Christmas is Coming ? eathery flakes are dancing, dancing, In the gray morn's frosty gleam— teralds they of reindeer prancing From the gardens of our dream— From the bright land of the elf-king, Where the bombons gayly grow Just like sweets of summer gardens, When the tulips smile in row.

Feathery flakes are falling, falling, From the skies in softest way; And between are voices calling: "Soon it will be Christmas day!" Don't you know how in the springtime, Wintry snows are scattered wide Ere the lovely purple blessoms Dare to peep from where they hide?

Through the chill December air— Here, and there, and yonder drifting, Making everything more fair; Laying whiter folds than linen On the houses and the trees, Softer than the richest damask Spread our dainty guest to ple

Soon the bonbons will be falling As the flakes have fall'n to-day And the children will be calling To their patron saint so gay You would come, dear Santa Claus-For we always (you remember)

Know the wind's way by the straws.'

That elves have wreathed with snow, Will be planted—oh! so many!— In our better homes. And lo! omething better far than snowflake Shall be hung about their green— Candies, toys, and fairy taper, Lighting up the merry scene.

And the children dancing, dancing Till all tired their little feet, Shall, with half-shut eyes up-glancing Wonder: "Why is life so sweet?" And some tender voice shall whisper Flake-like falling from above Christmas is so sweet, my darling, Just because it's king is love!"

Charity's Charity.

"You'll repent of this, Charity, mark

"You'll repent of this, Charity, mark my words."

Charity Atherton laughed good humoredly, "If I do, you will have the immense satisfaction of saying 'I told yeu so.' Auntie, pray don't argue the matter any further, for it will not improve the case, and, besides, there is a limit to my patience."

"And to mine, as well, Miss Charity," retorted wrathful Aunt Dorothy. "You go to your dressmaker's, are detained five minutes, overhear a sewing girl telling a pitiful story, and you must needs bring the creature here to spend the summer, and squander any amount of money in making her presentable! Patience, indeed! My patience was exhausted some time ago."

"Half a dezen pairs of gloves and slippers won't empty my purse; neither will three or four muslin dresses. It is very unjust in you to judge Rose before you have seen her. She is an Atherton, too, remember."

"But no relation of yours, and why you should ask such a creature"—

Miss Dorothy paused as Charity drew herself up. "I have invited Miss Atherton to my house, and while she is here as a guest she must be treated as becomes my friend."

"And equal," added Miss Dorothy, sarcastically. "Pray what do you think your brother will say to all this?"

"As his advice will not be asked, he will probably say nothing," and, at the last word the clock struck four, and Charity stepped into the pony phaeton, by which she had been standing during the discussion. "Good-bye, auntie; I shall bring Rose home at half-past five."

Miss Dorothy Arnold stood looking after the phaeton until a turn in the

and by her side a stranger, who was Miss Atherton number two.

"She is pretty, very pretty," said Miss Dorothy, becoming more kindly, as she surveyed the slender figure, the bright-brown hair, the pale, wistful face, and the beautiful, half-mournful blue eyes. What a contrast to brown-eyed, dark-haired Charity, who was the very picture of careless happiness and health. Rose Atherton, however, found Miss Dorothy's welcome none of the most cordial, though Charity was agreeably surprised at its comparative friendliness. Her own welcome, however, was warm enough to make up for Miss Dorothy's coolness, and Rose felt well satisfied, as she followed her hostess into the sunny, prettily-furnished room which she was to occupy. "I think you will find everything you want; but if not, ring for it. Dinner will not be served for an hour, so you can lie down if you you feel tired. Try to get a nap; I will call you in time to get ready for dinner." Miss Atherton number two.

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The door closed at Charity's last words, and that young lady ran down to Miss Dorothy.

"She is quite pretty, and is ladylike," said Miss Arnold, slowly, "but I very much doubt the wisdom of bringing her here."

"She is a lady, I am sure of it," said Charity, apparently unmindful of the latter part of the remark.

Miss Dorothy might have been satisfied had she only known the qualms that Charity experienced as she began to see the possible troubles into which her hasty invitation might speedily lead her. Perhaps something of all this was the total the pretty invitation might speedily lead her. Perhaps something of all this was the total the pretty invitation might speedily lead her. Perhaps something of all this was the total the pretty invitation might speedily lead her. Perhaps something of all this was the total three and the pretty invitation might speedily lead her. Perhaps something of all this was the total three and the pretty in the total transmitted the pretty in a contract to the remark.

