to set up as a gentleman of leisure, he in the capacious pockets of the ruffians.

recoiled from the idea of contracting once more a marriage which had not been predestined in heaven, and as often

as poor Peleg pressed his suit-a subject

to which he returned with a pertinacity

with a fellow servant.

ing house, and Aunt Jerusha was en-

in a higher social sphere, the hours rapidly winged their flight. The afternoon

had thus nearly passed away, when two

strangers of suspicious appearance approached the deserted dwelling. Mount-

one responding to the summons, they

tried the door, pushed it open, entered

the hall, peeped into the parlors, ascended

cudgels, and crept under the bed.

decidedly unpleasant!

Poor Aunt Jerusha! It may be quite

It was rather late when Aunt Jerushe

returned from the tea-party. Tabitha,

warned in time, had managed to reach

the house first, and met her mistress

with the most serene composure. The

usual cross-examination as to the man-

ner in which she had employed the long

afternoon, and for which the girl was

on the present occasion. Aunt Jerusha

felt too tired to play the role of an in-

quisitor-tired from sheer mental ex-

haustion, for it is no trifle to hold one's

own at an early female tea in a New

England town. She proceeded, there-

fore, almost immediately up-stairs, to

her own bed-room, and, feeling depressed

she would dispense with her services

and undress herself. While slowly di-

vesting herself of her clothes, article af-

ter article, the sense that all was vanity

and vexation of spirit completely over-

powered her. How pleased she had been

with herself only a few hours ago! Now

she stood again before the same mirror, stripped of all her fine feathers. Her

stately swelling outlines had disappear-

ed, and instead of them the folds of her

white night-dress descended from the

neck to the feet in one unbroken straight

line. She looked at least ten years older

than the Jerusha whose form the mirror

had reflected early in the afternoon.

But Aunt Jerusha was a woman of

strong mind, and possessd a truly great

head, she cast an appealing glance up

ward, and plaintively uttered the fol-

"Gracious Heaven! What is woman

Unsuspecting Aunt Jerusha! she lit-

tle dreamed that these words might easily have been her last on earth, for

she immediately lay down, and a heavy

breathing-our gallantry will not per-

mit us to call it snoring-soon indicated

that the day's heat and burden had been

Alas! Alas! "Swift-footed," says the

poet, " is the approach of woe." On the

present occasion, however, the woe came

slowly creeping from under the bed, in

the shape of the two ill-looking stran-

gers. Carefully rising to their feet, they looked about and approached the

table, on which was deposited the jewel-

ry taken off by its owner on retiring for

Their hands were already stretched

creaked under foot. Aunt Jerusha half

rose from her pillow, but in an instant

one of the men was by the bed, firmly

clutching her throat, while the other flourished his formidable cudgel with so

menacing an air over her head that she

fell back paralyzed with fright. Her

hands and feet were quickly tied, a gag was forced into her mouth, and in this

helpless, pitiful condition she was left to

witness the disappearance of her jewelry

soul. She never once turned her

lowing memorable remark :

too much for her strength.

without crinoline!

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Sir Edward Thornton's salary at

Washington is as large as the Presi-

Maples large enough to make three ten-feet rails each, with 4,000 trees to the acre, have been raised from the seed

in seven years in Monroe county, Iowa. The good-natured San Francisco sher-

iff takes the jury to the theatre at night, when its members are not permitted to

A very small island in Ossipee River

constitutes a part of four towns, three counties, and the two States of Maine

Three years ago twenty-seven women

destroyed a saloon in a small town of Iowa, and the other day sixteen of them

held a reunion in commemoration of the

There are no medicines left in Paris.

Drugs of the rarer sort have almost en-

tirely disappeared, and the supply of

even the commoner articles is wholly in-

They talk of placing the Queen of

Denmark, the most economical of female

sovereigns, on the throne of fashion, in place of the Empress Eugenie, the most

At an election in Quincy, Ill., the other day, the prisoners in the county jail were taken to the polls by the Sheriff, and—upon his demand—permitted to vote. The affair has created

A philosopher hath said: He who is

passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your cold, dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. There's no deception in a bull-dog. It is only the cur that sneaks up and bites you when

A journalist with a statistical turn has

found out that the London newspapers

have contained in the last three years not less than 178 obituaries of Dr. Liv-

ingston, the African explorer, any of

which, he adds, is good enough for a

and New Hampshire.

adequate to the demand.

extravagant one.

intense excitement.

your back is turned.

man really dead.

dent's.

event.

