The Beautiful Ruins of Tanis.

M. Edourd Naville has lately re-

turned from a short tour of explora-

The ruins lie high above the marshy

rounded by an amphitheatre of low

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Legal notices at established rates.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected parterly. Temp mary advertisements must be add for in advance.

Job work, cash on delivery.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The original land league-Three Does the night mail go by the bed

post? Song of the tramp-Gobble, gobble,

gobble! A piece of steel is a good deal like a man; when you get it red-hot it loses

its temper. If it wasn't for the belles a good many people would miss being church

members "Life is a riddle," says a Western exchange. Yes; lots of people give it of hewn stone, all shattered, over-

"Misery may like company," says a colored philosopher; "but I'd rader hab de rhumatiz in one leg den ter hab

it in bofe.' It is curious that the pig must be killed before he can be cured. A yacht can stand on a tack without saying.

naughty words. "Don't put in no muskeeter nettin" for me," said Aunt Hannah, "I don't want to breathe no strained air."-Boston Transcript.

"Amateur Gardener" wants to know the easiest way to make a hothouse. Leave a box of parlor matches where

Bashful lovers must have a streak of spiritualism in their composition, as hey always turn down the light when there are to be any manifestations.

The sting of a bee is only one-thirty-second of an inch long,. It is your imagination that makes it seem as long as a hoe handle. Free Press.

"Don't you think it is about time that I exhibited something?" asked an ambitious artist of a critic. "Yes; a And then Mr. Whitaker related the scriptions celebrate the glory of this little talent, for instance," was the great Pharaoh, but even the bases of ready retort.

A Philadelphia mule has killed a mad dog, but it is still a matter of doubt whether a mule of a mad dog is the safest thing to have around. -Lowell Citizen.

You can buy a real Mexican manila hammock for \$1.75. And then you can fall out of it and drive your backbone up clear through your chin for nothing.—New Haven Register.

"Does your wife take much exlimited by want of time, health and ercise?" saked Fenderson of Fogg, funds, and much that he uncovered is whose family is at the seaside. "Exwhose family is at the seaside. "Exercise!" exclaimed Fogg; "I should

Yes, I went to church one day
With some money—by the way,
I'd been saving from my pay
For some socks;
But she sat across the aisle,
And she sunned me with a smile!
So I placed my little pile
In the box.

Hawke

Governor Tabor and the Parrot.

M. B. Curtis and his wife have a pet parrot which is their constant traveling companion, and which speaks rooms directly adjoining Governor Tabor's apartments at the hotel, and last evening, as the governor was entering his apartments, he heard what he thought was a female voice, saying, "Hello, baby." The governor was a trifle startled. He is a very gallant man, but he could not for the life of him imagine what he had ever done to warrant any female in addressing him so familiarly. The salutation appeared to be intended for him, and came from the transom over the door of the room directly across the hall. The governor was non-plussed. "Hello! baby, pretty baby," said the voice again, and the govannual recurrence of a natural phenomenon known as the "Rising of the moustache, and tried to brace up and look dignified. "Won't you come and kiss your baby?" called the voice again, in a deliciously seductive sort of way. Now, the governor seldom takes a dare of any kind. To do him justice, he is a brave man, and at this particular moment he felt big enough o tackle an army. He crept softly over to the door and asked: "Are you talking to me?" "Nice baby," said the voice; but no sooner had the voice spoken than another voice from inside the room-a big, burly man's voicecalled out: "Go away from that door and let the parrot go to sleep!" It was Mr. Curtis who spoke. - Denver

Our Increase in Wealth.

(Col.) Tribune.

Mr. Medhall, in Bradstreet's, says the fellaheen, drowns the cattle, and \$49,800,000,000, or \$990 per head; of Again, should it fall short of the or- per head; of France \$37,200,000,000, or fold and agriculture five-fold.