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"Now, auntie, confess that you are surprised."

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Miss Dorothy's grim looks relaxed, as

Miss Dorothy's grim looks relaxed, as she added:

"At all events, she's here, and we must make the best of it."

Charity laughed reassured. "I predict that Rose will be the belle of Ard-

Charity laughed reassured. "I predict that Rose will be the belle of Ardleigh."

"Heaven forbid!" said Miss Dorothy, as she went to dress for dinner.
Charity was right. Within ten days' time Rose had become decidedly popular, for, being naturally of a bouyant disposition, she had come to Ardleigh prepared to forget both the past and the future, and live only in the happy present. Ardleigh was a quiet place, but still there were plenty of pienics, croquet parties and archery meetings, monlight sails upon the lake, morning rides through the dewy woods, and under the combined influence of a pleasant home and bright companions, Rose brightened amazingly, and became a being very unlike the pale, sad girl who had entered Charity's door a few short weeks before. Her quiet life was, however, soon to come to an end.
"Good news," cried Charity, one morning, as she tossed down a letter.
"Wayne is coming home in the Russis, which arrives in New York om—let me see—the sixteenth, Wayne says. Dear me, he will be home on Thursday, and this is Monday. Is it not delightful to think of seeing him, auntie? Rose, actually he has not been here for three years."

"He has been abroad?" asked Rose,

years."
"He has been abroad?" asked Rose,
feeling that she was expected to say

"He has been abroad?" asked Rose, feeling that she was expected to say something.

"Oh, yes, everywhere. First in Europe, and latterly in Japan. I am wild to see what he has brought me in the way of ivory fans and queer umbrellas. Only think! he says that the Japanese beauties are the prettiest women in the world. I always imagined that they looked like the hideous creatures on fans, but he is bringing some photographs which are to change my opinion."
"He will spend the summer here?" said Dorothy, inquiringly.

graps when are to change my opinion.

"He will spend the summer here?"
said Dorothy, inquiringly.

"Of course—at least I shall ask him to do so. He is only my half-brother, you know," she added, seeing Rose's look of surprise.

"Only?" said Rose, half laughing.

"It is all the same, of course," said Charity, smiling; "come up to my sitting-room, Rose, if you have nothing better to do. I want your advice on the subject of my embroidery." Rose, having, apparently, "nothing better to do," accepted the invitation, and the two girls walked away together, while Miss Dorothy sat down to look over her budget of letters.

"Auntie is really Wayne's aunt, not

Dorothy sat down to look over her budget of letters.

"Auntie is really Wayne's aunt, not mine," said Charity, as they went up stairs. "She was his father's only sister, and though, at first, she and mamma did not get on well together, she was very kind to poor mamma after Mr. Arnold died. Before her second marriage mamma had grown so fond of Miss Dorothy that papa asked auntie to make her home here, and I, of course, have never altered the arrangements which he then made. Poor auntie! She idolizes Wayne, but he is always doing something to disappoint her. She has set her heart on his marrying Mildred Scott. Just see if he doesn't manage to fall in love with some girl who hasn't a penny. That is always the way with him—make up your mind in one direction, and he is certain to do just the opposite thing."

"Flattering description! How much he would enjoy hearing it," laughed Rose, as she took up her work.

Wednesday evening came, and brought with it Mr. Arnold, twenty-

Rose, as she took up her work.
Wednesday evening came, and
brought with it Mr. Arnold, twentyfour hours before he was expected.
Rose, coming into the library before
dinner, found there a gentleman calmly
engaged in reading the New York paper.
At her entrance he started forward, then
paused, half uncertain as to the identity
of the intruder. "Charity? It cannot be little Charity?"

erton to my house, and while she is here as a guest she must be treated as becomes my friend."

"And equal," added Miss Dorothy, sarcastically. "Pray what do you think your brother will say to all this?"

"As his advice will not be asked, he will probably say nothing," and, at the last word the clock struck four, and Charity stepped into the pony phaeton, by which she had been standing during the discussion. "Good-bye, auntie; I shall bring Rose home at half-past five."

