The Forest Republican.

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Lend a Hand.

Life is made of ups and downs-Lend a hand; Life is made of thorns and crowns; If you would the latter wear, Lift some crushed heart from despair --Lond a hand.

Crowas are not alone of gold! Lend a hand; Diadems are bought and sold; But the crowns that good men own, Come from poble deeds alone ---Lond a hand.

Many crowns that many wear-Lond a hand: Never in the sunlight glare; Diamonds never in them shine, Yet they hold a light divine-Lend a hand.

Hold a light that no'er shall fade-= Lend a hand; Beauty, art both never made; For these crowns that good men wear, Everlasting are, as rare-Lond a hand.

Would you own so bright a crown ? Lend a hand;

When you see a brother down, Lead him from the deep, dark night, Place him in the morning light-Lend a hand.

AIDING THE ENEMY.

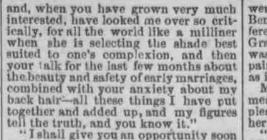
"I can't, I won't, I'm not going toso there!

To a person unacquainted with the Gregory family, the above singular pro-testation would seem not only very cross and impertinent, but decidedly uncalled for.

called for. Grandma Gregory, in the most melli-fluous of tones, and with her sweetest company smile, was simply suggesting to her daughter Gertrude, the propriety of nutting up her back hair. "But you are seventeen years old,"

"But you are seventeen years old," the i dy arged, to all appearance quite undisturbed by her companion's reply. "Grandma, I shall rot be seventeen" till next Saturday," the young lady an-swered, with flashing eyes, "and it don't make any sifference how old I am. When I went to Mrs. Graham's party, I said that my bair would never set ion said that my hair would never get top of my head again unless it went there itself. My head aches now with those old longs of hairpins that that hairdresser stuck through my scalp. I wish my head was as bald as old Mr. Tom-lir son's; then I should be let alone."

"You are very tall of your age, my



"I shall give you an opportunity soon to be ashamed of yourself," said the old lady, quietly, "when I inform you that the gentleman you speak of is engaged to a lady in Berlin. You will perhaps see the propriety of doing your sum over again with a view to correcting its for again, with a view to correcting its former mistakes.

"Oh, Grandma Gregory!" Gertrude exclaimed, her sweet face radiant with delight, "you may rig me now just as you ple se, and you can hoist my back lair to my eyebrows, and fasten it on with spikes, and I'll never say a word, and I'll forgive you for ever planning about me, you naughty, designing grandma, because I know you did, and papa, too

At this juncture a servant entered and presented a card to Mis. Gregory. With a critical glance at her granddaughter, who had thrown herself into an arm-chair by the fire to think it all over, the old lady ordered the visitor shown in, and the next moment a gentleman of most distingue appearance entered the

Grandma's greeting was very kind, and the visitor seemed sincerely glad to see his old friend again. "This," said Mrs. Gregory, leading the gentleman to Gertrude, " is the little girl you used to tease so long ago, and who, I suppose, has quite outgrown your remembrance. Mr. Bently-Gertrude." "Indeed, no," the gentleman replied, as he shook hands with the young lady.

"She has grown quite tall, to be sure, but I should judge, Mrs. Gregory, if I may be pardoned the remark, that your granddaughter has not outgrown her mischief.

"Quite correct," said grandma. "I think not.

Gertrude replied, with a blushing smile:

"I do not remember you, Mr. Bently, though, if you will excuse me, I should not be afraid to hazard the remark that you have held on to your fun also." Court Bently was twenty-nine, and looked twenty-five, and Gertrude, as she conversed in her unaffected and ladylike

nanner, was not quite seventeen, and oked twenty.