NO. 10.

VOL. I.

THE RETURN OF THE BIRDS.

- I hear, from many a little throat, A warble interrupted long; I hear the robin's flute-like note, The bluebird's slenderer song.
- Brown meadows and the russet hill, Not yet the haunt of grazing herds, And thickets by the glimmering rill Are all alive with birds.
- O, Choir of Spring, why come so soon! On leafless grove and herbless lawn? Warm lie the yellow beams of noon; Yet winter is not gone.
- For frost shall sheet the pools again;
 Again the blustering East shall blow;
 Whirl a white tempest through the glen,
 And load the plues with snow.
- Stay, for a tint of green shall creep Soon o'er the orchard's grassy floor, And from its bed the crocus peep

Beside the housewife's door.

WHAT IS WOMAN WITHOUT CRINO-LINE ?

Aunt Jerusha-the heroine of this "o'er true tale "-was a fatalist, for she firmly believed herself predestined to conclusion, when Tabitha returned with dreary existence.

The fact is, she had just completed her toilette for an early tea-party in the small New England town which was her But, as might have been expected, no home, and now stood before the mirror to review what she had done, and, verily, she saw that "it was well done." Her dress of heavy silk fell in graceful folds over her voluminous crinoline; her long, lean body was enclosed without a wrinkle at the waist; the curls of a wonderfully constructed waterfall descended with "artless artlessness" over her neck; costly old lace shaded her throat and wrists; a laced pocket-handkerchief, daintily held in the middle by the thumb and forefinger of her gloved hand, displayed its embroidered corners to the fullest advantage, and the scent of its musk rivalled the perfume of the pomatum in her hair. Add to these embellishments earrings, brooch, and bracelets, all set with diamonds, a massive gold chain—and who could have looked more resplendent than Aunt Jerusha, or, to give her full name, Mrs. Jerusha Wiggins, the relict of Mr. Obediah Wiggins, a wealthy ship-chandler, who had died of apoplexy during the first year of his wedded life?

And yet, the crowning glory of the toilette, an old-fashioned gold watch, also set with diamonds—a marriage gift of the late Obediah-was wanting. Something had gone amiss with its something had gone amiss with its works, and the watch had been sent to be mended. The watchmaker had been expressly enjoined to use dispatch; but, though several days had elapsed since, though several days had elapsed since, the article had not been returned. Aunt that moment to be in Aunt Jerusha's bed-room, stood for a single moment unberged at that continued to strike the hours. With that all would be right yet, was always struck the customary blow on the pavement. The early dawn of a summer morning tinged the sky with a roseate that moment to be in Aunt Jerusha's bed-room, stood for a single moment unberged at the corner of the street while suffering all the tortures of susthought of attending a party without decided; then they nodded to each her waterfall as without her much-prized other. chuckled again, grasped their the baker took down his shutters. At watch, had a few minutes before ordered Tabitha, her bosom servant-maid, to go after it, with the injunction not to return without it, whether repaired or

Left to herself, Aunt Jerusha sat down and gave the reins to sombre thoughts. What had become of the exultant feelings which had only a few moments before swelled her bosom? She could not forget that she was born to unhappiness! It now appeared to her inconceivable that she, whom a cruel fate had doomed from the cradle, should have permitted fully prepared, was, however, omitted herself to be glad of anything; for to this day's party she had actualy looked forward with something akin to pleasure. In a succession of gloomy pictures, her life passed in review before her mind's eye. As a child she saw herself scolded by her teachers, because her poetical soul, which loved to roam in fairy-land, obstinately rufused to master the dry details of the catechism and the multiplication table. As a young maiden she saw herself the very reverse of what she had fondly dreamed of becoming a tall, rather angular girl, so tall that she could easily look over the heads of the tallest unmarried men in her own set. She remembered her brief married life. Alas! this union had certainly not been concluded in the place where all matches ought to be made, nor with the slightest regard to the fitness of things; for the only mortal rash enough to woo the tall Jerusha was the dwarfish, broadshouldered Obediah. Single all her days, however, she would not, could not, consent to remain; so she made a virtue of necessity, took "Hobson's choice," and bestowed her hand and handsome fortune upon him, her only eligible from the unflattering picture which suitor. Her heart, she felt beforehand, confronted her; but, sadly shaking her would have to be unappreciated and unmated to the last.

