If only my mamma would kneel,
As your dear mother, every night,
Beside her little girl, to feel If all the wraps are folded tight, And hold my hands, her elbow fair etween my cheeks and her soft hair

And looking in my dreaming eyes
As if she saw some lovely thing,
And smiling in such fond surprise
On all my hopes of life that spring
Like flowers beneath her tender gase. I could not stray in evil ways.

I would not wound the gentle breast That held me warm within its fold; My mother's love would still be best, However sad, or plain, or old; And even though the world forsake, I'd love her for her love's dear sake.

Fashion Notes. Bullet-shaped glass buttons are worn ith colored dresses,

White and gold is the fashionable sombination this winter. Rows of gilded pearls, like small combs, are worn on bonnets.

Gloves contrasting with the dress are worn with all the new colors.

Tucks and Valenciennes trimming are The bands of fur used for trimming this season are invariably narrow.

Feather trimmings are embroidered through the center in chain stitch. Pearls are now more fashionable than ismonds, and the price has consequent-

ly advanced.

The "Chesterfield," a new coat for street wear, is shaped like an ulster, but has a jacket-back. Plain ruching set edge to edge with

insertion between, is a pretty trimming for the neck of a dress,

for the neck of a dress.

Small diamonds set in silver, and arranged in fanciful shapes on bangle rings, are much worn.

Angola hoods looking almost like swansdown, and costing little more than plain worsted, are shown for babies.

Mixed fabrics should never be used as the foundation of a suit, for they cannot be dyed, and are not worth making

New combs, in shell and silver, consist of three pins, which may be arranged in a straight or curved line or worn sep-

arately.

Belts are very fashionable, and are worn very broad. Some have appeared in Paris of white enameled leather, with

Black satin cloaks, lined with satin or old gold silk, and bordered with feather trimming, are the handsomest

Absolutely plain black velvet bonnets, with a wreath of pale pink roses in a row across the top, are in good taste, and easily made at home.

While the mother is busy at needle and thread, near her may be her daughters learning to write or read; perhaps to sew, embroider, make poetry, play on musical instruments, to dance, sing, make tea in ceremonial style, tie up presents, arcange curtains of flowers, or to perform one of the many duties and accomplishments laid down in the book of "Women's Great Study." Among many others, these comprise lessons in reading, writing, the memorizing and composing of poetry, the entire ceremonial and procedure of courtship, betrothal, marriage, wifely and motherly duties, the cutting and making of garments, care and ordering of a household, complete lady's toilet, moral duties and precepts, the simples of botany, the birth and rearing of children, conduct of household affairs, festival and religious duties, funerals, and of behavior in old age. While the great mass of the children go to school to learn to read, write and count, many are educated at home by their parents or grandparents, older brothers or sisters. Wealthy men employ tutors and governesses. Nearly all Japanese children can read and write.

If the wife is a gossip or gad-about,

can read and write.

If the wife is a gossip or gad-about, she is off and out, before the lacquered dishes are washed, to the well-curb to exchange the news with the nursery-maids, old grannies and busy-tongued

dianes are washed, to the well-curb to exchange the news with the nursery-maids, old grannies and busy-tongued women washing their rice or rinsing their clothes. Then she may air herself for an hour or two and then perchance go with the bady to the bathhouse up the street to indulge in more goasip, hot water and ablutions. A visit to the temple either for piety, excitement or pleasure's sake may finish the morning, and perhaps allow her to arrive home in time to get up a makeshift dinner for her hurband. The children, meanwhile, are neglected, showing more attention from mother earth than from mother woman. If she be a shrew or a virago, husband had better not complain, or he will eatch something not in the bill of fare; for a Japanese woman's tongue can distil more than balm or healing oil when she so wills.

The laxy, shiftless, untidy, gossiping wife and careless mother, with her house in disorder, her children neglected, her husband henpecked or unhelped, her time and her means wasted, her hair uncombed, her dress always untidily open, her clothes crumpled, slovenly or soiled, her dirty infant alung or held on her back, only half supported under her hands, in slipshod sandal or broken clog, is one type of the Japanese woman. The exquisitely neat tidy, thrifty, diligent wife who orders her household in beauty with taste and skill, earnestness, patience and irradiating smile, who is a help and cheer to her husband, an affectionate, firm and patient mother, with hair and dress and foot always in order, whose house and garden and table service, or even nursery and seving-room, are always fit for a visitor to see, who rears her children in honor and dignity, whether she be rich or poor, is another type of a Japanese woman. I have seen them both.—William E, Griffis.

