

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Parisian Marriage.

The Parisian, an American paper published in Paris, says: Our lady readers will perhaps be interested to know how a grand marriage is arranged at Paris. The preliminaries are generally arranged between the two families with the help of the notary, less often the marriage is more romantic and springs purely from love, in which case the traditional steps of courtship and marriage are much modified. Supposing, however, that a marriage has been recognized as advisable between the two families the first thing to do is to arrange an interview between the young folks. For this purpose some neutral ground is generally chosen—a reception at a friend's house, a concert, a ball and the theaters. The opera is preferred by the world of fashion; the opera comique is popular with the bourgeoisie and the provincials. The young man sits in the orchestra and the young girl dressed in her best, is placed in front of a box. Between the acts the young man pays a visit to the box and is presented. The next day he pays a visit to the father and makes a formal demand of the young lady's hand. If it is accepted, he begins to pay court to the young girl. Every day, at this stage of proceedings, the young man is admitted to the house of his future wife as if he were one of the family.

He is called by his Christian name. The day after the "accordailles," or his acceptance by the family, he presents his future wife with a ring, always the same one pearl or two pearls mounted with two diamonds. You may see these rings by the way, in the jewellers' shops. Every day, too, he sends a bouquet of flowers. Nowadays these bouquets are splendid and cost a small fortune, for it is the custom to envelop them with lace, which is sometimes replaced by watered ribbon, on which the name of the young girl is embroidered. In aristocratic families the first person to whom the marriage is announced is the pope, who sends his benediction by telegraph, on the day of the ceremony at the church. The mother, accompanied by her daughter, visits her friends in order to inform them of the happy news. In Madam de Sevigne's days a young girl's wedding trousseau contained only three dresses. In the year of grace, 1866, a wedding trousseau in high life is a grand affair, and comprises twelve dresses, all made up with stockings, shoes, sun shades and hats to match. The trousseau, together with the linen, is worth from 20,000 to 50,000 francs. In the trousseau of the Princess Isabella de Groy, the wife of the Archduke Frederick of Austria, all the linen is counted by the gross. There are twelve dozens of everything.

The Head Dress That Fashion Prescribes.

Hats for the seaside and country generally, says a New York paper, have wide drooping brims which may be arranged to suit the taste of the wearer, either drooping all around, turned up at one side or the other, or at the back only. Ribbon, flowers, silk, gauze and foliage are the principal garnitures, for feathers do not retain their graceful form and flexibility long if exposed to the sea air. A beautiful Dunstable white straw hat for a young lady has a wide rolled brim in front, but drooping at the back; the crown is encircled with a silk gauze scarf, dotted with gold, and three handsome white ostrich feathers are arranged in a graceful group between the crown and the brim in front. The inside of the brim is faced with a white silk flit, and the hat is to be worn off the brow. A riding hat for a young lady just in her teens is an imported black Derby, with a dark green cocque plume at the left side. The riding habit is of black cloth, with black buttons closing the basque to the throat, white linen collar just peeping above the straight cloth band and dark green untrimmed matching the plume. Ladies' riding hats are of the glossy dark silk seen in gentlemen's, and only vary from these latter in being a shade lower in the crown and having a quilted silk lining with a pad over the brow. Riding habits are made with a very short basque, the fronts coming only three inches below the waist, the coat back clearing the saddle; skirts fall about three or four inches below the stirrup foot and are very narrow, owing to the fact that trousers, matching the material of the habit and strapped under the boot, are now considered an essential of all ladies' equestrian outfits.

Summer Dresses.

