Advocate,

Improvisations,

Heart in my bosom beating Fierce, as a power at bay! Ever thy rote repeating Londer, and then retreating Who shall thy being sway?

Over my will and under, Equally king and slave, Sometimes I hear thee thunder, Sometimes falter and blunder Close to the waiting grave !

Oft, in the beautiful season Restless thou art, and wild Off, with never a reason, Turnest and doest me treaso Treating the man as a child!

Cold, when passion is burning, Quick, when I sigh for rest, Kindler of perished yearning, Curb and government spering. Thou art lord at the breast! -Bayard Taylor,

A RACE FOR LIFE.

"Sir, you're an ass!"
"Sir, I'm not. I came here to sue for your daughter's hand, and—" "And you expect me to give my daughter to a man who, whatever may be his other qualities, has not a copper in the world to bless himself with!" "I know I have no money at present, sir; but I have hopes—"

"A pretty thing to begin housekeeping on I Supposing you were married to-morrow, do you wish to live or die the day after?"

" Live, Sir, of course !" "Why of course? To live you want food; if you want food, you want money; and as you have no money, you would get no food; and no food icans starvation! Do you see that,

"Yes, Sir; but-" "But! There's no but in the case. Now take a bit of advice from me, Mortimer, as one of your father's oldest friends. Go and earn a living; and when you can show me that you can support my daughter if I give her to you—mind you, if—I shall be ready to talk to you. Good-morning. Bah!" and the terly but good-natured old gentleman stumped out of the room, leaving the speechless sitting on the edge of a chair with my hat in my hand. All my hopes had been ruthlessly dashed to the ground. I had expected to argue the point with Mr. Clavering, as Bessie, his daughter, had assured me that it would be all right if I only put the matter properly before him. We had generally good-natured but otherwise unreliable quadruped to which Mr. Cla-

At the door I met Bessie, with an expression of mingled anxiety and curiosity on her countenance.

our conversation.

"Well, Jack, what did papa say?" "That I was an ass, Bessie!

"Oh, I hope you did not quarrel. was afraid there was something wrong, as I heard himordering deviled kidneys for lunch, and he never does that without he's in a passion."
"Bessie, the old gentleman asked me

how we were going to live. "Well, did you not tell him in a little cottage, with a garden in front, and a piggery, and a kitchen-garden, and a wl-house, and a little dairy, and-"Yes, yes; but that's not what he meant. He wanted to know where the

money was to come from to pay for all "Why, you were to provide the money, of course. You were to earn

"Certainly; but your father wanted to know how." "How? Well, you would-there now, you ought to know best, surely. Don't

ought to have thought of this before.' "Jack, I don't wonder papa got into a passion with you, you're so stupid. I have a great mind to get angry with

you myself."
"But, sweetheart, don't you really think we ought to have considered how we were going to buy what we wanted? "That was your business, not mine; and, Jack, if you look at me like that

I'll box your ears,' "No, you won't! I think you're all in a very bad temper this morning." "Do you? Now I tell you what it is, Mr. Jack. Till you find out how we're going to get the money to live on I von't have anything more to say or do with you at all. Don't come near me now. I don't love you a bit ; I never shall, and I never did! And, Jack, when you've found out how, you'll come

and tell me first, won't you?" And away dashed Bessie, leaving me at the garden gate, to which we had walked during our conversation. It was a lovely spring morning. All nature seemed in ecstasy at the prospect of approaching summer. I alone was sad. I could not help feeling that I had made a mistake, and that I must have lowered myself considerably in the estimation of old Mr. Clavering by appearing so thoughtless and inconsiderate. True, I was but nineteen, and having lost my father early, had been brought up and educated by my mother alone, and so perhaps had rather less knowledge of the world than I should have acquired had I been sent to a public school or to the university. My position was by no means a bad one. The only son of a distinguished military officer, who was not wealthy, but the direction of the sea. At the same moment I herad the distant boom of the

had left what little he had to his widow during her lifetime. I might be said to have possessed a good education, and what was perhaps better, fair pros-pects. I had been invited by old Mr. Clavering, who was an old military comrade of my father's, to spend a month with him at his residence at Morecombe Bay, During my stay I had learned first to like and then to love his daughter Bessie, and when my visit approached its termination had not only declared

