

VOL. I.

THE BONNY HANDS THAT MAKE GOOD him my name on the back, "Mabel." BREAD.

BY JOHN SN. AITCHESO.

vn the charms of rounded arms, yes that love's off inst.e shed, aven hair, and t eases fair, hocks that coy with wide and rod; outing lips whore Cupid dips arrows that to hearts are -pod; , nome of these my fancy please e the bonny hands that make good bread.

me hands have art to move the heart, By waking manic's aweet append : Some borrow d es from p rfect skies, And, through the canvas, make us jeel ; Some make the dress fair forms carvas To win the heart and turn the head : For me, more rare beyond compare Are the bonny hands that make good bread.

Gay ma den, vain the rustling train, Those jeweiled hands so idly crossed, That idl r mind can pressure find In every hour ignosity lost! Your jeweil- Adus, vour looks are fine, But 70 not seek, whone'er I wed, For jeweiled bands, or gold atid incds. But for bonny hands that make good oread.

MABEL'S STORY.

We lived far away in the country in a rustic district. My father was postmas-ter of the place and kept a few groceries for sale. But he had enough to do to maintain his family scantily and clothe them decently. I was sixteen, and a housekeeper; my mother was dead, and I was the eldest of us four children. The rest being younger, I strove to do my best for them

My one great trouble then was my My one great trouble then has a clothes. Other young girls of our sta-tion that I associated with dressed better than I could, and it grieved me. Vanity begins earlier than that in the female heart. I had made up and remade every article of my mother's wardrobe for the children or for me, had worked up every shred to the best advantage; and now that was all gone, and I did need a new dress for the coming winter. I made my shoes last as long again as other girls did, for I knew my father needed every sixpence he could earn, and I dreaded wanting anything. Not that he ever was cross, bu, he often sighed, and looked so pained and sorrowful when I asked for money, that I tried to do with as little as possible. But here it was the last of October;

But here it was the last of October; my summer dresses, poor enough at all times, looked very thin and paltry now. One Saturday afternoon I shall never forget. It is what I am going to tell of My work all done, the children at play in the orchard, I combed out my long, brown hair, put on my best cotton frock, selected a plain linen collar of my own making, and pinned it round my neck with an old breastpin, the only bit of jewelry I had ever owned. With me I think it was an instinct to dress well. Not fine ; only nest. Then, taking out my last winter's best frock, I sat down by the window to see what I could do at renovating it. It was a light blue merino--very light indeed now-and I knew

it was too short for me, as I was still growing, and was very shabby. But by

peddler the day before, and that we wished to settle with him.

him my name on the back, "Mabel." But it was worn nearly illegible now. "Nearly quite," said he, turning it about in his hands. "It very poor." And this was true; the poor thin gold, if it was gold, was all dinted and mashed flat, the original pin gone, and a needle tied in by the eye with a thread served to fasten it. One large stone was set in the centre as here as a nea surrounded "Got cheated, I warrant," said the bluff old landlord ; "but no such man came to this house yesterday. I do recollect now that Joe, my ostler, said he saw a fellow with a big black box or bandle come up the bank from the creek just after the stage passed ; but I didn't pay any attention to him." My father gave up all hope at once; but I could not believe my fortune was the centre as large as a pea, surrounded by nine smaller ones, but one of these was lost out long ago, and I had often gone. He tried to comfort me, saying I was just as well off as before, and had a tried to find a piece of white glass to fit the cavity, but had failed. The stones was just as well off as before, and had a were all glass, as I believed. Some of the girls in the village would ask me hated the thought of my beautiful I wore the old-fashioned thing: merino !

why I wore the old-tashioned thing; and then I would show them the dim "Mabel" on the back, and tell them I had been named after the name there. Some one had given my mother the pin for me when I was born; and she, moth-er, said I should bear the same name. The pedler kept it in his hand, and I no-tioned that his foreast to blad Well, it is of no use to prolong my story, or tell you of all the efforts made to catch the adroit thief. He was no peddler, but a clerk in that very law office from which the letter was sent telling us of the diamonds. He managed to delay the letter to my father for a post or two; hastened away himself, and ticed that his fingers trembled. obtained my pin. We never found him ; we never heard

Ganpowder.