Leaders of fashion, with their craving for variety, are already protesting against the use of figured fabrics to such an extent that Paris dressmakers send to the modistes here dresses of plain surface and solid color. This is especially noted in the use of sewing-silk grenadines in preference to broadened ones, and of plain Surah silk instead of figured silk, also in the attempt to revive taffeta, which is always plain and lustrous. The most elegant black dresses this season are of the plain sewing-silk grenadines, trimmed elaborately with black lace in which gilt threads are thickly interwoven, or else with open trimmings entirely of jet, or perhaps with fine embroidery done on grenadine for flounces and panels. Spanish laces over colors, especially red or yellow, are also used for trimming black grenadines. The square-meshed canvas grenadines is liked for parts of dresses that are completed by Surah, or, if figures are not objected to, by very rich brocaded grenadine, that have smooth ground of satin luster, with large, open-worked figures. The plain canvas grenadine in such combinations is used for three or four narrow plaited frills at the foot, and these are sewed directly on the black silk skirt used for the foundation. There are then pyramids of such plaitings up each side, or only up the front. Folded plaitings of the plain grenadine are then laid like a diagonal scarf across the front and sides; above this is the apron of brocade, and the hooped drapery of the back is also brocade. Rows of jetted fringes laid on knife-plaitings that pass up the sides or front add to the rich effect. Another caprice is that of lining the waist of black grenadine dresses with red or yellow silk, and omitting it in the skirt. This gives a touch of color, and makes the difference between waists and skirts that are now so popular. A very narrow plaiting of red Surah should be set under the lowest row of black plaiting around the skirt of such dresses, the sash belt may also be lined with red, and there may be one or two large rosettes of black with gay lining set on the sides.—Harper's Bazar.

The compositor who set up "\$1,000" instead of "\$10,000" might have prevented his mistake by a little fourth ought.

DEVASTATING STORMS.

How the Mighty Power of the Winds Has Been Attested by Many Terrible Disasters.

Calamity, when it does not immediately touch ourselves, is apt to slip easily from the mind, and hence events often appear unimportant precedents for which we in fact often been established. The recent destruction of Western towns by violent gales of wind has thus probably been regarded by many persons as a novel display of the malefic forces of nature; but there are in truth a great number of accounts of similar experiences of authentic character preserved in the records. Nor are these instances confined to tropical regions or to settlements of new or fragile construction; they have occurred in latitudes as temperate as our own, and the most solid structures erected by the hand of man have sometimes been prostrated by the overwhelming fury of the elements.

The gigantic power of the wind has been illustrated by the repeated demolition of lighthouses built on the famous Eddystone rock; and the same thing, it will be recalled, happened on our own coast to the lighthouse on Minot's Ledge, near Boston, on the 19th of April, 1851. These events, however, like those of the terrible East Indian storm of October 25, 1737—which destroyed hundreds of ships and 30,000 human lives and perhaps the earlier or "great" storm on the coast of England in November, 1703, may be imputed in a considerable degree to the accumulated stress of the wind gathered in crossing vast bodies of water. But the great storm which ravaged England in February, 1861, when the spire of the Rochester cathedral and part of the Crystal palace at Sydenham were blown down, was of a manifestly different character.

London itself has many times been disastrously visited in the same manner. In 944 it is recorded that a storm burst upon that capital which overthrew 1,500 houses. In 1091 500 houses were blown down there; and, not to mention intervening and lesser catastrophes of this nature, tremendous hurricanes felled whole streets of buildings in London in the years 1800 and 1838. In 1814, 1822 and 1828, there were like outbreaks throughout the United Kingdom. In 1839—January 6-7, 1839—the west coast of England and many parts of Ireland suffered terribly from the same cause. Twenty persons were killed in Liverpool by the falling of buildings, and great numbers were drowned in and about the Mersey. Dublin, Limerick, Galway and other towns were similarly afflicted, and with them the prostration of houses and the concurrent loss of life were followed, as in examples lately chronicled, by conflagration, the winds spreading the fires.

As regards the details of mischief wrought by past great storms, and the comparison of those details with the damage done by late tempests in our Western States, it will be found that parallels have been recorded to the worst of what has lately been suffered, and perhaps to exceed it. In one of the examples we have cited, that of the English hurricane of November 26-27, 1703, 8,000 persons are said to have perished in the floods of the Severn and the Thames alone. Ships were blown from their anchorage and never heard of more. Twelve men-of-war went down in full sight of the English coast. Seventeen thousand trees were torn up by the roots in Kent alone. The Eddystone lighthouse was dashed into the sea, its engineer, Winstanley, being within it. Cattle were drowned in tens of thousands. The bishop of Bath and Wells and his wife were killed in bed at their palace in Somersetshire.

Such an accumulation of horrors is not outstripped, it must be owned, by any evils with which unhappily the last few days has made us familiar. Such dire catastrophes are uncommon, it is true, in immediately modern days, but they have been sadly plentiful for all that; and what is more, and Mr. Buckle and Mr. Vennor to the contrary notwithstanding, there is neither measurable periodicity nor other trustworthy data about these dismal inflictions whereby mankind can provide for or evade them.