Early Autumn. Of seasons this the perfect type-The sorth, the teeming earth is ripe! From regal heights of mountain glade To immost depth fenny shade, The pullulating schoes fly With rapt repeatings of this cry, Yea, ripe, in full fruition, stand The numerous plains, the meadow land; This, yellow with its letter grain : That, shadowed by the russet train Of fair Pomena's fragrant robe, Whose rustling steps full harvests bode. Ontlined in blue and palest gold, The distant hills soft mists unfold; A gentle wird just breaks the grass, To let its whispers reach a mass Of aureous and purple bloom Propendent o'er a lowly tomb. Some few cleads try to sing Their summer notes; the crickets ring Their tiny cymbals far and wide; While gaudy moth-flies flaunt in pride, Where bemely spiders weaving glide, And field mice covertly abide. The river flows with broader swirls; A brooklet glints and blitbaly purls Amidst its dikes of stones and moss ; And, here and there, leaves crinkled toss Forerunners of the latter fall Which must proceed gray winter's pall. Yet will the dreary season far In future lies, and cannot mar The peaceful scene of hearty life. Whereof all nature seems so rife. It leaps, this life, on maiden cheeks, (Which deeper blush) and its course leaps Through every muccle of the youth, Whose ready hand strips from their booth The fulcy clusters of the grape. Which coiling tendrils closely drape It bests, is throbs, ah yes, is told, In juyous flow, to staid and old, In measures full, yes, bounteously, In south it seemeth good to be! If but to feel the wholesome flood Of quickened thought and freshened blood Which issues from the brain and heart, And to each wish would sest impart,

Mrs. Whitaker's Deaf Ear.

-William Struthers.

Yielding the soul a cheering faith

That love and joy are not a wraith?

Mrs. Whitaker was deaf in one ear. It was her right ear, and it was stone

Mrs. Whitaker had acquired a habit of sleeping upon her left side, with her deaf car up, and this had often been a source of annoyance to her husband, who was nervous and irritable, while she was a woman whose calmness and serenity of disposition were remark-

Sleeping with her deaf ear up Mrs. Whitaker at night was rarely disturbed by noises which robbed her husband of his rest. The hum of the mosquitos which maddened bim was not heard by A passing thunder-storm which roused him in a summer night and sent him flying about to close the windows And he laughed a wild and bitter would leave her in perfect unconsciousness of its existence. The noises in the streets and the rattling of the window-sashes upon windy nights frequently filled Mr. Whitaker with vexation as they deprived him of sleep; but his wife slumbered sweetly on and heard them not. Indeed, it rarely happened that she heard the crying of the ady until Mr. Whitaker, indignant at to try to soothe the little one.

Mr. Whitaker had often remonof sleeping with her deaf ear up, and other it continued to cling to her.

One night in winter time Mr. Whitaker sat up in his library till a late hour reading a book in which he was very much interested. His wife retired that he had locked the door and put up | very sense that his wife's love makes early. Mr. Whitaker finally closed his the chain bolt. There was no use her capacity for forgiveness almost ilbook, and after locking the front door went down in the cellar, in accordance with his custom, to see if the furwouldn't hear the bell if the wire wronged her.

The wire limitable, only tends to deepen his shame when he is conscious of having lifted to see him pass, and wounded men leaped from their conches to seize nace fire had been fixed properly for hadn't been broken. There was but hallway above, through which he had ful produced no effect. The sleeper did He heard the whistle which ancome. For a moment Mr. Whitaker not hear it. Neither did she hear the nounced the approach of the 9 did not think of the matter partieus second handful, nor the third, nor the o'clock train. The train came in view he had put a spring lock on the other side of that door, and the thought Whitaker expected to see it shivered to got out of the cars, but Ellen was not struck him that the catch might pos- fragments. sibly be down. He ascended the stairs and tried the door. The catch was There was a faint light burning in the sigh and began again to grow angry down; and he had no key. He was room, and as he looked up at it and with her. locked in the cellar, for the key of the thought of his wife slumbering quietly out-cellar door he knew was in the

poker fifteen or twenty times.

"I could hear that a mile from here if I were deaf as a post !" he exclaimed as he threw the poker on the floor and took his seat again, with the bell still

indignant husband.

