THE HAPPY VILLAGE BY KANE O'DONNEL.

As often I pass the roadside, When wearily falls the day, I turn to look from the hill-top The red sun through the forests

Throwe hither his parting beams And far in the quiet valley The happy village gleams.

There the lamp is lit in the cotte As the husbandman's labors cease And I think that all things are gathered

And folded in twilight peace. But the sound of merry voices Is heard in the village street,

While pleased the grandame watche The play of the little feet. And at night to many a firesid The rosy children come :

To tales of the bright-eyed fairies There seems it a joy forever

To labor and to learn,

For love with an eye of magic Is patient to discern And the father blesses the mother And the children bless the sire,

And the cheer and loy of the hearth Is as light from an altar fire. Oh, flowers of rarest beauty In that green valley grow; And whether 'twere earth or beaven

Why shouldst thou care to know? Save that thy brow is troubled, And dim is thy helpmate's eye And graves are green in the valley And stars are bright in the sky.

Informal People.

-those men and women who never perfectly at home in other people' Society has many pests, but few so intolerable as they. "Free and easy" visitors are most thoroughly disagreeable. They will inflict ther upon you at any time, and expect to be cordially welcomed because they are so free and easy and so loth to put anybody They will come before breakfast, or just as you are sitting down to dinner, and draw up their chairs like one of the family. Early in the morning they delight to "run in," and they will come right up to your chamber to save you the trouble of coming down, d there they will sit and watch you make your toilet, and comment on how gray your hair is getting, and wonder f you are not a great deal stouter and redder in the face than you used to be. They will hunt over your writing desk for note paper; bathe their faces with -water, and scent their handkerchiefs with the contents of your choicest perfumery bottle. They are ready for luncheonmelts before them as dew before the as he will always be protected by

has fastened a heavy spear, like a whale harpoon. This he holds ready over the bow of the boat while another person paddles it forward slowly.. When the ish is at the bottom the boat is stopped. the harpoon is suddenly dropped upon it, and thus it is caught. In two hours the fishermen get a boat load. The balibut is caught with the book. They sometimes weigh five hundred pounds, and if drawn up carelessly will overture the boat. In many of the mountainous selves beneath boulder rocks in the bed of the stream, venturing out only at night to feed. Men, each with a heavy hammer, will enter these waters and strike one or two blows on the stones, when the fish rush from their lurking places. districts the rivers swarm with trout, the habit of which is to conceal them-

strike one or two blows on the stones, when the fish rush from their lurking places partly stunned, and are easily taken.

Spring Fever.

Simultaneously with the breaking up of winter and the increased power of the sun, comes to mankind a malady denominated 'spring fever,' but for which the term of constitutional laziness would be quite as appropriate. The complaint attacks all alike—it spares neither the high nor the humble; the nobleman and the peasant, the millionaire and the beggar all feel its enlivening influence. A general spirit of Sistnobleman and the peasant, the million-aire and the beggar all feel its enliven-ing influence. A general spirit of Sst-lessness and inertia also pervades the aire and the beggar all feel its enlivening influence. A general spirit of Sitlessness and inertia also pervades the brute creation, and even our mother earth seems to participate therein. Animals begin to loathe their food, and to search along the hodge rows for tufts of grass, Men and women, too, gettired of bread and butter, pancakes become a burden, and even beefsteak loses its charms. Appetizers are sought found and indulged in-varieties used depending on the taste of the user. Horse radish does for one, lager for another, onions and vinegar for a third. Canned fruit slightly flavored with tine brought into requisition, but after all is a brought into requisition, but after all is brought into requisition, but after all is a brought into requisition, but after all is a brought into requisition, but after all is a brought into requisition, but after all is brought into requisition, but after all is a brought into requisition.

for everything; but it is almost as certain, too, that there is scarcely any one man who is not fit for something, which something nature plainly points out to him by giving him a tendency and propensity to it. Every man finds in himself, either from nature or education (for they are hard to distinguish), a peculiar character; and his struggling against it is the fruitless and endless labor of Sisyphus. Let him follow and cultivate that vocation, he will succeed in it, and be considered.

