear was strained to catch his faintly and rapidly spoken words. He said that the Indian question is practically solved, and that we have no frontier. War with the Indian tribes can Katie, with some sympathy. Then never again assume formidable dimenturning to her father, she said, with a sions. The savage is more ready to accept civilization than civilization is to accept him. With all his faults, and he has many, the American Indian is

"And so had f !" exclaimed Georgie not Lalf so black as he has been painted. He is cruel in war, treacherous at times

A Novelty in Murder.

A novel and dangerous mode of comdisclosed recently in the posthumous papers of a deceased physician in Paris. who, in addition to more than common eminence in his profession, had obtained high repute as a toxicological expert.

Three years ago the wife of M. Verneufl, to give the name of the inventor of this new asquatofana, died in the con- al intention of Runjit Sinjh, a wealthy gestive stage of what was regarded by native, to have covered this roof with cold stage of the paroxysm was not ac- from this temple, which are very great, ceeded this climax and closed the daily ed I did not fill it. in readiness, and sallied forth in search attack was cold, clammy and accompanied by a gravish pallor, with a purplish tinge of the lips and deadly exnanstion.

These significant facts were regarded, Snooks But at least he gave him an however, by the physicians in consultapractitioners in Paris-as mere vara- a looking-glass patiently before the tions in the phenomena of the disease, idol. which rapidly, but by regular stages, sapped the vital energies of the patient, washerwoman-who peeped through the and ended fatally on the twenty-eighth day. Net a passing zephyr of suspicion was excited. It now appears from a written statement left by Dr. Verneuil, that in the practise of his profession, he he had stumbled upon the fact that carbolic acid in its purest form, which is often given as a remedy in malarial diseases, produces, when administered in double doses, in bland and non-irrltant solution, a simulated intermittent fever so exact in its resemblance to the true paroxysm as to deceive the most practiced eyes, its action being that of a potent narcotic poison, silent in its ravages and surely fatal in its results. Almost odorless when freed from impurities, imparting neither taste nor taint to a cup of tea or coffee, and sufficiently soluble in hot water, the doctor had no difficulty whatever in administering the daily quantity required; and but for the confession he left behind for the benefit and guidance of members of the profession, he benevolently stated, the memory of his evil deed would have perished with its perpe-

> Dr. Verneul assigns no motive for foot, and to powerfully obnoxious odors murder in this brief but remarkable | but whatever the inconvenience or dan document, but adds that no specific an- ger to public health, no one would dare tidote for the poison has yet been dis- attempt to regulate these matters. The covered; no test of its presence in the British government is so conservative in system; and that no conviction could matters affecting native religions that be secured therefore, in a case of car- it will even tolerate nuisances and disbolic acid poisoning. In this, as Ameri- ease-breeding holes. It required considcan practitioners could have informed erable care on my part to prevent myhim, the accomplished criminal was self from slipping in the sline. mistaken. Ammonia is a specific antidote for the narcotic operation of the Ganges water upon the outstretched drug, and a specific test of its presence hands of applicants who had deposited in minute quantities by imparting a money for this favor. Everybody faint blue tinge.

Benares.

Foremost among the Hindoo temples mitting secret murder by poisoning was in Benares. India, is what is known among Europeans as the Golden Temple, where Bishesharnath or Siva, the presiding deity of Benares is worshipped. The building itself proved to be an inferior one, crowned with a gilded roof that seems out of place among its mean surroundings. It was the originher medical attendants as an obstinate pure gold, but by some inexplicable case of malarial fever. The symptoms combination of circumstances gold leaf were unique in some particulars. The was finally used instead. The proceeds companied by the muscular tremors, go to the two widows of a native worthy but these were slow, creeping, torpid who went by the name of Punda. and simultaneous, with apparent wan- There is a reservoir in the building dering of the senses, while, in the fever which I should say measures three feet that followed, the temperature rose to each way, and is about one and a half an extraordinary height, and in her inches deep. Distinguished visitors are delirium the patient recited in measured wont to fill this with coins. One man (the accents, without variation in tone, a Runjit Singh referred to) once filled totally disconnected and incoherent suc- this with gold mohurs. Scores have cession of words, as if reading from a filled it with silver rubees, and hundictionary. The perspiration that suc- dreds with pice. Not being distinguish-

As this Siva is represented to be the king of the deities here, his worship is attended with all sorts of ceremonious formalism. As you enter one man guards the door, one puts a fan into your hands to enable you to fan away increased desire for his bed, because for tion-for this daring scientific murderer the evil spirits, the third rings a bell had the hardihood to bring in the ablest as a sort of a charm, and a fourth holds

> It is hard to conceive that any people can be so fathomlessly stupid in their idolatry as these Hindoos. Among the things I saw was a woman piously stuffing the mouth of a stone idol with rice, just as a solicitous mother in America will dose her worrying infant with paregoric. Another stood by with a toothpick to hand to his holiness when he had finished his repast. They fan these idols, put them to bed, and even provide them with special diet in case of fancied illness !