He grew angrier every moment. He kind, inhuman for his wife to be sleep-

"It is little short of scandalous," said Mr. Whitaker, in a rage. "I have spoken so often to Ellen about wife. sleeping with her deaf ear up that it looks like malice-deliberate, flendish

malice-when she persists in doing it." not stay in the cellar all night and he did not like to batter down the door with the poker. A happy thought! He went to the furnace, and, with the help of the hatchet from the kindling wood pile, he cut the tin flue which conveyed the heat up to Mrs. Whitaker's room. Certainly he could compel her to hear him now. He put his mouth to the broken flue and called, "El-len, El-len!" Then he stopped and listened. He thought he could hear Ellen breathing softly in her sleep, but he was not certain. He called again and more loudly, and then put his fingers in his mouth and whistled. "Probably I can wake the baby anyhow, and the baby will wake her," he said. But no response came own the flue. The baby seemed to be sleeping with almost supernatural soundness, and, manifestly, Mrs. Whit-

aker had her deaf ear up.

Mr. Whitaker was almost beside himself with rage. "A woman," he said, "who would treat her husband in such a manner as this is capable of unything. Either Ellen will stop sleepng with her deaf ear up or we will separate." A third time he applied his lips to the tin pipe and bawled into it intil he was hoarse. He thought he heard his spouse walking across the door, but when he called again there was no response, and he knew that he

was mistaken. The soul of Mr. Whitaker was filled with gloom. In his anger he indulged in sardonic humor. "I suppose she rather relishes having me down in the cellar here all night; it is a good joke! But let her take care! She may laugh upon the other side of her mouth before we are done with this business!"

laugh. ly upstairs in perfect unconsciousness,

"I must get out of here somehow or other," said Mr. Whitaker. "The window is small, but I can crawl through

it I reckon, if I try." He unbooked the frame containing its refusal to go to sleep, would rouse the wire screen which protected the her by shaking her, and would ask her window and pushed it outward. Then procuring a wash-tub and climbing Bristol at 9 o'clock. from it to the window-sill he thrust his strated with his wife about this habit head out and dragged his body through. in the hotel the invalid could see the the pavement all through that night. When he reached the front pavement she had often replied good-humoredly his face was covered with cobwebs with a promise to try to remember to and his clothes with coal dust; but he break herself of it, but somehow or exulted in the thought that he was a free man.

He took his dead-latch key from his its best possible light. pocket and was about to try to open slammed the door leading into the back | tried the experiment. The first handlarly, but suddenly he remembered that tenth, which was dashed against the and drew up to the station. Mr. Whitglass with such violence that Mr. aker looked eagerly at the persons who

the kitchen, and Mrs. Whitaker was in | and more firmly resolved that he would the front room in the second story, punish Ellen somehow or other for her wire again, twice, then he sat down on admission to his own house, why should

Mr. Whitaker turned passionately stopped.

away from the house and walked When he found that his wife had rapidly down the street. He had no not come Mr. Whitaker made up his particular destination in his mind, but mind to go home at all hazards. he hurried along with a vague notion steamboat stopped at the wharf at tion in the Eastern Delta, where he miles. ibrating. that he might perhaps go to a hotel half-past 9 on its way so the city; and visited the ruins of Tanis. But Mrs. Whitaker did not hear the when he felt calmer. In a few monoise, for no sound of her coming ments he came to the railroad depot, carried on board. In an hour he was plain, upon a kind of plateau surreached the ears of her impatient and not far from his dwelling. It was at the city wharf, whence a wagon brilliantly lighted, and, as he looked at carried him to his house. He was hills. These hills are the rubbish it, he remembered that a train started felt a sense of injustice. It seemed un- for New York at midnight. He from the servant that Mrs. Whitaker surrounding the great wall within walked into the waiting-room. The had gone to see him on the train in which lay the temples and palaces of ing away calmly upstairs, while he was minute hand on the huge marble clock | which she said she would go. He could | Tanis. M. Faville found himself standlocked up in the dismal recesses of the indicated three or four minutes of not comprehend why she had missed ing in the midst of a vast waste strewn ellar.