Miss Dorothy Arnold stood looking after the phaeton until a turn in the road hid it from view. "Willful, willful, willful! What will she be at next? One comfort, Wayne will be here before long, and then—but she is of age, so there's nothing to be done," and, with a sigh, Miss Arnold went into the house and took up her novel. It proved interesting, and, in what seemed a very short time, the sound of wheels on the gravel road made Miss Dorothy peep through the half-opened blinds, to see Charity, and by her side a stranger, who was Miss Atherton number two.

"Miss Atherton will be here in a few moments," said Miss Atherton number two, preparing to retreat, but the gen-leman stopped her way.

"Pray don't go—you are Miss Rose Atherton, I am sure. Let me introduce myself as Charity's but the gen-leman stopped her way.

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"Pray don't go—you are an Atherton?" After all, with Miss Dorothy but, since he had momenta, "said Miss Atherton number two, preparing to retreat, but the gen-leman stopped her way.

"Pray don't go—you are an Atherton?" After all, with Miss Dorothy but, since he had momenta, "said Miss Athe

"We made a capital trip, and, instead of stopping in New York, I came on at once; so I was able to surprise you all, I came in about four o'clock, and found

coin—so, at least, she assured herself in the first heat of her anger. At all events, Mr. Arnold found her very charming, and instead of flirting, discovered, before two months had passed, that he had lost his heart. Charity had her suspicions, but Miss Dorothy remained in blissful ignorance as to the true state of affairs.

The last Thursday in August was an eventful day for Rose. An old friend of Miss Dorothy's, traveling to the lakes, stopped for a flying visit at Ardleigh. Mrs. Somers (such was the lady's name) seemed much struck with Rose's face, and at last, an opportunity offering itself, she drew the girl aside. "Pardon me if I seem inquisitive. Are you English?"

"I come from Virginia, but my father was born in Devenshire."

"I come from Virginia, but my father was born in Devonshire," answered Rose,

was born in Devonshire," answered Rose, in surprise.

"I thought so. Tell me, was your mother's name Rose—Rose Larrimer?"

"Undoubtedly," replied Rose.

"I knew it," cried the lady, evidently much excited. "Rose, your mother and I were old schoolmates and dear friends years ago. I was sure the moment I saw your face that you must be her daughter. Where is your mother now?"

"In heaven, I hope. She died three years ago. You know my father was killed in the war, and we lost our property. After that, marma took in sewing, and I—I did what I could. After she died I struggled along—how, I do not know—for three years, and this

erry. After that, mamma took in sewing, and I.—I did what I could. After she died I struggled along—how, I do not know—for three years, and this summer Miss Atherton found me, brought me here, and has helped me in every way. She has found me a place as companion to an invalid lady, and I go there in two weeks."

"How old are you—twenty?"

"Eighteen," said the girl.

"And you have been motherless for three years, poor child! Give me your address; I may want it. There is Miss Arnold looking for us—come," and Rose found herself listening to her own story before she fairly realized where she was. This was event number one. Number two was almost as surprising to her.

Wayne, coming in from a walk late in the afternoon, looked into half a dozen rooms, then went to Miss Dorothy on the nigree.

rooms, then went to Miss Dorothy on the piazza.
"Auntie, where is Rose?"

"Auntie, where is Rose?"

"In the garden," answered Miss Dorothy, and then, seeing Wayne hesitate, she added, "she is alone, if you want to speak to her."

"Then you know"— began Wayne. But Miss Arnold interrupted, "Of course I know. Do speak to her at once. The Carrols are coming on Saturday, and I should like this affair settled at once. Have you spoken to tled at once. Have you spoken to Charity?"

No, there will be time enough for

"No, there will be time enough for that afterward," and Mr. Arnold walked away, while Miss Dorothy gave a sigh of satisfaction. "She will go at last! If Wayne had only taken my view of the case before—and yet I half like the child. Still, she had better go at once." Twenty minutes later, Wayne came slowly back, looking decidedly crestfallen. Instead of a gentle, timid girl, and a whispered yes, he had found a very thorny Rese, and had received a very decided rejection. Wayne had put his question with too much self-confidence, and Rose's pride had speedily given him his answer. Mr. Arnold departed for Portland the next morning "on business," and Saturday saw Rose on her way to New York, leaving Charity very much exasperated at the result of what Miss Dorothy had dubbed "Charity's charity."

of what Miss Dorothy had dubbed "Charity's charity."
Time sped on, and at last there came a change for Rose. Charity, looking up from an open letter, one morning in December, uttered an exclamation that caused both her companions to look up

December, attered an exclamation that caused both her companions to look up inquiringly.

