I found it in a hollow shell, Which crowned, as I remember well. A shapely pyramid;
Five little eggs were also there,
Blue as the sky when 'tis most fair,
Half in the grasses hid.

O favored shell! whose kindred went On cruel errands to be sent,
To mutilate and kill;
Whits then, removed from all the strife,
Dost feel with love and dawning life

I said: "This thing which here I see Shall be a precious prophecy Of what the world shall win, When all the days of war shall cease, And all the blessed years of peace Shall gloriously begin."

Hath many an ugly rent and sear For time to smooth away; But peace in war doth not await A blessing coming slow and late-lis blessing is to-day. My bird's nest in the hollow shell.

And better yet : peace after war

heaven miniature in hell, Shall symbol be of this: That in and through and over all, Vhatever seeming curse befall God's love forever is.

He doth not wait till war is done, And all its barren victories won. To enter at the door; But in the furnace of the strife He bears for aye a charmed life,

Deep at the heart of all our pain, in loss as surely as in gain, His love abideth still; Let come what will, my feet shall stand On this firm rock at his right hand; "Father, it is Thy will."

THE MAGNIFICENT.

In the ancient Roman city of Bath about the end of the last century, while it still retained much of the fashion and celebrity it had reached in the days of Beau Nash, the frequenters of the Pumprival factions, and long and fierce were their quarrels over the topic of dissension. This was neither more nor less than the not inappropriate one of the merits of two rival doctors, who divided between them the smiles and guineas of the elite of Bath. Dr. Heathcote, the senior of the two, long ruled over the internal economy of the upper class of patients with undisputed sway. He him at the do was a handsome, dapper, dignified, well-spoken little gentleman, with undenia-" My poor ble manners, silk stockings, and shirt frill. Among the dowagers his word her through." was law. At whist or piquet he was an oracle, and not unfrequently the younger ladies would confide to his safe ear and kindly counsels maladies of the heart. If he did bow a little low to a baronet, and still lower to a coronet, it was his only foible; and as that was

pardonable and not unpopular. The reign of this Æsculapian potentate was at last rudely disturbed by the arrival of a pretender to the Throne. Where Dr. Lenoir came from, who he was, or where he had previously practiced, no one knew, or, to tell the truth. had ever ventured to ask. He was a man of immense frame, over six feet in height, with a large head, black eyes, and a good-tempered, sanguine complexion. He had commenced his Bath career by becoming the tenant of a large house on the outskirts of the town, which rumor said was used as a lunatic asylum. But he made his appearance in the Pump-room and the evening recreations, and, as he proved to be a man of wit and information, soon became a favorite with the lounging society of the place. Even in his most familiar moods, however, he had something formidable about him. No coxcomb ventured to ask him questions, and he assumed a quiet superioritty which was only not galling because it

part of his professional manner, it was

was so thoroughly good-tempered. With his patients he was exactly the reverse of the reigning sovereign. He was gruff to the great, kindly to the poor, to children gentle as a woman. Rules of practice he set entirely at dekill or cure. Cure, however, he did many cases apparently hopeless, and by devoting much care to soothing the sufferings he could not cure, and making the approaches of death less agonizing, earned the gratitude of surviving relatives. Such were the rivals, for whom the card-tables of Bath waged

brothers. Dr. Heathcote at first was you are cared you will say you got well scornful, and then was testy; but he of yourself." scornful, and then was testy; but he could not resist the spell which Dr. Lenoir seemed to wield; and although at faintly. consultation and on professional visits make his old consulting-room ring with laughter at the exuberant humor of his companion. Lenoir, on the other hand, bowed in public, with the modesty of a younger man, to the more mature practitioner, and assumed his place with o much kind hearted deference that the illness?" other was entirely disarmed. But a kind of undefined pomp followed his said the doctor, "although I have not footsteps. In the Pump-room and at often met with it in this country. But the balls he had a chosen place which which, contracted by the unlearned into The Magnificent, was his ordinary title.

at Bath, when the events happened of which I am about to speak. Little more was known of him then than when he first arrived. It was known he was unmarried; but he was plainly not a marrying man. He flirted in his goodbumored way with all the pretty girls, but it was evidently flirtation of society, not of the heart. It was also certain, by

RIDGWAY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1871.