The voung girl knelt and raised the frail form in her arms. Sob after and the sound was so feeble, but again her name was repeated distinctly, and she recognized has the sound was so feeble, but again her name was repeated distinctly, and she recognized has the sound was so feeble, but again her name was repeated distinctly, and she recognized has the sound was so feeble, but again her name was repeated distinctly, and she recognized has the sound was so feeble, but again her name was repeated distinctly, and she recognized has the sound was so feeble, but again her name was repeated distinctly, and she recognized has till be at your service to-morrow," To-morrow, then, in the Bois de Boulogne. You will hear from me to-night, when time and place shall be named." With these words de Presval walked rapidly towards the great gate of the cemetery.

The young girl knelt and raised the frail form in her arms. Sob after and the proud retort.

"I will be at your service to-morrow," To-morrow, then, in the Bois de Boulogne. You will hear from me to-night, when time and place shall be named." With these words de Presval walked rapidly towards the great gate of the cemetery.

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"I will be at your service to-morrow, if will be at you

LES DEUX NOBLESSES.

It was on a cold night in the year 18—, the streets were almost described. As the young Count Paul de Beauvalet was crossing the Faubourg St. Germain a man grasped his hand, and, in trembling voice, implored aid. "Give me some money, monsieur," I

ments of hunger, nor will you ever women.

"I have spoken the truth," continued the man. "Believe me, I have sought in vain for work, but take back your gold, for I can still die like an h placed the money in the Count's hand,

and burst into tears. "The gold is yours. I have given it to you. "No, no. For an instant I forgot myself, but I am neither a beggar nor a "Then it shall be a loan," responded

de Beauvalet, much impressed.
"Are you in earnest," inquired the stranger, eagerly.
"I am, undoubtedly."
"Then tell me your name."
The Count hesitated.
"Are you afraid?" said his com-

panion, in a tone of disappointme "No," responded the Count, the Count Paul de Beauvalet."

"And I am Frederick Baudot." With these words the man hurried on his way. Three months had passed, when one morning de Beauvalet was handed a package. It contained four lines, and a

ten:
"I have not forgotten. We are now house to go hungry my dear,"—and at war. If the people are victorious, any stray confectionery lying about the Count de Beauvalet need not fear,

sponse answered her wild pleading, and Cosette Baudot realized that she was alone with the dead. After the funeral Cosette rented a little room, and was never seen in the gay streets of Paris, save at dusk, when she went to carry

his hand, but found it impossible, for the stranger held him with the firmness of a vice.

"What do you want?" inquired de Beauvalet.

"I have already told you. I want money. Give it me quickly, and do not force me to commit a crime to obtain that which I must have."

At first the Count was all.

force me to commit a crime to obtain that which I must have."

At first the Count was alarmed, being entirely unarmed, but the tone of voice in which the words were spoken touched him deeply by its accent of misery and despair.

"You are silent," continued the man, "and yet it is not unlikely that you have she say persons dancing and a feeling. "You are silent," continued the man, "and yet it is not unlikely that you have just left a gambling house, and have gold about you."

"Unhand me!" commanded the Count, authoratively. For an instant the stranger hesitated and then obeyed, and, without another word, de Beauvalet placed several pieces of gold in his hand.

"Now let me go," said the Count, impatiently.

"Now let me go," said the Count, impatiently.

"Is all this for me?" inquired his listener. "It is too much, monsieur. I am no robber. I only want bread. For two days I have been fasting, for no retwo days I have been fasting, for no related band was extended. You can be been fasting for no related by the band was extended. You can be be seen fasting for no related by the band was extended. You can be seen fasting for no related by the band was extended. You can be seen fasting for no related by the band was extended. You can be seen fasting for no related by the band was extended by th not conceive the agony of seeing your his gay and dissolute companions to be wife and children suffering the tor-

"Go!" exclaimed de Beauvalet. "God as that possessed by Cosette, was suffigrant that misery, and naught else, has reduced you to this state."

