Their laughter silvery music made,

Each youth more gifted than the rest In valiant deed or 'suasive word; Each maid with richer beauty blest Their comrades low-tuned heart-chords stirred.

The simple tale was told around To music of the lowing kine, That some new deity was found-That one so rare must be divine. Out on such fond simplicity-Not this the childish Age of Gold !

Of nobler stamps gods now must be Than in those days of reed and fold. Still, I must heed this olden lorewhat a fall for mortal pride!-And, humbled thus, a maid adore, The goddess I have deified.

SUMMER VISITORS.

We-that is, Mrs, Turtledove and myself-had just come into possession of a small house out of town-a cottage, two stories in height and about twenty feet square, with a small cabbage garden in the rear and a grape-vine and a cherry-tree in the front yard. We had never owned any property before, and we couldn't help feeling a little proud of this, though, like Morleena Kenwigs, we had been taught that it was "sin-

"Come down and pay us a visit," we had said to every one with whom we shook hands, as we bade farewell to the "Come and see our little place in strawberry time." And every one had answered:

"We shall be delighted." We had been very happy in our new home-which, by the way, I left at 6 o'clock in the morning and returned to To be sure, there were Sundays, you know. We were a little afraid of the low-lying ground about the frog-pond, which our blue-looking neighbor, Mrs. Doldrum, informed us was "certain sure to fetch the ager some day," and did not like to confess to each other that quinine was the sample commodity of the place; but really, it was beautiful, frog-pond and all. And now that strawberry time had come, and we felt sure we should have a large harvest-at least enough for tea three times -my wife 'we knew the joys that farmers feel." Their woes, too, for a big worm had attacked our two cabbages, and something of a wilting nature was oc-

curring to the early peas. Our parlor, with its Indian matting and white curtains and spider-legged chairs, was a model of airy comfort. There were always flowers in glasses on on the mantel, and there was a bird in a cage in the window. Peggy, the 'girl," did the work, and my wife was always fresh and bright in her white muslins and knots of ribbon and flow-She was growing plump, too, and Mrs. Turtledove looked well when she was plump. I was thinking of these things with satisfaction as I opened the gate of my garden one night and almost

ing over the strawberry bed. 'Oh, Timon!" she exclaimed, as I came down by the noon train, dear," 'Did she?'' said I. "Ah, well,

pleased to see her, I'm sure."

with a glass dish in her hand, was bend-

'Yes, of course, Timon," said my wife very slowly. "And I hope there's untary shriek. She had presence of milk enough She says she's going to mind enough to say she had seen a live on milk now she is in the country." spider. Now we did not keep a cow, and we had almost to go on our knees to Far- to himself, but he looked as though the mer Fish to induce him to spare us a spirits who had been in the habit of quart a day. 'He always liked to send | drawing mysterious apples and oranges full cans down by the train," he said, from his sleeves had not been able to and he and Mrs. Fish never touched find any there that day, or had carried milk themselves. We had even sus- them off afterward. pected the good Fish of watering this quart of ours; perhaps, being a benevolent man, he thought that it might too rich for us. It is always right to think

the very best of people, you know. "I wish we had a cow," said I; "perhaps Peggy could milk her if-" 'Hallo, old fellow!" erled a voice beyou left the train. Any one would and run down to stop awhile. How do you do Mrs. Turtledove? I can see that

And we both shook hands with Muligan. Fred. Mulligan, whom I remembered with a sort of qualm, put up at the Fifth Avenue Hotel as a general thing and was one of the most particular men about "his eating."

farm life agrees with you by your

However, at least I could make him house, spring overcat, slender umbrella, Russian leather traveling bag and all, and, leaving him in the parlor, went out into the kitchen to open the sardine box-Peggy had a way of making chowder of the sardines in the process-and to assure Mrs. Turtledove that the small quantity of berries she had collected would be "plenty."

We were rather a merry party as we sat down to tea that night. Mr. Mulligan and Miss Mittens had discovered that they had met before at Saratoga, and were already very intimate.

They complimented in chorus. "How delightful to be country peo-ple isn't it?" said Mr. Melligan.