Bedford Mercury writes: Until very recently, there was an old, bent and wrinkled woman to be seen any day on one of our principal thoroughfares "down town," curled up behind a meager, dyspeptic little handorgan, patiently grinding out the most dismal and doleful sounds that ever this democratic instrument was made to yield, and looking wistfully at the little tin cup which was usually very destitute of pennies,

ing wistfully at the little tin cup which was usually very destitute of pennies, and to which silver was an utter stranger; but if this poor old creature's history had been known, there would have been few passers-by who would not have had a moment, a glance and a dime for this forlorn being, in whose dull brain lurked so many conflicting memories.

In her days of youth and beauty, this woman bore a name and a title which her ancestors had celebrated through centuries. She was an acknowledged leader of fashion and wealth in her own sunny Italy; every wish and caprice of leader of fashion and wealth in her own sunny Italy; every wish and caprice of a flokle fancy was satisfied; lovers bowed at her feet, and even royalty itself was not insensible to her fascinations. But unfortunately for this pet of fortune, she was ambitious, and the dangerous political intrigues of that day and country had charms for her which she could not withstand. The party to which she had attached herself had its day—a bright and glorious one—but the night of disaster followed, and all the leaders were obliged to flee into exille to save their lives. From this moment fate was unpropitious to the ment fate was unpropitious to the woman who had never known a want or a sorrow. She sank step by step, she wandered from one land to another, un-til at last in her lonely and unhappy old age she drifted to our city, where she tought death and starvation with her age and drifted to our city, where she fought death and starvation with her poor little handorgan for a time, but her enemies were too strong for her, and she lies now in a pauper's grave.

Ladies Who Rob Themselve

Con dit, that some of the late jewel robberies exist only in the imagination of the fair owners, and that ladies in want of money first pawn their diamonds and then account for their loss by theft. This reminds me of a story told of a wealthy Manchester stockbroker who, in his "flush" times, made his wife a present of diamonds worth \$25,000, with the ulterior idea of realizing upon them should he ever require the money. Hard times came upon the stockbroker, and he considered that his financial difficulties justified him in making use of his ties justified him in making use of his wife's diamonds.

wife's diamonds.

Willing to spare her the mortification of parting with his gift, he caused excellent imitations to be made of the jewels, substituting them for the real jewels, substituting them for the real stenes, and took the originals to a pawnbroker and asked for an advance on them. The pawnbroker smiled blandly, and informed the astonished husband that he already had the original stones from his wife, who had obtained an advance of \$10,000 upon them; that the diamonds (?) he brought him were simply well executeed "paste,"—London Letter.

College Hazing.

Charles F. Thwing, has an article in Soribner, from which we quote: In order to abolish hazing it is first necessary to create a college sentiment which opposes it. The means of creating this sentiment are as numerous as those by which any change in either public or college opinion is promoted. The exertion of stronger moral and religious influences, a more intimate association of professors and students, and a stricter demand for high scholar-ship indicate in green the him in the strict of the str ship, indicate, in general, the best methods.

A more rigid execution of college a more rigid execution of college laws regarding the offense would also tend to abolish hazing. These laws are in their letter sufficiently severe; either expulsion or suspension is the penalty usually affixed to their infraction. But expulsion or suspension is the penalty usually affixed to their infraction. But in their actual execution, college authorities are proverbially remiss. The student, when in medias res of his offense, feels assured that, if detected, the influence of his friends and his own promises of good behavior will return him to college. A case has lately come to my notice in which a sophomore was expelled for aiding in tying a freshman to the bell-knob of a house of a lady with whom the freshman was acquainted. The sufferer was naked. He could not move to release himself without ringing the bell. For this outrageous offense the culprit was expelled, but by the influence of his family and family friends the penalty was revoked. To banish hazing the governing boards must enforce the laws with unconditional severity.

CAPTAIN PAUL BOYTON.

Adventures All Over Europe—A Nar-row Escape on the Danube—Wonderful Stories of Hard Swims.

row Escape on the Danube-Wenderful Stories of Hard Swims.

Capt. Paul Boyton, whose name is familiar the world over as "the American swimmer and life saver," has returned to New York.