"Rose has gone to Europe. Her uncle Hugh, Mrs. Atherton's brother, has come here to take her to his home in England. It seems he lost an only child, two years ago, and he is going to adopt our Rose. Her mother married against her brother's wishes, and for a long while there was no communication between them. When he did try to trace his sister, he could not find any news of her. It is through Mrs. Somers that he has found Rose. She now seems to be very happy."

Charity was right. Rose was happy; and no wonder, since she had a pleasant home and the kindest of friends. Both annt and uncle were well prepared to love their new found niece, and before the girl had, been a week in her new home she had won a warm place in the hearts of both. Squire Larrimer began to indulge the hope that Rose would remain Rose Atherton all her days, and stay quietly at home; but the fates interposed. One chilly day in spring the

to indulge the hope that Rose would remain Rose Atherton all her days, and stay quietly at home; but the fates interposed. One chilly day in spring the squire came hastily into the room where Rose and her aunt were sitting. There had been a fire at the village inn, and one person, a stranger, had been bally hurt. "I told them to bring him here," he said, opening the door of the next room, which happened to be a bedroom.

"It was the bravest thing I ever saw. A child had been left in the attic, and when she was discovered, no one would risk trying to save her till this young American came forward. He saved the little one, but it was a narrow escape for them both. The child is not hurt, but my brave fellow will lose his right arm, they say; a rafter fell on him and crushed it. How he ever managed to save the child is a mystery little short of a miracle. There come the men. Bun, Rose, and bring me plenty of bandages. The doctor will be here in a moment. This way, men. Put him on the bed gently; so."

Rose, coming bock, caught one glimpse, through the half-opened door, of a pale face. "Oh, the poor fellow!" she cried. with all her heart in her voice; and that voice caused the dark eyes to open in an instant.

"Bose!" Only that one word, but it was enough.
"Wayne! Oh, my poor, poor boy!"

John Nathan, in behalf of Barnum, bid 330. The ticgers leaped to \$70 by ten dollar jumps, when Robert Robertson bid \$80 for the three. They rapidly went up to \$210, where they hung for met up to \$210, where they hung for the trees. They rapidly went up to \$210, where they hung for the trees. They rapidly went up to \$210, where they hung for the trees. They rapidly went up to \$210, where they hung for the three. They rapidly went up to \$210, where they hung for the trees. They rapidly went up to \$210, where they hung for the trees. They rapidly went up to \$210, where they hung for the trees. They rapidly went up to \$210, where they hung for the trees. They rapidly sever soil to \$30 for the three. They rapidly went up to \$210, where

"Rose!" Only that one word, but it was enough.
"Wayne! Oh, my poor, poor boy!" and in another moment Rose was kneeling by the bedside, sobbing as though her heart would break.
"Hey/isy!" cried the squire in amazement, and Rose looked up smiling through her tears. "He loved me over there, uncle, and if he cares for me still".

On an Ocean Steamer.