Who shall adequately describe the scenes about the golden temple ? It is located in the narrowest and most crowded part of the city, and is thronged all day long with deluded devotees. What with these people, the peddlers, the beggars, the sacred cow-which no one would dare molest for fear of calling down the wrath of the natives it is indeed hard to make progress in the locality. The principal form of worship consists in throwing yellow flowers upon the numerous shrines which are then washed off with a stream of Ganges water by an attendant Brahmin. This gives rise to an exceedingly filthy condition of the pavement under At one place a priest was pouring seemed in a hurry, as it takes a good while to make the rounds of the different shrines, and each worshipper is The bashikonai ants must be a terri- anxious not to omit any one lest the ofble plague. They travel, we are told, fended deity visit some awful punishso soon as the ants are seen. It is re- Handsome peacocks were walking dain-

.

give up this ball if I-"Are you going?" broke in Snooks,

impatiently. "Well, yes, I dare say I shall look in about twelve.'

"Then I shall look in with you," said Snooks, defiantly.

"Fact is, the fellow wants to spoon her himself, and he don't see the force complacently, as he ran down the steps of Wilding's stairs.

Beyond all question the Brownrig's ball was a decided success. The rooms were filled to overflowing, the staircases were choked, the heat was intolerable, Sir Thomas and Lady Higgins had actually put in an appearance after all, and the supper, if uneatable, was, I assure you, very expensive. No pains was what the mistress of the house called "rug regal," and all the Miss Brownrigs looked as charming as any one could desire.

There were four of them. There was Kate, the second daughter-Snooks' friend and the possessor of the lovely eyes. And they were lovely; large "and dark, and true and tender," like the north, according to the Laureate; "black as sloes," said her fond, if slightly oppressive mother and of the languid, melting order.

Then there was Hetty, the eldest girl, who, if her eyes were not dark as since was the scene of her sister's hapmidnight, had at least the dearest little piness. nose in the world. A pure Greek feature, perfect in every respect, ignorant of colds in the head, that made one long to tell her (only she would have blushed, they were all nicely brought her head upon his shoulder, and he felt up) about Dudu and her Phidian appendage.

Then came Georgie-"George the III," as she was playfully termed in the dare say he did not find the fulfilling of bosom of her family-who, if she had neither nose nor eyes like her sisters, had certainly a prettier mouth than either. A sweet, little, kissable, rosebud of a mouth, that pouted and laughed alternately, and did considerable execution.

And, finally, there was Lily. A tall, pale girl with blue eyes, a finely cut chin, and a good deal of determination all around.

Kate's eyes were larger, darker, and (when she looked at Snooks and thought ot his thousands) more melting than ever that night. Her dress, if slightly bizarre, was intensely becoming. Snooks, for the first half hour, kept himself bravely aloof from her fascinations, declined to notice her reproach. ful glances and languishing willades, and for reward was wretched. Finally, being driven into a corner during a fatal set of Lanciers, he met her eyes, saw and was conquered. She would dance the next set with him? Yes (coldly). And the naxt? Yes (more gently). And the ninth-and he could see she is disengaged for it-Yes (this time quite

nue (I believe there were some Chinese you.

house if you don't moderate your grief." As the nearest house was a quarter of

a mile off this was severe. "Ishouldn't care if they heard me in

the next town," said Mr. Snooks, who was quite too far gone for shame. "There is just one chance for you,

and only one," said Wilding, slowly, of being cut out," said he to himself, "I' have an idea, and you must either follow it-or go to the altar."

"I'll follow anything," eagerly. "What 18 it?'

"You have proposed to Miss Katie," solemnly. "Now go and propose to the other three."

As Wilding gave vent to this idea he turned abruptly on his heel and left the room

"I'll do it," said Snooks, valiantly or money had been spared; everything drying his eyes and giving his breast a tragic tap, "whatever comes of it."

Going into the hall he saw Hetty standing near an entrance; a little way beyond her was Kate, conversing with a tall and lanky youth. Not daring to glance in the direction of the latter, who plainly expected him to come straight to her on the wings of love, he turned and asked Hetty to dance.