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his style of living, that he was in easy circumstances, and that he had resources other than his profession. The only in-stance in which he ever unbent from his BY JOHN W. CHADWICK. superb demeanor, was when in company

with Mrs. DeGrey, an exceedingly beau-tiful and attractive woman, who, with her husband and two young children, That perfect day in June for me. A blue-bird's peaceful nest. had lived for more than a year at Bath. Dr. Lenoir plainly admired her much.

Col. DeGrey was a good-looking man, with a military air, and manners which bespoke knowledge of the world. He was not a favorite, for his demeanor was reserved to the crowd, although when at his ease he could converse with animation, and was well read and well traveled. But his wife was all that was charming. Lively, spirited, kindly, and thoroughly true, without a dash of self-conceit, or a thought of evil; ready in repartee, sparkling in small talk, but with an ever open heart and hand for real sorrow, she was the joy of all who knew her; and very honestly distressed were the Pump-room gossips when they heard that Mrs. DeGrey was seriously

Col. DeGrey affected Lenoir's society mach; for his powers of conversation were remarkable, and they had many tastes in common. But when his wife was taken ill he sent for Dr. Heathcote, to the amusement of the Bath scandalmongers, who set it down to a slight infusion of jealousy. Now and then, as Lenoir stood leaning like a Hercules against his accustomed pillar, some wag. who thought himself privileged, launched a shaft at him with this barb to it: but Lenoir, without the slightest discomposure, or even alluding to the gibe, shot back some sarcastic remark on his assailant, which made him tingle to the tips of his fingers. But he inquired with real solicitude of Dr. Heathcote as to his patient's health.

"To tell you the truth, my dear fellow," said Heathcote one day, "I wish they would call you in. Of course you know I cannot ask for a consultation with a jamor; but I wish they would pay me off, and take you. I am fairly puzzled; and all the medicines I have given her seem to make her worse.'

'No wonder," said Lenoir ; "but, doctor, it would be a pity that harm should come to that poor creature because we make up our pills differently. If you make an excuse to let me attend for a room and Balls were divided into two day or two, I will tell you, to the best rival factions, and long and fierce were of my judgment, what I think of the

> So Dr. Heathcote made his excuse, and Dr. Lenor was called. And the Pumproom scandal-mongers talked more than

Col. DeGrey lived in a handsome villa

"My poor wife is very ill, I fear, and I am sure you will do your best to bring Lenoir answered this appeal by a

grunt, and walked straight in ing-room, and looked out at the win-

"I suppose Dr. Heathcote has told you the symptoms-that she never can take her food? "He has told me nothing. If he had, I should not have believed him. I don't

want to know anything about symptoms. Can I see her?" "Certainly. She is rather better to-

day, and very anxious to see you. You will find her in the drawing-room." Lenoir went up stairs and entered the

drawing-room, the Colonel simply announcing him, and then leaving the Whatever he thought of the wasting

ravages which a month had made on that lovely face, he said nothing on that subject, but put his questions more disagreeably than usual.

You are not to be so cross, Dr. Lenoir : Dr. Heathcote was never cross," she said, with a wan smile lighting up

Lenoir flushed for an instant, and then replied, "Cross?—yes, I'm always cross with people like you. It's good for

As if she had not heard what he said, she again addressed him.
"Am I very ill, doctor?"

"Nothing but fancy and temper the matter with you. Why do you mope up

"I cannot go out. You cannot tell how weak, and oh! how sick I am. O. fiance, and was said by his enemies to Dr. Lenoir! can you not cure me? If toss up for each case whether he should you can't, I shall die, and leave dear Fred and my poor little children." And the poor woman burst into a paroxysm of tears.

Lenoir sat until the storm had burst, and had spent its force; but tears stood in his own impassive eyes, and his voice trembled in spite of himself when he

spoke to her. Cure you? Of course I shall, if you don't give way to such folly; and when

"Do you really mean it?" she said,

Dropping his gruff style, he said in be wore his dignified sneer with due propriety, many a hand at piquet did he hold with his brother physician, and when none was by to see or hear, would snd straightway again looked out at the and straightway again looked out at the window.