Edward King writes to the Boston Journal: "It is a pleasure to go to sea in such floating palaces as the Germanic, and it is to be hoped that any new American line which may spring up will have all the modern improvements of which this fine ship boasts. Many a first-class notel furnishes service and lodging inferior to that which one has on these massive ocean ferryboats of first-class noted furnishes service and lodging inferior to that which one has on these massive ocean ferryboats of five thousand five hundred tons burden. And the great ark slips along with such speed and comparative absence of disagreeable motion that the journey is delightful. 'Here comes the old grayhound again,' say the sailors of the second-class line when they see one of these 'expresses of the seas' dashing through the foam. One day, just before coming under the lee of the land, the sea was almost calm, and we went through the water with tremendous rapidity. The sun shone with dazzling radiance, and as far as we could see in any direction nothing but a vast mass of what seemed repousse silver work was visible. By and by a school of porpoises became violently excited, as the Germanic rushed through its playground, and the sportive fishes leaped and raced for half an hour beside us. Now and then one of the boldest would spring completely out of the water close to the ship's side, and his eyes seemed to snap with excitement. One wight have favoid him aland his eyes seemed to snap with excite-ment. One might have fancied him aland his eyes seemed to shap with extendent. One might have fancied him almost inclined to attack our craft had it only been a little less swift. Presently we saw a French brig dancing along merrily enough, her white sails shining in the luminous air. By the rate at which we passed her we could judge of our own speed. Almost before we had thought of turning to look back at her she was a lonely point upon the far rearward horizon. It must now and then cause something like despair in the hearts of sailors on ships subject to every caprice of the breeze to see the matchless speed of these grand moving homes, which are, despite the attention paid in them to comfort and elegance, as fine ships to encounter rough seas as paid in them to comfort and elegance, as fine ships to encounter rough seas as were ever made. There is no nonsense in the captains; they take no risks, but they fear nothing. And the discipline of officers and men is simply perfect. The sailors work with a will, and take pleasure in their labor. They are as proud of the ship's record as the captain is, and when, at the end of the voyage, they hear the question: 'What's the time?' and the answer comes, calculated to minutes and seconds, they fall to computing as eagerly as do the officers that they may see if the ship has won a new triumph over distance."

A score or more of men assembled in the menagerie in Central park, New York. The king of beasts resented the intrusion and roared with such force that he shook down the monkeys who were hanging by their tails from the were hanging by their tails from the wires of a cage in another building. The monkeys rubbed their heads and chattered till they aroused the bald eagles. The eagles screamed so ioud that the red little birds in another cage were terrified into a pale pink, and the one-legged storks, who were standing around and speculating on the length of time the seals could stay under water, actually went so far as to let down an-other leg from underneath their feathers. actually went so far as to let down another leg from underneath their feathers, and looked as though they were going to move into different tracks for the winter. While this commotion was going on without, the noises within the room of cages had become bewildering and almost deafening. The Rengal and almost deafening. The Bengal tiger, presumably a royal one, seconded the lion's objections to the intrusion. The hyenas pawed up supposititious graves and laughed flendishly. The panthers slid their sleek hides around over their bone work and gave forth graves and laughed hendishly. The panthers slid their sleek hides around over their bone work and gave forth deep gutturals. The lionesses put in their roar and the sun bear fondled his paw with increased industry, and gave, forth a sound as though he were a winding himself up to join in the general outcry. And the black wolf stood on his hind claws, pointed his nose toward the zenith and howled dismally. The other animals stopped to listen to him, and he stopped for the reason that he only started because the rest of them were making noises.

Then Auctioneer Burdett said: "Gentlemen, the two tigers in those cages yonder and the one up in that cage, will be sold by order of the collector of customs. The terms are cash. What do I bear for the three tigers?"

Calvin Witly started them at \$20. John Nathan, in behalf of Barnum, bid \$30. The tigers leaped to \$70 by ten dollar jumps, when Robert Robertson bid \$30 for the three.

Washington are as follows:	
Thecapitol	
The patent office	13,197,908 19
The treasury department	7,062,942 42
Streets and avenues of Washington	5,975,294 98
The state department	4,989,948 21
Loans, etc., to the District of Columbia Benevolent institutions	
Penal institutions	4,782,448 92
Water works	4,418,329 79
Navy department (including yard)	4,000,822 16
Department of agriculture	3,899,136 04 3,174,192 78
Smithsonian Institution	2,305,420 86
Postoffice department	2,124,504 69
War department	2,044,061 42
Parks and public grounds	1,826,687 33
The executive mansion and grounds .	1,649,449 99
The library of Congress	1,675,847 24
Bridges, etc.,	1,200,468 12
The boranic garden	722,813 88
Works of art, paintings, statuary Cor-	CC (500 CC (500 CC)
coran gallery	602,569 18
Canals	527,418 83
Miscellaneons	250,540 05
Fire department (buildings, engines,	
etc.)	199,299 60
Courts	78,485 82
	-
Total	192,112,395 8

Interesting Educational Statistics.

