My love was like a buoyant ship O'er sunny waves at sea, And in the voyage of my heart She sailed away from me!

I followed in her flying wake-The waves grew strong and fleet;
I passed by shoals of circumstance,
And quicksands of defeat!

But little winds of coquetry Still kept our lives apart, I'll in my cruise of love I reached The harbor of her heart!

BRACELET NIGHT.

"Oh I'm in such a deiemma. That dreadful cook has gone. Took the the house full, and Paul Graynor, who is so fastidious, has come. And I do nature, and talked as not one man in assure you, Eve, Lucette hasn't the five hundred can, and not one in a thoufirst idea about cooking; and I'm not sure whether you put eggs and butter, or cream of tartar and vitriol in pie crust!" And pretty little Mrs. Wallace -the pride of six months, and the hostess of five belles and six desirable gentlemen. plus Paul Gaynor, newly arrived-looked, as well she might, the picture of despair.

Eve Ashton laughed merrily-"That's what it is to be married! Do you know, I never could imagine why come and call them. all the dramas and romances end in marriage and a glare of rose lights? But then, you know, saucy cooks and penetrable coolness, like straws from tough apple crust would sound dreadful- polished steel; but the lofty Eve for ly after perfumed billets, and I'm thine once blushed crimson, and insisted on

torever. "Oh, you quiz! you haven't a bit even look up when Paul recommended more feeling than Fred. To think of the biscuits to everybody saying that if his bringing home Paul Gaynor, and I they knew what he did about them,

without a cook!" "There-there, Ethel, don't look so tity. desperate. Remember, I am a New England girl; and if I can't Redowa I can make biscuits," rejoined Eve, pinning up her wide, flowing sleevesrevealing a pair of snowy, rounded Arms.

"Biscuits!-you?" "Yes; and tarts and blanc mange, and pies; and roast meat, and-and everything!" answered Eve majesti-

"Oh, you delicious creature! But then, it would never do at all-what would people say?"

"Not half so many disagreeable things as they would over a poor supper, or none at all!"

But that lovely dress-and your hair is so becoming! I want you to fascinate Paul!"

"Half a dozen are about that business already. You should take a peep into the parlor. Belle Tartleton is really superb-looking; and she is netting that purse that she's been finishing for the last year, and looks like the last fashion plate. Maude is in an attitude, reading. Effie is on the rug, tossing her curls about, and playing with your grayhound; while Lute-guess what Lute is doing?"

"Crochetting?" "Nothing of the sort. She is making | (an unusual thing with her); and there callco frock for a poor child." Mrs. Wallace went off in a peal of

silvery langhter. 'What are you laughing at," pursued Eve, reprovingly. (Lucette, more sugar!) "I assure you, it is the prettiest tableau. If Mr. Gaynor can resist that, he must have a heart of adamant." "But seriously, Eve, do you know I

wanted you to make a conquest of

Eve was grave in a moment. "My dear Ethel, never say that to me again. I have no words with which to express my contempt for women who angle for men's hearts and fortunes, and study smiles and pretty speeches, as an actor does his part. No, Ethel. If Fate is ever so unkind as to marry me off, the capricious goddess shall, at least, give me a man who has surprised my respect and affection-not one

whom I have hunted down." "Good gracions," exclaimed Mrs. Wallace, surprised out of all ellegance of expression, by seeing the handsome mischievous face of Paul Gaynor, peering through the vine-shaded window. What is it?" asked Eve, looking up,

but seeing nothing. "Nothing, nothing; only you are so fearfully strong-minded. Is, that almost done? You are getting flushed. I am afraid you will be a fright,"

'No comments, Mrs. Wallace. In so important a matter as the composition of a tart, it is necessary that my serenity should not be disturbed. Go up and entertain your beloved Paul,"

Mrs. Wallace cast another glance at the window. Paul was gone. Was he with that odious Belle Tarleton?-how much had he heard? What did he think Mr. Wallace saw it and at once half of Eve? Meanwhile the tart and biscuits were finished. "Would you like anything more?"

asked Eve. Of course not. There was fruit and cream and all sorts of things, and, fairly boiling over with impatience, Mrs. Wallace hurried Eve off to the drawing room, where her first glance showed her Paul, on a footstool, before Belle Tarleton, holding the reel from which

she was winding silk. "Such occupations are the only ones," he observed, with unusual distinctness, as they entered the room, "fitted for a All coarse employments are irreconcilable with my idea of an elegant

and refined woman. "Ask him if he likes biscuits and tarts?" whispered Eve maliciously, as taking up a book, she went to the can't tell any more than you how it farthest window; where enshrined bewater rosy in the day's dying gleam.

