Thus perish all things sweet.

Among the richly-tinted autum nleaves The night breeze sighs; It chants a mournful dirge; this tature That summer dies The night grows longer and the hear fost's breath

Begins to chili the air Reluctant nature yields again to death the flowers that bloom so fair

No more Doth Corydon his Phillis fair await Beneath the moon, Or swing with her upon the garden ga and sweetly spoon; For when the forest leaves begin to the Apart from all turmoil, They sit within the parior snug, at

DAISY'S LOVE.

"There !" said Herbert Winfield. He was sitting on the sunny south door-step of the great, fragment, hayscented barn, where the sunbeams interlaced each other like slender, waving threads of gold, and the boughs of the old batton-ball tree moved softly in the summer breeze.

He was a bright-eyed, bright-faced young fellow, dressed in a coel, white linen sut, with the glitter of a diamond stud at his throat, and slender, shapely hands-and close behind him Dalsy Wallace sat with the pretty hands fold-

ed on her lap. She was a daisy by nature as well as by name-a fresh-faced, sunny-haired little creature, whose big brow eyes were shaded by long, dark lashes, and whose nose turned up at the end the least bit in the world, giving a roguish espicalerie to the whole expression of her

"How did you do it?" said Daisy, with her scarlet lips apart and the brown eyes limpid with apterest.

"Oh, I managed," said Herbert. He had split a tiny gold dollar in two and wrought a hole in each, through which he had passed slender blue mb-

"Bo you like them, Daisy?" "Very much."

"Then you shall wear one and I the other as pledges of our engagement." Daisy blushed and laughed as Herbert suspended the golden trinket round her neck, and then glanced down at the broad engagement ring that circled the

forefinger of her left hand. Herbert's

eyes fellowing her look. "You do not regret it, Daisy?"
"Regret it? No, Herbert!"

"Because, Daisy, you are so young!" "I am not too young to know my own mind, Herbert," she said, with an assumption of dignity which was very pretty to look upon. "I was 16 last weekf

Sixteen ! Daisy Wallace felt all the dignity of her mature years. Sixteen

And they sat there, under the shadow of the button-ball tree, with the fragrance of the new hay coming ever and anon to their senses, talking of the house which was one day to be theirs, and even deciding, in boy and girl fashien, what was to be the color of their carpets, and the special flowers to be plasted in the garden, and even the pattern of the antique furniture which was o decorate Herbert's library!

"How foolish we are," he said at length, starting up with a laugh. "Yes; but it is very pleasant to be foolish," Doiry answered, smiling and blushing in the same instant.

engaged lovers though they were, Daisy had'a woman's coquettish little instincts, and in the course of time they wrought trouble between the young

"I con't like it, Daisy," Herbert said steutly. "That's because you are so old-fashioned in your ideas," said Daisey, erec

ing her slight figure, to look as dignified as possible. "All the girls are de lighted with Mr. Sykesleigh." "All the girls are not engaged to be married!" retorted Herbert bitterly. "Does it follow that because I am en-

gaged I am to be a prisoner?" "Daisy, you know better than that." "You are too exacting, Herbert. 1 hope you are not going to turn a jealous

"I am not jealous, Daisy" he answerdaway at some coarse work.

ed a little coldly; "but I do not like to She rose up, with a little state of the coldly in the coldly in the coarse work. see the woman who is to be my wife receiving attentions from a man whose character is, to say the best of it, uncer-

Dalsy pouted and tore the petals off the bunch of roses she wore at her belt, | ten me!" "You will not encourage him any more, Daisy?" pleaded Herbert after a you, Daisy?"

moment of silence. "I have not encouraged him, He

"At all events," Herbert Winfield answered, "you know how I feel upon the subject now, and I trust you will he asked, almost reproachfully.

respect my opinions. He went away, for the first timedur- any more, Herbert!" ing their engagement, without a kiss, and Daisy, standing there on the plazza, what you think now!" thought how very unreasonable Herbert

Winfield was growing. But a pretty girl of sixteen cannot alallowed herself to be coaxed to a picnic | my heart." party, where Mr. Revere Sykesleigh was one of the principal actors, and, of course, Mr. Sykesleigh, being to a cer-tain degree responsible for her presence, was obliged, not at all unwillingly, to

see her there And, as ill luck would have it, she was just driving up to the door, sitting by Mr. Sykesleigh's, when Herbert Winsield entered the gate. He turned instantly away.