"Quite a common case," he said, as if to himself; "have seen it a hundred times; must have a nurse."

can assure you; but if you step out to Prospect Villa, you will find it to be I was there. You thought that was the "A nurse!" said Col. DeGrey. "What

do you think of my wife? What is her "A very common complaint, Colonel,"

she must have a nurse who understands ne one ever usurped; and he went by sudorifics, and with your leave I will the name of "Doctor Magnificus," send one." send one.' And without waiting to know wheth-

er the Colonel wished to have a nurse Dr. Lenoir had been about three years or not, the doctor stalked out of the house.

If any one had seen the doctor's ex pression of countenance as he strode down to the gate, he would not have liked it. Was it wrath, or malignity, or cunning? It was a very unlovable expression, and not like the doctor

usual face.
Within two hours the nurse arrived; a

tall, gaunt French woman, with a resolute set of features, who understood and could speak English when she chose, but

People began to say that there was no necessity for the doctor visiting quite so often. But the Colonel did not seem to think so, for the doctor dined with him almost every other day. To Dr. Heathcote's inquiries, Lenoir only said, to his great wrath, that there never had been anything the matter with her but

One evening, as the Colonel and he were sitting at their wine after dinner, the former said, "When do you think Mrs. DeGrey will be able to travel? 1 think a change of air would do her good; and I begin to fear Bath does not

agree with her."
"Soon, I should think," said Lenoir; "and as she is so much better, I propose to be absent for a day or two, as I have business in the country. So, if you think I can be spared, I shall go to-morrow. But don't change her regimen in my absence, nor give her any of old Heathcote's potions. They are all very well in their way, but she has done better without them.'

word to eschew the established order of things; and next morning the doctor

Villa.

he said. "Your patient has o well, had a relapse of her sickness; and something has happened which troubles both her and me.' "What is the matter?" said the Mag-

nificent. "Well, I don't like to inspire suspi-cions, but I fear that nurse drinks."

"Because Mrs. DeGrey tells me that she saw her conceal a bottle in her pockclose to the town; and thither Dr. Le-noir proceeded. The Colonel received him at the door, and shook him warmly

that her manner is very abrupt and

rude. "I shall probe this to the botton may depend on it," replied the doctor; and I shall examine her about it at my own house to-night. Meanwhile say nothing more while she is here."

pressed. His visit had little effect in re-

The same day brought a letter by post for Col. DeGrey, desiring his immediate attendance in London on urgent business; and he started the same night by the mail. Next morning the Magnificent paid the lady a visit. She seemed

"Doctor," she said, "you must take that woman away; she is a drunkard and a thief."

enough to travel? He gave me som directions about that." "I don't think I could. He surely not mean me to go before he came back.

"He left you entirely in my hands, and I must take you well, as I said I

would.' "Not before he comes back, at any rate, doctor."
"Very well," said he, resuming his

gruff manner. "People always know better than their doctors. Good-bye; I shall see you to-morrow."

"I shall not give up my authority, I

Sir Bernard Brand, a stout supporter of Lenoir, who had cured him by making

that humbug Heathcote's nonsense." for the evening, behold the tale was true, and the universal community of Bath were ringing with it! But to the still greater astonishment of every one, there was the Magnificent, looking more

you heard what people are saying?"
"Yes, Henny, I have heard it."

DeGrey was to be taken every hour dur-ing the night, and the effects of which required to be carefully watched. She seemed to consider this her peculiar

came every day. He prescribed nothing but this nightly potion, which was gradually discontinued; and Mrs. DeGrey began to rally, her appetite returned, and she was apparently getting well. The Colonel was greatly relieved, and was profuse in his thanks.

Penyla boran to say that there was no

The Colonel laughed, and gave his

Four days passed away, and on the fifth Lenoir again appeared at Prospect

Col. DeGrey was at home, and appeared dejected. "Things have not been

"Why do you think so?" "Have you observed any other symp-

toms of drinking?" said Lenoir. "No, I cannot say I have, excepting

He saw his patient, and found she had decidedly relapsed and was greatly deviving her spirits, and again, as he walked from the house, the evil shadow

came across his face. greatly excited.