Capt. Boyton left his native America between four and five years ago for the purpose of introducing his well-known life-saving costume to the notice of foreign governments, and showing to them its efficiency by exhibiting it in person. His first feat abroad was performed on the night of October 21, 1874, when he donned his suit and sprang over the side of the steamship Queen, off Cape Clear, on the coast of Ireland. The sea was running furiously, but after struggling with the waves for nine hours Capt. Boyton finally reached shore "as sound as a dollar," He landed among the most dangerous cliffs on the southern coast of Ireland, and in the midst of a storm so severe that, while it lasted, fifty-six vessels were wrecked upon the coasts of the United Kingdom. Afterward the captain swam across Dublin bay, and after astonishing the Irish with many similar feats he went over to England and prepared for the most difficult task he had yet undertaken. This was to swim across the English channel from England to France. went over to England and prepared to the most difficult task he had yet undertaken. This was to swim across the English channel from England to France. Capt Boyton left Dover on the 10th of April, but wind and tide conspired against him, and after being in the water fifteen hours and swimming fifty miles to and fro, he was obliged to give up, and was taken into one of the boats which had accompanied him, when within four miles of Cape Griznez. The captain was not the man to give up on a single trial, however, and on the 28th of the next month he was again in the water, this time determined to win in an attempt to cross the channel from France to England. Starting from Cape Griznez Capt. Boyton fought the waves France to England. Starting from Cape Grizuez Capt. Boyton fought the waves continually for twenty-four hours, and finally landed upon English soil at South Foreland, having accomplished a feat which no one has yet undertaken to rival. Capt. Boyton's next long swim was in October, 1875, when he traversed the Rhine from Basle to Cologne, a distance of 400 miles. tance of 400 miles.

Soon after this the captain returned

Soon after this the captain returned to America, and on January 9, 1875, he put on his suit and jumped into the Mississippi river at Alton, Ill., bound for St. Louis. The latter city was reached in safety after paddling among floating cakes of ice for twelve hours. The captain next traversed the same river from Bayon-Goula to New Orleans, the distance being 100 miles which he the distance being 100 miles, which he made in twenty-four hours, on February 24. Captain Boyton turned his at-

ary 24. Captain Boyton turned his attention to the Ohio river, and on March 16 descended the falls of Louisville.

During the summer of 1876, the captain sailed for Europe again, and in August he descended the Danube from Lintz to Vienna and Buda-Pesth—as voyage which lasted cights wight hours. Initz to Vienna and Buda-Pesth—a voyage which lasted eighty-eight hours. On this trip the bold swimmer came very near losing his life. Night had come on, and the captain was indulging in a comfortable nap, floating with the current. A loud "smash-smash" awoke him suddenly, and the startled man found himself rushing toward a ponder-ous mill-wheel, which was turning with the swift current. It was too late to escape, and the captain turned over inthe swift current. It was too late to escape, and the captain turned over instantly in order to catch the blows of the paddles on the back of his inflated dress. The first paddle that struck him turned him over on his back again, and the second paddle struck him heavily upon his forchead. Captain Boyton passed under the wheel, and when the surface was again reached the blood streamed over his face from a long gash the paddle had made just above the right eye, the scar of which is still plainly visible. The wounded man's cries for aid were responded to by a miller in one of the boats of the mill, who lifted the captain partly out of the water, so that captain partly out of the water, so that the light of the lantern shone upon his face. The blood upon it, together with the captain's strange attire, convinced the miller that he was dealing with satan in person, and letting Captain Boyton drop back into the river he ran for dear life. The disgusted swimmer floated on with the current until his cries were heard by less superstitious persons, and

him to college. A case has lately come to my notice in which a sophomore was at expelled for aiding in tying a freshman to the bell-knob of a hones of a lady by the second of the college with whom the freshman was acquainted. The sufferer was naked. He could not move to release himself without ringing the bell. For this outrageous offense in the calprit was expelled, but by the influence of his family and family friends the benalty was revoked. To banish hazing the governing boards must end force the laws with unconditional severity.

There is, however, a milder method which, properly applied, will usually prove more effective and is easier of execution. It is the method that Harivard college adopted in the attumn of 1872. At the opening of that college year the faculty proposed an agreement for the sophomore and freshmen classes that they would abstain from indulging in all those annoyances usually included in the term hazing. So far as can be learned, every member of the wook of the extrement of the work of 1872-73 did not haze, and the sophomore of 1872-73 did not haze, and the succeeding freshmen were not molested.