"I'll bring it yon back in three months time," said he; "'twon't be o' no good to me, but I'll take it on trust. Or, if of him. He must have got off some-where over the sea with his prize. My you can pay sooner, I shall be about the neighborhood all next week, and shall sleep each night at the inn." Be you very sure I did not hesitate long; the temptation was too great; so, poor, toiling father, always gentle, did not reproach me; but ever to this day the regret lies heavily on my mind; for

what might I not have done for him and thrusting the old pin carelessly into his the dear children with all that money? And the lady who had given me the pin did not know until she was dying breast pocket, he tied up his bundles, and with low bows left the house. I could scarcely believe in my good the value it was of ; and that caused the

luck. I spread out my new frock on the bed, and held it before me to try the stir. Ah me! it was one of those chances in life that perhaps we all miss on occa-sion; "the tide in the affairs of men that taken at the flood leads on to foreffect. And then I began to repent. My father, I knew, would not give me one cross look; but still I did hate to tell tune." And about my crimson dress? For a long while, shabby though I was, him of the twelve shillings I owed the next three months, that he would lose nothing by my bargain, for I'd scrape it together myself. When I picked up the linen band to

When I picked up the linen band to put it round my neck, I did not know how to fasten it at first without that haps it all happened for the best. But I'm sure I hope that wicked pedfamiliar old pin; then I recollected how dler-who made believe to speak like a often the girls had told me that a bow foreigner the better to take me inof ribbon would look so much prettier. So looking up a small piece of black velvet, I formed a bow, and felt more came to be hanged .- The Argosy. A Man Blows Himself up with a Keg of

than satisfied. My father did not get home to tea or The town of Norwalk was aroused to supper. I put the children to bed after their slices of bread and treacle Thursday morning at 6 o'clock by a loud explosion on the premises of Mr. William

after their slices of bread and treate and a good washing. At ten o'clock a note came, saying some business had detained my father; that I had better close the house and re-Mills, on James street, near the Silver Mine road, and occupied by Horatio T. Cook. On proceeding thither a most horrible sight presented itself. The tire. This was nothing very unusual, as his business matters often kept him house was literally rent in twain, its east end blown out, the roof lifted, winlate. I was quite a staid little woman in management, and did as I was bid. dows gone, ceiling demolished, and all on fire. But the most sickening sight was the blackened and disfigured corpse My father would come in with his latch-key. On Sunday morning at breakfast the children showed him their of poor Cook, which lay thrown back, buried in the burning debris. Mrs. watches and doll. 1 said nothing about the dress, for it struck me he was look- Cook was also found seriously injured

"Where's your breast-pin, Mabel ?" Crazed by the concussion, she was fran-tically throwing herself about in her he asked, as the children ran out before the door after breakfast. first effort was to extinguish the flames, The breast-pin! 1 was frightened at which was soon done, when Mrs. Cook once. He had never asked after it or was removed to the house of a neighbor. noticed it before. He must have heard She furnishes the following account of the circumstances preceding the affair: Mr. Cook belongs to a family predispos-ed to insanity, and Horatio, when a lad, was kicked in the head by a horse, from of what I'd done and was angry. "Father, I have not got it !" ex. claimed at once, ready to cry. "Not got it! What do you mean, child ? You surely wore it yesterday ! which he has no doubt specially suffered. He was in the insane asylum at Hart-"Yes, Sir," I replied, "and it's all safe. I was just going to tell you about ford two years some five or six years ago. it when you trightened me." "Well, I don't wish to frighten you, During the last few weeks he has been ill from intermittent fever and congesmy dear; I had no thought of such a thing. Calm yourself, Mabel, while I tell you of a letter I received yesterday, and tion of the brain. In consequence of this illness he had occupied the largest of two adjoining bed-rooms, and Mrs. then you can get the pin at your leisure. Cook the smaller one. Just before day-light he, having a chill, called his wife up and desired her to lay down beside him. This she did, and, falling asleep, he quietly arose and went into her room, You can get it !" "I can get it !" can. But I hope you will not blame me. What have you heard about it?" "Well, my dear, listen. We have never attached any value to that old pin, only that a good, kind woman gave where, at the foot of the bed, there had

THE GRAIN TRADE.