She folded her hands, and gazed with a wistful expression on her face out of the open window on the deserted street basking below in the hot July sun. All the blinds of the opposite houses were closed; not a step, not a sound, broke the brooding silence of the scene.

"It is the picture of my life," she murmured to herself, "sad and lonely." But a small, repreachful voice within her whispered..." It is your own fault that you are lonely." And again, in her mind's eye, she saw a form, though this time it was the form of a man. His delicate, slender frame was encased in a fashionable coat; neat was the bow under his Byronic shirt-collar; brightly shone his Lilliputian boots and silk hat; graceful was every movement of the small, lithe figure; but its most attractive feature was a pair of sparkling blue eyes, from which shone out a heart big enough to take in the whole of Aunt Jerusha with all her excellencies and

out to grasp the alluring prize, when one of the loose boards in the floor To be candid, our little man, whose name was Peleg Brent—or as his friends flippantly called him, "Little Peleg" ad already performed that wonderful eat while still an humble clerk behind he counter of Jerusha's father, a highly respected and prosperous grocer. After the had married, he still continued to arry her in his heart of hearts; and n an unexpected legacy enabled him

ROWELL & LINE

RIDGWAY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1871.

became an avowed aspirant for the hand of his early love, who had in the mean time become a widow. And, what is still more to the purpose, Aunt Jerusha silver-ware, and other articles previous-

each other here below, it would most assuredly have made him of a more corresponding stature—six feet something, insteed of five feet and two inches. She

The unfortunate woman had already closed her eyes with a mental prayer recommending her soul to Him that gave it. Then the other ruffian seized

his comrade's arm.
"Let her alone!" said he. "We have no time to waste on her. It may even now be too late for the early train."

With a growl and a deep curse, the fellow suffered himself to be led away. Aunt Jerusha's eyes mechanically followed the pair as they passed close to the window on their way to the chamrare in these degenerate days—she al-ways declined committing herself, with the stereotyped formula: "No, Peleg, it can't be the will of heaven, or we should have been better matched in the flesh." Aunt Jerusha had for the ten thousber door ; but though it was a clear, bright summer's night, she failed to disandth time arrived again at this sad tinguished their features. The lower unhappiness from the cradle. But on the 17th day of July, A. D. 1864 (she had good cause never to forget this particular date), a transient gleam of happiness nevertheless illuminated her dreary existence.

conclusion, when Tabitha returned with the watch, whose diamonds sparkled just as brightly as ever, although the careless watchmaker had not repaired its works. Somewhat cheered by the sight of her treasure, Aunt Jerusha now took her dedictional and the careless watchmaker had not repaired its works. Somewhat cheered by the sight of her treasure, Aunt Jerusha now took her dedictions and their features. The lower part of their faces was concealed by a bristly beard, while forehead and nose were shaded by slouched hats so completely that there seemed no possibility of identifying the scoundrels hereafter, Somewhat cheered by the sight of her treasure, Aunt Jerusha now took her departure, but not without first having strictly admonished her maid on no ac-

Could it really be that the wicked were to triumph and crime go unwhip-ped by justice? Would not Tabitha trusted to his vigilance and protection? But intensely as Aunt Jerusha listened, While Tabitha was gossipping with her crony in the basement of the adjoin-nothing was heard save the faint creaking of the front door, and then the sound of footfalls as the ruffians rapidly passed down the sidewalk.