They danced, and then (it was the custom with the ball-goers in that mild suburban neighborhood) he drew her out under the gleaming stars and up

the dark avenue that a few minutes There he proposed in due form, and

was again accepted. Hetty's conduct, indeed, was perhaps a degree more pronounced than Katie's because she laid he was by all the laws of sentiment bound to kiss her. Her nose

looked lovely in the pale moonlight, so I this law difficult.

After that he had some more champagne, and then he proposed to Miss Georgie, who also consented to be his. There now remained but one other step to be taken. He crossed the room, and asked the youngest Miss Brownrig to

dance. He was getting rather mixed by this time, and was on the very point of asking her to marry him instead, so customary had the question grown to him now. Miss Lily, however, declined to dance on the plea that she was tired. and could exert herself no more, With questionable taste he pressed the matter and begged her to give him one, just ons. At this she told him frankly that she did not admire his style of dancing, which ended the conversation. He asked her to come for a stroll instead; and having arrived at the momentous spot he delivered himself of the ornate speech that had already done duty the declaration that he adored her and yes directly."

wanted to marry her. "It is extremely good of you, I'm

fanterns there originally, but a kind "Don't you, by Jovel" said Snooks, wind had blown them out), and a soft hastily. "Well, that is awful ki-no, little hand slipped into his, did the work, no!" pulling himself up with a start; housemaid. I agree with you, papa, and Miss Kate promised, bashfully, but "I don't mean that, you know; I mean the champagne was too much for him." the future Mrs. Snooks. Whether it warming to his work through sheer Katie, in a low and trembling tone, same view, and will recommend the enavas Snooks or the property pertaining gratitude, "you have made me miser- Her fingers are not now playing with enlargement plan.

said papa, p "Eh?" spectacles. He was fat and pudgy, with sandy hair and a flabby nose. He was a powerful man, too, and one unpleasant to come to open quarrel with. Proposals in the Brownrig family were few him that it is based upon justice, truth, and far between-in fact curiositiesand so much luck as the girls described impossible that, with a fair and square falling into one day, overpowered him. system of dealing with him, the Amer-"One at a time; my breath is not

what it used to be," he said, addressing Katie. (If he said breadth, it would have been especially true, as his mother -if she was to be believed-always de- title. clared he was a lean baby). "May I ask the name of your lover?"

"Mr. Snooks," said she with down cast eyes and a timid smile. She took up the corner of a cherry colored bow that adorned her gown, and fell to admiring it through what she fondly thought was bashfulness.

'Impossible!" exclaimed Georgie, angrily.

"What a disgraceful untruth!" cried Hetty rudely. "Mr. Snooks proposed to me last night and 1 accepted him."

"What is that you say? Oh, I am going out of my mind; my senses are desertin : me," said Georgie, putting her hands to ber head with a dramatic gesture. "Or is it a dream that he asked me to marry him, and that I, too, said 'yes?'"

"I seldom visit the clouds," said Lily, with a short but bitter laugh; "and I certainly know he made me a noble offer of his hand and heart, both which treasures I declined."

"Where?" demanded the other three, as though with one mouth.

"In the laurel avenue!"

At this they all greaved aloud.

"Perfidous monster!" said Hetty, from her heart.

"Am I to understand," began Mr. Brownrig, with suppressed but evident fury, "that this-this unmitigated scoundrel asked you all to marry him last night?"

"If we speak the truth, yes," replied the girls dismally.

"He was drunk," said papa, savagely. "I can't believe it," said Katie, who was dissolved in tears-in fact, "like Niobe all tears" -by this time, "Nothing could be nicer than the way he did it. His language was perfect and so thoroughly from the-heart."

"He addressed me in a most honorable, upright and Christian fashion, said Hetty. "I'm sure he meant every word he said."

She was thinking uneasily of that kiss in the moonlight. Could any one have seen her? Was old Major Sterne anywhere about at the moment?

"I certainly considered his manner strange, not a bit like what one reads." three times that night. I forget what it | said Georgie, honestly, "but I thought was, but I know that it wound up with of the title and the property, and said reports. The meeting of the Commis- by certain sharp stabs of pain; the

ever spoke to," broke in Miss Lily with non the best plan to recommend to the the water, and assail the natives with An hour later the deed was done. calmly. "But, uncivil as I fear it moment's hesitation, and told him to go shareholders at their meeting in July. Some capital champagne, a dark ave- must sound, I don't want to marry home. I'm sure it was well I did. I decision. "I refused him without a shareholders at their meeting in July. such ferocity that if a cance by chance of Louis XVI. furniture (fifteen pieces) dare say if he had stayed here much all favor an enlargement of the present stantly dive overboard. longer, he would have proposed to ma- | canal as the best and cheapest means of ma next, and afterward to the upper meeting the demands of shippers, and "I-I think he is fond of me," said Commission have been converted to the

and not over cleanly. But so were our forefathers. His nature, however, is responsive to a treatment which assures honesty, and common sense; it is not ican Indian would make a better citizen than many who neglect the duties and abuse the privileges of that proud

An Ancient Relic.