That which gives most plausibility to the theory of direct providential intervention by means of these phenomena is probably the fact that violent tempests have often changed the course of history. A prodigious fall of hail near Chartres, in France, inflicted such loss on the army of the invading English king, Edward III., that he was forced to conclude a treaty with the French in 1339. Seven thousand Swedes died in a snow-storm when they were on the march to attack Drontheim in 1719. To the wreck of the Spanish armada in 1558, following the repulses inflicted by Howard and Drake, the fact is doubtless to be ascribed that Etche and instead of Spain became for the centuries that have succeeded, the dominant naval power of the world.

When we consider how the history of nations has thus been deflected by mighty tempests, the injury of special localities from such a cause becomes relatively trifling. It is not the fashion of the time to impute these stupendous events to the overruling hand of Providence, but to whatever cause they may be imputed their potent influence at intervals of a course of human affairs cannot reasonably be disputed.—New York Evening Post.

Barbers and Shaving.

The idea that shaving is a duty, says the London News—ceremonial, as among the Egyptian priests, or social, merely as among ourselves—is older than the invention of steel or even of bronze razors. Nothing is more remarkable in savage life than the resolution of the braves who shave with a shell or with a broken piece of glass left by European mariners. A warrior will throw himself on the ground, and while one friend holds his arms and prevents him from struggling, another will scrape his chin with the shell or the broken bottle glass till he rises, bleeding but beardless. Macatlay, it seems, must have shaved almost as badly with the razor of modern life. When he went to a barber, and, after an easy shave, asked what he owed, the fellow replied: "Just what you generally give the man who shaves you, sir." "I generally give him two cuts on each cheek," said the historian of England. Shaving requires a combination of qualities which rarely meet in an amateur.

Englishmen, as a rule, shave themselves when they do not wear beards. Razors are like Scotch sheep dogs; no one would keep a bad one or sell or give away a good one. No razor should be condemned till it has been "stropped" well and carefully. Some say that soldiers' old buff belts make the best stroppers. The Scotch peasantry use a peculiar hard fungus which grows in decaying elm trees.

The Neofours of New Guinea.

Among the islanders marriages are not made according to the inclination or by the free choice of the young people, but at the wish of their families, who consult their convenience alone when they affianc their children—most frequently at a very tender age. When the arrangement is completed, the betrothed are forbidden to associate with each other. The etiquette which regulates the affair is very rigorous, and presses heavily upon the little fiancés. They are forbidden to look at each other, and it is enjoined upon the young girl to so arrange matters that her future husband cannot see her. When they meet each other on the road—an accident which cannot fail to occur occasionally—the girl, who rarely goes out alone, being warned by her companions, is bound to keep herself hidden behind a tree or bushes, from the time that her future lord and master comes in sight till he has passed by. It happens often that the two are of the same company—for instance, when they cross from one island to another in the same boat. Then the childlike and simple courtesy which gives the law in these regions demands that they turn their backs, and look steadfastly in opposite directions. The betrothed must also avoid all contact with the members, both masculine and feminine, of the family into which they are about to enter. From the future father-in-law and the future mother-in-law they must guard themselves as from the plague. One day when Mr. Van Hasselt was in his school, one of the boys suddenly threw himself under the table, where he remained motionless. Not knowing what to think, the frightened teacher was rushing to the chief, when his comrades called him back. "It is nothing," they said, "only his brother's future mother-in-law is going by" and they explained to the astonished foreigner that if the boy should so much as look at this expected relative, his brother's fiancée would have a child before the marriage.