"Indeed it 18," said Miss Mittens, "Nature casting her most precious the city, you know, you can't have things at their feet, as one may say— more'n a preserve dish of strawberries at a meal. They are so beastly dear; know. I fairly pined for the country, but here, where you get 'em for nothand I hate hotels and strange boarding- ing you can get a bowlful." houses; so, as I actually have a sister in Turtledove, I thought I'd throw myself on her charity for the

"Just as I felt," said Mulligan. giving me a dozen to work for?" she "Said I: "There is Turtledove ready to had said; "and thim doing nothing but welcome me with open arms. Why not ate all the day long, and me turned off go to him?" "

"I am going to be rural while I am here," said Miss Mittens. "I don't mean to drink tea or coffee. I mean to I could not defend myself. I could mean to drink tea or coffee. I mean to dive on milk and fruit here." "And I," said Mulligan-"no cham-

pagne for me when I can have milk,"

I felt very glad indeed to hear that he

dia not want champagne. "But oh, my dear," sobbed Mrs. Turtledove, a little while after the meal was over, catching me in a quiet corner, "to think of our first strawberries, and you not to have even one tinty-tonty one. The one I tried to swallow choked | any assistance. me when I thought of that, And don't you think Mr. Fish would sell us more milk while they stay?"

I declared that I did not mind about the berries; that I would make Fish sell us milk at any price. By the way, he did give in at last, and we gave him two shillings a quart. There was no competition in the neighborhood.

"And I'll bring berries down from town to-morrow," I said. "They are plentier there than they are in the

"Miss Mittens has the spare room, and Mr. Mulligan will have the hall bed-room," said my wife. "He looks altogether too grand for it, but I can't help it."

Then we went back to entertain our guests, and we were really getting on finely-what with the piano and duets | ligious subjects, and gravely juquired -when there came the sound of bumping and scraping at the carriage steps,

A voice cried: Hallo, Turtledove! Folks for you.' And out we rushed to find the garden full of the Rev. Mr. Calliope and his family-Mrs. Calliope, Miss Calliope and Master Calliope.

Mr. Calliope was our pastor, and we had given him a remarkably hearty in-"As my congregation insisted on giv-

ing me a vacation," said Mr. Calliope, "we are come." I saw they were, and I was wondering where they were to sleep that night, when Mrs. Calliope, who had been kissing my wife, remarked:

"But the other friend who came up with us-the very entertaining gentleman who-

"Here he is!" shouted Mr. Fish from at 8 o'clock at night, per steam train. his wagon. "And if he thinks I'm going to ride him and his porkmanker from that there depot behind this here hoss that has been plowing all day, for less than fifty cents, he thinks I'm greener than I be!"

> "I make no objection-no objection," said a thin voice, "only I am unable just at this moment to-I think, I must have it in my watch pocket-I-can you end me half a dollar, Mr. Turtledove?" I could-I did-and I took the long. fishy sort of hand that was offered to me the next moment, and welcomed Mr. Bangs, the amateur spiritual me-

dium, to my hearth and home. "I was impressed to come," he whispered to me. "Something seemed to roll away, and I saw you among green fields and pleasant pastures and was drawn toward you by a subtle inflence. I did not even wait for baggage. You understand?"

I had heard that day from a fellowboarder of Mr. Bangs that his landlady had delicately mentioned to him that until he could pay his little bill she should "prefer his room to his company, and would retain his trunk," and quite understood. We got into the little parlor somehow, and we all sat down.

"And I'm sure you must be hungry," tumbled over Mrs. Turtledove, who, said I. "We've supped, of course"-it was just 10 o'clock-"but you'll have a bite.

"Don't put yourself to any trouble," saluted her, "do help me, please. I'm said Mr. Calliope. "My dear friends. trying to get enough ripe berries for tea. I beg you don't put yourself to any After bragging so, I don't want Miss trouble on our account. We are tired Mittens to go back to the city and say of city food. We want the fruits of the she didn't have any. Miss Mittens earth-no more. Give us some milk, a simple biscuit, and your delightful fresh butter and a bowl of strawberries, and we ask no more."