After a while the murmurs in the known me better." drawing rooms died away in silence. Belle Tarleton had moved and seconded that they should walk; and there was a bringing out of broad brim hats-and then Eve had the drawing room to her-

Presently some one parted the cur-

"Lovely, isn't it?" asked Eve, without looking up, supposing that it was Mrs. Wallace."

'Very," returned a deep voice that made her start. And she encountered a glance from Paul Gaynor-express- may never tell the world, but I-I have ive of admiration, doubtless, of the a right to know!"

ceremony, and seated himself beside impolitic Eve.

Paul sprang to his feet; for he had seated himself beside her. "Farewell! and forever, Miss Ashgrandmother, and sat quietly looking out. She was in no hurry to talk. If | ton." Mr. Gaynor had any ideas he couldn't

her while Eve drew aside her full skirt,

as calmly as if he had been her great-

had a chance to see a handsome face in

sand ever does talk to a woman.

It is a fact the bell rang for supper,

and neither of them heard it, so that

the drawing room a short time before,

had been malicious enough to keep

Belle Tarleton in a state of semi dis-

her new point collar) was obliged to

All Ethel's merry glances and wicked

nnuendoes glanced off from Paul's im-

sitting by Mrs. Wallace; and wouldn't

they would eat double the usual quan-

And Belle Tarleton had Paul all to

herself that evening; for immediately

after supper Eve disappeared, and was

nowhere to be found, though Mrs. Wal-

This desperate state of affairs, how-ever, lasted little more can three days.

After that Eve recovered her equanimi-

ty, and took long walks, and rode, and

boated, and danced with Paul, without

any recurrence of the same alarming

symptoms; though she had taken up a

habit of blushing like a rose if Wallace

perpetrated even the most innocent and

By degrees, five or the six young de-

sirable young men gentlemen dropped

off, leaving only Fred Bayham, who,

having been refused by all the young

ladies successively, passed the last even-

ing of his sojourn at Rose Glen, in the

company of his trunk and valise, and

departed early in the morning, in a very

melancholy frame of mind indeed. That

evening Eve also was missing-to the

chagrin of Paul, with whom she had

promised to take a moon-light ride, and

who fully intended during said ride, to

secure the monoply of all the other rides

she should chance to take in the course

of her mortal life. She was late in the

were dark violet circles around her eyes,

and an uneasy flush in her pale face.

Paul looked at her in astonishment; and

she grew still more uneasy beneath his

searching glance. At that moment,

Nell, the pretty quadroon chambermaid,

came up somewhat hesitatingly, holding

in her hand a handsome and somewhat

"Is this your bracelet, Miss Ashton?"

"Yes," returned Eve, promptly, "I

"Where did you find it? repeated

'I-I can't quite remember, Miss

"Can't remember?" exclaimed Mrs.

"Well then, if I must," said Nell,

desperately, "I found it this morning,

right by the corner of the fireplace in

A dead silence succeeded her words.

smile. Mrs. Wallace turned crimson.

Eve stood motionless and speechless.

Mr. Wallace was the first to recover

"My dear Eve don't look so," he

said, kindly. "There is some mistake.

When did you first miss the bracelet?"

ing, and I thought I laid it on my table."

"My dear Eve, give yourself no fur-

ther trouble," he said. "Give me the

privilege of examining your room, and

go out and take a walk. Mrs. Wallace

Glad to escape from the pitiless eyes

that were on her, Eve took her hat and

went down to the water. There was a

low, rustic seat under the shade of a

spreading tree, and there she sat down

only to start up again the next moment,

for Paul Gaynor parted the shrubbery

"Eve," he said abruptly, "what is

"What?" she asked, calmly, as he stopped, apparently at a loss, "I ac-

knowledge that I lost my bracelet, and

I don't doubt Nell's word, though I

came there. But, granting all this, is

your respect for me based on so slight a

If Paul hadn't been in love, and as a

consequence. ridiculously and insanely

jealous, he would have seen and felt

that truth itself looked out of that clear

eye, and the pride of uprightness flushed that fair cheek; but, being in love, and

Only explain that; tell me where you

"But your absence last night, Eve.