"Herbert," she called, leaning over the side of the carriage, "Herbert!"
But he did not hear her or would not heed, and Daisy was too proud to re-

peat the call. "Let him go," she thought to her-sell, with provoked dignity. "He will come back soon enough."

Here, however, was where Miss Daisy miscalculated the relative strength of a waited for him to come, and neither of these events transpired. At the end of a month he wrote her a brief, cold note of farewell; she answered it by inclosing the engagement ring without a word of

"But I won't send the little gold dollar," she thought, with an involuntary pang at her heart, "He will never hink of that!"

How many engagements that might neve ripened into a long life of mutual happiness are broken just so! Alas! did we know all life's secrets, how soft our hearts would grow toward one another

Ten years afterward, and Daisy Wallace, far away from her tree-bowered country home, was standing beside a meager fire of carefully-husbanded coals, her hands clasped thoughtfully before her, after the old, girtish fashion she had not yet forgotten.

'I don't like to part with it, mother.' she said, sadly, "it was papa's present, in the old days.' "We can remember papa without any such relics, Daisy," Mrs. Wallace an-

swered, "and we need the money," ts carved garland of ivy leaves, from which the dial peeped, with gilded ands and figures traced in dainty enameis.

"I suppose it must go," she sighed, but I should like to keep it." Nevertheless, Daisy put on her shawl and bonnet and wrapped the tiny clock

in fragments of brown paper, as if it had been a human creature. The keeper of the second-hand curiosity shop was not at all anxious to buy the clock. "He had plenty of such trifles on hand already," he said; "they did not sell well, but to oblige the lady

he would let her have a dollar on it." "A dollar!" "And that's more than it's really worth," the sly Jew answered.

What was Daisy to do? What can a poor, forlorn woman do when all the knaves and cheats in the world conspire against her? Only submit—and so Daisy left the clock and went slowly home with the dirty one-dollar bill in her portemonnaie.

The Jew put the clock in his window, chuckling to himself over his excellent bargain as he did so, and it was not long before a customer arrived. Herbert Winfield wanted just such a picturesque little piece of carving for his library mantel—the very mantel he and Daisy had talked about years ago, and he promptly walked in and asked the

'Ten dollars, sir-and cheap at that!' Look at the carvings! And Herbert paid the ten dollars and

ook the little clock home. "It finishes up that side of the room very nicely," Herbert thought. "Stay -I have a mind to try how it would look on the bracket over the table!"

As he lifted it down, something eemed to click far down on the top of the case, below the carved wreath of ivy leaves—something so hidden and obscure that even the shrewd eyes of the Jew dealer had failed to perceive its

Herbert Winfield, his curiosity somewhat piqued, unscrewed the top, and there, on the dusty case, lay a slender blue ribbon, as if it had some time been caught there, with a split gold dollar attached to its agure fillet!

Winfield started and colored, and his heart throbbed! It was as if Daisy's own voice had called to him, out of the depths of the past! He was never one who took heed of signs or omens-but this was a sign be could not disregard! Straight to the curiosity shop he went.

"Who sold you that clock?" he asked. The little French clock with the garland of ivy leaves around the top, I mean!"

The Jew turned to his book with a bly aggravating to Windeld's feverish

"I don't know the name," he answerd: "but I know where they live. At Raymer street-a tall young with brown eyes and very pale How Herbert's heart throbbed as be

ascended the narrow, uncarpeted stairway of the tenement house, its ledges wom into little hollows by the tread of many feet, and knocked at the door the entrance to Mrs. Wallace's room. as he entered and saw Daisy sitting all hear what people say when I get their

She rose up, with a little shriek "Herbert!"

