scanned:

No human foot has trod, no eye has

Where never mariner was tempest-tossed, Nor pilgrim fared along the lonely strand. And where in brimming cisterns hyaline, Flashes the fountain of Eternal Youth, Whereof who drinks shall know not any

Or fading cheek or palsy-parched mouth, Or age's long slow languor and decline.

Some say beyond the sunset's latest ray, Far down the ocean's azure brink it lies; And ofttimes I have seen at close of day Strange semblances reflected in the skies, In cloudy pageant soon dissolved away,

Domes, temples, palaces and misty gleams Of shapes were fair behind thin, purple Vistas of bills and plains and winding

streams, Dusk forest solitudes and pastoral dales; Sweet haunts of quietness and pleasant

Surely the old belief was not all vain! There must be ultimate, divine repose, And love that dieth not and end of pain; But none have found beyond the twi-The hidden highway to that dim domain.

Yet the restless turmoil and uprest, The inborn, feverous craving and the

-trife. The wing-ed spirit, prisoned and oppressed, Urge us still onward toward the ideal

Onward forever in untiring quest.

THREE MERRY ARTISTS.

Paris is no longer the "gay capital" We have the opera, the Bois, the salous and all the other formal and us, and our pleasure is the pleasure of the showman. But the greatest change, yelling at the top of their voices. one that all can see, is in the Latin cierge wearies him for its very freedom he meantime not saying a word, from the pranks of his reckless lodgers. the would buy a pan of charcoal and be wafted on its vapory wings to the land where Musette and Mimi awaited him.

Sorieul was one of the last of these Bobemians. He was ostensibly an art-1st, but his nights were spent in rioting. He had a large studio filled with but its principal use was as a banqueting hall. Here he would gather together some score or so of couples from the neighborhood, illuminate the room Sorieul; and then, remembering an with tapers, and entertain the com- important ceremony: 'This man must pany with songs, orations, dancing- not die, however, without the consolaanything that entered their heads, tion of religion. Where is the army Then, when the tapers or refreshments chaplain?' had given out and the company retired to their several lodgings, he would | Sorieul commissioned Volage to it, and retain a few choice spirits and spend turning to the condemned man he exthe remainder of the night drinking horted him to confess his sins to the punch—he was a capital fist at a punch | man of God and receive absolution. -and performed whatever extravagant act the potations inspired.

kept but two friends to bear him com- men he had fallen in with. At last, pany through the night, Le Pottevin in a voice hoarse and cracked with the As was their custom, they retired to "You gents is havin' yer fun, I sup-the small room adjoining the studio, pose." But Sorieul forced him down brewed their punch, smoked their pipes, on his knees, and, fearing that his talked, sang and finally became very parents might have omitted to baptize drunk. In fact, by the time the pur- him he poured a glass of punch over ple flames of the third brew were giv- the old man's head. ing to their flushed faces a distorted "Confess yourself to the priest," he and rather ghastly apeparance, Le urged. Your last hour has come." Pottevin was the only man who knew what he was doing. They were hold- wretch began to bellow, "Help!" so way a violent discussion about the lustily that he was gagged, lest he merits of the imperial army, inter- should arouse the neighborhood. Then spersed with occasional snatches of he rolled around on the floor, twisting those stirring songs that had enlivened and writhing, upsetting furniture and many a camp fire.

Presently Sorieul got to praising the uniform of the various corps, and sud- Sorieul, at length, and aiming his pisdenly springing to his feet he took tol at the old man, he pulled the trigfrom the huge chest in which he kept ger. The hammer fell with a dry his artist's paraphernalia a complete click. Following his example, Volage hussar's uniform and proceeded to ar- fired in his turn. His carbine, which ray himself in it. He next commanded was a flint lock, emitted a spark which Le Pottegin to tog himself out as a startled him into momentary sobriety. grenadier; and as that worthy refused, the two laid hold of him, pulled off his man?" inquired Le Pottevin, with clothes, and introduced him into the drunken solemnity. enormous uniform, in which he, being a small man, seemed quite lost. Volage | death," said Sorieul, idiotically. fished out a cuirassier's suit and put it number of complicated and entirely new evolutions. Tiring of this, however, he reverted to the original idea. Volage demanded, "As we are soldiers," said he; "let Le Pottevin, who

us drink like soldiers. ure, and after a few seconds, he said, felt.