But let us return to the betrothals. Marriages in Neofourian high life are not celebrated with splendor and parade, although their wedding ceremonies are characterized by a reserve and a modesty very remarkable in a savage people of the tropics. Adorned with the most beautiful ornaments, the bride is conducted through the village. One woman, having seized her by the leg, carries her on her back; while another binds her arms as though she were a captive, and leads her by a rope to the home of her betrothed. It is a symbol of slavery—a souvenir of the ancient servitude which the aristocratic class, everywhere conservative of the traditions of the past, has preserved. Marriages among the lower classes are differently conducted. In this case, the procession starts from the house of the bridegroom, who leads a crowd of relatives and friends, each one bearing a present. The procession begins to march at nightfall—for it must be made with torches, classical emblem of hygienic fires. On reaching the destination the bridegroom is presented to the bride's relatives, who lead him into her chamber. She awaits him with her back turned, indicating that she does not dare to meet his conquering gaze. The young man approaches till within two feet of her, turns on his heel, and they are back to back in the midst of a numerous assembly, the men on one side, the woman on the other. After the entertainment the bride is led into her own room, still not daring to meet the terrible glance of her husband, and keeping her back turned to the door; seeing which, the husband also turns his back upon her. The whole night is spent in this manner. They sit there motionless, having some one to brush away the flies, and without speaking a word. It is a veritable watch on their arms. If they grow sleepy some one of the assistants, who take turns in doing this service, nudges them with his elbow; if they keep wide awake the bridal pair are assured of long life and a green old age. In the morning they separate, still without looking at each other, to refresh themselves after the fatigues of the previous night, in order to repeat the performance the second night, and the third, and even the fourth, without being permitted to relinquish the siege. On the fifth morning, with the first rays of the sun, the young people at last look each other full in the face. That suffices; the marriage is considered accomplished, and the newly-wedded pair receive the customary congratulations. Not till the following night do the watchers leave them; and then the husband is bound in honor to slip away before dawn, since his bride cannot be expected yet to endure a second time in broad daylight his terrible look. She will not dare to meet his gaze until after an interval of four more days and nights. So much modesty would not be suitable for slaves. They throw themselves into each other's arms, and all is done.—International Review.

Trying to be a Bird.

A friend of the San Francisco Call sends the following literal translation from a recent number of the *Vie de Cherbourg* (France) which vouches for the truth of the story: Cherbourg possesses a marvelous phenomenon, unique without doubt, since the world exists. A child six months old, Augustine Laver, who bears upon her head a feather, which drops off and is replaced every six days. The Phoenix fabulous rising from its ashes and becoming a reality. We have seen the twenty-third feather which has bloomed in succession upon the head of this infant. We assisted last Saturday at its father's house (a clever joiner), No. 101 Sante Honoré street, at the falling out of the last. We will probably assist to-day toward four o'clock at the birth of the twenty-fourth. Behold how this strange phenomenon occurs; nothing is more curious. A bud forms upon the nape of the infant, and to the moment when the bud ought to open Augustine experiences a slight trembling, accompanied with some pain. The bud opens and the feather shows itself pushing out, but bent, in order to obtain its full length, some ten to twelve centimeters. It is golden upon its borders, and presents the most variegated and charming shades. When it falls out some drops of white liquid ooze out of the hole, which closes immediately without leaving a sign of its existence until the appearance of a new bud. The infant bears this feather on its head, sometimes six and sometimes four days, and what is still more mysterious, the new feather takes as much time to bloom as the old does to die or fall off.

Wholesale perfection entronced.

Couriers would certainly discover some way to flatter it.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Corn Fodder.

The practice of growing a crop of corn fodder to supplement the falling midsummer pasture is growing more and more in favor every season. During July the feed becomes dry and brown, and cows fall off in both milk and flesh if there is not some provision made for tiding over the time until fall rains have revived the pastures, or the cattle are turned into the newly seeded fields, greatly to the detriment of the latter. This habit, with the equally pernicious one of allowing stock to roam over mowing lands from the time the hay is cut until cold weather, is gradually giving way to the sensible one of providing fodder crops. The stalk crop is of great importance in this connection. Corn for feeding both in a green state during summer and dry one during winter can hardly be overestimated in value.

There is, indeed, but little if any difference of opinion as to the merits of fodder though there exists a variety of practices concerning the manner of raising and curing the crop. Sweet corn has come to be preferred over other varieties for this purpose as there is not near the waste to this fodder there is to the ground-seed sorts. The majority of farmers now drill the seed in, though occasionally it is sown broadcast. A plan which brings good results is planting in drills three feet apart (and about six inches between the stalks). Thicker planting will make more fodder, but it loses in quality what is gained in quantity. Many of our best farmers are using only one to one and a half bushels of seed per acre. This amount gives a yield sufficiently thin to allow the stalks to stand up in ordinary summer weather to gain the full effect of sunlight and air. For early use the first planting of fodder corn should be early, but the seed can be put in any time during July with good results, as it makes a heavy growth on land comparatively dry and in dry weather. During the season the crop ought to be cultivated several times. It is best to begin as soon as the plants are out of the ground by running a cultivator close to the rows. Corn fodder may be fed green when two feet high.