"Yes, Daisy, it is I! Are you sorry to see me?" "Oh, no, no!" she sobbed. "I am so glad. I thought everybody had forgot-

"Did you suppose I could ever forget Helistened to the story of reverse and couble which she had to tell with a tener sympathy which soothed her like

the touch of a friendly hand. "Why did you not send to me, Daisy? "I thought you did not care for me

"Look in my eyes Daisy, and tell me She glanced shyly up-then her look

"What do they tell you, Daisy? Do ways regulate her freaks and fancies, as they speak the scret of my heart, and if she were a staid matron of six-and- say that I love you still as dearly as forty-and the very next day Miss Daisy ever? Daisy, you will come back to

> He drew out the gold coin, hanging from its faded ribbon, and extended it ngy toward her. Oh, Herbert! I have missed it and pt over it so often! Where did you

He tod her, adding: "It is a golden nk, detrest, to bind our two hearts ogether a little guide which has led e back to your side, after all these

When Mrs. Wallace returned from her brieflabsence, she found Daisy once trothed bride of Herbert The ten years of trial and re but a dream that had y, and been forgotten—and
's neck hung, as of old, the ad not seen for such a are on fire.

eary while-the tiny gold dollar on

as ribbon of blue! man's pride and a man's love! Herbert The "course of true love" had not waited for her to send for him-she cun smoothly, but it was true love, and o it came right at last!

The Corn Doctor.

"That's what I am," said the darked man, when a reporter opened his oor and asked if he was the person amed in the sign. "I am a corn docr." he continued, "and the friend of human race. I can't do anything r you? Well, I am heartily glad of Few people come in here that on't have a sad story to show in their

"It seems a simple thing, mister, to ure a corn. Well, if you'd seen one of ne 'old residents' I have tackled you'd link different. A corn may begin on our toe, but often as not it ends on op of your head. That seems a strange hing to say, but it's true. I have had the past year an average of ten paients a week. Among that 500 peole there was fully 50 per cent. of cases stiff legs, rheumatism, neuralgia, ronic headaches, and now and then case of pulmonary trouble. Every one of them was caused by corns Daisy took down the little clock, with or bunions, in consequence of poorty cared-for feet. You see, the foot 18 ose. The circulation of the blood is apeded and the tissue is in a generally inhealthy condition, unable to mend bruises as in other parts of the body, where there is no presure or confinement. Suppose you take your hand and fingers and double them up; cramp your fingers and keep them in that shape for a lifetime. Don't you think they would get Henry the Lion, possessed, in the twelfth

> out, of order?" Does the trouble come from bad shoes?" asked the catler.

"Just that, Tight shoes, if they fit properly, do not harm. But few shoes do fit, however. The first fact to learn is that you can't reduce nature's measure. There is just so much quantity in every human body, and it will grow to it if nothing prevents.

"Now, the foot is bound to be just so large; you can't check it, and get any comfort out of the operation. Shoes should be just large enough to hold the foot together, keep the big toe straight and aid in walking, to keep the foot from heel to toe moderately straight and stiff. There should be no rubbing. It's that makes corns and bunions. Another thing: we need to wear strong thick soles. All the ladies who come here have trouble with the bottoms of their feet. They are hot, sting, and the feet swell. The trouble comes from thin soles that allow the soft fleshy pad of the foot to be bruised easily. I think olg shoes do the most harm. We are really suffering terribly from the wholesale manufacture of shoes by machinery. We need by all means to encourage the shoemaker who sits on his bench and makes you a pair of boots or the lieutenants of Frederick the Great, shoes that will fit the feet. Do I make

money by this business? Some; not very much. You would pay 50 cents to get rid of a small corn, would'nt you? A dollar for a big one isn't too much, and probably have occupied Paris if he had I have a few in this box here that you not been deluded into calculated inacwould give \$5 right out of your pocket now rather than have them on your feet. flattered him with the empty hope of as-If you can endure these specimens just | cending the throne of France. His con-The dark-eyed man took a pink box from the table. It was labeled in gilt.

The dark-eyed man opened it and dissubstances that were easily recognizible to one who had journeyed far along the path of life under the malign conditions corns. One was an inch and a quarter in diameter and a half an inch thick. A prong like the root of a tooth projected from the middle of it. Another had three or four prongs. The whole boxful excited painful reflections.