At a meeting of the Tennessee His-

torical Society, held in Nashville, Gen. Thruston presented a rare old flint-lock gun. It is probably the oldest gun in where it has rested against the wall, is

tional interest. The Suez Canal.

Suez Canal shall be enlarged, or a sec-

African Ants.

trator.

the State. It is about six feet in length | night and day, in armies miles long. ment upon him for the slight. The and hundsomely ornamented with brass The elephant and gorilla fly before streets were from four to eight mountings. The end or the long barrel, them; the black man runs for his life feet wide, and fairly lined with gods. worn away with usage. The letters and lated by a traveler that as he was going tily along on the shivala roofs. There figures, "H. M., 1741," are deeply cut up one of the mouths of the Zambesi, were innumerable bells which would in the brass mounting, verifying its he saw a whole village suddenly deserted be struck carelessly by the passing antiquity and showing that it is at least by the inhabitants, who fied with all worshippers, so that there was a con-143 years old. It was doubtless in use they could carry off, a proceeding which, tinual clangor. Not that this feature when Daniel Boone was born, and was as there was no fee in sight, rather puz- was needed for the creation of noise, an old gun at the time of Braddock's zied him, till he found they were fleeing since the people were either yeling or defeat by the Indians before the Revo- from the ants. When these ants enter mumbling. A true Hindoo either talks lution. The gun was presented to Gen. a hut, they clear it of every living thing or else plays on the tom-tom all the Thruston by the chief ordinance officer in a few minutes. Huge cockroaches, time he is not asleep. of the federal army at Nashville in centipedes, mice and rats are instantly 1865. He selected it out of 10,000 cap- devoured. A strong rat is killed in less tured and condemned arms stored in a than a minute, and in another minute warehouse on the public square as the its bones are picked. A leopard, dog. most interesting veteran of the lot. It or deer is soon despatched and dewas reported to have been captured in voured, for they kill by their numbers, a skirmish at Lavergne, Tennessee, m They are quite half an inch long, and 1862. The initials, "H. M.," in mono- one variety is so strong that it will bite gram on the stock, may enable some of pieces clean out of the flesh. They our readers to identify it. Its early possess, however, one meritorious qualhistory would doubtless give it addi- ity-they mortally hate, and whenever they can, put to death the mischievous white ants which make such destruction in houses. In addition to these The question whether the present | and the sabd-ants, which bite like scorpions, leaving a distressing pain behind ond and parallel canal becut, will come them, there are several varieties of dies

up for decision before the International which sting horribly, such as the 1gog-Technical Commission appointed to onai--small gnats--whose bites go consider the subject. The Commission, through the tough hide of the negroes, immediately after its appointment and causing a terrible itch; the ibolai-files organization, set special engineers to or gnats-which sting as though with a work to make estimates and reports needle, and whistle as they dash at you; upon all the plans proposed for improv- the richouma, which fill themselves ing the transportation across the with your blood before you know they Isthmus. The engineers have com- are there, and then leave an itching pleted their work and handed in their that lasts for hours, varied at intervals sion is now called to take action upon sloway, or nest-building flies, not quite "I thought him the greatest muff 1 the work of the engineers, and to decide so big as a bee, which cling to a man in

> avenue and stroll along the margin of the river." "Not any, Evangeline; no more margins for me." (Adolphus

An Ancient Rose Bush

A standard rose, said to have been planted by Charlemagne, is one of the great curiosities of the ancient city of Hildesheim, in Hanover. This rose bush is gnarled and rugged, as becomes its extreme age, and in some places the principal stem is about as thick as a man's body. It grows at the eastern side of the apse of the cathedral, and this year the venerable and venerated object has put forth several new and thrifty shoots. Fears have been entertained for a long time past that, after its life of 1,000 years, the plant was losing its vitality. But now it is apparently taking a new lease of life, and there is much rejoicing in Hildesheim at the fact. The person who takes charge of the ancient rose bush is instructed never to give away a cutting. and its flowers, which are pronounced the very sweetest of their kind, are also jealously guarded from yandal hands.

.ud Furniture.

At the recent sale of Baron d'Ivry's collection of furniture in Paris a suite ing-table of satin-wood, profusely or-SHORT: "Adolphus, let us leave the namented in the Louis XV. style, brought \$7500; a pair of bronze candelabra, \$12,700; a pair of carved ebony