Grandma was the picture of serend contentment as she listened to the pleasant chatter; and once, as Gertrude surprised a peculiar expression on the old lady's face, all her old suspicion returned for a moment; but as she had never known her grandmother, with all her tact and diplomacy, to tell a falsehood, she dismissed the thought as unworthy, and gave herself up to the pleasure of entertainment. The next evening Gertrude, in white silk dress, her hair a la mode, was escorted to the wedding by Mr. Bently She had kept her promise to her grand mother, but she felt altogether overdressed and uncomfortable. Her own ideas in regard to what she should wear on all occasions were excellent and her taste unexceptionable. and now she grew more distrait and un happy.

went in search of the truant, and Mr. Bentiy did not see her again till he of-fered her his arm to the carriage. Grandmother had been lecturing. That was plain, for Gertrude's cheeks were psintully flushed, and her hand trembled

as it touched his arm. Mr. Bently wondered what it all meant, as who would not? but he said pleasantly, as he took his seat beside

"You saw the bride off, I suppose, Miss Gertrude?"

"No, I didn't," she enswered, per-versely, and then, leaning forward to address her father: "Papa, do you know that Carrie Sheville-I mean Mrs Knight-lacks a month of being as old as I am."

"She looks quite mature," Mr. gory reblied.

"And I suppose you think that is enough," Gertrude resumed, in a higher key. "Mr. Bently," she continued, "what do you think of the way girls are driven into unsuitable marriages in these days?"

"I thought, Miss Gertrude, in these days that young ladies did about as they pleased," the gentleman answered. "I am not talking of young ladies," was the petulant reply, "but the girls

of my age."

"Pardon me, Miss Gertrude," said Mr. Bently, "but I was not aware that girls went into society in New York." This was a hard hit, but his com-panion was equal to the situation.

"Well, they do," she replied, "if they happen to talk and look mature, as papa says. A girl might prefer to play with her dolls to going into soci-ety; but that wouldn't make any dif-forence if her folks had reasons of their own for pushing her out, and she hap-pened to be tall enough to hitch a train to, and unawkward enough not to break

her neck with it." By this time Mr. Bently was nearly convulsed with laughter. This girl—or whatever she was pleased to call herself—was certainly the most original and straightforward speci-men he had ever met. He knew that her father and grandmother were burst-ing with rage, and this only increased his merriment.

"I sometimes think Gertrude con-siders herself a martyr," Mrs. Gregory remarked, in her most indifferent man-

By this time they had reached home, and Gertrude's "Oh, grandma!" was the beginning and end of her indignant

reply. She knew, and so did Court Bently, that the old lady had planned this moment for the delivery of the few words which were intended to deceive him in reference to her granddaughter's opinion of her own grievances.

The next morning Gectrude appeared t he breakfast-table in a light-blue

and Mr. Bently thought her even more bewitching than the morning previous. " I made several inquiries for you last night, Miss Gertrude," Mr. Bently remarked, as he was once more left alone

with his young hostess; "but no one seemed to know anything about you. If you had not undeceived me about your age, I might have thought you had gone to bed like other children."

"Mr. Bently, do you want me to de-spise you?" Gertrude inquired, looking

spise you? "Gertrude inquirea, looking her companion straight in the eye. "Miss Gertrude!" Mr. Bently ex-claimed, with a start, not all assumed "Because, if you do," the girl wont on. "you can keep twitting me of the past! I have plenty of that to bear with grand-ms. I don't believe you thought yes-terday morning that I was tweive years old when you said so, so innocently: old, when you said so, so innocently; and I don't think that was very nice of you-though, I suppose, it was quite smart, and just what I deserved. I do think I have been pushed forward too much, Mr. Bently, and I do believe in girls being allowed to enjoy their girl-hood. I shall never wear my hair stringing on my back again, though !" Then after a pause, which her com-panion could not see his way clear to break. "Papa said, Mr. Bently, that you wanted me to go to the opera with you to night. I should like to go very much, thank you "—and extended her hand—"if you won't make fun of me. I think I shall like you very much; and I don't see why we cannot be good friends, notwithstanding the tremendous differ-

I don't think that Mr. Bently could very well resist kissing the fair little hand she extended so frankly, and as she didn't make any fust about it, I don't know why we should.

A year afterward, on the young lady's eighteenth birthday, grandma inquired, with a peculiar smile about her still handsome mouth, "Then you don't think, Gertrude, you are too young to be engaged to Court Bently? You will have to leave your dolls, you know " have to leave your dolls, you know." "Grandma," said Gertrude, with the

old ominous flash of her beautiful eyes, "that is a very aged and a very stale joke. Don't you think if you sat up a night or two you might produce some-thing original?"