Here Mrs. Turtledove gave an invol-

Poor Mr. Bangs only groaned softly

The Calliones were probably disappointed as to the fruits of the earth; but they had an appetite for sardines, bread and butter, tea and canned pears. And Mr. Bangs seemed to enjoy himself mightily. We put the Rev. Mr. Calliope and wife into our own room. Miss Calliope shared Miss Mitten's aparthind me. "Been chasing you ever since | ment, and we induced Peggy to take a bolster on a lounge in the kitchen, while know you had a pretty wife at home by Mr. Bangs reposed in her accustomed the way you walked. I've taken ad- bed. As for young Calliope, we took vantage of your charming invitation liberties with him on account of his youth, and put him on the parlor sofa. And we-oh! well, it didn't matter for us. We went up into the loft-it was four feet high-and slept on the rag-

"And oh, Timon," said dear little Mrs. Turtledove, "I've put on the last clean sheet; and how we are to change I sheets enough for two to go to housewelcome, so I ushered him into the all our friends gave us forks and spoons

when we were married." I was off early next day. I made the ble and generous Mr. Fish for two gal-

My city guests supposed that all those were 25 cents a basket in the market, and they were not hulled. But the market man always threw a basket in ous a factor in great explosions. on every two dozen. He always did, he said, when one bought for a hotel.

"At home, you know," said young Calliope, with the candor of youth, "in

Did I tell you that Peggy was gone? She was. She went the second morning. "And I'd like to know what you'd be maning by hiring me for two and me honest bed to slape on spikes, after nettes, and 54.15 per cent. of the mixed were passed to us in this unfamilian

I worked myself to death," said Peggy 'I'd rather have me flesh in the calico and so she departed.

After that Mrs. Turtledove lived in the kitchen. No one seem to know it None of the ladies ever made their beds, or filled their water pitchers, or offered

I sat up all night to pare potatoes and turnips, lay the fire, and do all I could, and I became a beast of burden, as to baskets; but my business must be attended to. Poor little Mrs. Turtledove grew thinner every day, whereas our guests plumped up beautifully. Still, we were gaining the reputation of being very hospitable, and that was something. Our friends thought so much of us-that was more. But, alas! we soon found that they were not as well pleased with each other. It began by Mrs, Calliope wondering at the goings on of that Miss Mittens with Mr. Mulligan. Next Miss Mittens was astonished that Mrs. Calliope should fancy Mr. Mulligan could desire to be followed about by a chit like her. Then Mr. Calliope had an argument with Mr. Mulligan on rewhether I did not think it wrong to have a free-thinker in my house. Then the argument waxed louder as Miss Mittens who was High Church, contended with Mrs. Callicope, who was a Methodist.

Then young Calhope kissed Miss Mitten in the front garden, and Mr. Mulligan had words with him about it, and at last the unlncky Bang's familiar spirit hunted him up and began to run on the walls, tip the dinlng-table, make him go off in a series of starts and cracks and jerks at inopportune times, and at last forced him to write a "com-Voltaire called Mr. Calliope a "mis-guided wanderer from truth."

That day, as I came home with the strawberries, I met Fish's wagon going down to the depot. It was full of Cal-

"Adieu, my friend," said Mr. Calliope. "We are going. We grieve to part, but we must go. Table-tipping and such abor inations are too much for us. "And that forward hussy!" said Mrs.

Calnope, "Ah!" "And that fellow with the mustache!" said young Calliope, "I say, Mr. Turtledove, why don't you kick him out?" Miss Calliope only tossed her head. A little further on I met a light wagon; in it sat Mr. Mulligan and Miss Mittens, "Good-bye old fellow," cried Mulligan. "I say, you've got in with a nice lot. It's only respect for your young wife that has kept me from rouncing them-some of 'em." Miss Mittens was in tears. Further on still I met Bangs on foot, who, as I learned, on getting home, had left because Mrs. Turtledove had protested against the heavy rappings on the kitchen ceiling. "I have been impressed to leave you, my friends," he said, solemnly. Farewell. Verily, scoffers shall have their reward." So our few friends were gone. They didn't go in peace, and that we regretted; but still they were gone, and life has its consolation.

The French Jewels.