"Never-never!" murmured Eve.

of course, absurd, he persisted:

were and what you were doing."

"Never? Think again, Eve.

growing crimson.

and came and stood before her.

this? Can you explain?

and I will soon solve this mystery."

divined the mystery.

Wallace. "Why Nell, what do you

mean? Speak out at once."

Mr. Bayham's room. There!"

missed it last evening. Where did you

remarkable lava bracelet."

Nell hesitated.

she asked.

find it?"

indirect little jest on the subject.

lace looked for her everywhere.

"Farewell, but not forever!" retorthelp airing them presently; and if not- ed Eve, undaunted and indignant at why, it would simply be a waste of time his want of faith. 'Not forever; for to talk for him. She never had on you will one day find what injustice you hand a store of ready-made smiles and have done me and come to beg my parglances, manufactured for appropriate don." And catching up her garden occasions; and Mr. Caynor, who seldom hat, she walked back to the house so fast that, though she had chosen the a state of anything like repose, improv- longest path, she was there as soon as ed the opportunity and studied the he. Mrs. Wallace met them with a broad, calm brow-the eyes, full of face beaming with smiles.

grace, tender, bright, and the mobile, "We've found it all out. Come up to Eve's room. John, go and call Miss sensitive mouth, as though he was taking a mental daguerreotype of her. Tarleton. Come Eve.

Bewildered, Eve followed her eager Then; layingaside that Paul Gaynor hostess to her own room, where she that had smiled, complimented and found Mr. Wallace triumphant, and held silk-reels for ladies that day, the without a word of warning; and here's real man came out, and basked in the Lute, Maud and Effic looking very odd light of Eve Ashton's upright, earnest Presently in swept Belle.

"You all know," commenced Mr. Wallace, "that after Nell's curious story, which threw us all into so much confusion, I sent Miss Ashton out to Mrs. Wallace (who, having tiptoed into | walk, and you see that she has just returned; and you, Maud, Lute and Effie had tiptoed out again enchanted; and are witnesses that Mrs. Wallace and myself have been guilty of no double dealing, and that the explanation of traction at the foot of the stairs till the | the mystery lies here (tapping Eve's bell rang, under pretence of discussing jewel casket), untouched, as when we discovered it. Here it is (lifting out a heavy gold band bearing the name of Belle Tarleton). I would advise you not to wear it the next time you arrange your neighbor's jewelry, as the clasp is insecure, and you may find, as in this instance, that instead of ruining your friend's character and happiness, you'll only get bracelet for bracelet!" "Hush! you are too severe," whis-

pered Mrs. Wallace. "Not a bit she deserves the utmost censure."

'Can you forgive me?" asked Paul of Eve, an hour after, in the dear old

bow window. I think she did; for she married him. But it was not till a year afterwerd, that by dint of coaxing and teasing, he elicited the fact of her whereabouts on what he called the "bracelet night" Then it came out, something in this fashion: "You won't laugh at me?" "No." 'Positively?" "On my honor."

"Well, then-but you're sure you won't laugh? It was so silly. I was very much in love with you (Paul that was very silly), and very much afraid a bunch of white lilies. And I picked up a little stone, and thought, if I can hit that topmost lily, he loves me; if not, no. And I threw it with such force that I lost my balance and went after it; and was nearly suffocated in the mud and my slippers were full of it-and I lost my ride with you-all for nothing (because I fell before 1 could see whether the stone hit the lily or not); and next morning, you looked at me so. I thought you knew all about it, and I was laughing ti get him in good humor when he has sometimes have the sulks, girls, is "Bracelet for bracelet."

A Kindhearted Man.

The other day shortly after a train had left Bealwood station, Arkansaw, a modest looking man, the corners of whose mouth were drawn down by emphasis of character oracute rheumatism, approached the station agent and asked: "Haven't seen anything of a springvagon and a freckled-face boy, have

"No, sir." "That's strange. The folks were expecting me and I don't see why they

haven't sent the wagon after me. Now I've got to walk eight miles." "Pretty bad if you've any baggage to carry," said a bystander.