Grandma laughed and said no more, for, had she not carried her point?

Capturing Humming Birds.

The following is an account of the method in which humming birds are caught: Let us follow little Dam, the oldest and sharpest of the humming bird hunters, as he goes out for birds. First he goes to a tree called the mountain palm, which replaces the cocca palm in the mountains, the latter growing only along the coast. Beneath the tree are some fallen leaves fifteen feet in length; etc. these he seizes and strips, leaving the mid-rib bare, a long, slender stem tapering to a point. Upon this tip he places a lump of bird lime, to make which he had collected the inspissated juice of the bread fruit and chewed it to the consistency of soft wads. Scattered over the savanna are many clumps of flowering bushes, over whose crimson and snowy blossoms humming birds are dashing, inserting their beaks in the honeyed corrollas, after active forays resting upon some bare twig, pruning and preening their feathers. Cautiously creeping toward a bush upon which one of these little beauties is resting, the hunter extends the palm-rib with its treacherous coating of gum. The bird eyes it curiously but fearlessly as it ap-proaches his resting-place, even picking at it, but the next moment he is dangling helplessly, beating the air with buz zing wings in vain efforts to escape the clutches of the treacherous gum .- Nature. 7 he Proposed Sahara Sea. A difference of opinion exists among European engineers in regard to the practicability of establishing a sea, as now proposed, in the great desert of Sahara, in Africa, the chief problem being, it would seem, how to keep it up. It is argued that, supposing the sea to be created by means of a canal, it will lose an enormous quantity of water by evaporation every day, without the introduction of an equal volume of fresh. The water evaporated being replaced by a supply coming through the canal, the whole body will soon reach the maximum of saturation; and thus, the evaporation still continuing, a deposit of salt will be formed which, in time, must fill up the whole space of the in-terior sea-the salinity of the water being such that no animal life would be possible in it, and the ultimate result being simply the accumulation of an immense deposit of salt. On the other hand, the projectors of the enterprise claim that the presence of this water, and its evaporation, must produce copious rains, which will in a large measure return to the sea, and thus pot only accomplish the object referred to, but also convert a sterile waste into a fertile

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Fall and Winter Fashions. The colors in which new goods are shown are, first, various shades of purple, such as eveque or bishop's purple heliotrope shades, pansy, plum with much red in it, and prune-color. The blue shades retain the peacock and gen-darme hues. Very dark red is shown in wine and garnet tints; but it is said that dull reds will be introduced later, similar to the cinnamon shades Worth has used during the summer. Olive, bronze and moss green are shown, and one of the novelties combines the yel-low olive green with clear blue green like the dark green of myrtle leaves. Seal brown is shown; but the newest shades are more like the old-fashioned ashes-of-roses and feit drab, with much gray and yellow in them, rather than the red of seal brown.

Stripes of plush or of velvet are shown again for the skirts of costumes. The handsomest are plush stripes with very handsomest are plush stripes with very long pile on satin of the same shade. Very little of the satin stripe is seen, as it is quite narrow, being intended merely to show off the pile of the plush stripe as it falls over upon it. Velvet stripes are shown with double narrow stripes are shown with double narrow stripes of satin between. Heliotrope, peacock, myrtle and prune are stylish in these stripes, and plain velvet is imported to match for the overdress. Other velvets have half-inch stripes alternating with satin stripes of the same width. For dark costumes are mixed stripes of brown and gold plush on brown satin brown and gold plush on brown satin. For coats and basques to wear with plain velvet or plush skirts are gay-fig-ured velvets, with stripes and sprays of light colors on dark ground. These have small blue or clive figures bronave small blue or onve lighted bro-caded in lines or stripes on rich red or blue ground. For other gay jackets, and for trimmings, there are lozenge-shaped balls of dark velvet, with a tiny chintz figure in each ball, combining olive, peacock blue and dull red.