"She may, perhaps," the doctor re-plied, "take a drop of brandy now and then. But remember what fatigue she has undergone in sitting up with you.' "Well, but, doctor," said Mrs. De-Grey, "she is a thief. I saw her yesterday put my soup into a bottle and hide it in her pocket. She did not know I

The face of the Magnificent for a mo ment exhibited great agitation. "If this is true," he said, "I will take her away, and send you another on whom I can depend. The Colonel spoke of fresh air for you; do you think you are strong

The next day, in the Pump-room "She is off, I assure you," said Mr. Hen-shaw, a dyspeptic barrister, with the tongue of a viper; "she was gone this morning, and so was her nurse, and no one knows where, excepting that the

Magnificent is gone also."
"Who told you? How do you know?" asked half a dozen tongues at

"I don't believe a word of it," said him drink lemonade instead of port; "I don't believe a word of it. It's some of

But when the whist tables were set magnificent than ever, seated in his ac-customed place, and glancing benignly from under his swarthy brows. "Magnificent," said Henshaw, "have

"Well, what is the story?" "They say you are not to have

keep a secret. Henshaw's face grew livid, for the not otherwise.

She brought with her a small phial of medicine, which she explained to Mrs. it. He plucked up courage, however, and retorted: "They want to know what you have

charge, for on Col. DeGrey taking out the stopper to smell it, she snatched it away, with a pettish French exclamation, and without much reverence.

A fortnight passed over. Dr. Lenoir said a voice behind him; and, turning round, he saw Dr. Heathcote. "I have round, he saw Dr. Heathcote. "I have round, he is raging."

at the disappearance of his wife. He says she went away last night, and no one knows where. He was on his way to your house when I met him."

"Dr. Heathcote, you jog-trot practitioners judge by the most superficial symptoms," said Lenoir, in the loftiest tone. "I shall see the Colonel if he has returned and to prove the colonel if the has

returned, and to-morrow I shall take occasion to request an explanation of the epithets which you have used, and the imperiment suggestions of that little lawyer."

"Meantime, with your leave, I shall finish my rubber." But the party broke up, and declined to fluish the rubber; and the Magnifi-cent took his hat and walked slowly from the room. His faction retired home

in great discomfiture. Meanwhile Col. DeGrey, in the greatest perturbation, having found his wife gone on his return, and no trace of her, went on to the house of Dr. Lenoir. It was a large, gloomy mansion, with high walls, and surrounded by trees; a dim, glimmering light shone over the door-way. The Colonel's knock was not an-swered at once, and he thought he heard window open and shut. At last the end of this room to the other." door was opened by a thick-set, power-

ful man with one eye. "Is Dr. Lenoir at home?" said the "Yes, sir," said the man. "Be kind

enough to walk in."

Col. DeGrey entered, and followed the man up-stairs. He thought he heard the outer door locked as he went up.

He was ushered into a strange-looking

room, with very little furniture, and a window at the roof, so high as to be beyoud reach. The moment he was in the room the door was violently shut and locked, and he was left in absolute dark-

He rushed to the door, raged and stormed, bellowed at the top of his voice, but no answer was returned. Half an hour had elapsed, and at last a trap in the ceiling opened, and a light ap-peared through it.

"The master be coom," said a voice. ter shall pay for this!"

"The master be coom, quoitly?" Another volley of wrath was about to escape from his lips, when he bethought on Henshaw.

least to feign submission. "I shall be glad to tell your master what a blackguard he is. I shall do that quietly enough. On this assurance the trap was closed and in a few minutes the same one-eyed

man, with a companion of equal strength, opened the door and invited the Colonel to emerge. He saw at once that he would have no hance in a struggle, and determined to see the matter out, resolving to use violence if he could not otherwise escape.

Passing through a narrow winding passage, a door opened, and he was shered into a well-furnished sittingroom, and there, seated in an easy-chair, was the imperturbable Magnific nt.