'Baggage!" exclaimed the man, slapping his leg, "by George, I forgot my Belle Tarleton and her cousin Lute valise. Great goodness, that will never looked at each other with a sneering do. How far is it to the next station?" "Seven miles," Paul rose hastily and went out, while

"Got a telegraph office here?"

"Do you reckin I can get a special engine to take me to the next station so I can telegraph?" "Don't think you can."

"Your valise must be valuable," "This morning I wore it last evenome one remarked. "Oh, no. There's nothin' in it but a

Belle cast another lightning glance of dirty shirt an' my daughter-in-law's triumph at Lute, but, quick as it was, photograph." "Then why are you so anxious to re-

cover it? "You see, I am different from most folks and never did want to disappoint no man. The person that finds that valise will be disappointed when be opens it, all on account of my carelessness. Now, if there was a bottle of whisky or anything else agreeable in the thing, I wouldn't care, but as it is, I am grieved. The man what finds it be worse off than he was before, for I don't believe there ever was an uglier woman than my daughter-in law, and besides that, the picture don't flatter her. Well, it can't be helped. Good intentions don't always foreshadow good results."

Rachel's Tomb.

Singularly enough this is one of the places in Palestine where the traditions out on a glowing Western sky, and foundation that a breath can overthrow of Jews, Moslems and Christians agree, it? I think you, at least might have and where the veneration of all is bestowed. Undoubtedly it is the spot where Rachel was overtaken by her last where Benjamin first opened his eyes to look upon this great world. The building is a modern, white, square struc-ture, with a domed roof of coarse plaster, and a pillar which Jacob sorrowfully set up to mark the site has long since passed away; but the spot is fathtomb lies at the point where the Bethlehem and Hebron roads unite, Bethleafter Joseph, was kindled!

Fighting for a String of Pearls.

My father was a working jeweller in a small interior city in Prussia. He married a second time a year or two after my mother's death, and I left my home and went to Bremen, where I shipped as a cabin boy. Before I was 18 I had been quite around the world. In 1859 I was in the North of England, when I became one of the crew of a big transport chartered by the Government for China. We had on board 100 soldiers, under a Captain, and carried coal and supplies for the English fleet English and French were to attack. Maltese, who was a bad fellow. Mediterranean people do not often get drunk, but this man was always full of liquor. We set out on our march and neck and did his best to choke me. I sometimes a French regiment would be denly pitch forward and then disappear. I ran up, and saw that he had tumbled him out, and the Frenchman was been so fixed that any one tumbling

and suck them. I found it a minute ago. It's mighty handsome and showy, but into the sea. they ain't real, because I hammered out something which flashed in the sun- and go." light of that October day. It rattled as it fell through the air, and I caught it

in my hat. Gracious goodness! What was it? A string of pearls. There were 44 of them, and they were threaded on a piece of heavy white silk cord, and there was a small gold catch to it not worth a dollar. But the pearls! They were of the purest color-all snow-milk white excepting eight of them. which fourth-no, not a fifth-as large as those, marked \$3,000. There was a prodi-

gious fortune in my hat. steamer, an opium craft, manned half was to leave for my port. I secured a rived there safely. passage on her. Who should I see on board but the Maltese. I thought he not to have anything to do with him. But he forced his presence on me. The first thing he said to me was, 'What was your share of the loot?'

"'Nothing but a string of beads,' I

"'I think you ought to divide with Anyhow let me see them,' he said. "I declined. The captain was a real board. 'I picked him up just before tress. we started, and being short of hands. with a lot of Chinese on board whom I him?' he inquired.

"He is a deserter and a drunken vagabond,' I said. "'Well, can't help that; anyhow, he isn't Chinese. But from what you say, and you look like a sailor, I think you had better keep an eye on him. It's

mostly touch and go with me.' went to the captain and said that there | thinking and talking about it.

were thieves on board. selves. I always go armed. Look here!' member it's mostly touch and go on boat for home.

these China seas. If you catch anybody fooling around your traps, be he white, brown, or yaller, let 'em have it. It's lynch law on this here craft. I shoot when the necessity comes. Touch and go, as I told you before.'