"I want to ask you," said the darkeyed man, finally breaking the deep the of Quatre Bras, on the 16th of silence, "how on earth cutting corners slow deliberation which was indescriba- does any good. These prongs sink deep into the flesh and keep growing. iometimes they join the bone. Cutting can't get at them. The only way is to soften the flesh, and slowly, tenderly separate the flesh from the hard, dead and bony growth. Few corn-doctors an remove corns in this shape, and can how such specimens. One or two of ould not have reached them. Even that little one there is a thing to be proud of. I took it out from under the which had been pointed out to him as toe-nail of as pretty a girl as you ever How the old times came back to him thing came out! You would laugh to alone at the window, sewing wearily feet in shape. They are happy, if people are. Its a wonderful business, and a fellow feels that he is doing a grand religious duty when he's at work in it.'

The Value of Cashlers.

An Ohio merchant who kept three derks, each one of whom made his own change and had free access to money - drawers, was the other day asked by a commercial traveler why he did not keep a cashier to receive all monevs.

"Cost too much," was the reply "But are your clerks honest?" "Perfectly bonest."

"Have you any objection to my tryng them?"

"Certainly not; go ahead in any way ou wish." The traveler went away, but in about three hours he returned and said in a

oud voice so that all might hear: "When I was here this forenoon I paid you a bogus quarter by mistake. In case you find it in counting up tonight, lay it ande and I'll redeem it." Then the traveler, accompanied by the merchant, took a position where the back door and the alley could be kept in view, and in less than ten minutes out came the head clerk and emptied a handful of silver on the head of a barrel and pawed it over. The bogus quarter was not there. second clerk and went through the same hird, and after he disappeared the merchant calmly observed:

"I've been vaiting 13 years for trade to pick up, and I rather think I'll try the cashier system,

-Near Medora Dak., the coal fields

The Last of his Line.

Wilhelm I Duke of Brunswick, died at Berlin Oct. 18, 1884. Augustus Louis William Maximilian Frederick, commonly known as William I, Duke of Brunswick, was born on April 25, 1806, and had therefore reached the mature age of seventy-eight. He was the second son of the Duke Frederick William and of the Princess Marie of Baden. He undertook the Provisional Government of Brunswick on October 12, 1830, in consequence of the insurrection of September 7 and subsequent fligat of his brother, the late Duke Charles, but did not formally ascend the throne until April 25, 1831, when he had been requested to do so. Duke Charles, who had reigned over the principality from 1823, forfeited his throne by his own folly, but survived until August, 1873 when he died at Geneva, leaving an immense fortune, a large part of which was devoted by his will to the erection of the monument which is now one of the sights of the Swiss city. Duke Charles was eccentric to the verge of grotesqueness, and was about as bad a ruler as a country, large or small, could well have. Duke William was a decided improvement upon him. He prevented a revolution in his dominion in the year 1848 by timely con-

cessions to the popular call for reform, and by rare discretion averted the absorption of his dominions by Prussia in the fatal year 1866. Duke William, like his elder brother, never married, and now that he is dead his duchy is without a ruler. The Du-