"I'll make her hear me or I'll break the ticket office and bought a ticket worrying about her and wondering why obelisks, statues and enormous blocks something," he exclaimed, seizing the for New York. Then he hurried into she did not come. poker and hooking it upon the bell- the car and took a seat. He had upon wire. Then he pulled the wire with his head his velvet smoking-cap, so

It was a slow train, and he had plenty of time to think, and as he thought his passion began to cool, and What should be do next? He could the conviction began to press in upon him that he had been behaving very foolishly. How absurd it was to blame poor Ellen because he had locked him-self in the cellar! He pictured her lying by the side of the baby, calm in the belief that he was still sitting in the library. This recalled to his mind her deaf ear and her fondness for sleeping with it up. Then he had a revulsion of feeling and he began to grow angry again. But this was a mere flash. Steadily he advanced toward a more reasonable view of the situation, and as he did so he concluded that it would be a great act of folly to go all the way to New York. He asked the conductor the name of the next station. It was Bristol. He made up his mind to get out there and go home early in the morning. He really felt badly to think how much alarmed and distressed his wife would be when she discovered his absence.

When he stepped from the train at Bristol rain was falling quite rapidly, and one feeble light in front of the station shone through the deep darkness. Mr. Whitaker inquired of the man upon the platform the way to a hotel, and then he started to go to it. In descending the wet and slippery steps of the platform he lost his footing and fell. He was very much hurt and found that he could not rise. He called for help, and when the railroad man-the only man who was anywhere about-came to him, he discovered that further assistance would be required, for Mr. Whitaker's leg was

The man soon brought three other men, and placing the hurt man upon a board they carried him to the hotel and

sent for a doctor. If Mr. Whitaker, sitting in the car, had thought himself a very foolish Poor Mrs. Whitaker, sleeping sweet- man, what did Mr. Whitaker, lying far away from home in a wretched hotel, would have been deeply pained to learn with his leg broken, think of himself? how gravely her husband wronged her. Mr. Whitaker thought that if there with his leg broken, think of himself? was a colossal idiot on this earth he was that personage.

Early in the morning he sent a telegram to his wife, urging her to come to him at once, and right speedily came

From the windows of his bedroom station and the railroad, and as he watched them, while he longed for the train to come, he tried to arrange in his mind, for his wife, an explanation of his conduct which would present it in them. His care for the wounded was

Senseless anger is one of the things the front door when he remembered that defies justification, and a man's

Mr. Whitaker resolved, after thinkthe night. While he was poking it a gust of wind came through the screen upon one of the cellar windows and against the window. Mr. Whitaker wife's mercy.

among them. She had not come. He Mr. Whitaker was at his wit's end. fell back again upon the bed with a

But the poor weman was on that on while he was in such great trouble, train. Alarmed by the discovery when tchen.

His wrath grew so fierce that he felt she rose in the morning that Mr.

He could hardly think what he had capable of doing something really ter
Whitaker was not in the house, her better do about the matter, but finally rible. But what should he do? The alarm was increased when she received he concluded to try to make his wife poor lady was as much beyond his the telegram sent by him. What hear him and come to his rescue. He reach, for the time, as if she had been could be the explanation of the mysseized the long and heavy furnace in China. He thought for a moment tery of his disappearance? She was poker, and inserting the crook of it of trying to borrow a ladder; but so agitated that she could hardly pre-above the bell-wire that ran along the where could he get a ladder in the pare for the journey. But she reached in the pare for the journey. But she reached the depot and got into the car and the bell jangled loudly, but it was in of personal injury deepened he more began to move toward Bristol. Somewhat weary from too great nervous excitement, she placed her muff against Would she hear it? He pulled the indifference. As he could not obtain the frame of the car window and rested her head upon it, while her weil the steps and waited. There was no re- he not fly? Why should he not go off covered her closed eyes. Unhappily sponse. It then flashed upon the mind somewhere and give his wife some- she had arranged herself with her deaf of the imprisoned man that Mrs. Whit- thing to worry over in repayment for ear up, and so she did not hear the aker was probably sleeping with the all the wrong she had inflicted upon conductor when he shouted "Bristoll" him by persisting, against his earnest and she was so deeply absorbed in This increased his growing irritation, and repeated remonstrance, in sleeping thinking of Mr. Whitaker that she of your son, is to train him to earn he pulled the bell-wire with the with her deaf ear up.