"The fourth night I was forward and

was smoking a pipe. 1 was anxious bedaybreak. It was pitch dark and the awoke by a loud "baprebap" and the little steamer was wallowing in the short | very familiar "sapkatdyia" ("Father, seas. I made out the Malteste for- oh, father, a snake has bitten me!"), ward, wrapped up in a fold of the jib. The Portuguese presently came out of | we discovered the assailant to be not a in China waters. The First Lieutenant of the company of English soldiers foremast. He approached me and askhad taken quite a fancy to me and I ed me for a light. I took a quick had his permission to follow him to glance astern, but I did not see a soul Pekin, which was the point the united on dcck but an old quartermaster at the keedar, who had thought his last hours wheel, I did not like the looks of were come, and who now with folded The Lieutenant had a soldier servant, a things. I put one hand back of me for hands and upturned eyes devotedly my revolver and with the other hand acknowledged his escape in the exclaoffered my pipe. Then, quick as a dash, mation: "Dohai Ram Ji, jan buchgaia the Portuguese seized me around the was strong enough to hold my ground, before us, or they would let us take the but he was throttling me. Like a cat been stung on the arm, which rapidly advance. Just before we got outside the Maltese crawled up and set his knee swelled to a great size, accompanied by of Pekin, with the Frenchmen before on the small of my back. I was strong us. I happened to see a straggler sud- and vigorous. I tried to cry out, but could not, for the pressure around my relieved from the "worst," he soon set windpipe prevented my even drawing about collecting herbs from the cominto a pitfall. Just as I was dragging breath. Still I raised my feet and kicked, but my arms were held by the laughing about it, I chanced to see the Maltese. Presently a stunning blow muzzle of a gingal-that is a kind of was given me on the head from behind, Chinese gun, pointing out the side of the pit. I pushed it on one side, when ment, and I just managed to draw my it went off with a terrible racket. It had pistol and fire it. I could not aim at either of the robbers. All I wanted to into the trap would have received half | do was to give an alarm. Even then I a pound of slugs into his body. It had thought it was almost useless, for the not gone off when the Frenchman tum- | wind roared so. Another and another bled in, but it would have been dis- blow was given on the top of the head charged as he scrambled out. The with a capstan bar, and I was beaten French soldier and I scraped an ac- down to the ground. Then I felt that quaintance and he was a real good the Portuguese was on top of me, and that the Maltese had his hands in my I need not tell you how Pekin was shirt besom trying to search me Then taken. There was no fighting at all. I knew I was being dragged to the side The Erenchman's regiment was among of the ship. It was evidently their inthe first that sacked the Summer Pal- tention to heave me overboard. I felt his jaws, while endeavoring to transace. Some five of our men, unfit for myself being poised over the black sea. duty-the Maltese was among them- But still I fought them. I knew I had ceeded in driving it through and through were left in the garden under a sergeant | to preserve my strength for a final effort. and myself. There was nothing the When they dropped me I caught hold matter with the men, only they were of the bulwark with clutched fingers. drunk. I knew well enough that there | Then I saw through the blood streamwere magnificent prizes to be had in the | ing down my forehead the gleam of an palace. I remember one man coming axe, and I felt something strike my out with a dozen gold watches hung hand. It did not hurt me only that around his neck and carrying under hand was powerless and loosened its that you fancied Belle Tarleton (sillier each arm a gold clock. One Frenchstill); and I sat down by the wateer, and was big as a real bird, and its ling over the side of the vessel, around tail, which would open and shut, was which my legs were twined, I should studded with emeralds. Of course I have been drowned, for my force was should like to have taken a hand in it, spent. The two sconndrels, seeing I but I could not. I was obeying orders. did not fall, now mounted the bulwark sile feet all moving at once, and its long The Sergeant, however, could not stand and tried to stamp me down dealing me the temptation, and he had cleared out. | fearful blows with their heavily booted Suddenly I heard someone call me from feet. I screamed for help. Then I heard while reclining on a sofa, perusing a a small upper window, and I looked up close to me, in quick succession, two my clothes were dripping—and I had and saw my Frenchman. 'Hallool' he shots, then there was the pause of a preparatory to "turning in" for the cried in French. 'If there ain't Diet- second or two, and three more shots customary siesta, I was surprised by a rich doing guard duty down there in followed. I could smell the powder. thump-thumping against a newspaper the garden, and he hasn't a bit of a chance. Eh, Dietrich! Wouldn't you like to come up? Here is riches! Well, drawing room the next morning, also, (an unusual thing with her); and there you've broken your promise!" for Paul you must not leave China without some the sea. The other, the Portuguse, and trog. The raising of the paper dispute the sea. The other, the Portuguse, and trog. The raising of the paper dispute the sea. The other, the Portuguse, and trog. The raising of the paper dispute the sea. The other, the Portuguse, and trog. The raising of the paper dispute the sea. tears randown his souvenir to take home to your girl, balanced himself for an instant, clutch- closed a centipede of about five inches cheeks. And all that Eve has to say to Tiens: You sauerkraut eater, here is a ed once or twice at the air with his outplaything for you. When you are mar- stretched hands, then his knees bent, hopper, which he was quietly hollowing the sulks (even model husbands do ried your baby can cut its teeth on them he wavered, and the vessel giving a out without the least regard to the