"Listen! I am sure I heard a noise in knows," he groaned. the next room." Then rising unsteadily to his feet, he cried, "A spy!"

decorated the wall he proceeded to punch to comfort him. The prisoner and a saber; Le Pottevin an immense with increasing interest. When the musket with a villainous looking bayo-net, and Sorieul, not finding what he then they all drank. wanted, armed himself with a great | The prisoner drank enough for a regorse pistol, which he shoved into his iment. When his health was propose

heatre, Sorieul said:

Volage executed the movement or- ion. The old man was left alone. dered and then rejoined the main body of the troo s, which were engaged in a

Somewhere, the legends say, there lies a room. He hurried over, still carrying with his bedraggled cuirassier's uniform Older than silent Egypt, whose dim coast Le Pottevin, with a single mighty too, had not discarded his hussar's thrust, had transfixed the body of a lay suit. figure with his bayonet. Sorieul was battering it over the head with his axe. The mistake being discovered, the general gave the command, "Let us be prudent," and the reconnoissance was

resumed. For at least twenty minutes they had bethought him of the closet. Cauthe darkness. He sprang back, terrified, a man was in there, a living man, who had stared at him with wild and haggard eyes.

He instantly slammed the door to and doubly locked it, and they held a new council. The opinions were widely different. Sorieul suggested that they suffocate him by blowing smoke through the key hole, Le Pottevin proposed to besiege him, and bring him out by starvation; Volage wanted to lay a train of gunpowder and blow at the clock on the mantel. "Hallo! up the closet. Le Pottevin's advice what's this?" he cried, suddenly, and prevailed, however, and while he he took from the top of the clock a mounted guard, with his long musket sheet of paper on which was hurriedly over his shoulder, the other two went | scrawled the following: after the remainder of the punch and the pipes. Then the trio sat down be fore the locked door, lit their pipes and drank to t e successful issue of the

At the end of half an hour Sorieul grew imp tient.

"Well. I for on want a sight of the enemy," he dec ared. "Shall we asof thirty years ago. To the stranger sault his position and carry it by there appears to be little difference. force?"

"Bravo!" cried Volage, and each seized his arms. The door was thrown brilliant diversions; but the Americans. open, and Sorieul, cocking his pistol-Russians, the English who have which had not been loaded for yearsfilled Paris, buy their amusement from precipitated himself on the enemy. us, and our pleasure is the pleasure of Volage and Le Pottevin followed him.

There was a great scuffling in the quarter. The pretty, pleasure-loving dark, and at the end of five minutes of grisettes are transformed into calculat- confusion they brought out into the ang cocottes; the happy, careless stu- light an old sneak thief, squalid, bent dents have given way to a crowd of and white-haired. They tied his hands sombre "digs," and the life of the con- and feet and shoved him into a chair,

"This man is a spy. We must court-Were Henri Murger to come back now, martial him," said Sorieul, with great at least, no more fixed in its position also solemnity.

The others were so permeated with punch that the proposition seemed per-

fectly natural to them. Le Pottevin was charged with the prisoner's defense, and Volage with inc. and his days-in the morning he sustaining the accusation. After an recovere ! from the previous night, in elaborate trial, in which they displayed the afternoon he prepared for the even- great eloquence and knowledge of in . American cities the dinner-hour of the ternational law, the prisoner was constudies, sketches, balf-finished pictures, demned to death, with but one dissent- to have any-was 1 o'clock; many such ing voice in the tribunal, that of his defender.

"Now we must execute him," said

As that office had not yet been filled,

Volage, both artists like himself, ravages of alcohol, he managed to say:

Thoroughly frightened now, the old knocking pictures off the easels.

"Let's put an end to this," said "But have we the right to shoot this

"Of course. He's condemned to

"But he is a private citizen," replied on. Sorieul now put them through a Le Pottevin; "only soldiers are shot." The argument appeared conclusive. "Well, what are we to do with him?"