With the opening of the present college year, Yale, too, passed a law which as proved remarkably effective in cushing the auti-freshman proclivities of the sophomores. Any student, the law states, who is guilty of hazing, aball withdraw from his own class and enter that immediately below. Already, I am informed, two or three sophomores, in consequence of breaking it, have been only the proper of the study of the present college year, Yale, too, passed a law which as more provided to the proper of the work of the sort passed in the term hazing. So far as can be learned, every member of the work of the sort passed in the term hazing. So far as can be learned, every member of the work of the sort passed in the term hazing. So far as can be learned, every member of the work of the passed o

turned tail and gave up the contest. But as it turned a vicious flap of its huge tail struck the captain full in the breast, and the latter finished his swim with a broken rib. The only serious accident which has occurred since Capt. Boyton began his swimming voyages was at Lake Trasimene, which he crossed April 14th, 1877. A boat accompanied him, containing ten men. It was overturned in a sudden squall, and two of the men were drowned. A month later Capt. Boyton descended the Rhone from Seyssel to Lyons and Arles, making 400 miles in sixty hours. The captain describes the current of the Rhone as something frightfully rapid, and declares that with the aid of his paddle he kept up with a railroad train for several miles.

Floating down the Somme from

miles.

Floating down the Somme from Amiens to Abbeville, in November, 1877, Capt. Boyton was tranquilly dozing at twilight, when he was startled by the report of a gun, and a charge of shot came stinging into his upturned foot. A duck-hunter on the bank had mistaken the foot for a duck, and when the captain shouted to him he fied in terror. Fortunately, the thick rubber prevented all but two of the shot from entering the foot.

terror. Fortunately, the thick rubber prevented all but two of the shot from entering the foot.

One of the longest and most dangerous of all Capt. Boyton's voyages was that down the Tagus from Toledo to Lisbon. The river rushes through deep canons, and between high mountains, with a descent of 3,200 feet in the 1,000 kilometers the captain traversed. Capt. Boyton is the first man who ever made the descent of the Tagus, and he carried an American flag the whole distance. He reached Lisbon eighteen days after leaving Toledo, and during most of the time he saw no human beings. At Lisbon he was met by 200,000 people, who packed the banks until the city looked like a floating island. Thousands of American flags floated on the house-tops, and Capt. Boyton laughed heartily as he told how they were made. The people had a vague idea that there were stars and strings were made. The people had a vague idea that there were stars and stripes needed in an American flag, but each one arranged them to suit his taste, and the result was some very odd com-

and the result was some very odd combinations.

In March, 1878, Capt. Boyten crossed the strait of Gibraltar from Tarifa to Tangiers, and he said that the only way to give an idea of the task was to say that it was five times harder work than crossing the English channel, "and you know what a time I had then," he added. The captain's last voyage of note was from Nogent to Paris, down the Seine, in August last, making the distance in seventy-five hours. He reached Paris within five minutes of the time he had calculated the trip would take, and found a multitude awaiting him, which the Paris patude awaiting him, which the Paris pa-pers estimated at not less than a million

The Birth of a Lake.

John Muir writes in Scribner, of The Mountain Lakes of California. "The Mountain Lakes of California."
We quote: The Merced river, as a whole, is remarkably like an elm-tree, and it requires but little effort on the part of the imagination to picture it standing upright, with all its lakes hanging upon its spreading branches, the topmost eighty miles in height. Now add all the other lake-bearing rivers of the Bierra, each in its place, and you will have a truly glorious spectacle—an avenue the length and width and you will have a truly glorious spec-tacle—an avenue the length and width of the range; the long, slender, gray shafts, the milkway of arching branches, and the moon-like lakes all clearly de-fined and shining on the blue sky. How excitedly such an addition to astronomy would be gazed at! Yet these lakeful would be gazed at ! Yet these lakeful rivers are still more excitingly beauti-ful and impressive in their natural positions to those who have the eyes to see them as they lie imbedded in their meadows and forests and glaciersculptured rocks,
When a mountain-lake is born