Old and New Methods of Measuring—The Number of Laborers Required—The In-novation of Machinery.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

By the present system of handling "in the bulk," instead of the former "bag and half-bushel" process, one hundred bushels are weighed at a time, the scale-hopper being situated directly underneath the receiving hopper, both of which are fitted with suitable dis-charge malyes the former having a rate charge valves, the former having a rate of about a hundred bushels per minute, and the latter twice that amount. The

and the latter twice the second secon

hes a representative of the boat of vessel discharging is always present, and as a further check an infallible register is automatically acted upon by the scale beam. This potent little device resem-bles the clock shaped metallic barometer

used by meteorological observers. Formerly the custom was to measure by the half-bushel. To accomplish this a large force of laborers was employed nial celebration. in shovelling the grain to the hatchways, in shoveling the grain to the hatchways, in passing the empty measures to the "striker," and again from him to the baggers and sewers, while another force was busily employed shouldering the plethoric bags and hoisting the same upon the dock or vessel's deck. man

The "striker" was so named, not from his pugilistic tendencies, but from the al years. nature of his duty, which consisted of striking or levelling off each half-bushel measure, that the quantity should be exact.

Previous to 1859 this post was filled by a negro, but the strike at that time by the Irish laborers against the elevator system deprived Othello of his occupation. The size, shape and make of the

up being the rule. Previous to 1849-under an act of May 14, 1840-the weighing of grain here was a matter of State appointment and supervision. A measurer-general, with his twenty deputies, was equal to the trade requirements. This law re-quired an annual report of the number "Is, but it w of bushels measured by the several dep-uties, whence received, the amount, as well as the destination of shipment, monthly and yearly average prices, and other particulars.

In compliance with this old law, all grain was sold by measure and not by weight, for which the balance scale was and in a most pitiable condition. quantity of wheat, allowing sixty pounds vanced and commenced to sniff up and to the bushel, it was then customary to down our stovenine: "I want you to to the bushel, it was then customary to down our stovepipe; "I want you to tally off lots of fity bushels, taking from understand that she is a decent young them each a half-bushel, and weighing the same by pounds and ounces. This the same by pounds and ounces. This weighed bushel was then deemed the average of the one hundred measured, and the quantity of the entire cargo be-came a question of lengthy mathemati-cal calculation. Under the bag and half-bushel system twelve hours constituted the working day. Now steam and machinery work on until the task is finished. Six hund on until the task is finished. Six hundred bushels per hour for five hours, or 3,000 bushels, was considered a good half-day's work, though the average per day was below 5,400 bushels. Now the elevator disposes of 3,500 bushels per hour from the boat, screens, weighs, blows it at the same time, and deposits it in the warehouse. Comparing the old facilities of 6,000 bushels per ten hours with the 35,000 bushels capacity to handle at the present day, we easily deduce an increase of nearly 600 per cent. in favor of machinery. Of oats, been stored a keg about half full of blasting powder, which he used in his business as a rock-blaster. It would seem from the position of the remains deduce an increase of nearly 600 per cent. in favor of machinery. Of oats, 600 bushels per hour was the average, but 700 bushels have been weighed by Peared at the window, where they were introduced to Smith, with the remark that they had returned from the North Pole and the clime of the cundurango seem from the position of the remains that he moved the keg from the bed, laid himself over it, and touched it off Previous to exploding the powder he had carefully gathered up all Mrs. Cook's clothing in the upper part of the house and thrown it down into the cellar, with a time of presention thus there. the old system. From 1848 to 1861 the weighing fee was reduced to 50 cents, the striker receiving 121 cents per 100 bushels. The shovellers and other men were paid by the consignees according as demand and with a view of preservation, thus show-ing entire deliberation in planning his own destruction. To the fact that the house was very slightly built, the win-dows up, and the bedroom doors open, may be attributed the almost marvellous supply regulated it, 10 cents, 12 cents, or may be 15 cents per 100 bushels. Sometimes, though rarely, the measurer furnished one of the laborers. Formerly there were employed, in addition to the striker and shoveller, three to five trimmers, whose duty it was to shovel or trim the cargo to the hatch-way; an additional man was provided if the grain was screened. This screen remains are shockingly blackened and burned, but not so badly mutilated as would be supposed; but nothing so hor-rible and sickening to behold has ever was a rude wire sieve, upon which each measureful was thrown, depending upon a gusty day to remove the chaff-a work now performed by the blowing process in one sixth of the time. Subsequent to 1848 five-bushel tubs were used in heu of the half-bushel measure when the which is applicable to all-never go against the instincts. Many persons have hurried themselves into the grave and bagged also, a much narrower sieve by endeavoring to keep up when they was in vogue to facilitate the filling, and ought to be in bed; and they do keep was erected much after the manner of the sund-screens used by masons and builders, but standing at a less angle. Under the old law the purchaser was Under the old law the purchaser was not allowed his choice of the deputy measurers without the approval of the measurer-general. At present the per-son buying has the sole right of choice, by commercial usage. The shortage or deficit in the cargo was formerly borne deficit in the cargo was formerly borne by the consignees of the grain, but now it is made good by the agents of the line transporting it. The furnishing of bags was generally by the vessels, when the grain was for English and northern