Le Pottevin, who was getting sleepy, declared that the prisoner must A punch was accordingly brewed and tired-poor man. And, indeed he did they had half finished it when all at look wretched, lying there in a heap, once Le Pottevin, who in spite of his tied hand and foot. Volage was overdeep potations was almost master of come with maudlin pity for him, and, himself, silenced the others with a gest- removing his gag, asked him how he

> "I've had enough of this, God This melted Sorieul. He took off the

cords, assisted the old man to a chair, Going to a trophy of arms which and busied himself making a new

elt, and a battle axe, which he brand- he insisted on drinking to each of the shed around furiously. With great others in turn. But the liquor had no caution the door of the studio was more effect on him than on the punch pened and they advanced into the bowl. Sorieul was now in the last spected territory. stages, and after toasting "our guest" When they reached the center of the for the third time, he subsided into his arge room, cumbered up with its va- chair and slipped thence to the floor, fiety of curious and incongruous arti- where his heavy breathing soon anes, such as one finds only in an art- nounced that he had no further interest st's studio or the property room of a in the proceedings. Volage, too, was too drowsy to keep awake, and, retiring "I declare myself general. Now let to a lounge, was soon sleeping soundly, as hold a council of war. You, the cuirassiers, shall cut off the enemy's at this lack of courtesy on the part of etreat, that is to say, lock the door, his friends, and fell into a brown study, nd you, the grenadiers, shall be my which, by gradual but swift degrees, was transfermed into complete obliv-

> The bright sunlight pouring in snake or snapping turtle, for instance; through the open window aroused Le this will exercise your caution and

> large Japanese screen, he heard a ter- like a steam engine. Volage, stretched rific hubbub in the other side of the out on the lounge, was a sorry sight a candle in his hand, and found that and bloodshot eyes. Sorieul, awake,

> > Pulling himself together. Volage looked around for his clothes. The room was in a terrible state, but he could find them nowhere; nor were race. they in the studio, so he returned to

ask Sorieul where he had put them. "Oh, bother your clothes!" said been rummaging around the dark cor- Sorieul; but he sat up and began to ners without success, when'Le Pottevin | gaze around the room, "I don't know where your clothes are. You put tiously opening the door, Volage ad- them on the chair!" Nevertheless he vanced with his light and peered into got up and assisted Le Pottevin and Volage in their search. But the search was in vain; not one of them could find a vestige of the clothes he had worn the

> evening before. "Well, that's queer," mused Sorieul. "By the way, what time did our friend the spy leave?"

Volage and Le Pottevin looked blandly at one another. "Why, I don't know," he said at last. "He must have gone while we were asleep." And he gazed ruefully

"GENTS OF THE ARMY: You are first rate soldiers. The uniforms makes you look fine, and you don't want never to wear nothing else. So, in course, you don't want your plain close, which is wore out some, anyhow. And I guess I'll just keep the little trinkets in the pockets for suveneers.

yours gratefully, "THE SPY."

When they recovered from their amazement, they swore a solemn oath that if they ever met the spy again the sentence of the court martial would be carried out instanter. But it never was.

THE DINNER HOUR.

Which Shall It Be--- Late or Early.

If there is anything in a nation's habits which might seem a permanent landmark, it is the dinner hour, and yet this is really, among Anglo-Saxons | ing with shining gems her little sister han a sandbar at the mouth of the harbor. In England it has steadily slid on from the 11 o'clock dinner of Queen Elizabeth's time to the half-past of to-day; and it is possible that it may by and by begin to go backward and become earlier again. It is not hard to remember when in our chief leisure classes -- so far as we can be said people in Poston still dine at 2, and thers at 4, 5 and 6; while 7, though not unknown there, still seems rather extreme. In New York, on the other hand, the late dinner is practically unidoubt that the tendency of all our