Having been always tolerably well sup- stand me, for he impatiently pawed the plied with money, I had never yet been air with his fore-feet. The next thing brought face to face with that great was how to get upon the sands. "The brought face to face with that great educator of humanity—the necessity of gorge! oh, the gorge!" I touched earning one's bread—and was, therefore, rather ignorant of some of the principal duties of life than unmindful of them. The bluff common-sense of Bessie's father had compelled me to consider matters from a practical point of view, and I was now perhaps more divided by the sand of t angry with myself than with any one else. I walked on, but finally resolved to return to the cottage and seddle Moro for a ride. Moro had been my race the tide. "Moro!" I shouted; father's charger, and had been left me, with particular instructions as to his care. He was a spiendid horse, of jet-black color and enormous strength. By the kinness of my host I had been allowed to bring him with me, and many a pleasant ride had I had on his back with Bessie Clavering.

As I re-entered the pleasant garden attached to the cottage I strove in vain to catch a glimpse of Bessie, and reachod the stable without having met any body but the old gardener, who saluted with the usual "How ee do, Sur?" I was soon by the side of Moro, who gave a neigh of delight as I entered. It did not take me long to put on his saddle, and as I left the yard I learned from the old groom that Miss Clavering had ridden out alone about a quarter of an hour before me. I was certainly much cha-grined at this, and made several mental resolves to be fully revenged as soon as I could get a convenient opportunity. I turned down a lane that led to the bridle-path along the top of the cliffs, and letting the reins fall over Moro's neck, abandoned myself to building castles in the air, in the erection of which Bessie took a very prominent part. The spot was admirably adapted to meditation. To my left a small wood, through the breaks in which glimpses of the rising upland were caught every now and then, straight ahead a broad expanse of purple heather, and to my right the rugged steep cliffs, at the foot of which lay a vast tract of sand, as the sea, owing to the flat shore, retires a distance of nearly four miles; far away in the distance the bright dancing waters, with a sail or two in sight, and over the whole a glorious expanse of blue, across which the light morning air blew a few white sendding clouds.

Some three and a half miles from the shore there extended right along the coast a low sand-bank, which was at once a source of pleasure and danger to the inhabitants and the fishermen. When the tide flowed the sea beat against the matter properly before him. We had mutually agreed that he would be sure to give his consent, and had laid no end and came tearing down the incline like of plans for the future, in which every-thing but the question of money had sulting in loss of life had taken place, thing but the question of money had been exhaustively considered. The abrupt manner in which this had now of tourists and others, who, lulled into been brought up disconcerted me not a little, and I left the room not quite so certain that I did not resemble that peculiarities of the place, would wander about on the sands till overtaken by the tide, when they were placed, as it were vering had likened me in the course of in an instant, beyond human assistance, and were invariably lost. Danger signals and notices had been put up in every prominent position by the thorities, who were accustomed also a the turning of the tide to fire a signalgun; but, with all that, the sands were so tempting, and the very breeze that wafted across them so delicious, that a day seldom passed without some party or other generally mounted, venturing upon them

As I looked down I could see nothing solitary speck in the distance, which I soon after made out, through a little pocket-glass I always carried, to be a person on horseback cantering I paid no particular attention at the time, and continued my way, gathering up the reins as Moro broke into a gentle trot. I was now on the very edge of the cliffs, where a single false step would at once have precipitated me on to the sands below, and consequently, although Moro was wonderfully sure-footed and well acquainted with the path, I moved along with considerable caution. The beauty of the scene and the exercise soon dispelled the gloominess that had oppressed me, and as my blood began to circulate more quickly my spirits rose, and I commenced to sing right merrily. The path now took a sudden turn by a deep gorge, and as I did not wish to go round it, a distance of nearly a mile, I resolved to put Moro across it; so, patting him gently on the neck, for I never touched him with spur or whip, I called to him; the noble old horse understood me at once, and increased his speed. On we went, the pace getting faster and faster, till, at the gorge, Moro rose with a splendid bound, and alighted safely on the other side. I now got a full view of the sands again, and found that I was considerably nearer the person on