A few silks are shown in the new colors very softly woven in twilled or basket patterns, and strewn over with brocaded, figures or quaint Egyptian de-signs—jars, lotus leaves, and hiero-glyphics; there are dark green vases on pale blue ground, or on the new cinna-mon red; pale blue is combined with drab, and olive with peacock blue. The black satin de Lyon has a novel combi-nation of brocaded patterns, or part of it is thrown into broad relief, while near it the same design is impressed or sunken in the fabric, like the chasing on silver. Large tern leaves, mammoth daisies, roses and other single flowers are preterred to the small figures for rich and elaborate dresses. For street costumes smaller figures are shown, such as linked rings, triangles, leaves,

Plaids are revived in the first woolen goods imported for autumn. These are not the tartans of Scotch clans, but are fanciful plaids that show French taste in their daring yet well-blended combi-nations of color. Moreover, these plaids are not meant for entire suits, but for the borders and trimmings of plain wool goods to imitate the handkerchief designs worn in ginghams during the summer. They will also be used for skirts beneath plain overdresses, or for neket basques with plain skirts, and for the hooded mantles of pilgrimage suits. Large and conspicuous plaids are imported; in some instances a single plaid covers the entire breadth of goods fortyeight inches wide. Less extreme designs are, however, more largely signs are, however, more largely imported in the English homespun clotbs that will be worn for undreas suits this winter. This cloth is loosely woven and smooth, like the bunting flannels now used, but is of heavier weight. Dark plum and prune colored grounds are most seen in these plaids, with large stripes and bars of peacock blue, olive, red and white. Another plaid has olive green ground barred with peacock blue, and lines of bright maize color. "Rose. scarlet and narrow pale blue lines are on plum grounds. Instead of old gold, on plum grounds. the yellows now used are brighter, such as straw color or maize. Olive green grounds are plaided with dark myrtle green on which are red and pale blue lines. Regular Roman stripes are crossed to form plaids on peacock blue ground More quiet colors are drab grounds with two shades of green in the bars crossed by light blue lines.-Bazar.

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and trouble, any more than it is in the working of the solar system. It will go on all the time, and with a continual pleasure.

Take upon yourself gradually-for the sake of getting them in hand in like manner if for no other need-all the cares that belong to your own small territory of home. Get together things for use in these cares. Have your little wash-cloths and your sponges for bits of cleaning; your furniture brush and your feather-dusters, and your little broom, and your whisk and pan; your bottle of sweet-oil and spirits of tur-pentine and piece of flannel to preserve the solids or restore the slows where the polish, or restore the gloss where dark wood grows dim or gets spotted. Find out, by following your surely grow-ing sense of thoroughness and niceness, the best and readiest ways of keeping all fresh about you. Invent your own processes; they will come to you. When you have made yourself wholly mistress of what you can learn and do in your own apartment, so that it is easier for you to do it than to let it alone-so that you don't count the time it takes any more than that which you have to give to your own bathing and hair-dressing - then you have learned enough to keep a whole house, so far as its cleanly ordering is concerned.—Ladies' Floral Cabin et

Facts About Coins and Coinage.

Some facts of interest not generally known were presented recently by Mr. B. V. Head, assistant keeper of coins in the British museum, in a paper read before the Bankers' institute, London. Twice only in the history of the human race was there an effort made to introduce theoretically perfect system of weights and measures. The Babylon-ians were the first to make the attempt to refer all the designations of quantity and extension to one and the same unit. Not less than 3,000 years elapsed before the next experiment in the same direc-tion was made, and the credit of it is due to the French. With all the agen-cies at the command of people in the nineteenth century of the Christian era, nineteenth century of the Christian era, the introduction of the metric system into general use has been painfully slow, and it may easily be conceived why the Babylonians did not make their unit standard a permanent success. As to the coining of money, the Lydians are believed to have invented that art about 200 B C. The carliest coins were com-700 B.C. The earliest coins were com-posed of electrum, a natural combin-ation of gold and silver found in the washings of the river Pactolus. This coinage lasted for about 150 years, when Crossus introduced a bi-metallic cur-rency of gold and silver, which became general throughout Asia until the time of Alexander the Great. The ratio be-tween gold and silver was fixed at 1 to 13.5. European Greece had a silver