All forage crops give best results which are cut before they are out of bloom. Corn is no exception to this rule, but owing to the difficulty some experience in curing it in an immature state it is often allowed to become too ripe before cutting. Chemical analysis has demonstrated that fodder deteriorates in two ways by standing, namely, by the loss of a proportion of albuminoids and by decreased digestibility. Another objection to permitting the stalks to stand until the ears are perfected is that they grow so tall that they are troublesome to handle, and are more liable to fall and lodge under a hard stone. Furthermore, early-cut fodder is in itself a complete ration, rich enough in albuminoids to make good feed without mixing with other materials. Last, but by no means least, the greener the crop when taken off the land the less exhaustion to the soil.—New York World.

Analysis of Root Crops.

From a paper on the nutritive value of root crops in the last report of the Massachusetts board of agriculture, by H. E. Stockbridge, we take the following: The most reliable chemical analysis of the important root crops gives the following results:

Table with 2 columns: Total amount of Nitrogenous or Flesh-forming Material, and Pounds. Rows include 1,000 pounds of potatoes, 1,000 pounds of mangolds, 1,000 pounds of sugar beets, 1,000 pounds of turnips, 1,000 pounds of carrots, 1,000 pounds of potatoes, 1,000 pounds of mangolds, 1,000 pounds of sugar beets, 1,000 pounds of turnips, 1,000 pounds of carrots.

By a comparison of these figures it will be seen that, as a flesh producer, the potato stands first; while the sugar beet comes last, containing rather less than half the amount of nitrogenous matter found in the former. As producers of fat, potatoes stand first, closely followed by carrots and beets, while turnips and mangolds are far in the rear. It therefore appears that were the nutritive qualities of roots the only basis for our decision, potatoes would be pre-eminently the best root food for all classes of animals, and that next to them stands the frequently despised carrot. But there is an item in guiding the selection of the best root crop, if possible, of far more importance than the amount of beef and fat forming elements it contains, namely, the cost of production, and hence the market value per pound to the nutriment they furnish. Experience has fully demonstrated, that, in regard to its yield, the ease with which it is cultivated, and its freedom from disease and insect pests, the sugar beet far surpasses all other roots, and when it is taken into consideration that its nutritive qualities it is only surpassed by the potato and carrot, both of which are greatly inferior to it as producers, and far exceed it in the cost of cultivation, it must be conceded that the sugar beet is, all in all, much the most profitable root we can grow, and is suitable alike for young growing animals, fat cattle, horses, milk cows; and even sheep and swine might advantageously be treated to an occasional meal of these palatable and nutritious vegetables.

Recipes.

RAJOUT OF BEEF.—One and a half pounds of beef, either round or neck; cut the meat in pieces two inches square, brown in butter or drippings enough to keep it from burning; add a tablespoonful of flour, and when the flour is brown the meat must be covered with boiling water; then season with pepper and salt. Let it cook slowly until tender. The water is to be replenished as it boils away.

NEW ENGLAND ELECTION CAKE.

A very old receipt: Three pounds of flour, one and three-fourths pound of butter, one-half pound of lard, and a half pound of raisins, four nutmegs, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, three eggs, six teaspoonfuls of soda, two quarts of milk, one pound currants; beat sugar, flour, and butter together and the fruit with the milk and spices; beat the soda and cream tartar together in the milk until it foams.

WHORTLEBERRY PUDDING.—Make a stiff batter of one pint of milk and a pound and two ounces of flour, and two quarts of berries stirred in; boil three hours in a bag. If blueberries are used, make stiffer.

Man talks to convince—woman to persuade and please.

Almost Eaten by a Bear.