The estimate of forty millions of dollars as the value of the crown jewels of France have collected for the crown beare no positive relation to the amounts that might be realized in case of their The famous "Regent" diamond is said to be worth five hundred thousand dollars; but nobody has ever been found who would pay such a sum for the bauble. It is worth half a million much as a doting father's only child is valued at a prince's revenue, because it would not be surrendered for less. Many of the artistic works belonging to the French crown are of interest because of historical associations that cluster around them; as, for example, the swords of the eighteenth Louis and of the Dauphin, and the imperial crown which the last Napoleon ordered to be made for his coronation by Pope Pius IX-an event that never took place. Such relics as these will be lost to the world of curiosity-seekers because of the determination of the Government to smelt them down before offering them for sale. When the last inventory under Napoleon I was made, there were thirtyseven thousand, three hundred and ninety-three precious stones catalogued in the list of crown jewels of France, and this number was increased during the reigns of Louis Philppe and Napoleon III. The sale of such a large collection will, if hastily carried out, tend to greatly depress the foreign diamond market, and unsettle still further the values in precious stones, never of remarkable stability at the best.

Laying the Dust in Mines.

A well known mining engineer has don't know, I thought six pairs of brought into notice the successful use of watering the floors of deep mines to keeping with. And what a mercy it is allay the dust and thus prevent explosions. A slight dampness, such as prevails in shallow mines at all times, is, in his words, sufficient to lay the dust arrangements alluded to with the amia- effectively; and the systematic watering of deep mines has been introduced at lons of milk a day, I contracted with the Llwynfria colliery and at the Standthe butcher for beef, and I brought and colliery. The water can either be strawberries and vegetables home in a brought into the galleries by tanks or A pressure of fifty pounds to the square strawberries grew in the garden, and inch is considered sufficient at the flammable coal dust which is so danger-

Blondes and Brunets in Germany.

Prof. Virchow, the great German surgeon, has lately made an analysis of the prevalent types of color among German children; and, after German fashion, he has done his task very thoroughly, examining the color of the hair. eyes, and skin of nearly 7,000,000 pupils. or of four-fifths of all children of school age. Of course he must have had many assistants to help perform this feat; but he himself is responsible for the tabula-

"I'd have nobody left to put it on, if | spread upon the surface,

RURAL ENGLAND.

Pictures Not so Pleasing as Novelists and Poets Paint.

Twelve miles out of London on the North Kent Loop-line branch of the Southeastern railway, lies a town which, to avoid personalities, we will designate as Eldon. Its inhabitants are largely of the class described as "plain bourgeoisie," being mostly London men of business. The houses are built of brick and are mostly of a dingy cream color. Their architecture is severely simple. No "gaudy abodes" offend the eye. The windows are guiltless of outside blinds, and therefore no contrasting color mars the universal cream. Inside, the inevitable Venetian blind appears, clumsy and ugly, and below it the equally inevitable half-curtain of lace or

muslin. The upper windows are graced by the white pine back of a dressing case, which, for some reasons known only to the British mind, is always placed there. an opinion, I would say that it is an The only redeeming features of these houses is the profusion of flowers by which they are surrounded. Well is Kent called the garden of England, Dead creek. Several years ago the hyfor surely nowhere else abounds such drographic survey, in taking soundings wealth of verdure and color. Flowers which in America can be obtained only by careful culture there grow wild on tremity of the reef. The officer in very hand.

From the front doorway of each house neatly kept walk extends to the gate, bordered on either side by a strip of velvety lawn broken by circular beds of flowers, the whole inclosed by the regulation hawthorn hedge. In front of this hedge, between it and the "pavement," as an English sldewalk is called, stands munication," in which the spirit of a "paling" or fence of rough, unpainted ·boards worm-eaten, weather-beaten, and decayed-such a fence as an American the water, the form of a very large mechanic would blush to see inclosing his back yard, but in no way incongrious to the taste of a London business

man. Having for several weeks enjoyed the privilege of obtaining "board and residence" in one of these Edon houses, we became tolerably familiar with the inhabitants and their mode of living. As regards conveniences in the way of doing the necessary work of a house, England is still in the dark ages. The worst thing perhaps, is the "kitchener," a sort of range, which my American point, but the same result followed houskeeper would annihilate after one each trial, and the sturgeon brought the trial. It is made of iron and built into | plummet to the surface every time it the shallow fireplace, from which it does | was hauled in. If my memory serves not project at all. A tiny firebox, with me aright, three days were spent in an open grate in the front that can not dropping the lead at different points in be closed, sends out an intense heat over a space about a foot square, and | der to evade the sturgeon, but without diffuses a mild warmth over the rest. The hot water tank is a square box in- the officer to attach a large hook to the side the "kitchener" on the left of the firebox, and the other occupies a similar