The first step toward making a man land, which is the spring in Egypt, the live, railways five, forests and mines that she of your son, is to train him to earn belta, as well as the valley of the two, cattle one billion and over. Since and he pulled the bell-wire with the with her deaf ear up.

shocked and disappointed to ascertain mounds of the old crude brick city,

Mrs. Whitaker got back to Bristol turned, and showing marks of willful up every day. about noon, and ascertained by inquiry destruction. Traces of the tools with such furious energy that he broke it, and the jangling of the bell died away into silence. that his appearance did not excite rethan that her husband had returned, with a which the ruin was done are that her husband had returned, with a which the ruin was done are broken leg, to the city. There was no visible on almost every stone, and Mr. Whitaker actually felt a kind train that she could take until 4 o'clock, In one superb colossus, which of malicious joy as he thought he and she spent the interval in inquiring would soon be far away from his about the accident to Mr. Whitaker and trying vainly to ascertain the reason of | holes into which wood blocks had been

his extraordinary conduct. door open. Mrs. Whitaker did not speak as she entered the room. She side and put her arms about her husband's neck and kissed him.

have exact justice dealt to him he quarries of Assouan, on the Nubian would be sent to the scaffold.

When she had nearly smothered him with kisses she sat down beside him, and taking hold of his hand said: "And now, dearest, tell me what

causes all this strange trouble?" "Why, you know, Ellen," said Mr. Whitaker, "it was your deaf ear!" "How do you mean?" "You slept with it up."

whole story, and as he did so his wife began to cry. promise you never to sleep with my

deaf ear up again; never, never, "Ellen," responded Mr. Whitaker, you will do me a favor if you will always sleep with it up and stuff cot-

behaved like a wretch." Then the doctor, who had been vainly pulling at the broken bell-wire, knocked upon the front door and came in to examine Mr. Whitaker's fractured leg .- Our Continent.

Garibaldi's Character.

The battle of the Volturno, the flight of the king and the siege of of the Two Sicilies at the summit of I stayed long enough to see the place ruin in Egypt." become a sink of iniquity once more. in it! The nights were as a rule noisy ing .- London nAtheeum. and uproarious. One night he sent out word that he could not sleep, and you might have heard a pin drop on

The women brought him their children to bless, he stroked their headshe rebuked their superstition-but he could never say an unkind word to unwearied. He went daily through the military hospitals at Caserta. The doctors said his visits did more for the men than all the physic. They declared his touch and very look were men leaped from their conches to seize his hand.

He was just the same on the battlefield—he always went over it himself to be sure that all the living had been taken up and all the wounded cared for. This is how he won the great and soul was great and simple.

I remember his life at Naples-the talk of the tewn. He would live in no palace-he would not even be called your excellency, although supreme ruler of both Sicilies. He was lodged up in a little attic at the top of the Toledo. He said he liked to be high up to breathe the air.

At Palermo the costliest wines and viands were prepared for him - he lived on beans, potatoes and the common wine of the country; he spent on an average eight francs a day, and never had anything in his pocket; any one who asked him for money got it. He had a simple method. He borrowed of whoever happened to be near him, and gave it away. The people whom he borrowed from generally got paid; but he never spent anything upon, or asked anything for, himself. One week he was the irresponsible controller of millions, and the next weeck heet sail for Caprera with half a sack of pota toes—his only wealth!—Rev. R. R Haweis, in Good Words.

did not notice that the train had what he spends; the next best step is Nile, looks like a delightful garden 1840 population has increased threeto teach him how to save his earnings. smiling with verdure and blossom.