The door was closed behind him, and,

looking round, he could not have told Lenoir motioned to him to sit down; but giving no heed to the invitation, he

exclaimed "What is the meaning of this infamous conduct? Where am 1? "In a mad-house," said the doctor,

composedly. "And on what pretence have you decoyed me here, you scoundrel, and where is my wife? "Don't you think," rejoined the Magnificent, in the same tone, "that should your wife die, you had better be mad

for a little ?" "What on earth do you mean?" said the Colonel. But his face blanched, and he sank into a seat.

"Col. DeGrey, I knew you a long time ago. Do you remember Dr. Ge-ronimo Spiretti at Padua?" "Gracious God!" said the Colonel.
"I was his assistant when you studied poison under him. I was a lad of six-

teen, but you have not changed. Now you know The wretched man for a moment nearly fainted. He tried to speak, but could

make no articulated sound. "Don't glance at the poker. Killing me would be your own death. Listen. I knew from the first, and I mistrusted you from the first, and but for the sweet woman who is linked to you, and who still trusts you, you should have met the doom you deserve, as far as I am con-

cerned. But to expose you would kill "I was certain, from Dr. Heathcote's account, how the matter stood. I knew I was there. You thought that was the cause of Spiretti's antidote.

"I knew the attempt would begin when was absent. The nurss brought me the poisoned soup. I have had it analyzed in my presence by two careful chemists, and the analysis and the subject of it are so bestowed-Drop that!" he thundered, and dealt DeGrey such blow on the arm as to nearly fracture it. He had attempted to seize the poker. The pain of the blow was intense for a mo ment, but Lenoir gave him a glass of brandy, and proceeded:

recipes will reach her. She believes you have sent her there, and is content. You will now write two letters before you leave the room. One to tell your wife that you are obliged to go abroad for two months, and requesting her to she'd never heard remain where she is until you return; reputation to lose.

place in the Customs, because you can't the other to request me to attend her Can any one realize the exceedingly

during her absence at her new residence.
"I shall send the two children to her. At the end of two months, unless the last dose was too strong for her shattered system, she will be quite well, and you may rejoin her. Until that time you

had better be—absent.
"One were more. You now know that done with Mrs. DeGrey."

"I believe Mrs. DeGrey has gone to the country for her health. Of course, had that policy on your wife's life, has failed. Perhaps you do not know that Mrs. DeGrey has succeeded to an annuity of £300 a year from an old friend of her

"You stay here for a week, then, go quietly to Paris; but, mark! if your wife die in any circumstances of mystery, whether I am alive or dead, retribution will hunt you to the end of the earth."
"But Virginie—the nurse!" stammered the self-convicted wretch. "Virginie knows nothing excepting that she did what she was told. She

will never open her lips on the subject. You are perfectly secure, for the chemists had no idea on what their experiments were made." Next day the Magnificent was in his 000,000 in 1900, the younger part of the place in the Pump-room as usual.

Men looked shy at him, and women present generation may as well consider

looked shy. He was as cool and lofty as ever. He waited until the room was fall, and then, taking an opportunity when Heathcote and Heashaw were close to him, he called out, "Mr. Henshaw."

He took no notice. He repeated his call with the same effect. Lenoir took two strides toward him, and lifting him by his shoulders, placed him with his back to the pillar, and then said: "You presumed yesterday to make

remarks disparaging to a lady. You will be kind enough now to retract them, or I propose to kick you from one Pale and affrighted was the little lawyer; but Dr. Heathcote interposed:
"Dr. Lenoir, this must not be; I was

the first accuser yesterday, and you must first deal with me." "True, my dear Heathcote, but I mean to deal with each after their kind. You are a gentleman and a man of honor, and as such I intend to treat you.

Dr. Heathcote read to his intense as-

BATH, August 12, 179.
MY DEAR LENGIR: As I am obliged to go to the Continent for two months, I nope you will allow me to leave Mrs. DeGrey under your charge, should she at her present resi-

tonishment the following note:

dence require your advice. Yours, very truly. F. DEGREY. "Read it, doctor," said Lenoir, and the bewildered man obeyed. "Now you slanderous little toad, eat

up your calumnies on the spot!" said e'a.to.the lawver. "I will make you repeut 'ina! 'aid ho "Eat them up, I say, for the last time!" And terribly he looked down

The latter quailed. "I admit," he said, "they have turned out not to true."