mono-metallic currency until the discovery of the rich gold mines at Philippi, in the reign of Philip of Macedon, when the currency of that monarch was made bi-metallic to keep up the price of gold as compared with silver--a device which proved futile. Alexander returned to the old system, but though goid coins were still made, they were regarded simply as bullion, and monometallism, henceforth, was universal even in Asia. The change from a double to a single standard in Asia was rendered possible by the sudden depreciation of gold consequent upon Alexander's dispersion of the hoarded gold of the kings of Persia.



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same unrufiled manner, "and for certain occasions-such, for instance, as Carrie Shelville's wedding to-morrow night-the arrangement of your hair, as you own good taste will tell you, should correspond with your dress. There must be hermony in these things, else we might as well be barbarians.

"There'll never be any harmony about me, grandma. inside or out, if have got to be badgered all the time about my back hair, and how I enter and leave a room, and how I behave when I go to those hateful dinnerparties, which nobody but an antediluvian can enjoy, why, then, grandma, you might as well give meup, for I shall

never do you or papa the least credit." "Just consider a moment, Gerty," grandma began again. "Do you think your hair, arranged as it is now, in a braid at the back of your neck, will be in keeping with your white silk dress?"

'No. grandma, I don't suppose it will; but I'm not to blame for that. I wanted a blue silk, or a white muslin, such as sirls of my age wear; but you bought the white silk, and what could I do? The discrepancy will be in this grandma --that my dress will be old enough for a lady twice my age, and my hair will be just as old as 1 am.

Grandma's putience did seem of the elastic kind, for even now, after all this provocation, she proceeded to argue the case in her most cheerful and smiling manner.

"I only care," she said, "to have you dress as becomingly as possible. You look a veritable full-fiedged young lady, my dear, and the costume that would be suitable for many girls of your age would be in very bad taste for you. I not jealous hope you will acquit me of any responsibility for your outgrowth of short skirts and pinafores, my dear.'

For a moment Gertrude did not speak. She stood before the library fire, looking down among the glowing coals, apparently in deep thought.

Finally she said, with a keen glance at her grandmother: I heard you and papa talking about

Court Bently last night." "Yes, my love," the old lady replied, giving the last smoothing touch to a culiar myztification of countenance and

new lilac glove she was trying on.

Court Bently comes to this house to spirits. make a visit, you needn't think I'm going to be polite to him. I believe Grandm Gregory, that the reason you have taken to talking so much about my back hair and my style generally, is because you want me to look sufficiently mature for that traveled gentleman to take paiticular notice of. It won't work worth a cent, grandma, because I shall tell him my age as soon as he sets foot in the house, and I shall wear my hair down my back, unfettered by braid, ribbon cr comb, and I shall endeavor to look and behave just as much like a wild Indian as possible.

"A low me to inquire, Gertrude," and now they was a triffing change in the old indy's manner, as she carefully drew the glove from her shapely hand, " why you should single Mr. Bently, out of our However, there w large circle of triends and acquain ances. for the savage exhibition you speak of? I confess to some curiosity, strange as it may seem?"

Her companion, noting the change in her manner, whispered laughingly to her as they took their seals in one of the front pews in the large church :

"You seem out of tune, Miss Gertrude. Is it envy of the bride, or dissatisfaction with your escort?"

Gertrude's eyes flashed - they had been all ready to flash ever since the hairdresser finished his work-and replied, considerably above a whisper:

"You are all that is desirable, Mr. Bently-at least, I suppose so-though I have not had enough of attention from gentlemen to really be able to tell. And as for Carrie Sheville, who is going to marry a man ever so much older than she is, just for his money, I don't think I feel anything just now but contempt

for her." "She may love him, Miss Gertrude, notwithstanding the damaging fact of his fortuue," Mr. Bently ventured to respond a little satirically.