has resisted the hand of the destroyer, M. Naville found wedged inserted for the purpose of splitting About half-past 5 o'clock he heard her voice in the lower entry. He listened eagerly to her quick footsteps iconoclasm. The temple was probably upon the strirs. Then she flung the occupied as a fortress in Roman times or during the middle ages, and both besieged and besiegers may have used uttered a little cry, flew to the bed- its materials for offensive and defen-The principal temple was built en- the baby can play with them. Mr. Whitaker felt that if he should tirely of red granite brought from the frontier. The difficulty of transporting these enormous blocks is quite incalculable. Fourteen obelisks, described by M. Naville as the largest in Egypt, strew the mounds with their gigantic fragments. All these and nearly all the statues and sphynxes, which appear to have lined the avenues to the principal temple, were erected by Rameses II. Not only do their in-

these overturned monuments which "I am so sorry," she said. "I will rested on the ground, and were intended never to be seen by human eyes, were engraved with his well-known cartouches. Many of the colossi still retain their traces of color. M. Naville is of opinion that there

is a great work to be done at Tanis in ton in your other ear beside. I have the way of excavation. The little, comparatively speaking, which has yet been accomplished there was by Mariette Pasha; but his discoveries were again buried.

"In severe grandeur and solemnity "In severe grandeur and solemnity say so. She changes her dress six these ruins," says M. Naville, "surtimes every day."—Boston Transcript. pass even those of Karnak. Herodotus, who had never seen Tanis, expatiated at much length on the beauty Capua followed in rapid succession.

Of Bubastis. To judge by what is left of the one end of the other, Tanis I was at Naples. I saw the dictator must have greatly surprised its rival. Supposing that some part at least was his power and popularity, and I saw left standing-that all was not, as it nonly now is, overthrown and shattered—I said that for a fortnight after he en- have no hesitation in saying that Tanis tered Naples no crimes were committed. would have been the most beautiful

Though exempt, by reason of its in-After the battle of the Volturno there accessibility, from the depredations of was little to do except to get into mis- tourists, Tanis is suffering from the the king's English with amazing chief, and plenty of mischief there was fatal effects of an atmosphere laden fluency. The loquacious bird caused -duels, assassinations, gambling and with saline exberations. M. Naville quite a panie at the Windsor hotel last worse. But what a spell seemed to fall reports that the surface of these night. The Curtis family occupy upon the city whenever Garibaldi was granite monnments are rapidly decay-

> The Rising of the Nile. Measuring from the cataracts of

Sayene, where the Nile enters Upper

Egypt from Nubia, to the most northernly points of the Delta, or Lower Egypt, there are about six hundred miles of country, the settled population of which is peculiarly dependent upon the great river for very existence, and every year swayed by hopes or fears as the waters of the stream are sufficient or scarce or too abundant. The welfare of the Egyptians is, in truth, intimately bound up with the Nile." The river, issuing from a valley a few miles north of Cairo, enters the low, wide plain, which, from its resemblance to the fourth letter of the Greek alphabet, received from that people the name of the Delta. The stream divides itself into two branches, simple love of his soldiers. His own that of Rosetta, or old Canopic, and that of Damiat, or Phatnitic. The river at Rosetta is about 1,800 feet wide, and at Damiat nearly 800 feet. The rise of the Nile, occasioned by the periodical rains of Central Africa, begins in June, about the summer solstice, and continues to increase until September, overflowing the lowlands along its course. The Delta then looks like an immense marsh, interspersed with numerous islands, with villages, towns and trees just above the water. Should the Nile rise a few feet above its customary elevation, the inundation sweeps away the mud-built cottages of the wealth of the United States is involves the whole population in ruin. Great Britain \$44,100,000,000, or \$1,260 dinary height, bad crops and dearth \$1,045 per head. In 1800 the wealth are the consequences. The inunda- of the United States was but \$1,100,tions having remained stationary for 000,000, or \$210 per head. Such a dea few days, begin to subside, and about velopment he regards as the most rethe end of November most of the fields markable in history. Of the above are left dry and covered with a fresh forty-nine billions, the wealth of the layer of rich brown slime; this is the United States, there are in houses time that the lands are put under cul- thirteen billions, farms nine, furniture tivation. During the winter in Eng- five, manufactures five, public works land, which is the spring in Egypt, the five, railways five, forests and mines