gaged in the same congenial occupation All was quiet at last, and then waned slowly away the most painful night in Aunt Jerusha's whole life. She now for the first fully realized the intense horror ing the front steps, one of them pulled and disgust of having been in the power the bell, once, twice, three times. No of such monsters. From every corner in the room she imagined that she saw eyes fiercely glaring at her as she lay help-lessly bound and gagged, and her heart the stairs to the upper story, all without finding a living soul about the premises. They searched the entire house, and in the adjoining woods. The stinging specdily ascertained that they were its pains in her tied limbs, and the horrible They searched the entire house, and gag which almost choked her, added Then the fellows chuckled, looked at thus excruciating bodily to mental suf-

Then the fellows chuckled, looked at each other with a kind of savage joy, fering.

While undergoing torture which beand eagerly proceeded to examine the contents of the different closets and drawers. There was much in them they appeared to like—silver-ware, linen, jewappeared to like—silver-ware, linen, jew-elry—all but the money which they had evidently expected to find, but which last the tramp of heavy-soled shoes announced that Tabitha was up and stirunhappiness from the cradle, but it is way, giving no thought to her wretched

"Is there any one in this wide, wide now, when it was perhaps too late, she the full significance of the Scriptural phrase-"It is not good for man to live

alone. But the longed-for hour of release came at last. Curious to ascertain what could have caused her methodical mistress to violate all established precedent by oversleeping so long her us-ual time, Tabitha stole quietly up-stairs in spirits, she signified to her maid that and peeped through the open door into Aunt Jerusha's bed-room. There she lay, the poor martyr, with her preter-naturally-distended glassy eyes steadily fixed on the entrance, and the gag in her mouth !

For a second, Tabitha stood as if she had been turned, like Lot's wife, into a pillar of salt. Then, uttering a piercing shriek, she flew down stairs and out into the street with the cry of "Help! help murder! thieves!"

Accident (or was it Providence? would so have it that Peleg Brent happened at that very time to pass down the street. Need we say that he immediately hastened to the rescue, and was the first to enter the sufferer's room? What happiness, what joy, to find that the adored of his youth and the hope of his maturer years still lived! What ecstasy to think that it should have been reserved for him to free her numbed limbs, to whisper words of sympathy and cheer into her ear, and to carry the first draught of cooling water to her

parched lips ! We drop here the curtain for a few minutes, leaving the pair to their feelings, until the arrival of the neighbors

interrupted their tete-a-tete. There, then, she lay, the poor martyr, chastely covered with the bed-clothes up to the tip of her chin, giving detailed accounts of the preceding night's experiences to successive detachments of wondering neighbors and friends. The exclamations of the auditors, the lamentations of Tabitha, the running commentaries of Peleg, were quite melodramatic in their way. But the most har-rowing feature in the drama was the despairing expression with which Annt Jerusha persisted in reiterating the words: "I would resign myself to the loss of all, if I had only saved my precious watch !"

The heart of Peleg fairly bled, and he registered a solemn vow. Availing himself of a temporary lull in the prevailing Babel of tongues, he approached closely to his friend's bedside, and gravely said: "Mrs. Wiggins!—Jerusha!—I pledge you the word of a man who has all his life been true to you, that I shall never rest until the treasure which you

would have to surrender. She held out nothing save "withered leaves and her hand to the faithful friend and withered hopes." Even Peleg's society looked at him with eyes so overflowing appeared to lose its wonted effect, and with affection that Peleg's pulse rose to his reading its interest. Her eye grew with affection that Peleg's pulse rose to a fever-heat. "I accept your pledge, Peleg," she replied, solemnly, yet so softly that he alone heard her words.

meaning?"

"I do," rejoined the little man, in an equally solemn but subdued tone; and, almost beside himself with joy, he raised the blushing Jerusha's hand respectfully

He vair

to his lips.

As half the gossips of the neighborhood witnessed this innocent act of gallantry, we can see no reason to conceal it from the reader.