horseback below-in fact, that we had been moving toward one another. At that moment Moro suddenly stopped, and tossing his head in the air, gave a loud neigh. Somewhat astonished at this proceeding, I looked more carefully, and perceived by the flutter of the dress that the person on horseback was lady. I became more interested, and taking out my glass, discovered that it was no other than Bessie, who had been cantering along on the sands on a mare that her father had lately bought her. Moro had no doubt recognized his stable I debated with myself companion. whether I should return, and, by taking a short-cut, meet her on the way home, in order to upbraid her with her misconduct in going out alone. While I was cogitating, Moro uttered a snort of alarm. I looked, and beheld a sight that for the moment took away my From some cause or other Bessie's horse appeared to have taken fright and become unmanageable; all at once it tore away like the wind in

tide was just about to turn. The full horror of the situation now flashed across me; unless the mare could be stopped in time, my love would of the skull, slipped the spring of the be overtaken by the sea, and lost before my very eyes. A cold chill took post the cellar, where his wife, knife in session of me, and for a moment I sat motionless. Bessie's figure was already becoming smaller as she was borne rapidly onward. "Now or never, Moro!"

signal-gun which announced that the

pursue the mare, and then attempt to race the tide, "Moro!" I shouted; "Moro! we ride to save my love!" Moro shook himself as if he knew what a tremendous effort was demanded of him, and settled down to his work. By this time Bessie was quite half the distance toward the sea. Would I reach her in time? In order to lighten the weight, I threw away my overcoat, my nat, coat, and waistcoat; I called upon Moro: he seemed to fly. We were gaining upon the mare evidently, but still the awful question rose to my lips, Would it be in time? I could already hear the roar and surge of the waters, and the rising wind warned me that the tide would that morning probably exceed its usual height. My blood was thoroughly up. I determined either to save my love or to perish with her. We were now but half a mile apart. I shouted until I was hoarse, but all to no effect, for the wind was dead in our faces. Moro seemed to participate in my excitement, and strained every nerve to overtake the mare. We were not more than two hundred yards distant from the sand-bank, against which the waves were dashing with unwonted force. Another second and the mare would have passed the bank, be overwhelmed by the raging waters, and all would be lost. I screamed in my agony.

I shut my eyes, as I could not bear to ook, but opened them again immediatey, as Moro gave a whinny of pleasure. "Ah! what is that?" The mare had stumbled and thrown Bessie, and then plunged wildly, in her terror and fury, into the waves. In an instant I was alongside my love, had dismounted, and was kneeling by her. "Bessie! Bessie! oh, my darling, are you dead? Oh, speak to me! speak to me!" After a few moments, which seemed to me an age of torture, she opened her eyes, and said, faintly, "Jack, my best beloved, save yourself; the tide will be over the bank in a second or two. Give my love to dear papa." Then, exhausted, she fell back in a dead faint. I tore my hair in despair; I raved like a mad-man. What could I do? At last I became calmer, for a desperate resolve had taken possession of me. Moro should have a double burden, and we would try and outsirip the tide, we would have with death! I soon placed my darling across the saddle, and leaped up behind her just as the first spray came dashing over the bank. I knew not an the shore. I patted Moro. I said to him, "Moro, you bore my father through the ranks of death at Balaklava. Oh, save his son!" To add to my agony, I now perceived that a storm was impending. The sky was overcast; very now and then a furid flash lit up the darkling air. We were now but two The noble horse for the first time utter-

ed signs of distress. Moro's strength last? I turned and looked, and through the blinding rain saw, to my horror, that the sea was already breaking over the bank. It would be upon us almost directly. I urged Moro on afresh, but the poor animal appeared unable to increase his speed. Boom! boom! "Ah! what is that? Thank God, we have been observed, and they are hastening to our help! The signal-gun! "Moro, my Moro, but a few seconds longer—a few seconds We tore along. Bessie still longer!" lay insensible in my arms. The cliff's now rose frowning before us. Another hundred yards and we are saved. "On Moro, on! I hear the roar of the descending tide." Once more I turned, and as the lightning flashed, saw the waters raging and surging almost at the horse's heels. At that moment Moro staggered. The sea was upon us and over us. I heard a ringing in my ears, I gave one last, one agonized shrick, and remembered no more.