When a mountain-lake is born— when, like a young eye, it first opens to when, like a young eye, it first opens to the light—it is an irregular, expression-less crescent, inclosed in banks of rock and ice—bare, glaciated rock on the lower side, the rugged snout of a glacier on the upper. In this condition it remains for man a year, until at length, toward the end of some auspicious cluster of seasons, the glacier recedes beyond the upper margin, leaving it open from shore to shore for the first time, thousands of years after its conception beneath the glacierthat scooped its basin. The landscape, cold and ception beneath the glacier that scooped its basin. The landscape, cold and bare, is reflected in its pure depths; the winds ruffle its glassy surface, and the sun fills it with throbbing spangles, while its waves begin to lap and murmur around its leafless shores—sunsmills it with throbbing spangles, while its waves begin to lap and murmar around its leafless shores—sunpangles and stars its only flowers, the vinds and the snow its only visitors. Meanwhile the glacier continues or recode, and numerous rills, still younger than the lake itself, bring down glacier mud, sand-grains and pebbles, giving rise to margin-rings and pints of soil. To these fresh soil-beds come many a waiting plant. First, hardy carex, with arching leaves and spike of brown flowers; then, as the season grows warmer, and the soil-beds deeper and wider, other sedges take their appointed places, and these argoined by blue gentians, daisies, dedecatheons, violets, honeyworts and many a lowly moss. Shrubs also hasten it time to the new gardens—kalmis, with its glossy leaves and purple flowers, the Arctice willow, making soft sweet agrees, together with the heatify bryanthus and cassiops—the fairest and dearest of them all. Insects now entire the six, frogs pipe cheerily in the shallows, soon followed by the counter, the fact the first brief to visit a glacies, which is the first brief to visit a glacies, which is the first brief to visit a glacies, shallow, soon followed by the counter, the same proposers the fars of plants. So thanks, on tracting its area, while the lighter and porce than the share of the same proposers. The same of the same proposers are being enriched, the soil-bed creep out with incessant growth, contracting its area, while the lighter mud particle deposited on the bottom of same it to grow constantly shallower, and it to grow constantly shallower, and any same it to grow constantly shallower, and the soil to shallows, soon followed by the cunter of the same proposers. The same proposers are said to have increased in the shared proposers and provers the proposers and provers the proposers the proposers and provers the proposers the pr

CHASED BY WOLF-DOGS.

How Charles Warres Stoddard Broke His Arm on the Roman Campagna. We debated over black coffee until the last number of the concert in the piazza had ended in a flourish of trumplazza had ended in a hourism of trum-pets, and then, without further hesisa-tion, we ordered steeds and swore we would cross the campagna at midnight, through fever and damp, spite of the brigands and the sheep-dogs and the black holes that line the solitary road to Rome.

Rome.

It was twelve raidnight when we mounted. The bell of some convent in the hills was calling the monks from sleep to prayer; the piazza was deserted; a few friends who had supped with us stood by us to the last, and we turned from them as they stood in the warm light of the cafe—the only light visible at that hour—and departed under a thick shower of benedictions.

The long road wound down the hill between high walls and terraced gardens. From time to time we passed the way-side shrines so common in Catholic countries; broad bars of light fell across our path, for there was ever

fell across our path, for there was ever a lamp lit by some faithful hand and burning brightly at the feet of the Madonna. The way grew lonely. We set forth with songs, but our voices were lost in the immense, the eternal silence of the vast and vacant land.

of the vast and vacant land.

It came at last—a low growl, away off in the blackness of darkness; a long, low, wolfish growl that ended in a sharp and vicious yelp, which was followed by a chorus of howls and barks that chilled the very marrow in our bones.

"Avanti!" cried our guide, as he plunged the spurs into his horse's flanks and dashed forward into the night. We followed as best we could; followed madly, knowing not whither we went, but seeking to keep within sound of the hoofs that now thundered upon the road like hail.

non the road like hail.

The wolf-dogs were upon us—monsters that guard the flocks in the campagna and are the terror of all pedestrians, for in their case escape is impossible, and more than one mangled corpse has been found by the wavide in the has been should be the wayside in the morning, the partially devoured remains of some belated pilgrim, whose only memorial is one of the small black crosses that are so frequent in some parts of Italy, and mark the spot where blood has been secidentally or make blood has been accidentally or unlaw-fully shed. The air was filled with hideous yelps of the infuriated pack, and the whole campagna seemed alive with monsters clamoring for blood. We plunged into the darkness, relying

upon the instinct of our horses to keep the road. Once off it we must fall into one of the ditches that follow it at inone of the ditches that follow it at intervals, or have driven full speed against the low walls that border some of the meadow lands, and in either case our destruction was inevitable. I was following the party, bringing up the rear of the procession—Indian file—when suddenly everything went from under me, and in the next moment I was groveling among loose stones, with my horse vainly striving to regain his feet at my side. The whole earth sank at that moment, and out of the chaos that followed came fearful voices asking if I was hurt. I thought not, but before I could render this verdict a two-edged agony went corkscrew-fashion edged agony went corkscrew-fashion through my arm, from the shoulder to the wrist, and then returned to the elbow, where it threw out a thousand red-hot tendrils and struck root foreve

and ever.