On Saturday, the 8th inst., Hannibal Roe, the best-known hunter in Montana, met with an adventure which maimed him for life. He had gone up the Little Prickly Pear to Wolf Creek station, and, with his gun in good condition, he passed into the mountains. While he was walking in a small gulch, and just as he had turned a point of rocks which protruded abruptly from the mountain-side, he received upon the left side of his head and face a stunning blow from the paws of an immense she bear, which it appears was lying in wait for him on the other side of the rocks. The blow knocked Roe down and caused him to lose possession of his gun, which was the only weapon he had with him, and at the same instant the infuriated beast throwing herself upon the prostrate form of her astonished, disarmed and wounded victim, the man and bear were precipitated together about fifteen feet down the steep slope to the bed of the gulch. Having nothing to defend himself with, Roe quickly determined to "play the dead man," and turning upon his face feigned unconsciousness through one of the most trying ordeals ever experienced by a human being. The bear evidently concluded if her prey was dead he had been killed by her own strong paws and began her feast. Beginning upon his head she literally tore the man's scalp to shreds, leaving it in a condition horrible to look at. He says he could both hear and feel her teeth grating upon his skull. She then began upon his left shoulder, inflicting there a ghastly and dangerous wound, and bit him in several places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into his shoulder, and was doubtless upon the point of inflicting such wounds as would have caused instant death, one of her cubs raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh, and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by a tenuous strip, his cheek-bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured—he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. He was brought by some fellow-hunters to St. John's hospital in this city, and by skillful nursing will very likely recover.—Helena (Mon.) Independent.

Two Large Southern Planters.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says: The agricultural operations of Colonel Edward Richardson are on a scale unequalled anywhere in the United States, and probably in the whole world. Scores of vast cotton plantations, the management of any one of which requires superior skill and experience, scattered through Louisiana and Mississippi, are successfully handled by this able man. His landed possessions rival those of the proudest estates of the English nobility both in area and value, and many of the German princes have fewer subjects than he has employees on his pay-rolls. The sugar interest furnishes an equally conspicuous example of executive ability in agricultural affairs. One man in Louisiana during the period in which ordinary managers were struggling for existence, and earning scarcely sufficient to make the improvements on their places demanded by the new conditions of the sugar trade, went on enlarging his possessions and consolidating an area of sugar lands under one head that must be regarded as entirely phenomenal. Mr. John Burnside now owns and operates eight plantations, located in the parishes of Ascension and St. James. On these fine estates, over an area of six square miles, the sugar-cane now waves in the breeze. In their fittings these places represent equally the old and the new methods of manufacture. On four of them the steam-train and vacuum-pan turned out the white and the yellow clarified sugars that are equal in quality to the product of the largest refineries, and are so highly prized throughout the West and South for their agreeable flavor and high saccharine strength. Below we present a list of the plantations owned by Mr. Burnside, with their production for the crop year 1879-80, as given in the *Price Current's* annual report of the sugar and rice crops of Louisiana, recently published:

Table with 4 columns: Name of plantation, Acres cane ground, Pounds sugar, Bbls. produced. Rows include Ascension, Riverton, Donaldson, Clark, Conway, Orange Grove, St. James Ref., and Arment.

At the rates current during the present season, Mr. Burnside must have realized from his crops the enormous sum of \$565,000.

The Value of Lemons.

Somebody who appears to know all about it writes positively that it will draw the sting of the hot weather, not only for this time, but for months to come, to understand the right use of lemons. Most people know the benefit of a lemonade before breakfast, but few know how it is more than doubled by taking another at night also. The way to get the better of all bilious systems without blue pill or quinine, is to take the juice of one, two or three lemons, as the appetite craves, in as much ice water as makes it pleasant to drink, without sugar, just before going to bed. In the morning on rising, or at least half an hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clear the system of humors and bile with mild efficacy, without any of the weakening effects of calomel or Congress water. People should not irritate their stomachs by eating lemons clear; the powerful acid of the juice, which is almost corrosive, infallibly produces inflammation after a while, but properly diluted, so it does not burn or draw the throat, it does its full medicinal work without harm, and taken when the stomach is clear of food has opportunity to work on the system thoroughly.

Certain Russian ladies occupy unequal diplomatic positions, some of them receiving from the government as much as \$65,000 annually for entertaining, bribery, and other secret service expenses.

Mortality Among Rich and Poor.

The *Equite*, the official organ for the socialist party in France, reports about a pamphlet with the above title, which has been read lately to the Medical Association in London by a member, Dr. M. R. Drysdale. Among the statistical results compared in said pamphlet are the following: In France is the mortality of persons in the age of 40-45 years, 8.3 of 1,000 wealthy persons, 18.3 of 1,000 poor persons, i. e., two and one half times as many poor people die in a given time out of the same number of persons than wealthy people.