I awoke and found myself in a warm bed, surrounded by compassionate faces. Mr. Clavering came forward. "You must not excite yourself, my boy," he said. "Bessie i "And Moro?" I asked. he said. "Bessie is well."

"Is well too," he said.

Do you want to know whether I married Bessie? If you do, go to Morecombe Bay, ask for the Hawthornes, and maybe you'll see an old black military charger, almost blind, with two or thre curly-headed little urchins on his back, all laughing and clapping their hands as he carries them daintily up and down the path.

Kansas Murdering.

The Bender family, of Kansas, have discovered perhaps the most merciful system of murder, and, if we must have murders, let us by all means have a noticed. It is this: The cabin was arranged as a place of entertainment for travelers. A sheet was hung across dividing it into two compartments, When a single traveler arrived, he was seated at a table so that the outline of his form was defined upon the sheet, and in case he leaned back, his head pressed against this elastic as well as transparent bulkhead. The male fiend, stationed on the outer side of the sheet, watched for the pressure of the victim's head against it, and, striking a stunning blow with a hammer on the back the cellar, where his wife, knife in hand, stood ready to end the work.

Ever since a Green Bay man hung

Earnings of the American People.

In your paper lately, says a correspondent writing to a New York journal, was a paragraph headed, "Average Earnings in the United States," in

which there was this statement: It appears from the last census returns of the wealth, the population and earnings of the United States, "that the average annual earnings of the whole American people do not exceed \$800 a

The population of the United States person would make the sum of \$30,814,-786,400. The total value of the whole real and personal property of the country was estimated in 1870, according to the true value in the census, at \$30,068,-518,507; less by \$776,267,893 than the annual earnings of the whole American people" at \$800 each. The mere statement of this carries along with it the evidence of its error. The average earnings of the whole American people at \$125 each, gives to each family of five persons the sum of \$625. This estimate is too high. The census report of 1870 estimates the value of all farm productions, including betterments and additions to stock, at \$2,447,538,658; and the value of all our manufactured product for 1870 at \$4,232,325,442,making a total gross value of our agricul-tural and manufactured product for that year of \$6,679,864,100. Mr. David A. Wells, in his report as Special Commissioner, in 1869, estimated the values created by the leading industries of the country at \$4,223,000,000. The agricultural industry he estimated at \$3,-282,950,000,

In the supplement to the annual report of the Special Commissioner, pre-pared by Mr. Wells, in which the cost of labor and subsistence is given in the I thought I heard a low wail in reseveral States in almost every employment, the average weekly earnings of operatives in cotton mills in the United States in 1869 was \$5.56, gold. This would make the earnings of each operative for the year, in currency, \$357.61. In the Sourthern States, the average daily wages paid for farm and other labor was \$1.23, without board, for experienced hands in summer.

Mr. Wells estimates the average earnings of 4,705,000 common laborers, domestic servants, and of all distributors, at \$340 per annum to each person. He also estimates the average earnings of all the agriculturists and persons engaged in the railway service and fisheries, and in cotton, woolen, and leather manufacture, and in the pro-duction of pig and bar iron, at \$4.55 each per annum. This is a fraction over \$1.50 a day for 300 days in the

Here in our goodly land labor is better paid, better fed, better clothed, better housed, and better provision made for education, than in any other and; but you will see that it is a great error to put the average earnings of the error to put the average earnings of the the spring of 1817. It sold at from \$4 to \$5 per bushel. would give \$4,000 to each family,

Cause of Senator Summer's Divorce.