It becomes now the author's sad duty to relate how our heroine continued further to be persecuted by her malign and follow these two loving hearts to the altar, and the end of the story; but, unfortunately, in this case again, the old adage that the "course of true love avoid, however, all additional scandal, never does run smooth," was destined to she decided to take Tabitha with her, be verified, and this will perhaps seem who received the news with the most all the less strange when we remember extravagant demonstrations of joy. that Aunt Jerusha was born to unhap-

What mortal man could do under these perplexing circumstances, little Peleg Brent most certainly did. With-Peleg Brent most certainly did. out stopping to take breakiasi, no state ed for the nearest railroad depot; for the reader will recollect that the ruffians sound, in the great city, trunks, travelling-bags, bandboxes and all. egraphed in every direction; sent full descriptions of the stolen articles, and especially of the watch, to the police authorities; offered large rewards; and had the story published, not only in the down Broadway. She looked very grand local papers, but in all the larger city and stately in her new bonnet, the mas-dailies of the country. All this trouble and expense seemed, however, thrown Fifteenth street, which she wore with looking individuals, with bristly beards, slouched hats and shabby clothes, were discovered and arrested, but to none of them could be brought home the theft of the treasure on whose discovery detection of the treasure on whose discovery detections. Whether it was the change of air, or the whisper of a

It will thus be readily seen that it still remained an open question whether or not heaven had really predestined Her interest was keenly excited in all Aunt Jerusha and little Peleg for one she saw and all that surrounded her.

"Perhaps this question may never be solved on earth!" Aunt Jerusha often said to herself with a sigh. Fortunately she possessed an elastic nature,—and then Peleg, who never ceased to hope thing in almost every other store; but this being impossible, she contented herself with simply stopping to ask the prices.

At the corner of Canal and Broadway,

pense, her position had in other respects lodger.

The arrangement had been brought about in a perfectly natural manner. world who thinks of me at all?" Aunt When Peleg reported the ill success of Jerusha mentally asked herself; and his efforts to trace the robbers, Aunt Jerusha was still so filled with terror at the recollection of the events which that terrible night had brought with it, that she was hardly in her right mind.

"The ruffians are sure to return," she repeated again and again, with tears, and then I shall be murdered!" The mere thought of living through such another night was more than she could bear, and she constantly appealed to Peleg to protect her, adding, "You are the only person on whose devotion I can re-

Peleg had thereupon proposed to ask old James, a superannuated constable, to take up his quarters in the basement story. But old James happened to wear a bristly beard, and this sufficed to disqualify him for the position in Aunt Jerusha's present nervous state. Finally, after several fruitless consultations, the difficulty was settled. When the sun went down, Peleg himself moved, bag and baggage, into the back parlor.

Our pen falters to describe the sensa

tion to which this event gave rise in the town-how Aunt Jerusha's friends and few days afterwards the blessing of the neighbors put their heads together, snickered, and talked scandal.

"Little Peleg," said one, "has bired himself out as dwarf to tall Jerusha." "No," replied another, "it is as page, to stand sentinel over the bed with a

six-shooter.' "Not so," put in a third, "Jerusha has adopted him, and that is the reason he kissed her hand the other day."

The scandal-mongers might perhaps have wagged their wicked tongues without doing serious harm, but for some dear souls who made it their special business to repeat all these malicious remarks to Jerusha. Though they were pricks of the pin, they nevertheless were mighty to gall, and became at last so frequent as to be unbearable, and to induce their victim to withdraw more and more from the ill-natured world. Nor was this, under existing circumstances, a great sacrifice. Her diamonds, which had once made Aunt Jerusha's position in society so enviable and distinguished, were gone. So even when the evenings grew longer, and hardly a week passed without bringing some invitation, she resolutely stayed at home. Nor was she now any longer so lonely there. When the clock on the mantelpiece struck eight, came a gentle knock at the door of her sitting-room up-stairs, and then entered the faithful Peleg. The two took tea together, after which the lady sewed or embroidered, while the gentleman smoked a cigar and chatted. When Jerusha was more than unusually low in spirits, Peleg would read aloud from ome entertaining work.

dimmer and dimmer, her walk more But at this stage, Jerusha's malignant star again interfered. She had, it is true, found a "spirit-mate," but why was he so very diminutive? This was a difficulty which she could not get over! Had heaven really destined them for each other here below, it would most assuredly have made him of a more corrected.