cal house of Brunswick was long one of the most ancient and illustrious of the Germanic Confederation. Its ancestor, century, the united duchies of Bavaria and Saxony, with other territories in the north of Germany, but having re-fused to aid the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa in his wars with the Pope, he was, by a decree of the Diet, deprived of the whole of his territories with the sole exception of his allodial domains, the principalities of Brunswick and Luneburg. Their possession were, on the death of Ernest the Confessor, divided between the two sons of the latter, who became the founders of the lines of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel and Brunswick-Luneburg, the founder of which was represented in the Ducal house of Brunswick, while the latter is merged in the royal family of Great Britain. The fortunes of the house, which had culminated at the beginning of the thirteenth century in the person of Henry the Lion, revived, after a long period of obscurity, when the head of the younger branch of the family of Brunswick married the daughter of the English Princess Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia, and obtained the erection of his Duchy into a minth Electorate. Duke Ferdinand of Brunswick, younger brother of the reigning Duke of the elder branch, one of the ablest among commanded the English contingent at the battle of Minden. His nephew commanded the Prussian army which invaded France in 1792; and he might siderable military reputation was compromised when he fell at the battle of Auerstadt; and his son, the father of the deceased Duke, could only sustain closed a collection of horny-looking the charater of his house by his gallant death on the field of battle. This was the famous Duke Frederick William, who was greatly distinguished as a of American shoemaking. They were General in the English service in the wars against Napoleon the First, He commanded 7,000 German troops raised in his dominion, leading his celebrated regiment of hussars called the Black Brunswickers, in person. Upon the return of Napoleon from Elba he again took the field, and was killed in the bat-June, in the year 1815, leaving his two sons to the guardianship of their uncle, George the IV, King of England, Lord Byron has immortalized the name and fame of the soldier, in his description of the French alarm which broke up the ball festivities at Brussels and hurried the allied troops to Waterloo. Of the Duke he said:-"He rushed into the field, and foremost fighting, fell. hese were under the toe-nail. Cutting The eldest son of this heroic personage, as already intimated, grew up an imbecile tyrant; and the German Diet confirmed the sentence of deposition which

had already been anticipated by a popular revolution in 1830. The legitimate heir to the Duchy is the present Duke of Cumberland, the son of the late ex-King George V. of Hanover, second cousin of Queen Victoria and husband of the Princess Thyra, of Danmark. But he will not be permitted to succeed to the title, powers, and estates because he has so far persistently refused to recognize the act of Prussia in deposing his father and annexing Hanover in 1866. Failing the succession of the Duke of Cumberland, there has long been a party which has advocated the annexation of Brunswick to Prussia immediately on the death of Duke William, while still another faction is not averse to its incorporation with the dominion of the Hohenzollerns, but would prefer this result being attained by a transition process, Brunswick first becoming a kind of autono-

ting fresh territory. Meanwhile the little principalitywhich embraces an area of 1,526 square miles and a population of 349,367 inhabitants-will not drift into anarchy. A law of succession to the throne of promulgated in March, 1873. It provides, under guarantee of the German reigning Duke, the Grand Duke of Olreturned to the store and out came the denburg shall assume the regency. If, previous to the throne becoming vacant, regency became inoperative from other causes, the Duke was required, jointly with the Diet of Brunswick, to nomi-

regency appointed after the vacation of the throne should from any cause what-

ever become moperative. The dead Duke was one of the wealthiest of German sovereigns, being in possession of vast private estates, including the principality of Oels, in Silesia, and large domains in the district the reporter. "One would naturally of Glatz, in Prussia. The principality of Oels embraces an area of about thirty-two square miles and maintaining about 130,000 inhabitants. This estate, it was reported a few years ago, had been awarded by the Prussian Government, after the Duke's 'death, to the Crown Prince of Germany and Prussia for the time being. It has also been reported that the late Duke has made a will in which he bequeathed the whole of his private estates to the Emperor of Austria. There is likely, therefore, to be a struggle over the private fortune, as well fas the public prerogatives, of the last member of the illustrious house of Brunswick.

An Armiess Painter.

While on the subject of pictures, there are, of course, dozens of copyists in all the museums and large galleries, most of whom earn a very meagre living by disposing of their good, bad, or indifferent copies as the case may be. In Antwerp the only one of these mechanical artists who has gained more than a bare subsistence is "Felix," a man born without hands or arms, but who uses his feet instead, and with such dexterity that he paints three pictures while the every-day young man whom nature has in no way distinguished, gets through Felix finds customers while better pictures than his remain unsold at lower

copy was painted by a man named Fe- these everything is preserved." lix-a fellow without any arms-he done it, every inch of it, sir, with his age?" feet. I seen him to work on it myself in one of them everlasting galleries. I don't remember which one, they're all alike to me. I don't take much stock in paintings, you know, but by George! that fellow can do as good a picture with his feet as those big painters that people make such a fuss could do with their hands, and, as far as I can see. one's just as good as another. My daughter don't think so, but you know she's been to one of these here schools in New York. She don't take no stock in the way of a picture. It suits me, feet. I seen him do it." And so Felix, to keep down intoxication. the armless artist of Antwerp, has through his affliction made enough money to purchase the house he lives in, and could if report be true, retire from | ture are changed every day. On a veshis labors and live upon his income, while the better artist his neighbor, in no way differing from the average brother in respect to legs and arms, kins are used in the second cabin, while starves under the shadows of the Sacred Tragedy!