Mrs. Hooper, says the Minneapolis Tribune, was a young widow, and young widows always have an aversion to beeavy drops of rain began to fall; and coming old widows; while they are as much in demand as second-hand flat-Moreover, Charles Sumner had miles from the shore, and if I could attained fame; he was the best constionly reach the gorge in time, I knew tutional lawyer in America, and had the we were saved. I called again on Moro. best knowledge of foreign affairs; he was the pet of the old Bay State, and was one of those happy beings who live A new terror now seized me-would to enjoy the sweet rewards of martyrdom. So the rich, accomplished, and popular young widow went to keep ouse and darn stockings for the unsocial, crusty, conceited old orator. She didn't do it worth a cent. We are aware that some matters are private, and domestic secrets ought to be re spected by a gossiping press. But there are none in this case. Neither party has affected the slightest concealment of the situation. So it is proper to say that neither of them ever saw a happy or even a moderately comfortable day dating from the wedding to the divorce, ten years after the ill-assorted marriage, It was Milton and Mary Powell over again. Like the fair daughter of the Cavaliers, Mrs. Hooper-Sumner was social and hospitable Sumner was aristocratic, arrogant, and domineering. His way was the only way; except one, indeed—the way where divorces lie. He haughtily declined to meet her guests, and refused to be introduced to her acquaintances. She went home to live with Mr. Samuel Hooper, in Boston, and a divorce followed.

Tall Men and Women,

As a country becomes settled, and esonly proverbially shorter than in the country, but they are less muscular. As there are thought to be exceptions to all rules, there are both tall gentlemen and ladies in old cities. A majority of them, however, if traced to their birth-place, will be found to have come from the country. Kentucky and Tennessee produce the tallest men in this country. A young boy taken from this city, whose parents are below the usual height and reared in either of those States, would probably quite over-top any of his family. The materials abound in the grains and meats system which we have not yet seen of those splendid regions for developing the bones.

To Avoid Thinking.

Susan Eberhart, the woman who was executed at Preston, Georgia, lately, while in prison whiled away the solitary hours by making friends of the rats that had access to her cell. A man called to see her a few days before her execution, and after some conversation told her that he had understood that she had some pet rats. She tapped on the floor, when out of their holes came the rats, until no less than fourteen of them had answered the call. climbed upon her lap, and up her shoul-ders, and crawled about over her head, suffering her to caress and handle them as she pleased, and not one of them

A Year Without a Summer.

Almost every one has heard tell of the terrible dark year in the earlier part of the present century which old New England farmers refer to as "eighteen hundred and starved to death." A contributor gives the following informa-

While every one is speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics, I have gathered for your readers some reliable facts of the year 1816, known as the "year without in June, 1870, was 38,555,983, and an a summer." Few persons now living average of earnings of \$800 to each can recollect it; but it was the coldest ever known throughout Europe and America. The following is a brief ab-stract of the weather during the year: January was mild, so much so as to

render fires almost needless in parlors, December previous was very cold. February was not very cold; with the exceptions of a few days it was mild,

like its predecessor.

March was cold and boisterous during the first part of it; the remainder was mild. A great freshet on the Ohio and Kentucky rivers caused great loss

of property.

April began warm, but grew colder s the month advanced, and ended in snow or ice, with a temperature more ike winter than spring.

May was more remarkable for frowns

sachusetts. Considerable damage was the rapid rise in the river; the suburbs were covered with water, and the roads were only passable in boats.

July was accompanied by frost and ce. On the 5th ice was formed of the thickness of common window glass throughout New England, New York, and some parts of Pennsylvania. Indian corn was nearly all destroyed; some favorably situated fields escaped. This was true of some of the hill farms of

Massachusetts. August was more cheerless, if possible, than the summer months already passed. Ice was formed half an inch hick. Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part was cut down and dried for fodder. Almost every green thing was destroyed both in this country and Europe. Papers received from England stated that it would be remembered by the present generation that the year 1816 was a year in which there was no summer, Very little corn ripened in New England and the Middle States, Farmers supplied themselves from the corn produced in 1815 for the seeds of

of the mildest weather of the season. Soon after the middle it became very

cold and frosty, and ice formed a quarter October produced more than its share

of cold weather, frost and ice particu-November was cold and bluster-Enough snow fell to make good

December was quite mild and comortable

The above is a brief summary of "the cold summer of 1816," as it was called in order to distinguish it from the cold season. The winter was mild. Frost the year. Very little vegetation maof heat through the summer; all nature seemed to be clad in a sable hue, and men exhibited no little anxiety concerning the future of this life.