position on the right. There are no pipes to convey the water to any other part of the house, the sounding he hooked a sturgeon. He only means of obtaining it being through | persevered, however, until the moon had a faucet projecting from the front of gone down, long afer midnight, when the "kitchener." The latter is provided the vessel was loaded to the gunwales with several lids, but the one over the by the sturgeon corded up on deck, and firebox is the only one where sufficient he was about starting for the shore to

heat to boil water can be had. There are no screens for doors or win- that he ascertained the nature of the dows. Flies, wasps and earwigs have ground on which he was working. It free access. The latter are an unendu- was a very calm, dark night, and lookrable pest. They are everywhere in ing steadly down into the water he discountless myriads. Before dressing in the morning it is necessary to carefully of the reef by the phosphorescence of inspect each article of clothing or run the dead sturgeou lying around the inthe risk of several sharp nips from the side wall. It lighted up the boulders earwig's formidable forceps. The regulation along the reef, and discovered thouslar English breakfast consists of tea, ands of sturgeon lounging on the bot-

bacon, fish, cake and marmalade, Lunch is a nondescript sort of meal and not so often heard of as the fash- known reef existed at this place, and ionable 5 o'clock tea. Tea in England is the universal panacea for all evils, from the loss of one's appetite to that of one's best beloved. It is offered every- land bay was fenced in by a reef and where with nauseating frequency and persistence. To refuse it is as disgraceful as not to belong to the established

church. At 5 o'clock in all well regulated the officer reported the fact to the war families it is dispensed by the mistress of the house, accompanied by thin slices | ders received a month latter he proceedof bread and butter. Rich looking fruit cake or "kike," as the English call it, to the head of Cumberland bay. Each is also offered and we admired it greatly until we tasted it and discovered that a halt miles of barbed fence wire, all mutton dripping had been substituted

for butter in its composition. One is never expected to butter his own bread in England. The loaf is cartridges. Starting southward, the placed on the table, and the host, after asking if the guest will take butter and receiving an affirmative reply, carefully to allow the wire to settle to the botbutters the face of the loaf and then tom. The load of sturgeon caught on cuts off the slice. The bread is never the fence wire was so great that in atplaced on the table in slices, except at the 5 o'clock tea, and it is already but-

The principal business of the English from 5 to 10 is eating. It savors of coarseness to our more refined American | Cumberland bay from Dead creek alidea, but it is perhaps necessary to make up for the lack of any nourishing food in the earlier part of the day.

At dinner the piece de resistence was usually, the far-famed "roast beef of old England," which, to our unsopisticated Yankee taste, would be much improved them to the mouth of the Au Sable, by a little seasoning. The table is abundant in its way, and will satisfy hunger if one is not overparticular about such little refinements as napkins, butter plates and side dishes. The vegetables are not numerous, and we soon learned that it really did not matter much if one plate was made to do by pipes from a reservoir above ground, duty for all our eatables. To be sure, the sparemint, which was always boiled with the peas, rather took the taste out that we kept a herd of cows. Berries Standard colliery. The water not only of the cauliflower; but, then, the beef purifies the air, but robs it of the in- gravy, with which our plate was all affoat, went a long way toward making up for the total absence of butter in the beans. English people never mash the and sank again near its old location, potatoes, but cut off each mouthful, so and I am told that the sea serpent came there is less danger of upsetting the con- to the top in the channel off Cumberglomeration.

We were shy at first of the untidy the commotion by crawling up on the looking white strings on our beef, but Plattsburg breakwater. Pieces of pot-We were shy at first of the untidy soon discovered they were not, as we, feared, fragments of the cook's apron, Indian bones and old horses' teeth boilbut bits of shredded horseradish. The grating process is evidently unknown in | had subsided, it was found that the Britain. We often had cucumbers also. We knew they were cucumbers, because they had in no way changed their shape and color since leaving their native ted results. Of those examined 31 per vines. Their glossy green coat was still cent, were blondes; 14.05 per cent, bru- on and we hesitated at first when they style. But the treatment was simple I could not defend myself. I could only promise her a silk dress if she would stay her menth out.