one with the butt of my musket and it to my rescue. I was faint. He helped real thing, and with this he slung me deck. I think all he said was, 'Touch

the Portuguese had them I don't know. them to the bottom of the sea.

Old Time Surgery.

A number of years ago there lived in Wheeling a certain Doctor Hullien, who became famous as a surgeon. Some of his operations were very brilli- erging from one of the pores. Not an were of the most delicate pink. At a ant and decidedly awe inspiring among instant too soon, I dropped it down guess, that string of pearls was worth a the common people. One case in parquarter of a million of dollars. Some- ticular was thought to be unparalleled at the full length of a hideous centipede times to-day I go to a large jeweller and that time. A young lady belonging to gradually unwound itself. Such are look at his pearls and see some not the one of the best families in eastern Ohio instances of the way these reptiles are was terribly disfigured by a protruding come upon now and again in India, lower jaw. Hearing of Dr. Hullien's generally when and where least expecskill as a surgeon, she prevailed upon ted, and showing the weariness people Having such a treasure I was anxious her father to allow her to go to Wheel- require to practice in every movement, to join my ship, for I had barely money | ing and see if anything could be done | even in lifting a book or paper, or putto carry me to her. There was a small to improve the shape of her face. She ting the hand anywhere where the eye went alone, and nothing was heard of does not also reach. The bite of the by Chinese and half by Europeans that her for two weeks, except that she ar- centipede is rarely heard of, but it is

One evening, as the shades of night were gathering, a really handsome lady had been dogging me. I knew he must drove up to the gate in front of the have deserted. I thought it was safer farm house, and asked if she could get iodging for the night. The well-to-do farmer said they did not keep a hotel, besides they were expecting their daughter home at any time, so they could not keep her. She said she guessed of the buggy. The farmer thought she was an escaped lunatic and was about to shut and lock the door in her face bull-dog of an Englishman, and I asked when the house dog came along and night. When once a home is regarded him what the Maltese was doing on recognized the lady as his young mis-

It was almost impossible to satisfy her parents and sisters of her identity, can't trust, I hired him. What of so remarkable was the change in her three teeth, which explained how the three more teeth on either side of the lower jaw than usual, and as they grew "We were a day out when I thought | they caused the jaw to project forward. the Maltese was very intimate with a At birth the lower jaw was but little Portuguese-looking man, who was a longer than the upper one. The surgeon kind of a third mate on board. The merely resected the jaw on both sides third night out I went down for a me- by cutting out a section on either side ment below to get some tobacco which | containing the extra teeth, cutting out illness when she and Jacob were was stowed away in my sea bag. I one in front to make the jaw narrower them into the world is the unseen injourneying southward from Bethel, and could tell at once that my kit had been and bringing the ends of the bones tooverhauled. Though nothing was mis- gether. It was simple enough, but the sing, everything had been disturbed. I country people laid awake of night

Another young lady who, when a "'Of course there are. Passengers mere child toddling around, had her on this craft must look out for them- neck badly scalded by pulling the coffee pot off the brenkfast table, and afterfully cherished in the hearts of all. The and he showed me a brace of revolvers | ward carried her head greatly to one under his coat. 'I sleep with them. side, went to see the doctor. Without But see here my man, I notice that you so much as asking her consent he ay never tell the world, but I—I have hem is in sight to the lett, and only one right to know!"