But at this stage, Jerusha's malignant "Where is the other mbney?" he demanded, with a ferocious air which froze the blood in Aunt Jerusha's veins. As the gag in her mouth made an anishiliculty which she could not get over! Had heaven really destined them for each other here below, it would most assuredly have made him of a more corrected. listless, and even her once so upright

Poor Peleg was fairly at his wits' ends.
He vainly taxed his ingenuity to discover some means to dissipate his friend's melancholy. The weather was still too cold for a visit to the Springs. At last a happy thought inspired him.

He pretended that urgent business de-manded his presence in New York, and proposed to Aunt Jerusha to accompany him. There were a thousand things star, and especially how the scandalloving neighbors misconstrued the respectful salute imprinted on her hand
by the devoted Peleg. It would, no
doubt, be far more pleasant were we
able to recover the lost watch at once,
and follow these two loving hearts to recover the second of the second

The main objection to the journey having thus been happily removed, the pre-parations for it immediately began; the house was put in order, and confided to the charge of James, the private consta-

A large number of suspicious- the air of a queen. In perfect keeping ife upon the stirring scene before her. Her int-rest was keenly excited in all

stantly increasing crowd, two roughgrown very embarrassing and delicate. looking fellows elbowed their way close The fact is-nor can we, in spite of our up to Jerusha. Their clothes were ragromantic to have been predestined to ring. First she set to sweeping the partiality for Aunt Jerusha, deny it- ged and dirty, a bristly beard covered front steps and sidewalk, no doubt flirting as usual with the good-looking milkman who supplied the family over the
way giving no thought to be made to be mutted Peleg Brent into her house as a
man who supplied to be mutted Peleg Brent into her house as a
hats. Suddenly they paused. Pointing to the tall lady in rustling silk before them, one of the men punched his comrade in the side, and muttered with a hideons chuckle:

" What is woman without crinoline?" Aunt Jerusha shook like a leaf. Turnng round with a ghastly face to look at the speaker, a faint moan, and the words -" the men who took my watch!"-escaped her lips.

Faint as the voice was in which these words were uttered, Peleg nevertheless caught them up, and in an instant he clung to the men, shouting at the top of his shrill voice for the police!

It was not of the slightest use that the surprised ruffians struck out frantically right and left. Assistance came from al sides. The fellows were quickly secured and marched off to the nearest police station. Equally useless proved all their protests and denials for, miraculous as t may appear, the diamond watch was actually found on the person of one of the ruffians, carefully sewed up in his

ragged vest. Little remains to be said. The old doubts about the will of heaven were now completely laid at rest. Aunt Jerusha and Peleg, accompanied by the faithful Tabitha, returned home, and a church made the twain one flesh and blood. As for ourselves, we trust the gentle reader will profit by this instructive story, and never join those who deride that wonderful institution, the Crinoline: for its mission is not only to serve beauty but to punish wickedness and to unite loving hearts.

An improved process for making illuminating gas from tar is announced. To prepare the material for this purpose the acid tar is placed in a suitable vessel and boiled up with open steam. The condensed water from the steam compines with the acid and sinks to the bottom, and is drawn off. The alkaline tar is then run in, and the whole of the tars again boiled up. In this way any acid that may be present is neutralized, and leaves the tars in a purified state, floating on the surface of the solution of salts, alkali, and other matters. The alkali may be recovered by evaporation. The purified tar can now be used for gas-making, by mixing it with small coal or by running it into the retorts after the charge of coal has been introduced, though this last method is obectionable on account of its hability to choke up the running-in pipe with carbonaceous matter.

A lecturer on the "moral sentiments" in Philadelphia remarked that the "dearest ship in the world was friendship," whereupon a young man rose from among the congregation, and stated that mourn so much is restored."

In this wise the winter went by.

Aunt Jerusha felt in her inmost heart that the crisis had arrived when she of joy sppeared to bring Aunt Jerusha claim for breach of promise of marriage.