cities is steadily that way. tages for professional and business that he had ever seen before. men, since it promotes quiet, and there- He at once determined that fore good digestion. Probably much of the improved physique which is so For the last five minutes the thief generally recognized among Americans had been rolling his eyes about in a is due to the increased habit of dining On one of these occasions he had dazed way, asking himself what sort of late. For men of the above classes an early dinner means a hurried dinner, while a late one is a leisurely one. I know men in good circumstances who for years took what was regarded as a regular meal "down town" at 1 or so. and never allowed more than fifteen minutes for it; and those same men now dine at home after the day's work is over, and give an hour or more to the process. Of course this assumed difference may be pressed too far, and I remember being checked in this course of argument by that most cignified of women, the late Mrs. George Ticknor, of Boston. She heard me through, but said calmly: "I do not agree with you that the hour of the day has anything to do with it. I kept house for a great many years, and had many dinner parties at 2 o'clock, There never was any undue haste at my dead, and drawing one deep sigh. table. I should think not, indeed! But Mrs. Ticknor was the last of her generation-the more's the pity-and the lady of the house to-day needs all the quieting associations of the evening to secure due decorum and repose.

Musical Hogs

Farmer Henry Wadsworth, bas a son Daniel, who has for years worked at home upon his father's farm. He has a great love for domestic animals and an unusual aptitude for winning their confidence and teaching them tricks. He has taught the horse, dogs and cats upon the farm scores of different tricks, and is well-known in Wolcott and vicinity for his ability in this line. Several months ago Daniel heard the oldtime saying that swine had no ear for music. He was convinced that the saying was an unjust imputation upon the intelligence of those animals, and by long practice, coupled with rare patience, he has during his lelsure hours actually taught the herd of swine at the farm to distinguish the tune of equip the trio according to their uni-forms. Volage had a sort of carbine watched the movements of his captors is his daily custom to go into the lot where the swine are feeding, and to whistle the old familiar tune, whereupon every hog will prick up his ears and run to his side. A number of people are skeptical as to young Wadswortu's ability to call up the beasts in the manner stated, but since he has put the animals on exhibition the experiment has never been known to fail. Hundreds ot people have seen him do

> On many occasions he has whistled a ing upon his Yankee Doodle, with no that tune is reached only a few bars are whistled before the herd comes crowding about him. To any who may disbelieve this Daniel extends a invitation to witness the exhibition any fine day.

My friend, if you must keep a pet, let it be one of the serene kind, a rattlewas boking behind a Pottevin. His head was throbbing strengthen your genius.

ALOHA.

A Romantic Legend of the Hawaiian Islands.

Long ago, on the fair island of Hawaii, dwelt together two maidens. Pele, the elder, was a native, and beautiful in all the rich coloring of her

crimson glow of health and happiness, made with her graceful figure, a symmetry of attraction that infatuates. Still more was she prominent in the graceof a kind and noble nature.

Her father was a magnate in the Island, and she his only child, dressed in rich draperies and flashed in costly

Also, she had a high destiny in prospect, for she was betrothed to the prince, son of the king of the islands, and some day she might sit on the threne. All the people loved Pele, and said that she was born to rule—so exalted was she in virtue.

Aloha, the other maiden, was a waif of the sea-borne by the waves from a stranded vessel. She had been saved and cared for by the parents of Pele. early fall. Under their tender fostering and the had grown into a "thing of beauty" and a "light in the household," She was a striking contrast to Pele. Her eyes were as blue as the sky above her, covered features of exquisite delicacy, over which fell a luxuriance of curls, fleecy in hue and softness.

Pele loved this child with all her warmth of soul, and Aloha's love for Pele was the one great passion of her gentle life.

What a lovely picture they were, guiding star, always leading and guardstood gazing out upon the waters of the ocean, Pele would lay her hand upon the fair head of her sister and she could ride in a charlot beside the grave is written in red chalk: king, or prance with him over the broad plains on a richly caparisoned steed.

She would picture herself glittering in royal robes and jewels, and bedeck-

Then Aloha would shake her head and say that she would wear only the garland of beautiful flowers, freshly woven each day, and flung over ber shoulders by the loving hands of Pele. And now the time came for the consummation of the betrothal.

The marriage of the prince with Pele was to be preceded by a festival All of the people assembled on a plain, where, beneath a decorated arch, the prince and Pele might receive their congratu-

When the fair-headed Aloha joined the band in her simple white dress, with the garland of flowers, all eyes were versal in these classes; nor can any one drawn to her, The prince himself was struck with admiration, and his whole soul enslaved by the beauty of Now the late dinner has great advan- the fair maiden, so unlike anything

should be his bride. But how could be dispose of Pele? He must do her no outward wrong, for her father was a man of power, and she the idol of the people.