A Scene in an Editor's Sancium. The Philadelphia Dispatch condescends to perpetrate the following: A week or two ago one of our report-ers had occasion to refer to a certain woman, whom we will call Hannah Smith, as a denizen of the Tenth Ward.

An interesting contribution to modern travels is furnished by a little work by Abdurrahman Effendi, called a "Jour-

A day or two sfterward a huge man en-tered the office with his brow clothed with thunder. In his hand he carried a tearful club, and at his side trotted a tearful club, and at his side trotted a buildog whom hunger evidently had made desperate. With that quick appre-ciation of the situation which is credit-able to the superior intelligence of edu-cated men, the editor of this paper and the proprietors darted to the window, climbed outside, slid down the lightning and end ment accord to state to match stress of weather to run in for shelter at Rio Janeiro. There, to the intense sur-prise of the author, a number of Mahom-medans were found among the black population of the capital. Their Islam-ism had indeed suffered greatly by the length of time and the distance from their co-religionists. Thus, they no

with the club approached. "Are you the editor?" he asked, spit-ting on his hand and grasping his club. We told him that the editor was ont; that he had gone to the North pole with Captain Hall, and that he would not return before 1876, in time for the centen-"Are you the proprietor ?" asked the

We explained to him that we were We explained to him that we were not, that the proprietors were also out; that they had gone to South America for the purpose of investigating the curative properties of cundurango, and they expected to remain there for sever-

al years. "Well, whoever you are," exclaimed the warrior, "my name is Smith!" We told him we were glad; because, if there was one thing better than the possession of the name of Smith, it was the privilege of knowing a man of that name. "But, Smith," we said, "Why this battle array? It is absurd for a man to put on the panoply of war, and frisk into editors' sanctums fumbling a club and accompanied by striker's rule or scraper was prescribed war, and frisk into editors' sanctums by law, as was also the manner of his fumbling a club and accompanied by

using it, one-third down and two-thirds up being the rule. Previous to 1849—under an act of He said he had called in to burst the head of the man who had insulted his sister.

"It is impossible, Smith, that such a thing could have been done by any one

" Is, but it was, though ; and her name was published, too. Miss Smith-Miss Hanner Smith."

"May we be permitted to inquire, Mr. Smith, what was the precise charac-ter of the affront offered to Hannah ?" "Well, you see," said Smith, " the blackguard said she was a denizen. weight, for which the balance scale was used a long time and until the introduc-tion of the beam scale, such as is now brandishing his club in a wild manner used to weigh cotton. To ascertain the over our head, while the bulldog adBlack Mahommedans in Brazil. MISCELLANEOUS ITERS.