The average wholesale price of flour during that year in the Philadelphia market was thirteen dollars per barrel. The average price of wheat in England was ninety-seven shillings per quarter. -Farmers' Cabinet, Amherst, New Hampshire.

Cure of Stammering. Very gratifying results have been

btained by Mr Chervin, a physician of Lyons, in treating the vicious habit of stammering. A commission appointed mered in their speech to a most painful others owed the habit to nervous shock. pecially in cities where large numbers of human beings are crowded into a under the care of M. Chervin they were comparatively small place, men degen-erate in height, and the women are not and at the end of the three weeks were discharged perfectly cured. The mode of exercises, to pronounce with distinctness vowels, consonants, syllables and A slow but normal inspiration is taken

ed by an even, continuous and loud expiration, during which pronunciation is effected. Twenty days are devoted to the treatment, the time being divided into three periods; one of silence, break up the old habit; one in which the patient is taught to speak slowly and deliberately; and a third, wherein he acquires the practice of speaking fluently, and without clipping his

words. TREASURE TROVE. - Alexander von state bordering on poverty. His financial embarrassments were caused by Prussia had presented to him. time, it was believed that the money had been stolen from the great savant;

The Cats of Great Men.

How Much they Think of their Tabby

One man in Fulton Market, says the New York Sun, has under his super-vision the well-being of 3,000 cats. His name is Dr. Moffet, and his ostensible business is selling cats' meat. His little stall in the upper end of the market is heavily laden with viands that cats find palatable, viz.: liver strips and finely chopped ox hearts. The doctor's fame has traveled everywhere, and scarce a moment elapses in the course of the day that does not bring in troops of fresh purchasers. His customers are mainly persons of wealth. The doctor tells his own story thus: I started in this business when I was 5 years old; I'm now 65, and during my experience I have attended to the wants of nearly every cat, of respectable breeding, to be sure, that has ever seen daylight in New York City. My associations with these cats when they've been taken sick, for instance, have led me kind of into society, and I suppose that I am just as welcome a visitor in Commodore Vanderbilt's house as any other sporting gentleman.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT'S CATS.

The cats that he owns I've brought up from the very bottle, and when I go than smiles. Buds and flowers were to see them, which I do, if they get frozen, ice formed half an inch thick, sick, it's just as much as I can do to get out of the house, with the way they go

June was the coldest ever known in this latitude. Frost, ice and snow were common. Almost every green thing was killed. Fruit was nearly all destroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, seven in Maine, and three in Central New York and Massachusetts. Consider the coldest ever known in this latitude. Frost, ice and snow were Lullie—just four. I remember, though, which is the biggest one of the lot, and as cross as a scorched hornet when he gets his hair up, drove the other ones sachusetts. Consider the coldest ever known in the sachusetts are described in the U. S., already reaches 22,000,000, and the demand is at the rate of over a million a day.

The number of Postal cards required in the U. S., already reaches 22,000,000, and the demand is at the rate of over a million a day.

The number of Postal cards required in the U. S., already reaches 22,000,000, and the demand is at the rate of over a million a day.

The secret of making Russia sheet-iron has been heretofore sought after in vain, but a Pittsburgh firm now claim the color of the co trot down to me about two months ago, done at New Orleans in consequence of and I had the greatest trouble to get rid of them. The ones that remained, however, got along peaceably enough, and the Commodore is so devotedly attached to them that my kindness to them and the skillful manner in which I treat them when they are sick, have won for me his unbounded confidence.