The death-list of Paris showed in the course of twenty years, from 1817 to 1835, in the Twelfth arrondissement, mostly inhabited by the poor, one death among fifteen inhabitants, and in the Second arrondissement, mostly inhabited by the rich, one death among sixty-five inhabitants. According to Joseph Garnier, in 1857, in Manchester, the average length of life in the poorer districts of the city was seventeen years, and in the wealthy districts forty-two years.

Villerone proves that the average length of life with children of working-men is one and one-half years, and with the children of employers sixteen years. Edwin Chadwick, the head official of the London health office, found the mortality to be with the wealthy classes 11.3 on every 1,000; with the poorer classes 38.0, and with the entirely indigent, fifty on every 1,000.

Charles Ansell, clerk of the National Life Insurance association of England, has undertaken the immense task to gather information about 48,044 children of the better situated classes, especially in the families of attorneys, physicians, clergymen and noblemen. This book, "Family Statistics," proves the mortality to be in the first year of life, 80.45 on every thousand of the children of above-named well-to-do classes, 250 on 1,000 among the poorer, and 350 on 1,000 among the totally indigent classes.

In the time of life from one to five years, Ansell proves the mortality to be 46.84 on 1,000 children of the wealthy classes, and 133.69 of 1,000 children of the poor.

In the time of life from twenty to forty years, the relations seem to balance. There are 125.52 deaths averaging in all classes.

In the time of life from forty to sixty years (in which time the number of poor persons yet existing is proportionally smaller by far than the number of the rich) the deaths of the wealthy classes number to 149.74 on 1,000, and of the poor classes to 168.76 on 1,000.

It is shown that in the year 1873 in England and Wales, 368,179 persons died under the age of sixty years. Mr. Ansell proves that if the total mortality would not have been greater than that of the wealthy classes only 226,040 would have died. Therefore, in this one year, and in one single country with a population of 23,000,000 souls, 142,139 human beings have been murdered by poverty, that is more destruction of lives than in many a bloody war.

Words of Wisdom.

Be vigilant but never suspicious. Affectation is at best a deformity. Confine your tongue lest it confine you. Deeds are fruits; words are but leaves. Draw not thy bow before thy arrow is fixed.

A wounded reputation is seldom cured. Ask thy purse what thou shouldst buy. Be slow to promise and quick to perform. Better to be alone than in bad company. Avoid that which you blame in others.

Confide not in him who has once deceived you. Beauty without honesty is like poison kept in a box of gold. Be mindful of things past, and provident of things to come.

To conceal a fault by a lie has been said to be substituting a hole for a stain. Do you wish to fancy how to give anything? then learn yourself in the pace of the receiver.

"Settle promptly with us and we will settle with somebody else," is the legend on the billhead of a prominent business firm.

How can he look with confidence to a heaven above who does so little to help to make a heaven here below.

Never be discouraged by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times he will mend it as many. Perseverance and patience will accomplish wonders.

The mind has a certain vegetative power, which cannot be wholly idle. If it is not laid out and cultivated into a beautiful garden it will of itself shoot up weeds or flowers.

Traveling Sand.

It is a curious fact not generally known that at a certain point on the Upper Columbia, close to the water's edge, the fine sand is continually traveling up stream in one eternal procession. Talk of the great army of Xerxes on the march—what was that to the myriad battalions that pace the marge of the mighty river? In comparison with these tiny travelers what are the leaves of the forest when summer is green? This sand is being continually washed ashore, and as the water falls away with the death of the season it dries, is taken up by the winds, carried back up stream, is blown into the water and makes another voyage, and so the work of transportation back and forth, by land and by sea, goes on forever and ever.

A prominent English magazine (*Tinsley's*) believes that America is the literary land of the future. It asserts that America started with the civilization of a highly civilized age. She did not rear her own civilization on her own soil. She started with prosperity, and the first use she makes of her prosperity is not to cultivate the fine arts in her own people, but to laugh at them in others. Up to now only one class of transatlantic writers have challenged the attention of Europe, and that was humorous and profane. Emerson, Bryant, Cooper, Poe, Lowell, Holmes and Irving are merely Europeans born in America. Bret Harte, Twain and Breitmenn are original and American. America is undoubtedly the literary promise land of the future. It has done nothing up to this. Its condition has forbidden it to achieve anything, but great triumphs may be anticipated from it.