Abdurrahman Energi," and written in Arabic. A few years ago, before the existance of the Suez Canal, the Turkish govern-ment had occasion to despatch a man-of-war to Bassra, which thus had to make the long journey through the Med-itterranean and the Atlantic, around the cape, through the Indian Ocean and the Persian Gulf. The vessel was forced by stress of weather to run in for shelter at

longer fasted in the month Ramadhan, but in the month Shaban; they knew nothing as to the times of prayer; none of them knew Arabic; their marriages and their funerals were consecrated by

and their funerals were consecrated by Catholic priests, by whom, also, their children were baptized. Strangely enough, these priests did not seem to care for anything further. Thus in their place of worship they had a Jew from Tangiers to officiate for them, who wore high targets and therefore all of him. high turban, and therefore called himselt an Imaum. This man also served as interpreter between his flock and Ab-

durrahman, to whom he told without any ceremony that from what he had seen in his youth at Morocco, he felt fully competent to serve as Imaum. Nor was the astonishment all on the side of the new comers. The black Ma-

hommedans were not a little surprised to see any faithful of a white complexion. According to their experince, all the white people were Christians, while all the Mahommedans were black. With the permission of his authorities

Shiek Abdurrahman now left his vessel, and sojourned for some years at Rio de Janeiro, Bahia, and Pernambuco, in order to instruct his co-religionists there in the elements of their common faith, and to educate some of them sufficiently th enable them to read the Koran in the

original, and to serve as teachers and Imaums to their black countrymen. He further made them give up pork and wine, and their wives had to veil them-

wine, and their wives had to veil them-selves before strangers. There is a good deal of information also of the Munchausen type to be found in the little volume written by the mis-sionary at his return, but he only tells what he has been told himself. He also proves learnedly that witchcraft is wick-ed and opposed to the large of Iche-

ed, and opposed to the laws of Islam ; but the inhabitants of those regions are,

ST THAT OF A delicate female partook of twenty-eight different dishes at a Chicago hotel dinner.

Only twenty-six Chinese women have arrived at San Francisco during the summer.

The young lady in the Episcopal Church at Springfield, Mass., who ful-fills the duties of the assistant minister, is paid a regular salary. According to the news from Wick, in

Scotland, the catch of berring during a stated period of four days, has been ex-traordinary. It is computed that 900 boats landed about 50,000,000 herrings, which are valued, when cured, at about £100.000.

A gentleman living near Raleigh, N. C., while hunting one night last week, the Sentinel says, killed three young opossums, all of which were blind and evidently born so; two of the three were also entirely destitute of hearing, having no signs of ears.

A much bereaved widower in Zanes-ville, Ohio, who has just attended the funeral of his third wife, has the photo-graphs of the three departed in a group, within which his own picture is the cen-tral figure, and underneath is this touching inscription : "The Lord will pro-

A Western paper complains of a new pest, a worm in the flour intended for family use. A black bug, a quarter of an inch long, lays eggs in the flour, which are hatched in ten days. The home consumption of that flour must be or intendition of that flour must be as interesting as that of Springfield aqueduct water.

Terrible stories are told of the savage-ness of musquitoes in Florida this sea-son. Field hands are driven from work by them. A Government surveying party was stampeded, cattle and horses are nearly worried to death, fowls have their sight destroyed, young chickens are killed, and cats and dogs driven nearly mad by the fierce insects.

A number of Newark ladies have formed themselves into a "Pedestrian Club," the constitution of the order requiring each member to walk at least two miles a day, and as many additional as necessity or convenience may require. Some of these ladies, who were greatly emaciated before joining, have since considerably increased in weight and mus-

A curious observer of men, women and things in St. Louis, has made the dis-covery that men and boys invariably run the heels of their boots and shoes in spite of all his efforts, yet very much given to that practice, as well as to pro-phecy. The number of these black Mus sulmen at Rio he estimates at no less server at a given point this fact was than 19,000; but we fear, in anything true in every instance; out of 67 women approaching to numbers or exact scien-tific information, our author is not ex-actly the best guide imaginable.