The recently-issued report of the ommissioner of the bureau of educae commissioner of the bureau of educate tion presents some interesting statistic-of the education of the young men in the United States for what are known as "the professions." The following table will show a comparative statement of the schools of law, medicine and theol-

Totals..... .268 1,999 17,078

The several schools of practice in

as follows :	are rep	Cocaroa
	No. of Instructors.	No. of
Regular 63	826	7,498
Eclectic 4	36	314
Homeopathic 11	133	827
Dental 11	152	520
Pharmaceutical 12	54	934
Totals102	1,201	10,143
The following shows		

and students among the various reli-

I	gious denominations :		
: 1		Semi-	Pro-
	The state of the s		fessors.
1	Roman Catholic		112
ч	Protestant Episcopal		62
,	Presbyterian		78
М	Baptist	15	68
1	Lutheran		46
1	Congregational	8	59
П	Methodist Episcopal	7	52
1	Christian	3	6
а	Reformed	3	8
4	United Presbyterian	3	11
1	Cumberland Presbyterian.	2	7
1	Free-Will Baptist	2	9
3	Methodist Episcopal (South	h) 2	6
9	Unsectarian	2	10
	Beformed (Dutch)	2	9
,	Universalist	2	8
	African Methodist Episcop	al 1	3
- 1	Mennonite	. 1	6
1	Moravian	1	3
	Swedenborgian	1	2no
	Evangelical	1	5
	Unitarian		7
	United Brethren		3

He Got the Pass.

There are those who are constitution There are those who are constitutionally opposed to granting favors to their fellow-beings—an uncomfortable class, who deserve no consideration from any one. Then there are those who are continually thrusting their favors upon others—a class almost as uncomfortable to get along with expensions. others—a class almost as uncomfortable to get along with, especially as the recipient of their attentions is invariably left under a sense of obligation. But there is a class of favors which may be accepted without any such feeling, since they cost the giver nothing, either in time or money, yet are invaluable to the recipient. A poor fellow who had been badly injured in a railroad accident out West "drew the line" admirably. He badly injured in a railroad accident out West "drew the line" admirably. He was a brakeman, and had been hurt in the discharge of his duty. His home was in the East, and the road which he had served passed him to the terminus of its line. The next did the same, and also the next; but at last he came to a superintendent who hesitated. The poor fellow pleaded his case. He was a railroad man. He had been hurt at his post. He had been passed by all the other roads. "All very well," said the superintendent: "but I can't see my way clear to give you a pass. If you superintendent; "but I can't see my way clear to give you a pass. If you were working for a farmer, and were to get hurt in his employ, would you expect another farmer to get out his team and take you to the next town?" "No, sir," said the brakeman; "not that exactly, but if he was hitched up and going my way, I should think he was mighty mean if he wouldn't give me a ride." He got the pass.

Commerce in the Arctic Seas.

There is one hardy navigator who pursues a laudable ambition to explore pursues a laudable ambition to explore the Arctic regions in the way in which all the early discoveries were made in other seas—by commercial ventures. This is Captain Wiggins. In 1877 he made a voyage to the Kara sea, the gulf of Obi and the mouth of the Yeniseiriver, on the Arctic ceast of Siberia. His report of his experience there and the inferences drawn were that voyages could be made along that coast in sumthe inferences drawn were that voyages could be made along that coast in summer all the way from the Northern ocean to the Pacific, and that they might be made commercially important An effort was made to interest the British admiralty in the subject and to induce the government to defray the expense of an exploration that would ultimately, it was held, develop a great trade in wheat. But the government would not undertake it. In the last summer Captain Wiggins repeated his voyage, and carried a cargo from Liverpool to the mouth of the Obi and returned with another of the products of the country. He made in that Arctic bay the singular discovery that a commerce more or less irregular now actually exists between the Siberian rivers and Hamburg.

Easy Chairs.

Easy Chairs.