The prince was a wizard and could work a secret spell upon his affianced bride, Aloha was never far away, Her eyes were ever fixed upon her one bright star, and when she saw the pallor on her sister's face she hastened to her side.

Pele placed her hand, as was her wont, upon Aloha's head, and grasping with her fingers the beautiful hair so leved, her spirit winged its distant Held in the grasp of death, flight. Aloha could not extricate herself, and they were forced to cut the hair which Pele's hand would not relinquish. They bore the body sadly to her home, Aloha following.

When they entered the place so fraught for Aloha with memories of Pele's love, she sat down beside the passed gently away to join the spirit of

her sister. The people came in crowds, and sent up loud fpetitions that Pele might remain with them forever, In response a great wind arose from Mauna Loa, where, descending gently, it entered the great pit of Kilauet. Pele's pit.

There is a priestess, she has since remained, enshrined by a mass of golden threads, the curls of Aloha, in later days called Pele's hair.

Aloha was borne to her grave at the foot of the mountain and forth there sprang a flower, spreading and diffusing over the land. They called the flower Aloha, and it has many significations, as love, friendship, remembrance, welcome and other sweet and gentle terms.

The Arctic Summer. Nye says a casual glance at the history of the navigation between Hudson's Bay and the Atlantic proper will show that this channel has been neglected during the past one hundred and fifty years. Not because corporations were not sufficiently subsidized and encouraged in this enterprise, nor because stubborn local governments and pig-headed individual owners refused to relinquish the right of way; but because during the entire year, with the exception of a short season between P. M. July 3d and A. M. July along the coast, prevent profitiable tended navigation is practically handicapped and distressingly hampered.

In giving the above dates, however. for a safe entry into Hudson's Bay, I and to make this exception: the seasons vary to such a degree that this little bob-tail summer may not occur that Christmas lingers in the lap of below the line of profit.

dog-days. The result, of course, would be lap-dog days. (Intense gloom with a speon in it, please.) Then the abbreviated summer may appear late in

August. A friend of mine who was captain of the Peruvian bark Spotted Tail waited spring lamb and chickens and regaleth around till late in August for summer. himself with the fragrance of new One morning when he went below to mown hay; that he rideth a sulkey antidote a favorite snake-bite of his, plow and reaper instead of stumbling Dark eyes and hair, pearly teeth, a and when he had wiped off his chin and over the clods of the valley, and clear olive complexion, dashed with a returned to the foretopgallant hen-coop, weareth a hickory shirt and butternut he was informed by the officer of the pants without fear of molestation day, or city marshal, or whatever it is, or abuse; that he riseth early betimes that summer had already came and had and sitteth up late that he may fill his immediately went. I do not vouch barn and storehouses with plenty, and for the grammatical architecture of the subscribes for some good weekly paper thawed it out when we got home.

served and coy. She throws a joyous ing and stirreth up the maid-servant kiss to the iceberg, and then waving out of her lair, while he warmeth himher taper fingers with the thumb on self, and is comforted by the kitchen her retrousse nose she flies like a fright- fire. He eateth his breakfast by canson's Bay as a resort. If you are young the peaceful, happy days of her childand active, and keep your weather-eye bood. He growieth and is sore disopen, you just about have time to tressed if it rains, and anon he beateth tween a backward spring and a mighty of the drought saying: "Alas! my crop

sisterly love of their daughter, she, too up there somewhere now. That is, he ing corn, potato bugs ravage his fields, grown cold through no act of mine. on his building for twenty years, and Summer came one day while he was at letteth his policy lapse for one day, and and the fairest tints of Northern Europe dinner. He had just eaten his boot-leg the same night a fire destroyeth his soup, and the servant was bringing in home. His daughter marrieth a man the kerosene-oil Charlotte Russe-they of culture and wealth, becoming the these two maidens, ever together; the go on deck and see if summer had fled; cyclone catcheth him at midday and ing the trusting Aloha! Often, as they its tail. My friend was not well. His Missouri, while he sheltereth and pretalk of the future. She would speak of point running due northeast, and on and the lawyer of his widow and of his the time when, queen of the islands, the cracker-box cover that marks his first wife's children take possession of "Gone where it is always summer,"

Howling Superstitions.