Unless the manure is old and well silver knife which was offered with them, cut off an inch or two, carefully the roots of the fruit trees but he after all. We had only to take up the mainder into our plate, if we could find yourself to say anything gloomy,

room to do so. We never felt the absence of individual butter plates at dinner because no butter ever appeared on an English dinner table. We should have liked a saltshaker, as we found it difficult to conform with the custom of dipping each mouthful of food into the little heap of salt on the edge of the plate.

A STURGEON YARN.

The reef is more than half-way be-

tween Crab island and Cumberland

head, and is about two miles out from

How a Ship Was Loaded With the Royal Fish.

applied to the tapestry cloth after it is the mouth of Dead creek. No, sir : no woven. In painted tapestry the colors soundings were ever made on that reef can never be applied qually; they will and it is so little known that I in some places penetrate the stuff, and am not aware that it was ever named. in others rest on the surface. It is fair but it is very long and wide, running to suppose that those which do not east and west, with the outside curve penetrate the fibres will be less durable facing the south. If I were to venture than those which do, but this disadvantage is partly atoned for in a gain in old glacial moraine, formed of boulders artistic effect, and at any rate they will that were pushed out and left there by be likely to outlast the painter. It is hardly possible to determine accurately the birthplace of tapestry, a glacier that came down the valley of although there is no doubt that it sprang west from Cumberland head, dropped from the East, perhaps Egypt. Solomon asserts that "coverings of tapestry" the line a little inside the eastern excame from Egypt, and Babylonian hangcharge expected to sound about sixty ings, together with carpets, constituted feet of water, and expressed consideraa staple trade with other countries in ble surprie to find that he had to pay out ancient days. But be its origin what it something over 900 feet of rope without may, the earliest tapestry was probably getting any sign of bottom. This exof the mosaic or woven sort, large quanhausted his supply of sounding line, tities of gold and silver being used in its and, fearing that something was wrong production, as in the finest of that of with the lead, he caused it to be drawn later times. Specimens of ancient meup. It came up with considerable diffitallic tapestry are very rare, many fine culty, which was for a short time inexones having been melted down. A modern Gobelin metalic tapestry, dis-playing scenes from the Enefield, has plicable, but at last, looking down into sturgeon was seen to loom up from the been reproduced in this country at a cost of \$30,000. The size is 6x8 feet, depths, and the mystery was soon solved. It appeared that on lowering the the cloth is of gold, and the pictures are line to the bottom, the stnrgeon, atworked in blue and sea-green metallic tracted by a smell of the grease on the thread combined with gold. plummet, had swallowed it, and con-In the manufacture of woven tapestry tinued to engorge the line as fast as it workmen of considerable intelligence was paid out. In attempting to retain and experience are required, fifteen the cordag on his stomach he had folyears of apprenticeship being considered lowed it to the surface until at last the necessary before a man can be admitted plummet itself was rescued, when he to work in the Gobelin factory. When dropped out of sight. Several attempts the nice adjustment of the colors, the were made to obtain a sounding at this necessity of changing the shuttle for everytint, and the manner in which the transition from one tint to another is made by the most delicate blending of the two, are taken into consideration, the amount of skill called into requisition can be the more readily understood, the vicinity of the first sounding in orand the length of time necessary to acquire this skill appreciated. The avail. At length the idea occurred to quality of the wool is another important point. The best that is made comes plummet, and after great effort the from Kent, England, where the greatsturgeon was brought on deck. But est care is taken in its selection, as well the difficulty was not yet avoided. as in the dyeing. As an instance of the Every time he attempted to make a marvellous progress in dyeing these wools, it is said that M. Chevreul. director of that department of the Gobelin manufactory, has succeeded in composing a chromatic prism, embracing 14,420 different tobes.