Order of the Garter. The institution of this order is referred to the reign of Edward III and the year 1349, and the order itself is considered the highest in the world. The sovereign is its head, and its numbers are limited, but always include several | the repairing and cleaning of upholsteforeign potentates and princes. The habits and ensigns of the order consist of garter, mantle, surcoat, hood, collar and George. The garter is worn below the left knee, and is of dark blue velvet edged with gold. It bears a motto in gold letters: "Hom soit gui mal y pense, and has a gold buckle and pendant. The mantle is of garter-blue vervet. lined with taffeta; the surcoat is of crimson velvet, lined with white taffeta, and, like the mantle, bears on the left side an eight-pointed star embroidered in silver. In the centre of the star is the red cross of St. George, the patron of the order, the whole being surrounded with a small garter in blue velvet. and bearing the motto of the order em-

broidered in gold. The hood is of crimson velvet, lined with taffeta. The hat is of black velvet, with a plume of white ostrich feathers and a tuft of black heron feathers, fastened to the hat by a band of diamonds. The collar is of gold, and weighs 32 ounces. It is formed of 26 garters, with roses in each, alternately white and red. The George is a figure of St. George on horseback, and is attached to the collar; the lesser George is hung to a broad blue ribbon worn over the left shoulder. The officers of the order are: 1, the Prelate, who is the skill, too; and this is another of the big Bishop of Winchester; 2, Chancellor, the expenses, that are included in the enor-Bishop of Oxford; 3, Registrar, the Dean of Windsor; 4, Garter Principal King of Arms; 5, Usher of the Black A Knight of the Garter takes the initials K. G. after his name or

Anecdotes of Brigneti.

"Brignoli was the vainest man I ever knew," said a veteran stage manager who has known all the brightest stars mous Reichsland, like Alsece Lorraine of the operatic firmament for a quarter as at present constituted. This last of a century. "His last appearance in party is, of course, favorable to Prussia, this city occurred, I believe, in 1880, at and is believed to base its policy on a the Academy of Music in Philadelphia desire to shield that Power from a and he then sang only once—Edgardo charge of indecorous haste in appropriato to the Lucia of Mile. Valleria He was at the height of his glory when the Academy opened, in 1856, and he received not less than \$1,000 a month for his services, which were highly prized by the managers, because Brignoli was the idol of fashionable society. Young Brunswick, sanctioned by the Diet, was girls adored him, and even matrons looked upon him with soft eyed wonder, and thought it no weakness to send Emperor, that at the demise of the flowers to his rooms, He was, however, the most selfish of men, and never committed any excesses. He permitted ladies to admire him, but his devotion ogramme. He was followed by the the regent refused the regency, or if the to the proudest and most beautiful of to the product and most beautiful of them never took him out of doors on a wet night to the peril of his voice. His own person was more in his thoughts seemed to have lost their magnetism. with the Diet of Brunswick, to nominate another regent from among the number of reigning German Sovereigns. A new regent will be proposed to the Diet by the Cabinet in the place of the Grand Duke of Oldenburg in case the list to the perit of his voice. His meant in the caresses of women. His inormal magnetism was restored to the polarity on being withdrawn from from the excitug field.

Big Hotels Afloat.

"The cost of a voyage differs according to the speed of the vessel," said a representative of one of the transatlantic lines, "the faster yessels being more expensive than the slower ones."

"That seems rather illogical," replied imagine that the shorter voyage would cost the less money."

"The explanation is in the consumption of coal. The faster steamers use from 125 to 130 tons of coal per day, while the slower steamers use only about 60 or 70 tons per day. The distance to Southampton is about 3,100 miles, and our faster steamers make the trip across in from seven to eight days, and the slower steamers make it in the neighborhood of ten days."