"Fudge!" said Gertrude, with a curl

'Since you are satisfied with me, and not jealous of the bride, Miss Gentrude, may I inquire why you appear so-

"Cross?" his companion interrupted. You had better ask why I came to this wedding, Mr. Bently." "Well, why did you?"

"To show off my new dress and the arrangement of my top-knot, sir, and for no other reason in the world, unless in-deed it might be that I was expected to

tone, which, for the moment, seemed to "Well, grandma," said Gertrude, "if quite restore the young lady's good

.

An hour later, at the reception, Gertrude, who was sipping a cup of coffee and chatting gayly with her new friend, heard her father, who, with her grand-mo.her, had seats directly behind her, remark cautiously—indeed, the ears they were intended for scarcely caught the low tones:

"He says there isn't the slightest truth in that report we heard."

Mr. Bently went to get an ice for his companion, and on his return Miss Gertrude was nowhere to be seen.

" She has gone to have a chat with the bride," Mr. Gregory explained; but the gentleman's manner of looking about the room seemed to Mr. Bently to contra-

However, there was nothing to do but wait, and this Court Bently proceeded to do with an excellent grace. He talked European politics with an elderly Englishman, and chatted with a "Because," the girl replied, with a blush of vexation, "you and papa have tiked so much about Court Bently's fortune, perfections, and Court Bently's fortune,

cashmere, trimmed girlishly with velvet, and her magnificent brown hair hanging loose on the back, as she had threatened, only she had managed to fasten it on the neck, so that its wander-ings were considerably circucumscribed. The effect was fine and almost start

ling. Court Bently was afraid he should make himself obnoxious by his frequent giances in her direction; but in all his travels he had never seen a prettier picture, and Court Bentley was very appreciative of the beautiful in both nature and art.

Grandma Gregory did her best to be social, but the figure opposite was evidently too much even for her serenity, and the old lady's breakfast was not a success

"Will you be very much vexed if I pay you a compliment this morning, Miss Gertrude?" Mr. Bently asked.

Mr. Gregory and his mother had left the dining-room, and he and Gertrude werealone.

" That's according," she replied, goodnaturedly.

"Well, then," the gentleman re-med, "I am quite in love with your sumed. morning toilet; and if I were in your place I would wear blue dresses and my hair on my back all the time."

"Do you like this?" Gertrude inquired, a comical expression overspread. ing her face. "I'm sure I didn't think you would," she added.

"Then you must have considered me a man of very poor taste," Mr. Bently replied. "If I were a little nearer your age, Miss Gertrude," he continued, "I might infer from your words that you had made your toilet this morning with a view to my disliking it.

Gertrude looked very much amused, and with a curious glance at her companion, said :

"One would suppose you were an octogenarian, Mr. Bently.' "I presume I must be nearly twenty

years older than you, Miss Gertrude, he answered, gravely. "I am twentynine, and, calling you twelve-pardon me if these figures are too large-you see there would be seventeen years difference, and that is a great deal."

"Well, I declare!" the young lady exclaimed, with flashing eyes and scarlet "You must have a singular cheeks. opinion of my father and grandmother if you think they would allow me to wear a train, and my hair top of my head, as if I were only twelve years old! shall be seventeen to-morrow," she continued, making a low obeisance; and what induced you to think I was only twelve. I'm sure I can't understand.

"I beg your pardon," the gentieman replied, carelessly; "but I presume I received my impression from your remarks last evening as we returned from the wedding.'

Gertrude had no time to answer, for just here her father entered the room, and shortly after the two gentlemen started downtown.

"Well, Gertrude," said grandma, as they found themselves alone once more, what is your programme to-day? Will you stay at home and play with your dolls, or may I have the pleasure of your company on a shopping tour ?"

This was too much, and Gertrude walked out of the room without a word, and was seen no more that day. The next morning the young lady's hair was knotted at the back of her pretty head, walked out of the room without a word,

country.