" Aud ought not to have been spoken

"And ought not to have been spoken." "Go, then, and be warned." "You will hear from me to-morrow, however, for all this." "I think not," said Lenoir, when he had gone. And he did not; for the pur-

veyor of scandal thought better of it. and transferred his attentions to Scar-"And now, Dr. Heathcote, I presume you retract that epithet which you used yesterday. I admit appearances were against me; but a true physician dis-

trusts appearances. "I forgive the banter, and cheerfully retract the expression; but after what the Colonel said, hang me, doctor, if I know what to make of it."

"I never supposed you did," said Le-noir; and the Magnificent reigned in Bath for many years afterward.

The gaps in the story you may fill up as suits you best. Lenoir, in his trip to London, had consulted his solicitor, who told the story to my late master. The cautious London lawyer told Lenoir he might be hanged for compounding felony; and Lenoir told him he might be hanged for his advice. The annuity was, the solicitor believed, provided by Lenoir himself; and the surmise was, either that he was in love with the lady, or that he knew more of her history he chose to explain-or probably both. The Colonel and Mrs. DeGrey never visited Bath again; but the annuity was paid for many years afterward, the Colonel, probably, being as anxious to keep his wife alive as he had been to destroy her; and she, poor thing, with the con-stancy and credulity of woman, rejoicing in her inmost soul at the increased

tenderness of her husband. Left-Handedness.

Various attempts have been made to account satisfactorily for the use of the left in preference to the right hand in those in whom this peculiarity exists, but, according to the Lancet, without success. Dr. Pye-Smith takes up the question and, disposing of the theories that left-handedness is to be accounted for by transposition of the viscera, as asserted by Von Baer and others, or by an abnormal origin of the primary branches of the aorta, proceeds to argue that righthandedness arose from modes of fighting adopted, from being found to be followed by the least serious consequences. a hundred of our fighting ambidexterous ancestors made the step in civilization of inventing a shield, we may suppose that half would carry it on the right arm, and fight with the left; the other half on the lett, and fight with the right. The latter would certainly, in the long run, escape mortal wounds better than the former, and thus a race of men who fought with the right hand, would gradually be developed by a process of natural selection.' Of course the habit "Your wife is where none of Spiretti's once acquired, of using the right hand more than the left, would be hereditarily transmitted from parent to child.

A St. Louis lawyeress isn't afraid of losing her reputation by practice, as she'd never heard that lawyers had any Vision of 1900.

probable fact that in 1900-only twenty nine years from now-the population of the United States will number 75,000,-000 of, we trust, free and independent citizens? Yet, says the Ecening Mail, Mr. Samuel F. Ruggles proves that this will be the case, without making allowance for annexations, North and South, that will certainly come about, Mr. Sumner and all others to the contrary notwithstanding. He shows the reasons for his prophecy in figures, and although the old saw that " figures won't lie, the most unveracious of proverbs, Mr. Ruggles' figures have acquired a reputation of their own, and a good one at that. For the past thirty or forty years, he has been figuring about our internal and domestic commerce; and although he has often been accused of romancing in figures, the facts have always sustained his predictions. When, therefore, the ablest, most experienced and most trustworthy statistican now living, tells us that we shall have a population of 75,-

what awaits them in their maturity and

old age.

Seventy-five millions of people in the United States implies the settlement of the entire South and West by as dense a spirits. population as that of Massachusetts; the reclamation of the arid wastes of the great Plains by irrigation; the development of States as strong as Ohio, Indiana and Illinois along the Rocky Mountains; the settlement of the Utah Superior to the Pacific, as populous and prosperous as Missouri and Minnesota came along and ate off all the six heads. tion, and it will be difficult to understand how it was ever hard to raise three or four hundred millions a year by taxation. Such are the glowing visions which are excited by the prosaic and careful figures of Mr. Ruggles. It any of our readers are unduly "Bearish" in their tendencies and inclined to get the blues over our future, we advise them to indulge in the line of speculation suggested by his striking statistics, and carry our predictions more into details.