But it is not with this sort of tapestry unload. It was just about this time that the amateur will bother. Tapestry painting is altogether another thing and may be recommended to the dabbler as an art that requires little skill. The white tapestry cloth or canvas may be covered that he could trace the outline bought ready-Stitched for use, and any one who understands the elements of water-color painting can, after a few trials, produce fairly agreeable results. The design which is first drawn on cartoon or any other tough paper, is pricktom. There could be no longer any ed through along the outlines so that doubt that a large and hitherto unthey may be transferred by pouncing with charcoal or other pounce powder that this inside base was the herding after the manner of transferring designs ground of all the sturgeon in lake for embroidery. The outlines are then Champlain. In other words, Cambergone over with a pointed brush charged with diluted color and the charcoal paved with fish. It was very clear that brushed and beaten out so that it may measures must be taken to rid the bay not sully the colors. The colors used of the sturgeon before any further govare liquid dyes, applied precisely as ernment work could be prosecuted, so water-color washes. They have a tendency to spread, and a little care is department. In accordance with ornecessary to keep them within the outlme. The amateur is also warned to be ed with four government steam yachts careful in the selection of colors, many of which are unsafe to use, unreliable of these yachts had on board three and as to durability and so, harsh as to refuse to bend harmoniously with other along which very large fishhooks soldertints. A wide range of tints is not only ed at close intervals and the whole unnecessary but renders the successful smeared over with lard, like a box of accomplishment of the work more difficult. The brushes used are of ordinary yachts paid out the fence wire down the bristles, rather stubby than otherwise. bay until they stopped for a short time In laying if the color rub it sharply into the stuff. The sttuff absorbs much of the color, and where a deep tone is required it vill be necessary to go over it tempting to start up again the sterns of again and again. Hyperchlorate of the yachts were submerged in the water potash wil bleach out a tint that is too about ten feet and it was fully two deep, or oherwise not satisfactory, but hours before any headway whatever its use is not recommended, as it will was made. It was a sublime sight, lead to waken the fibre of the tapestry. In the choice of designs select those most to Crab island was lashed to a which are applicable to tapestry work, sheet of tossing foam by the struggling bearing in mind that this sort of paintsturgeon, and the sound of their tails ing does not readily lend itself to small beating the water was like a continuous and intricate work. The most effective roar of thunder, only louder and more painted upestry is copied from models impressive. It took two days to tow produced by the old tapestry weavers. These inclels may be procured in small where they were hauled ashore by a form and enlarged to the required size steam windless. The suction occasionby means of a pantagraph, or by divied by drawing the fish out of the water ding bottcanvass and design into an was so great that the Richelieu turned equal number of squares, and the drawback its course and flowed southward ing as much of the design as is containinto lake Champlain. The water of the lake was agitated from one end to the ed in one of its squares in the corresother, down to the deepest bottom and ponding square of the canvas.

produced very singular results. The

dock; the Royal Savage rose to the ser-

vice, floated clear around Valcour island,

ed up over the lake. When the tumult

bulk of sturgeon taken out had lowered

the lake two inches, notwithstanding

the influx of the Richelieu. I think

eddies were so strong that fragments of

Woven tapestry has been used for wall-hangings, portiers, the upholstiery, keels and spars and about seven tons of of chairs and sofas, for articles of dress, cannon balls from the battle of Platts- and even for carpets, and to all these burg were thrown up on the Plattsburg uses and many more painted tapestry may be applied. But the design must be fitted for the purpose for which the decoration is intended. For instance, the wall-hangi or panel, which is to hang flat and pt. h, may be of the character of a picture, while the drapery, land head and finally took refuge from which is broken by folds, must necessarily be largely conventional in design, Another point characteristic of old tatery, stone, hatchets and gouges and pestries is the elaborate border, which it is well to imitate. This border serves as a sort of frame and adds in preserving the semblance of distance in the

central figure. Painted tapestry in highly decorative in effect and may be used wherever may safely consider it one of the largest decorations of any sort are admissible, catches of fish that has occurred on lake You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people, Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleasure on others? You will find half the battle is gained if you never allow yourself to say anything gloomy. Good work, framed like an oil painting

Wonderful Specimens of the Weaver's Skill and Patience.

With the craze for screens, wall-hang-

ings, portieres and draperies of all sorts

has been revived anew the interest in

tapesteries, both woven and patented.

t is perhaps unnecessary to explain the

fference between the two-woven tapes-

being essentially a mosaic, the wools

ng dyed in a mass and uniformly

saturated with color, while in the

tones are as freely produced as in any other sort of painting, the color being