Brain Weight.

assumed that, as a certain size and mass of brain is essential for the exercise of the mental faculties, therefore all the human race must be furnished with an human race must be furnished with an equal amount of brains. This truly Teutonic theory has since, however, been effectually dissipated. An elaborate paper was read, not very long ago, before the Royal Society, in which the existing evidence as to the weight of brain among different nations was analyzed. The average brain-weight for the Engglish is stated to be 47.50 ounces; for the French, 44.58; for the Germans. the French, 44.58; for the Germans, 42.83; but there are discrepancies in the results of different observers, some giving a greater average than this to the Germans. The Italians, Lapps, Swedes, Frisans, and Dutch, come into the same category with the English. Among the Asiatic races, the Vedahs of Ceylon and the Hindoos give a mean of over 42.11 ounces. The skulls of Mussulmans afford a slightly increased average of brain-weight over those of the Hindoos. Two skulls of male Khonds—one of the unquestioned aboriginal races of India show a brain weight of only 37.87 ounces. The general average of the Asiatic table shows a diminution of more than two ounces when compared with the Europeans. The general mean of African races is less than that of European races, although there are great differences; the Caffre rising high, and the Bushman sinking low, in the scale. The average of the whole of the aboriginal American races reaches 44.73 ounces, which is 2.14 ounces less than that of the European races. The Australian races show a brain-weight one-ninth less than that of the general average of Europeans. The Malays and others of the Oceanic races, who migrated boldly, for commercial purposes, over the North and South Pacific Ocean, and occupy the islands, show a tolerably high average of brain-weight; and, on arriving at this section, we return in some measure to the large brain-weight of Euro-

An Unpleasant Picture.

in every case they are the wives of men who are engaged down town all day, and, of course, having opportunities for flirtation, they frequently go too far in that direction, and involve themselves

A Touching and Romantic Incident. A recent sketch of the loves of the

and husbands in hot water and many

scandals. There is no need of our going to Paris to find plenty of fashionable

families without homes.

great lawyers contains this touching ineident in the life of William Wirt: his younger days he was a victim to that passion for intoxicating drinks which has been the bane of so many distinguished in the legal profession. anced to a beautiful and accomplished young woman, he had made and broken repeated pledges of amendment, and ae, after patiently and kindly enduring his disgraceful habit, had at length dismissed him, deeming him incorrigible. Their next meeting, after his dismissal, was in a public street in the city of Richmond. William Wirt lay drunk and asleep on the sidewalk, on a hot summer day, the rays of the sun pouring down on his uncovered head, and the flies crawling over his swollen features. As the young lady approached in her walk, her attention was attracted by the spectacle, strange to her eyes, but, alas! so common to others who knew the victim, as to attract little remark. She did not at first recognize the sleeper, and was about to hasten on, when she was led by one of those impulses which form the turning points in human lives, to scrutinize his features. What was her emotion when she recognized in him her discarded lover! drew forth her handkerchief and carefully spread it over his face, and hurried away. When Wirt came to himself, he found the handkerchief, and in one cor-When Wirt came to himself, he ner the initials of the beloved name. With a heart almost breaking with grief and remorse, he made a new vow of formation. He kept that vow and he married the owner of the handkerchief. The affections of the lower animals

are sometimes as wayward and inexplicable as those of the men and women who assume to be their betters. The story is told in a Michigan paper of a romantic attachment which sprung up between a goose and colt, a fitting type of the romantic attachments which sometimes spring up in a higher sphere

of life. Everywhere that pony went the goose was sure to go, and when pony lay down the goose snuggled close up to his side. The two would fight for each other on the slightest provocation, eat and that was courtship. The young sible way express their mutual devotion. from the same trough, and in every possible way express their mutual devotion. Such ill-assorted matches ought not to be encouraged in Michigan.

An eminent German Professor once

In Missouri a husband has sued an-The New York correspondent of the other man for \$20,000 damages "for Boston Courier writes:
There are hundreds, if not thousands, of well-to-do families in this city who wickedly contriving and wrongfully depriving him of the comfort of the society of his wife, and alienating her affections pended the happiness of two loving secret premonition which already began souls.