Meanwhile a pack of dogs, awakened

shores are being enriched, the soilbeds creep out with incessant growth,
contracting its area, while the lighter
mud particles deposited on the bottom
aunse it to grow constantly shallower,
with all the length the last remnant of the
lake vanishes—closed forever in ripe
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Items of Interest.

The man who kicks football throws his whole sole into his boot.

A man's character is like a fence—You annot streng then it by whitewash.

Ralston, the great California banker, according to a rumor on the Pacific coast, is still alive and living in the south of Europe, the drowned body which was found having been the corpse of a man so closely resembling Ralston that every one was deceived, as it was planned that they should be.

"I can stand it well enough." remark.

planned that they should be.

"I can stand it well enough," remarked old man Jacobs, "to sit and listen to
a barber's opinions on finance while he
playfully flourishes the razor over my
jugular vein, but when he becomes so
much absorbed in conversation that he
absent-mindedly wipes the lather off on
my coat sleeve, it sort 'er riles me."—
Reynolds Herald.

Japan cultivates about 9,000,000 acres, one-tenth of her entire area, though about one-fourth of her fertile area. She supports a population of three and one-half persons to every cultivated acre. Most of her people live on fish and vegetables; her great lack is live stock. Milk is not used as an article of food, and what few cows they possess are employed for plowing.

AN EPITAPH.

The following is taken from the churchyard of Sterling, and is the epitaph of Alexander E. Miffin, chief constable of Stirlingshire:

constable of Stirlingshire;

"Our life is but a winter's day;
Some only breakfast and away;
Others to dinner stay and are full fed;
The oldest man but sups and goes to bed.
Large is his debt that lingers out the day,
life that goes somest has the least to pay."
Method is essential, and enables a
larger amount of work to be got through
with satisfaction. "Method," said
Cecil (afterward Lord Burleigh), "is
like packing things in a box; a good

like packing things in a box; a good packer will get in half as much again as a bad one." Cecil's despatch of busi-Facker will get in ball as much again as a bad one." Cecil's despatch of busi-ness was extraordinary, his maxim being, "The shortest way to do many things is to do only one thing at once."

The drunkenness of Edgar Allen Poe was recently under discussion by a Richmond temperance society. A speak-er dwelt on the poet's disgraceful death, Richmond temperance society. A speak-er dwelt on the poet's disgraceful death. Dr. Mason, who attended him in his last illness, replied: "He died like a gentleman. For days before his death he utterly refused stimulants of all kinds to allay his nervous excitement, and died a sober man, truly penitent for his past career." Just about this time of year

changes with one accord unite in trotting out the venerable Joe Miller in various stages of mutilation about a woman who went to market and told the deale that he kept boarders and wanted him (the market man) to pick out half a dozen of the oldest and toughest

ducks he had, Which being done,

he the purchaser replied with a (she) sardonic grin, "I'll take the other lot," These are all the versions we know; our readers can take their choice.—87. Albans Advertiser.

Butter and Cheese.

meanwhile a pack of dogs, awakened by the clamor, bore down upon our quarter, and we were in danger of being intercepted, but with desperate haste we passed them just as they leaped the wayside wall and struck into the road, gnashing their teeth with rage at the very feet of our horses. It was a narrow escape; one poor devil was struck by the flying heels of my horse and knocked endwise, and then we saw dimply the gray shadowy forms slackening their pace. Gradually the whole tribe retreated, the noise subsided, and there came the gratefullest season of silence that ever crept into my life.—Letter in San Francisco Chronicle.

Needle-Making.

Needle-Making.

Needles are made from soft steel wire, which is received from the manufactory in coils. The wire is cut by fixed shears into lengths sufficient to make two needles. These blanks, being bent, require straightening, which is done by placing several thousands of them between two broad, heavy rings, and heating them to redness in a furnace. They are then removed and placed, still in position within the rings, on a flat iron plate, and by means of a curved bar, termed a smooth file, rolled back and

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*******	3,806.5	35		6,411,
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