Dream of eggs, sign of money. Dream of snakes, sign of enemies. If you sing before breakfast you'll

cry before supper. Dreaming of muddy or rushing water brings trouble.

Finding a horse-shoe or a four-leaved clover bring good luck. If you cut your nails or sneeze on Saturday you do it "for evil."

She who takes the last stitch at quilting will be the first to marry. If you can not make up a handsome bed your husband will have a homely

If you spill the salt some one will be "mad" with you unless you put some in the fire. Stub your right too, you are going where you are wanted; your left,

where you are not wanted. weather will be fair; if on the doorstep, he will bring company.

If by any chance a mourning bat or bonnet is placed upon your head you will need one of your own soon. If your right ear burns, some one is

praising you; if your left, your friends are raking you over the coals. If the first Sunday in the month is unpleasant, there will be but one pleasant Sunday during the month.

Returning to the house for a moment after having once started out will bring bad luck unless you sit down. When, in dropping a fork, it strikes the floor and stands upright, it will

bring a gentleman visitor; if a knife, a splash and wet the clothes you are in England previous to 1659. That wearing, you will have a drunken hus-

have company; also if you sweep a black mark; or if two chairs stand accident. ally back to back.

If a baby sees his face in the glass it will be the death of him. If his nails

Break a mirror, sign of death. Death strange dove hovering about, or dream ing of a white horse.

If you see the new moon through the will have a fall. Over the left shoulder bad luck-over the right good luck.

How Telegraph Wires are Measured.

We measure the telegraph wires by ohmes-notinches, feet or miles. For instance, the wire from here to any point shot, he might find that a bow-string any trouble in securing connection, say than one, and this thought may unber of ohmes the wire is entitled to, we man to compass. I have but seldom know the wire is down, broken or out tried my hand at flight-shooting, but lineman is called up and told where pulling 62 pounds, I shot 286 yards the trouble is. He takes a dozen glass last April. The air was nearly calm, insulators, a coil of 100 feet of wire, a and there was but three or four yards' saw hatchet and other tools, and boards the first train. Maybe he has just returned from a three or four days trip and is tired and hungry. This There are strong men who can pull a makes no difference, the wire must be fixed, and, without seeing his family, a weapon they could probably reach he jumps on the first train and goes. 4th, the extreme cohesive properties of As he nears the place where the trouble the water, owing to a shrinking in is located he pulls the bell chord, the thermometers and general stringency train stops, and he jumps off. It may be at the dead hour of night or it may navigation. About 12.30 A. M. July be at noon. It may be clear or it may 4th, the water begins to thicken in be raining hard. It may be warm or it reaches the earth have good eyesight. number of familiar airs, without touch- Hudson's Bay, and remains coagulated may be cold. It may be in an open and congealed until about 12 o'clock P. field or it may be in the woods. These effect upon his swinish pupils, but when M., July 3d of the following year. This things the lineman can't control, and abbreviates the ecclesiastical year of after he hits the ground he hunts the that region to such a degree that ex- broken place, mends the wire, sits down on a cross tie to wait until the next train comes along. He don't care which way that train is going, He wants to get out of the woods, and desire to make a mental reservation, without ceremony flags the train down

and gets on. in July. It not unfrequently happens voice may bring the average price down This is the phenomenon called irradia-

Queer Things Said of Farmers.