"How many in a crew do your largest

essels carry? "About 160 men, including officers. The salaries of captains are never less than \$1,800 a year, and sometimes reach \$4,000, according to their percentage on gross earnings. The wages of the seamen and petty officers average \$1 per day each, and the daily cost of feeding is 50 cents per capita."

"How much does each person on a voyage eat in the day?" "Oh, I could hardly tell that, but we catculate on allowing a pound and a

half of meat for each person." "Can you give fresh meats and vegetables on every day of the voyage?"
was asked the chief steward of a large

"O, yes," was the reply. "On our big trips we ship about fourteen thousand pounds of fresh meat, and we serve two of the same size. Needless to say, it daily, not only to the first and second cabin passengers, but to the steerage and the crew. Should we meet with any accident causing delay we could There are too many especially of the give the first and second-cabin passentourist order, who infinitely prefer a gers fresh meats and all the luxuries of the cross," the season for several weeks by putting regarding which they can say: "You the crew and steerage passengers on re-see that picture? Painted by who do gular sea fare of salt meats. We have you call 'em-I forgot the name-some three ice-cellars-one for fresh fish, one great gun of a painter; well, sir, this for poultry, and one for meats-and in

"How much ice is required for a vey-"The amount varies, according to the

season, from ten to twenty tons." "How about fresh eggs; do you have hens on board?" "Ha, ha, ha Oh, no, not exactly. We get fresh eggs at the beginning of each trip, and they are kept fresh by a

patent preparation of lime and some other preserving matter." "Butter-how much butter is con-

sumed on a voyage?" "Between twelve hundred and fourteen hundred pounds. We use from in anything less it's 600 or 700 years old two to three thousand cigars. Wines and beers are not so largely consumed, though. Yes, sir, painted it with his because we keep the price high in order

On a well-regulated steamer, it was learned, the bedclothes, towels, table linens, and coverings for all the furnisel of five thousand tons two thousand napkins are used on every trip in the first cabin and about one thousand napthe sheets number about two thousand and the towels three thousand. Different colors are used on the upholstery and furniture every day, because of the relief a change of scene affords to persons who become seasick, and owing to the additional freshness of the atmosphere of the cabins thus obtained. The steamer is newly painted on the outside from stem to stern every voyage, and to do this work, together with ry, from two hundred to four hundred men are employed. The washing is all done at the end of each voyage.

"How much crockery do you use in a day?" was asked of the steward. "Somewhere in the neighborhood of four thousand pieces in the first and second cabins, separately, and about two thousand pieces of glassware. The silver of the first cabin-about one thousand pieces is valued at \$40,000. and the same quantity in the second cabin is worth just half that sum. Of course, you know, although everything is just as serviceable, and clean in the second cabin, nothing is as elegant."

the big steamers is from passengers, they all carry tons and tons of merchandise, which is generally of a raw nature. Nearly every transatlantic steamer obits wines, canned goods and delimuch of the smoked meats that ey obtain on the other side it frecently occurs that the steamer has arried it from New York as merchandise freight. The captains say they can carry such articles to the markets

Although the principal revenue on

abroad and buy them there as cheaply as at the home market. mous cost of an ocean voyage. And sometimes, on a rush, a cargo of two thousand tons of merchandise has been loaded on board a steamer within 24 hours. A feature of the transatlantic freight trade is that the cargoes exported largely exceed those imported in bulk, and that the cargoes imported are of much more value than those exported. Everything is run on military, or rather naval, discipline, and not a profane word is ever permitted either from

officer or sailor. MADAME B. (to her servant)-"Josoph, there is dust in that corner. Joseph (raising his hands in despe "Oh, these mistresses! They must look everywhere. If we did the same,

there would be no end to our work!" A curious and instructve experiment has just been made by M. Dater, who took a number of very thin plates or disks of tempered steel, about a millimeter thick and from five millim to forty centimeters wide, and built them into piles, the adjacent plates being sometimes in contact, and sometimes separated by a sheet of paper or cardboard. These piles were then iuserted in a very powerful magnetic field and withdrawn. It was then found