There is Jay Gould, who never can eat his breakfast without he has Highbacked Bimmer on his lap. High-backed Bimmer is the name I gave to the ugliest eat I ever saw. He came to me about eight years ago, and I couldn't get rid of him at all, I used to throw him out of the house in the morning when I'd get up, and do you know that the sneaking wretch waited for me at the corner, and without paying the slightest attention to the shower of stones that I kept flying at him all the time, he followed me to my stall, and hung around here all day. In the evening Mr. Gould came along, and noticing the cat, he took a fancy to it, and offered me 210 for it. I then got interceted in the creature and began to praise him. I told Mr. Gould that he (the cat) was one of the two that had come all the way from Asia Minor, and was worth a great deal of money on account

of its sagacity. He then offered me \$25, and afraid that he wouldn't go any righer, I took the money and got rid of the nuisance. This cat has been sick five times, and I've always been sent for to dector him up. I guess I've made \$300 on that cat, and I wouldn't take \$50 and have

him in my house. AUGUSTUS SCHELL'S CAT. Augustus Schell has a cat that he

thinks more of than his own child, and it seems to me that the uglier it gets, the more he lavishes good things upon and ice were common in every month of it. It's a big black she cat, and has a short stump of a tail. It's no mouser tured in the Eastern and Middle States. but the fondest creature for sleep I The sun's rays seemed to be destitute ever heard of. The old gentleman takes it to bed with him, and actually has a little night cap made for it, which he puts on and takes off himself. It has one good point, however-it never yells at night. When Mr. Schell goes to market, he always takes his cat with

Let Them Grow.

Let children grow. Give them time for slow and natural development. Give them freedom and liberty in things not positively and permanently hurtful, What matter if all their daily behavior is not quite pleasant or perfect, if they show improvement and progress? Sow good seed, anxious parent, cultivate to investigate the working of Dr. Cher- with care, but wait patiently for harvin's system, put under his treatment vest if you wish good fruit. Suppose a eight patients, varying in age from ten | child does not sit as straight as a ram to twenty-nine years, all of whom stam- rod at table; suppose a cup or tumbler does slip through its little fingers, the degree. Some of the patients had been food below deluged, the goblet smashed, stammerers from early infancy, while and the table-cloth ruined-do not look cross, and break out with reproof of what was unintended as if it were a willful wrong. Did you never let a all able to speak without stammering, glass slip through your fingers? Instead of sending the child away in arger, or with threatening words, why of treatment is as follows : The patient | not be as generous as to a guest, to is taught, by means of a large number whom you would kindly say, "It is of no consequence." It is generally wise to take little notice of mishaps or bad sentences. Great attention is paid to behavior at the time, and even to divert the regulating of the act of inspiration, attention from them at the instant, Afterward, at some appropriate time, at certain intervals, and this is succeed- draw the child's attention to the impropriety, fault, or lack of suitable care, and point out kindly the remedy.

Hong-Kong must be a perfect para-

dise for ladies who effect elaborate costumes in summer, as the following account by an American lady now residing there will show. She says 'Finding I must prepare for the hot season, when every man, woman and child wears white, I sent for a Chinese Humboldt, it is well-known, died in a tailor. He came, a horried specimen of an old opium-eater, bringing along his sewing-machine, and planted him his loss, in 1843, of the sum of \$9,000 self, cross-legged, in my sewing-room, or \$10,000 in gold, which the King of He fitted me, and made lovely dresses At the of their grass linen and muslin, all for two dollars and fifty cents per week in gold. The lovely dresses he turned but the police were unable to find any out were fluted, tucked and flounced, clue to its disappearance. Strange to and fited elegantly. The two skirts and say, a short time since, the gentleman waists could be done in exquisite style now living in the house, formerly oc- for two cents a piece, regardless cupied by Mr. Humboldt, found the number of flounces or tucks-price the money in a small box among some old same as it perfectly plain-and my ed its termination had not only declared my love, but had asked permission to marry, with what result is known. The gallant old horse seemed to under-

Facts and Fancies.

The rolling-mill at Milwbukee has a capacity to roll 40,000 tons of rails per

A photographer requested that his sign, "Taken from life," should be his

epitaph. Almost every young lady now-a-days seems to be given to building castles in

the (h) sir.