The Hillsboro (N. C.) Recorder say

growing, and was very shabby. But by turning and putting in a wide band of ribbon which I had, I thought it might be made to answer ; so I set to work with a will.

a will. The work was vexing. I was trying to do what scarcely could be done, and as I sat sewing and contriving, I felt fit to cry over our poverty. Just then the dog on the shop-sill set up a loud bark-ing, and I looked to see what it was at. A man was coming in at the gate with a pack on his back; a travelling pedler, knew. He smiled and came in, although I said I did not want anything. and the children, seeing him, came running in too.

" I cannot afford to buy, indeed I cannot," I kept saying. But the man only kept on smiling, and opening his pack on the parlor floor. And it was too great a treat to me to see the things, to make great opposition. The first that came out was just the

very thing I had most longed for-a beautiful fine French merino, of a dark crimson color. I had once seen a dress of this kind, but none had ever been offered for sale in our little place that could equal this in shade or texture. The pedler looked at me with his keen

black eyes as I knelt down to feel the prize I had no hope of winning. "The lady will buy," he said; but I shook my head, and crossing my hands behind me,

head, and crossing my hands behind me, stood up resolutely, trying hard not to long for the much-desired piece of goods "Not buy !" he exclaimed, in a broken language of some sort, I could not tell whether French or German; and he looked so astonished, even pitiful, that I "But the beautiful young lady have some old silver—old jewelry—old silk dresses—just good as money?" said he. I laughed at the idea, but he only

opened another package to display to the boys some dumb watches with very gay chains, and handing them each one, he took out a small doll, for my little sister, and told them to run away now, "till sister bought her dress." motioned to the boys to stay near the door-step, and then taking up the much coveted dress-piece, I again examined it. Satan was tempting me, or some vexa-tious spirit that does duty for him, and never had I been so sorely beset. How could I let it go, yet how pay for it? The black eyes never left my face, but

the fellow was respectful, only bowing lower as he said, "You think it good ?" "Oh, yes," I replied, "too good for

"Not so," he said. " It suits you much, and you shall have cheap."

"I tell you I have no money." "No matter, I trust. You give me

something to keep for you, and I come again," he said. But I have nothing," I insisted.

"But I have nothing, I minister, Still he only seemed more eager; said something of hard times, of having to stay at the tavern, and expenses over Sunday, of being so "very tire"--and I with the merino in my hand all the whole

while. Suddenly he stepped close to me, pointing to the poor brooch I wore. I could give him that, he said : that is, lend it to him in trust until he came again. Did I think much of it, he asked. L lenghed on V world is. again. Did I think much of it. he asked. I laughed as I undid it. I did not think much of it, but it was all the jew-elry Ifpossessed in the world. I showed

it to your mother to keep for you, and so we did keep it because of that. She was a stranger to us, poor lady, and was in distress, and your mother was kind to her. But she left the place soon after you were born, and we never heard more of her. Yesterday, however, I got a letter from a long distance, asking about that very pin, and describing it, even to the name on the back. It is very valu-

able, Mabel." My heart was beating ten strokes where it should have beat but one.

"The pin we have set no store by is of great value, Mabel. The centre diaescape of Mrs. Cook-the only other ocmond alone is worth what to us poor cupant of the house at the time. The people would be a fortune. And it is all yours, my dear; you can convert the diamonds into money and be at ease for life."

What with the overpowering surprise and what with fear of my father's anger, transpired in this community since the I fainted. When I came to myself on the sofa in the parlor, the children were there, and it was too late to go to church. I felt bewildered, and trembled yet, but listened attentively to my father as he read the important letter from London.

ing the pin and the peddler, he knew more of the world than his foolish child. and was not so hopeful. However, he thought it best to

and for me to go with him. So in a few moments we were walking down to the Black Horse. The landlord was sitting alone in his front porch, smoking quiet-ly. He looked surprised when we ly. He looked surprised when we walked up the front steps, but very politely invited us into the parlor, ex-plaining that his women folks had gone

to church. to church. "Is there a peddler staying with you, Mr. Ford?" began my father. "A peddler?--no," exclaimed the landlord, as if the question vexed him.