There is one kind of flattery which is

society to that of their own sex; and they do not say it, they will act it. See a set of women congregated together without the light of a manly countenance among them. They may talk to each other certainly; and one or two will sit away together and discuss their private affairs with animation; but the great mass of them are only half vitalized while awaiting the advent of the men to rouse them into life and the desire to please. No man who goes up first, and earlier than he was expected from the dinner-table, can fail to see the change which comes over those wearied, limp, indifferent-looking faces and figures as soon as he enters the room. He is like the prince whose kiss woke up the sleeping beauty and all her court; and can any one say that this is not flattery of the most delightful kind? To be the Pygmalion even for a moment, and for the weakest order of soul-giving, is about the greatest pleasure that a man can know, if he is susceptible to the finer kinds of flattery. Some women, indeed, not only show their preference for men, but openly confess it, and confess at the same time to a lofty contempt or abhorrence for the society of women. These are generally women who are, or have been, beauties, or who have literary and intellectual pretensions, or who de spise babies and contemn housekeeping, and profess themselves unable to talk to other women because of their narrowness and stupidity. But for the most part they are women who, by their beauty or their position, have been used to receive extra attention from men, and thus their preference is not flattery so much as exgeance. Women who have been in India, or wherever else women are in the minority in society, are of this kind; and nothing is more amazing to them when they first come home than the attentions which a certain style of Englishwomen pay to men, instead of demanding and receiving attentions from them. These are those sweet, humble, caressing women who flatter you with every word and look, but whose flattery is nothing but a pretty dress put on for show, and taken off when the show is done with .- Saturday Review.

The Chicago Mail says: "A decision has just been rendered in the Superior Court in this city which shows that women have rights even under existing laws. Mrs. Mary Mason sued the Farmers' and Merchants' Insurance Company, of Illinois, for payment of an insurance policy of \$2,000 upon her stock of millinery with furniture and fixtures, which were destroyed by fire at No. 68 Lake street. The defence set up was that legally a wife's property belongs to her husband, but it was shown that in this case the wife had acquired the property by her own earning, and thus, by the married woman's act of 1861, was entitled to its separate ownership. The complainant was therefore justly awarded a verdict of \$1,975.74 as damages."

"Are these pure canaries?" asked young gentleman who was negotiating for a gift for his fair one. "Yes, sir," said the dealer, confidently, "I raised them 'ere birds from canary seed."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS. "Father Cleveland," the City Misionary of Boston, who will enter his sionary of Boston, who will enter his 160th year in June next, was lately visited by his son—a stripling of only 73—whom he had not seen for 20 years.

In Iowa City a prospective child was pledged to a creditor to cancel a debt, should the offspring be a boy. The baby proves to be a boy, and the creditor demands him on contract. The mother refuses, and the creditor proposes to bring suit for the child.

poses to bring suit for the child. A thermometer which has been kept or seventy-five years in the vaults of the Paris observatory, at a depth of ninety-one feet below the surface, has not varied more than half a degree during the entire interval. People who wish a climate without change will find there,

what they want. what they want.

William L. Barry, a compositor on the Lebanon (Tenn.) Herald, has just passed has 91st birthday. He is promptly at his case at 7 o'clock every morning, and sets six thousand ems a day without the least difficulty. He began to set type 73 years ago, and still follows the business out of love for the art, having no need to work for money. Barry is still need to work for money. Barry is still hale and vigorous, and full of animal