Men and women differ. You may, perhaps, convince a man, but you must persuade a weman. The Shah of Persia's expenses during

his present European tour are rated at £5,000,000 sterling.

An Iowa clergyman who had a donation party lately has beans enough to last him thirty-seven years.

"Mamma, can't we have anything we want?" "Yes, my dears; but be careful and not want anything you can't

An impoverished fop wears a ten cent silver piece on his shirt bosom, and calls it his dime and pin, which it certainly is. The largest stationary engine in the

world is stated by a correspondent to be at Scranton, Penn., in one of the ironworks there. It is said in Madrid that the Govern-

ment of Spain will purpose to have the President of the Republic elected by a plebiscitum.

non Association have elected Mme. Berghmans, of Philadelphia, Regent, in place of Miss Cunningham, who has resigned. "I'm not in mourning," said a young lady frankly to a lady querist, "but as the widows are getting all the offers now-a-days, we poor girls have to resort to astilka."

to artifice. Illinois has one hundred and two counties, and at least one railroad in every county except seven. At the present time roads are projected which

will penetrate these, Retaliatory measures are demanded by the militia at Barcelona, Spain, for the butchery of volunteers by the Carlists.

Forty of the latter are missing, and twenty are known to have been killed. The proprietor of a gun-store, which was gutted by a mob in New Orleans, sued the city, claiming \$30,000 damages. Judge Durrell decided that the city had no police under its control at the time, and was, therefore, not re-

"Get out of my way! What are you good for to said a cross old man to a bright-eyed little boy that happened to stand in his way. "Well," said the little fellow, as he stepped one side, believe they make men out of such

things as we are." "You ought to let me pass here free of charge, considering the benevolent nature of my profession," said a physician to a toll-gate keeper. "Not so," was the reply, "you send too many dead heads through here now." The doctor didn't stop to argue the point, but paid his toll and passed on.

A father recently found his little girl's chubby little hands full of the blossoms of a beautiful rose tree, on which he had bestowed great care. "My dear," said he, "did I not tell you not to pluck one of these trees without leave?" "Yes, papa," said the child, "but all these had leaves."

The Washington Star says with reference to the account of the Arctic adven-"The suspected poisoning of Capt, Hall recalls a prediction made before the sailing of the exhibition by a person in this city well acquainted with its personnel, that Capt. Hall would never return alive, but would fall a victim to the envy of some of the party.

The gold yield of California in 1853 was \$99,864,753, that being the highest amount ever attained. For the same year the wine product was nothing, and the wheat crop by no means large. Last year the gold yield was \$19,049,-098, while the wine manufactured amounted to 4,000,000 gallons, and the wheat product last year ran up to \$25,-In order to exclude negroes from their

exhibitions, the showmen of Vicksburg have hit upon the expedient of issning cards of invitation soliciting the company of the holder thereof to the entertainment, specifying the number of his seat, and informing him that in order to meet the necessary expenses he is expected to pay whatever the price of a ticket would usually be. An incident in the life of a Danbury

farmer is thus recorded. His wife was taken very ill, and he was called away on urgent business. During his absence she died and was buried, and the news was delicately conveyed to him by a boy who met him at the gate. The boy said: "Mr. —, your ole woman is dead and buried; and we have got in the spring oats." "Great God!" said the shocked man; "and the oats in?" The man who never owed more than

five cents, and that only once, has just died in Virginia at the age of seventynine years. It was in his carly manhood that he unwillingly contracted the debt of five cents, it being the balance on a bill of goods purchased, and he was wont to boast all his life afterward that he could not sleep that night because of it, and got up early the next morning, went to his creditor, and paid

A FUNNY JUSTICE.—At Troy there is a police justice who, when people are brought before him for inebriety, insists, before he will entertain any pro-position for elemency, that they shall take the pledge. Then he lets them off, or sends them to prison, as seems meet unto him. If they will not take the pledge for one year, the Judge asks them to try for six months, and sometimes sends them down for three months in order that they may strengthen their resolution by the perfect impossibility of breaking it, at least for 90 days. Some of them seem to think that they are sold.