This makes souls.

This makes treasure on whose discovery detection which already began are complete strangers to "home" and for the space of 623 days." This makes souls. to exert a magical influence, she certain- all that the word signifies. It is by ly looked with a long unknown love of these families that many fashionable over \$32 per day. boarding-houses and a certain class of quiet and somewhat aristocratic hotels A fine mirage was seen from Rochester on the 16th of this month. Lake Onshe saw and all that surrounded her.
She would have liked to purchase something in almost every other store; but this being impossible, she contented herself with simply stopping to ask the prices. tario, and the mountains, hills, valleys, and rivers of Canada were seen clearly reflected in the sky. The coast was seen over a length of about fifty miles, and so clearly that the forests could be continued to strike the hours. With every new round the watchman's club struck the customary blow on the pavement. The early dawn of a summer morning tinged the sky with a roseate hue; the first faint twitter of the birds was heard; at the corner of the street the hours. With helper teach and the console has friend when disposed to despond.

The consolation and support had now such as a hundred dollars a small family to pay a hundred dollars a stop. While thus brought to a stand-base with more zeal than success to while suffering all the tortures of suspleasures and comforts genuine homereadily distinguished, as could also Rice Lake and Belvidere. Wisconsin is looming up now as the great iron-producing State of the Union. Four ranges of hills, each twenty miles long, running parallel to the Menomonee River, have been found to contain immense quantities of almost solid iron, cause it relieves them of home responsiand are estimated to contain ten times bilities and gives them plenty of time to more of that metal than all the Lake gad about among acquaintances, and see Superior ranges combined. every new thing in dry goods. When bad weather prevents their going out they kill time by reading novels and story papers, or gossiping with "dear friends," whom they have known perhans a week. The number of women who pass their lives in this way in New York is increasing every day. Almost

have excited great interest among the fraternity of Free Masons throughout the world, on account of the discovery of what are believed to be "Masons marks" on a considerable number of the immense foundation stones recently uncovered under the debris of one of the ancient temples of that city.

The recent explorations in Jerusalem

Tippoo Saib, the huge elephant belonging to Van Amburg & Co.'s Me-nagerie, died of disease of the heart at Connersville, Ind., a few days ago. He was about sixty years old, and was imported to this country from Asia about thirty years ago. He measured about ten feet in height, and weighed about ten thousand pounds. His value was estimated at \$15,000.

Readers, according to Coleridge, are divided into four classes: those who allow their reading, like the sand in the hour-glass, to run in and out without leaving a vestige behind; those who, like the sponge, imbibe everything, and return it a little dirtier than before; those who, like a jelly-bag, allow all that is pure to pass away, and retain only the refuse; and those who, like slaves in the Golconda diamond mines, cast away all that is worthless, and preserve only the pure gem.

One of the latest California crops is tarantulas. They are raised in Calaveras county, and sold, with their wonderful cells, to Eastern tourists at curiosities. The cells are from three to eighteen inches deep, with a water-proof ining, coated over with a substance looking like chamois skin, but as fine as velvet, with a door or lid which they close after them when they go in. When rearing their young they latch it, bolt it, and then seal it perfectly water-tight. They increase about one hundred and fifty fold annually.

Quite a sensation was created a week or two ago, in the quiet town of Jefferson, Me., by the arrival of Mr. David Lane, formerly of Jefferson, who enlisted in one of the Maine regiments in 1862. He served until 1864, and was then re-ported killed in the battle of Chapin's Farm, but it appears from his account that he was taken prisoner, and has since been living in North Carolina. Supposing him dead, his wife applied for a pension, which was granted, and in the fall of 1870 she was married to one John Cunningham, with whom she is now living.

Fifteen years ago a young lady of Cincinnati, while visiting a friend in New York, left her finger rings upon her washstand, and not hearing her friend relative thereto, inferred that the chambermaid had appropriated them. Last week the Cincinnati lady received a letter from an old bachelor uncle, enclosing a letter fifteen years old, written by her New York friend, containing the missing rings. The let-ter had been entrusted to the uncle, and