A recent number of Nature contains an article on "Easy Chaira." After noticing the favorite attitudes of different races, such as the Hindoo, who sits on the ground with his knees drawn up to his chin; the Turk, who squats crosslegged; the European, who poses on a chair; the American, who lolls with his feet raised above his head, the writer sums up the modes of getting rest from muscular lassitude as follows: "For an easy chair to be perfect it oright not only to provide for complete relaxation of the muscles, for flexion and consequent laxify at the joints, but also for the easy return of blood and lymph; not merely by the posture of the limbs themselves, but by equable support and pressure against as great a surface of the limbs as possible. Such are the theoretical demands, and these are fulfilled by the banboo easy chairs manufactured in India, made in the shape of a straggling W, which the languor consequent upon a relaxing elimate has taught the natives of India to make, and which the rest of the world appreciates.

path one night, And its windows glowed like crysta! in the

mellow evening light; between the crimson curtains sto infant bright and fair,

With my own dead darling's hazel eyes and waving, sun-tipped hair.

paused to gaze upon him, and my heart was filled with woe
At thought of my dear one lying 'neath the
winter's frost and snow;
And I longed to kiss the sweet lips that were

pressed against the pane, sake of the buried baby-lips that I never

Oh, babies with happy faces, and eyes so tender and true, May God in His mercy guide you life's devious

windings through! never a shadow of sorrow, and never a May never a

thought of guile, Chase the angel-light from your sunny eyes, nor darken your baby-emile!

Items of Interest.

A rising man-L. E. Vater.

Are watered silks dry goods?-Puck. "Happy to meat you," said a polite

Patient waiters-Physicians with

A muddy country road is something to add mire.

Sleight of hand—Refusing a charming young lady.

A bouquet is a good scent-piece for the dinner-table. You can't tell the age of an "old saw

by looking at its teeta. Only merchants of ad.-venture can sell goods in dull times.

"All the world's a stage," but the fare

does not suit everybody.

Fruit for oculists—The apple of the

eye and pear of spectacles. The first American copper cent was soined in New Haven in 1687.

Brokers should attend agricultural fairs and read works on stock-raising.

Sunflowers originally came from Peru, and were a sacred emblem with the Crime is divided into three classes in

The highest navigable water on this continent is Chatauqua lake, New

York State.

It is claimed that paper barrels can be made for one-third the cost of good wooden flour barrels.

Nearly 2,700 people are drowned ev-ery year in the rivers, takes and canals of England and Wales.

of England and Wales.

"Do fishes go crazy?" is a conundrum proposed by Seth Green. Sometimes they get in seine.

Students find it easier to graduate

from college than to graduate either appetites or petty expenses.

"A lie which is all a lie

Can be met and fought with outright;
But a lie which is half a lie

Is a harder matter to fight."

The heat of the earth increases rapidly as we descend into its depths. At 4,000 feet deep the temperature is 105 degrees Fahrenheit.

The repartee of a mule is said to be unequaled, and the way to draw him out is by pulling out one little hair from the tip-end of his stumpy tail.

Black silk dresses for house and even-ing wear are usually combinations of several materials made into a full, flow-ing trained skirt, and tight basque atached to the same.

Aunt Prudence, in the Pulaski Demo-

crat, says: There is not a particle of satisfaction in telling a man he is a liar; for if he is he knows it, and if he

The first time we ever ran for office we were beaten. It was while we were serving as "devil," and our employer found us playing marbles, and caught us before we reached the office. We were beaten badly, too.—Gowanda Enter-

The magnificent recreation ground of Epping Forest, 6,600 acres of green-sward and noble timber, within half an London, is now secured to her citizens forever, mainly through the public spirit of the corporation.

A German paper asserts that prussic acid only causes suspension of life at first, and that one who takes it can be restored to animation by the pouring of acctate of potash and salt, dissolved in water, on the head and spine. Rabbits have been so recovered.

have been so recovered.

Three hundred and forty distinct species of humming birds have been classified. These little feathered creatures are found only in America and its islands. There are humming birds which, when stripped of their feathers, are no arger than a humble bee.

"Get right out of this," shouted an irritated merchant to a mendacious clerk, "this is the third lie I have caught you in since ten o'clock this morning." "Oh, well," said the new man, "don't be hard on me. Give a fellow time to learn the rules of the house."

A rod of brickwork is 272 superficial

A rod of brickwork is 272 superficial feet, one and a half bricks thick, or 4,350 bricks average work. One yard of paving is thirty-six bricks flat, or fifty-two on edge. There are 384 bricks to a cubic yard, and 1,000 bricks closely stacked occupy about fifty-five cubic feet.

And then he spoke—"Oh, be m I ask you once again; You are the empress of my soul, And there shall ever roin.