A Western paper tells a tough story about a party of miners prospecting in an isolated place where they were with-out fresh meats and vegetable food till ment of States as strong as Ohio, Indiana and Illinois along the Rocky Mountains; the settlement of the Utah Basin by four or five millions of agricultural and pastoral people; the development of a tier of agricultural states along our northern border, from Lake along the Rocky were afflicted with scurvy. Six of the worst cases were planted in the earth up to their necks and left along over night with a chew of tobacco archives a control of the first the first three forms and left along the worst cases were planted in the earth up to their necks and left along over night with a chew of tobacco archives a control of the first three first three forms are along the first three first

came along and ate off all the six heads the growth of the Pacific States into commonwealths as rich and populous as New Yorkand Pennsylvania. It means that New York will cover the whole of Manhattan Island with a population of at least two millions, to say nothing of the outlying suburbs in New Jersey and across the East River; that Chicago and St. Louis will each become as large cities in fact, as they are now in their own estimation, and that San Francisco will the sax heads, Wm. Hawk, of Sandusky, Ohio, saved the life of Andrew Phelps by dragging him out of the Housatonic River, in Massachusetts, in 1820, and a few days ago—long after he had forgotten all about it—he was rewarded for his brave act by a service of silver from the man he had saved. This is a noticeable corroboration of the Scriptural precept: "Cast thy bread upon the waters, for estimation, and that San Francisco will | thou shall find it after many days "-in bave half a million of inhabitants. The national debt will have become a tradi-in 51 years. in 51 years.

The second volume of the life of Nathaniel Greene, just printed, contains a letter from General Greene, stating that he had dined at a table in Philadelphia, where one hundred and sixty different dishes were served at the meal. This was previous to 1780. Greene also says that Washington was a vigorous dancer, and at one ball danced three hours with Mrs. Greene "without once sitting down." In another place he declared gloomy period or the waxailed in New

During the past winter a friend of ours employed a hard-working woman common to both men and women, and that is the expressed preference of sex. Thus, when men want to flatter women, to do jobs of scrubbing, etc., about th they say how infinitely they prefer their He was accustomed, when he house. saw her, to ask kindly questions as to women will say the same to men. Or if her family and general welfare. Her answer invariably comprised a complaint that her husband's business was very dull. Noticing the fact, our friend asked her, one of the coldest days in January, what her husband's business was. "He's a strawberry picker," the woman replied. Our friend had no difficulty afterward in understanding

why her husband's business was dull. A young man at Holly Springs, Miss., recently volunteered to aid in taking up the collection at one of the churches there, and succeeded in raising a considerable sum. He approached the door and was about to go out with his hat full of contributions on his head, when the minister said solemnly, "Young man, it you leave here with that money, you'll be damned." The young man, however, left in a hurry, and, as he shut the door behind him, a worthy old bachelor, with a voice in F sharp, who put a dollar in the hat, piped out to the minister, "Well,

if he ain't gone with it, I'll be d---d! Mary Wager says she knows a man who prayed night and morning, preached on Sundays, and was a rich farmer be-side. His wife milked the cows in all sorts of weather, cut most of the wood, built the fires, churned, economized, and died of consumption. He put a weed on his hat, tried to resign himself to the "dispensation of Providence," when he ought to have been tried for womanslaughter in the first degree and sentenced to chop wood and milk cows in the rain all the rest of his life. She wants the debating clubs to discuss whether it will go harder with him or with Jim Bludso, in the day of judgment.

The Omaha Herald says: "A party oming East have chartered the magnifi cent drawing-room and sleeping-car Huron, and contracted that it shall run for them directly through from San Francisco to New York. They also stop and interview Salt Lake on the way. This is reducing the inconvenience of a journey to an inconceivable fraction of what it once was. The only fear is as to the effect of so much luxury on the race. Won't we get to be too much like the Sultan, who, on his approach to London and when the talent and beauty and grandeur of the greatest city in the world were waiting to welcome him, ordered his train to stop till he could have a quiet snooze?"

Readers generally know the fact that Benjamin Franklin left by will a few pounds of money for the benefit of the "young married artificers," or skilled mechanics, of Boston. The money has een carefully invested and reinvested by the authorities, until now it amounts to more than \$150,000. The "young married artificers," however, have never realized snything from it; but now it is proposed, since the fund has become arge enough to be made available in helping the class Franklin wished to benefit, to carry out the purpose an-nounced in the will asfar as practicable: and with this end in view the intention is to lend money in small sums to persons of moderate means, to enable them to secure neat and comfortable homes in the vicinity of the city of Boston.