An Anecdote of Davy Crockett. "J. B. H.," writing from the "Old Stone Fort," at Nacogdoches, Tex., relates a circumstance which transpired there in 1836, between the late. Colone J.S. Forbes and Davy Crockett, then tresh recruit to the cause of Texan in-dependence. Colonel Forbes, who was Sam Houston's commissary general at the battle of San Jacinto, was in a room in the "Old Stone Fort," when Colonel Davy Crockett, on his way to the Alamo, called to take the oath of allegiance. Forbes was commissioner, alcalde, and recruit ng officer, and to hin appeared Crockett, coonskin cap and all. He stood up, holding in his left hand "Betsy," his guv, his right hand raised to heaven. When Forbes, reading the oath, came to where it said, "] will support any government that may be framed by the people," etc., Crockett indignantly objected, and taking the blank oath inserted "publican" after " any," to make it read and mean that he would support "any republican govern-

Girls as Housekcepers.

Begin with your own things and your own place. That is what your mother will tell you if you rush to ber enthusiastic with great intentions, and offer to reliege her of halt her housekeeping Don't draw that little bucket of cold water to have it poured back upon your early zeal. Reform your upper bureau drawer; relieve your closet pegs of their accumulation of garments out of use a month or two ago. Institute a clear and cheerful order, in the midst of which you can daily move; and learn to keep it. Use yourself to the beautiful, which is the right, disposing of things as you handle them, so that it will be a part of your toilet to dress your room and its arrangements while you dress yourself, leaving the draperies you take off as lightly and artistically hung, or as delicately folded and placed, as the skirts you loop carefully to wear, or the rib bon and lace you put with a soft neat ness about your throat. Cherish in stincts of taste and fitness in every little thing you have about you. Let it grow impossible to you to put down so much as a pin-box where it will disturb the orderly and pleasant grouping upon your dressing-table, or to stick your pins in your cushion"ev n at all sorts of tipsy and uncomfortable inclinations. will not make you "fussy"-it is the other thing that does that-the not knowing except by fidgety experiment what is harmony and the intangible grace of relation. Once get your knowledge beyond study and turn it into tact-which is literally having it at your fingers' ends-and order will breathe ab ut you, and grace evolve from commonest things and uses and belongings wherever you be; and "putting to rights " will not be separate task-work | until they come to it.

The Norwegian Horse.

The horse was one of the prettiest, most docile creatures imaginable. But I had done with it. I loved the animal, and like the Irishman with his cow, could I have sent it over to England in a letter, it should have bid a long farewell to its wild mountain life. It was grazing quietly about a hundred yards away. Then, catching sight of us, it knew well enough what the invasion meant, and pricking up its ears, and arching its neck, gave a slight neigh and began gently trotting up and down, its fine white mane and long tail fluttering in the brecze. It answered the master's call as obediently as a dog, and followed gently at his heels up to the cottage. We were soon ready and once more on the way. Now began a long, toilsome climb, which lasted until seven o'clock at night. I had never yet gone through anything of the kind on horseback. I am not sure that I should care to attempt it again. Without ever encountering actual danger-thanks to the surefootedness of the horse-we were often in what appeared such imminent peril that more than once I regretted the adventure and devoutly wished myself back again. For the pedestrians there was not even the appearance of risk, beyond the possibility of stones loosening from the heights and rolling down upon them. From the very beginning I noticed how wonderfully the horse piloted himself over the rough places and through impossible difficulties, exercising a skill and discrimination far greater than that of his rider. At length I gave it up to him and allowed him to take his own course. The sagacity of the animal was marvelous; the manner in which he would pause a moment at a troublesome spot, seem to pick out his way mentally, and then holdly taking it, never hesitate until it was over .- The Argosy.

Traveling in Arabia.

Camels and dromedaries are amazingly adapted for traversing the dry and parched deserts of Arabia; for they are so formed that they can throw up the liquid from their stomachs into their throats, by which means they can travel six or eight days without water. The camels usually carry 800 pounds' weight upon their backs, which is not taken off during the whole of the journey; for they naturally kneel down to rest, and in due time rise with the load. The The dromedary is a small camel, with two bunches on its back, and remarkably swift. If is an observation among the Arabs that wherever there are trees the water is not far off; and, when they draw near a pool, their came's will small at a great distance, and set up their last trot