In a recent address before the State Agriculture Association of Michigan, Mr. Little said, they say that the farmer subsisteth upon Jersey milk, remark; but that is verbatim, for we and pays for it, that he may store his mind with useful knowledge. He get-The Arctic summer is extremely re- teth out of bed at 40'clock in the mornened sand-bill crane to the southward, dlelight, while the weary wife of his That is the grand difficulty with Hud- bosom and mother of his child longs for change your seal-skin underclothes be- his breast, and repineth at the severity is ruined." Verily, the rains do blight I have another warm personal friend his wheat; the frost nipping his standwas a warm personal friend when he and the asessor saddleth him with went away from here; but he has galling taxes. He payeth for insurance always jump from soup to dessert there proud mistress of a palatial massion, -when some one said that summer and in a few short years he buildeth a was on deck. A humorist who had lean-to to shelter them and their chileluded the authorities of the United dren. He selleth his farm and moveth States and shipped aboard this vessel, to Kansas, and there slaketh his thirst the Ice Oream Freezer, told the cook to with alkali water and corn-juice. A if not would be sprinkle a little salt on sweepeth his house, stock and fences in pores were all open. The humor serveth the lives of his wife and little struck into his vitals, and he soon ones in a "dug-out." He maketh his passed away. He sleeps on a rocky will at the end of his days and dieth; and divide his inheritance.

When Sugar was Invented.

The exact date of the invention of sugar is lost in the midst of fable. However, sugar is said to have been known to the Chinese three thousand years ago, and there is not much doubt out that the manufacture of the article was carried on under the Tsin dynasty two hundred years before Christ. A strong claim for priority has been made for India. Probably the Hindoos learned the art from the Chinese, and from India the knowledge was carried further West. Three-hundred and twenty-five years before Christ, Alexander sent Nearchus with a large fleet down the Indus to explore the adjacent countries. When that officer returned from his expedition he brought to G:eece an account of honey (sugar) which the Asiatics made from cane, without any assistance from bees. This was the earliest idea the western If the rooster crows on the fence, the nations had of sugar, the Jews, Egyptians, Babylonians and Greeks, knowing nothing of its use. As late as A. D. 150 sugar was prescribed by Galen, the famous physician, as a medicine. Before the discovery of America sugar was a costly luxury, used only on rare occasions. During the wars of the Roses, about 1455, Margaret Paston, wife of a very wealthy country gentleman of Norfolk, wrote to her husband, begging that he would "vouchsafe" to send her a pound of sugar. As late as the year 1700 all England consumed only twenty millions pounds in the course of the year, but since then the consumption has greatly increased, twenty million hundred-weight now being used by the English people. The While at the washboard, if the suds process of refining sugar was not known was probably an invention of the Arabs. A Venetian merchant learned If you drop your dish-cloth you will the secret from the Saracens of Sicily, ave company; also if you sweep a black and sold the art for one hundred thousand crowns.

Bow And Arrow.

No one believes that Robin Hood are cut he will be a thief. If he tum- shot a mile. At the present time disbles out of bed it will save his being a tance or flight-sheeting is not much practiced. The Turks have the credit of being able to shoot vast distances, is also foretold by a dog howling under but amongst the Ottomans skill in a window; hearing a mourning dove; a archery seems to be progressive. Each sultan on succeeding to the throne is expected to display his prowess with the bow. He shoots a glass you will have sorrow as long as it shaft, and the distance is measured. lasts. If you see it fair in the face you Curiously enough, the reigning monarch has always been found to excel his predecessors, so hat the record now stands at a prodigious figure. It is possible that if the officer whose business it is to measure the length reported unfavorably on the monarch's is so many ohmes. Now, if we have in Eastern countries has more uses with Chattanooga or Macon, au opera- consciously bias his mind, But this is tor goes to the instrument and tries the only conjecture. Nowadays I imagine 'pressure." If it shows half the num. that 400 yards is beyond the power of of order half way to Chattanooga. The wth light flight arrows and a bow difference in shooting up and down. With a little practice, I fancy that I could reach three hundred yards. bow of 70 pounds or 75. 350 yards, and possibly more. But when it is measured out 286 yards seems a long way to send so slight a thing as a flight-arrow, and those who can follow the shaft in its flight through the heavens till it finally

The apparent remarkable enlargement of the filament of an electric incandescent lamp on becoming white hot is explained by the fact that when some of the nerve ends of the retina of the eye are excited by light the excitement extends to some degree to the neighboring nerves. Thus a narrow white hot wire or thread affects, especially from a distance, more nerve fibres of the retina than really receive the light rays, A few tubs of poor butter in an in- and the sensation is that of a large wire,