"You are the last person in the world a good halting place when her life went thing that comes casy and goes the letting have an anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped have an anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes casy and goes the letting that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes casy and goes the letting that comes casy and goes the letting that comes casy and goes the letting that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted muscles, snipped that comes can anxious face. Got any of that severed the contracted mus He stepped in, and without further whom I would tell!" answered blunt, out, and that of Israel's favorite son, same. Keep a bright lookout, and re- would hurry she would catch the next

Scorpions and Centipedes.

Frequently though the scorpion is met with, yet a sting from one is rare. An instance coming within my observation was that of my chowkeedar, who had been stung during the night while had seated myself near the capstan and asleep on his mat in a corner of the veranda where the reptile had evidentcause we were likely to make our port at | ly dropped down from above. I was and, on going to the spot with a light, snake, but a scorpion, which was standing motionless in the corner, still angrily curving its tail-a discovery which afforded unspeakable relief to the chow-("Mercy, O Ram, my life is spared!" He had pressed upon the reptile, no doubt, while turning round, and had pain so excessive as to cause a feeling of faintness. With his mind, however, pound and garden, under the application of hot ashes of which the pain gradually subsided, and along with the swelling, disappeared in a couple of

Being curious to watch the habits of the scorpion, I placed one under a glass case along with a grasshopper two inches long, whose sharp-spiked legs constituted its strong natural defence. For a while the scorpion took no notice of the wild leaps of his companion, though every now and again it struck against him in rebounding from the glass cover, but at length, irritated by the continuance of these, it assumed the ofiensive. After several unsuccessful clutches, he managed to seize with his toes a leg of the grasshopper, which he held in fix him with his sting, till he suchim. The leaps of the grasshopper now speedily grew feebler, and soon he lay motionless and dead. For twentyfour hours the scorpion took no further notice of his companion, and then, pressed by hunger, he bethought himself of him, and speedily devoured

Like the scorpion, the centipede also seems partial to grasshoppers, when it can get them. An enormously magnified copy as it is of the little home centipede, the sight of one, five or six inches long, with its multitude of prehenfeelers steering its way, causes an involuntary ereeping of the flesh. Once daily paper after midday breakfast, long, holding in his jaws a large grassslight lurch, he toppled over and sank frantic kicks of his victim, which had occasioned the noise against the paper. "It was the Captain who had come Nor dld he seem disposed to relinquish so choice a morsel, but allowed himself crushed all up. You can't break the me by the aid of the quartermaster on to be turned over and over without even relaxing his hold; and as the grasshopper could not physically recoup his loss, "The pearls! Whether the Maltese or I let his devourer continue, till in a quarter of an hour only the shell re-But whoever got them went down with | mained, and only then did the diminishing kicks of the grasshopper cease altogether.

On another occasion, in the hot month of May, during my morning ablutions, while raising the sponge to my face, I was met by the near view of an ugly pair of horns, followed by a head, emagain on the basin stand, upon which more or less poisonous.

Home Pleasures.

Do not be afraid of a little fun at home, good people. Do not shut up your house lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts lest a laugh should shake down a few of the musty old cobwebs that are standing she would stay anyhow and hopped out there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left at the threshhold without when they come home at as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do, appearance. In her pocket she had two not find it at their own hearthstones sections of jawbone, each containing they will seek it at other and less profitable places. Therefore, let the change had been made. The operation fire burn brightly in Winter, and let is quite common now, but at that time the doors and windows be cheerfully it was rare. In this case there were thrown open in Summer, and make the homestead delightful with all those little arts that parents so well understand. Do not repress the buoyant spirits of your children. Half an hour of merriment at home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day; and the best safeguard that they can take with

> -In some parts of Texas water, it is said, costs more than milk.

Paper in a variety of forms, which shall be both luminous and proof against damp, is made up of the following substances: Water, 10 parts; paper pulp, 40 parts; phosphorescent powder—by preference slacked for 24 hours—20 parts; gelatine, 1 part, and saturated solution of bi-chromate of potash, 1 part. The gelatine resists the damp and the phosphorescent powder secures