- have a week time and

"I have not seen a peddler for three weeks and the one that was here then did not pay his bill." I must have turned very pale at this.

shocking drawbridge accident at South Norwalk in May, 1853 .- Hartford Courant, September 23. The Patagonians and Their Infants. Their superstition makes them regard as divinities all phenomenal children, read the important letter from London. Then I sprang up wildly. "Ob, father, father, go down to the Black Horse!" I exclaimed. "The ped-dier is there, and has my pin." My father's first thought was that the good fortune had turned my brain. I explained all to him. He was very kind, never scolding me; but, as to find-ing the nin and the peddler, he knew the solution of the state of rare-or whose constitution does not ap-pear to fit them for the kind of life they pear to fit them for the kind of hie they would have to lead, they make away with them, either by breaking their limbs or smothering them; they then carry them to a distance and abandon them, without burial, to the wild dogs and birds of prey. If the innocent little creature is considered worthy to live, it becomes from that instant the object of the whole lows of its paramets who if no

the whole love of its parents, who, if necessary, will submit themselves to the greatest privations to satisfy its least wants or exactions. They place their new-born on a small ladder, which serves it instead of a cradle. The upper por-tion of its little body rests on the cross-

pieces or rounds ranged close together, and covered with sheep-skin, while the lower part is encased in a sort of hollow formed by the other cross-pieces below the uprights. The child is held in this position by soft cords wound above the skins which serve it instead of linen.-Three Years of Slavery among the Patago-

f grain was for English and northern European ports, and by the shippers when continental orders were filled, though it often was subject to specific contract at the time of purchase. Typon the adoption of our present State Constitution in 1846, the grain-inspection laws were abolished, and the duties before that date performed by the measurer-general and his deputies, be-came open to private enterprise and pub-lic competition. Many of these er-officials organised themselves into a board of measurers, with T. S. Timpson president, who was succeeded by Andrew Luke, both formerly deputies under Mr. Paul Grout, the last measurer-general.

All the star

woman, with a good character, and none

of your denizens and such truck. The Sea air often exercises most beneficial effects, where sea bathing would be equally injurious. That a residence at the sea side is generally healthy cannot be doubted, from the fact that, even during the most sultry heat of summer, the air is constantly in motion. It is, moreover, free from fogs and vapor, and the particles of salt with which the air

legs on the back of our chair. We pacified Smith with a dictionary is impregnated greatly tend to lend tone to the system. It is particularly bene-ficial in cases of disposition to consump-We pointed out to that raging warrior that the Websterian definition of the word "denizen" gives such a person an unoffending character, and deprives the tion and scrofuls, intense nervous susceptibility evinced by hysteria, and such like nervons affections, disarrangement of the bronchial organs, dyspepsia, and term of everything like reproach. Smith said he was satisfied, and he shook hands and kicked the bulldog down like complaints, which are more rare on stairs. The editor and proprietors, see-ing that all was safe, immediately climbed the lightning rod, and soon apthe sea coast than in the inland parts of the country. The exhilerating influence of the sea air is proved by the fact that those who indulge in extra quantities of wine and spirits for the purpose of main-taining a comfortable condition of con-dimining for the displacement. stitutional force for the discharge of business, dispense with the same when at the sea side—the excitement produced somewhat unexpectedly, in order to surby fermented liquors being compensated by increased appetite, induced by the extra amount of air and exercise taken. The rosy, healthy appearance of the face

prise their relations. And now we suppose Smith will be mad because we told this story about him, and he will be coming down to interview us again in war's magnificent stern array with a fresh bulldog. But it will be in vain. We have rented an office in the top of the shot-tower, and have planted torpedoes and spring guns all the way up stairs. We warn this in-cendiary Smith to beware.

Exercise and Rest.

Exercise can kill as well as cure. To be taken advantageously, it should be done with judgment. Sometimes a par-

ticular part of the body needs exercise, but the whole body is too weak to give it. In such cases only the part needing it should have it. But there is one rule

bowels, debility, an instinctive desire to sit down and stay there, is universal. In most of such cases quietude is cure. But there is one safe cure for all under all circumstances ; if every step you take is with an effort, do not take another-

It is assented as a positive fact that recently an exuberant bridegroom ac-tually applied to one of the officers of the New Orleans militis artillery regi-ment, to fire a salute in celebration of his metricle.

Who are Benefited by Sca Air.

after a sea sojurn is greatly attributable to particles of salt adhering to the skin,

and exciting to action capillary blood

Breaches of Promise in Japan.

that during the war an accomplished lady, then residing in Goldsboro, N. C., dreamed a piece of music and awoke with the melody fresh in her mind. She got up in her night dress, went to the piano. and played it off. A lady friend ar-ranged the notes to suit it, and it is now sold by our music dealers under the title of "Voices from the South," and has become quite popular.

cle.

All beauty is not monopolized by the Caucasian race. In Keokuk the other day, at the State Fair, a baby-show was organized, and out of 12 competitors the bouncing ebony image of Mrs. Chloe Franklin, a black women, was unani-mously awarded the prize as the handsomest infant in the group, and a card was pinned on the victorious one, stating that his parents were of the Kentucky stock, owned at one time by Henry Clay.

A man named Russel has for several years inhabited an island near the mouth of the Sacramento river, and is known of the Sacramento river, and is known as "The Lone Man of Twitchell's Island." He is without neighbors, has neither kith nor kin, but is fascinated by the beauty of the spot. By occupation he is a trapper, and has built for himself a substantial and convenient domicile. He varies the vocation of trapping by cultivating bees, and annually ships large quantities of honey to San Fran-

vessels and cutaneous nerves. In a word, feebleness of the constitution and At the recent anniversary of the Oneiimpaired state of health are generally da Baptist Association, a visiting clergyman, old enough to be gray, but with raven locks and beard, offered several resolutions touching questions of reform. Dr. Patton, of Utics, said he saw no obindicated by pallo and flabbiness, upon which condition the action of the salt water exercises more influence than even change of temperature, as it acts pow-erfully on the muscular fibre. jection to the adoption of the resolutions, but he wished the one on the use of tobacco might be followed by one depre-cating the use of hair dye. The reform-er stood speechless, completely squelched, and the Association was convulsed with The curious hold superstition has on the mind of the Japanese is well illus-trated by the proceedings taken by a Japanese damsel when her lover proves false to his vows. When the world is at rest, at two o'clock in the morning, the

laughter. A man was brought before an Illinois magistrate and fined \$6.50 for being drunk. He smiled blandly, and draw-ing out a dollar bill, said : "All right, Mr. Magistrate; I suppose you remem-ber when I sold out my saloon at Pekin, I had \$5.60 m the blate suppose in the solution of the so I had \$5 50 on the slate against you. With this dollar that will exactly pay my fine. You must excuse me, 'squire, for this little spree of mine; but I didn't see any other way of collecting my bill against you than this." Exit inebriste. Audible smiles among the audience.

Audible smiles among the audience. Grace Greenwood, writing from Den-ver, says: "Nature did antelopes an ill-turn originally, in affixing to them a mark by which they can be seen and 'a bead drawn on them' at a great distance. It renders them especially liable to at-tacks in the rear, which reminds me of a little story. A small Colorado boy, who had been out playing, ran into the house in a state of great excitement, saying that he had seen some antelopes in a guich near by. At his entreaty his mother went out to look at them, but nothing of the kind was to be found. She became incredulous, and said at last, 'I don't believe yon saw any untelopes ; it must have been your imagination, my child !' To this the little mountaineer indignantly responded : "Humph f I ment, to fire a salute in celebration of his nuptials. The officer declined the proposition until the "first-born" shall have been elected President of the Unit-nuptials in dignantly responded : "Humph I guess my imagination isn't white be-hind !"

woman generally rises. She dons a white robe and high sandlans or clogs. Her coif is a metal tripod, in which are thrust three lighted candles; around her neck she hangs a mirror, which falls upon her bosom; in her left hand she carries a small straw figure-the effigy of her faithless lover; and in her right

she grasps a hammer and nails, with which she fastens it to one of the sacred trees that surround the shrine. Then she prays for the death of the traitor. vowing that if her petition be heard she will herself pull out the nails which

now offend the god by wounding the mystic tree. Night after night she

comes to the shrine, and each night she strikes in two or more nails, believing that every nail will shorten her lover's life; for the god, to save his tree, will surely strike him dead.