For de Fresval to observe scale, as that possessed by Cosette, was sufficient to induce the desire to possess her reduced you to this state." Inquiry informed him that she was an orphan, and although romantic and un-happy, nevertheless virtuous and in-

> Presval; "I will let her observe me continually in the garden in the character of a pensive student, and thus gradually win my way to her heart. The plan proved effectual, insomuch that Cosette did observe the Count, but gave no visible evidence of having done

One day de Presval heard that Court was preparing to go out. He instantly determined to follow her. At first he observed a respectful di tance, but at length he determined to address the young girl, but received no

Cosette hurried on her way toward Mont Parnasse, the cemetery being her destination. De Presval leisurely followed, and at length saw her enter the little gate and turn into a narrow path that led to a secluded part of the

package. It contained four lines, and a letter in which these words were written:

"I have not forgotten. We are now at war. If the record are victorious.

in danger."

"You have been fighting since dawn," replied de Beanvalet; "should you be killed, what will become of your wife and child?"

"God will watch over them," responded Baudot.

At this instant de Presval, fired by her resistance, attempted to seize Cosette in his arms, but clasping the cross, she turned towards him with a look of defiance.

"The ground on which you stand is hallowed," exclaimed the young girl, mand here beside this grave my father, even in death, will protect me."

"Go, Monsieur le Count," continued the second of the country of th

grave. "Coward!" exclaimed the stranger

were scarcely andible, and the pale lids window full of thought. Towards closed over the weary eyes.

"Mother, mother, speak to me. Oh! the room and handed her a letter which do not leave me unprotected." No recontained these words:

"Mother, mother, speak to me. Oh! the room and handed her a letter which contained these words:

"Coserre:-I fought to-day with th Count de Presval and I am wounded Had it not been for this you would have PAUL DE BEAUVALET.

"Wounded!" exclaimed the girl, ris-ng quickly. "I now understand the threat of yesterday. This duel has been fought for me. I am the cause. I am ready to accompany you," she added, turning to the servant. "Where, mademoiselle?" inquired the

"To the Count de Beauvalet." sponded Cosette.

The man bowed in silence, Quickly they descended the stairs, and ere long crossed into the Rue d'Autin, and entered a handsome hotel. In a moment rather to mental, bankruptcy. more Cosette found herself in a richly furnished chamber, and on a bed covered with a crimson damask spread lay the Count.

inquired the girl, in trembling accents.
"Is it you, Cosette?" inquired de
Beauvalet, in surprise.

Beauvalet, in surprise.

"Yes, how could I remain away, knowing I had caused this duel, and that you are wounded."

"Not badly, my child," responded the Count, gently, his dark eyes raised to the pale, beautiful face of the girl.

"God be thanked," replied Cosette, markly." meekly.
"You did not hesitate to come to me.

"Oh, no," replied the orphan. "Why should I? Are you not alone and suffering?"

knowing the world as I do."

A red flush of shame colored the girl's how unconventional her act had been, and a look of fear gleamed in her dark

thought only of danger for you," she said in a low voice. "I will confess, Cosette, that in writ-ing that note I hoped you would come to me," continued the Count. "I will not deceive you, my wound is serious."

"But, I feared to alarm you."

"But, I feared to alarm you."

"Do not bid me leave," responded Cosette. "I will save your life, for I will watch over you night and day."

Again the warm flush suffused her neck and face, but her purpose was un-

roof as though my friend, your father, stood beside you. Now tell me of yourself," he added, closing his eyes nearly.

"No," continued Cosette, "you must rest. When you have recovered you shall know the little there is to tell."

"Then listen to me," responded her companion. "I did not know until yesterday that Frederick Baudot was dead. After your father rescued me from the fury of the populace, I was ill for a length of time, and on my recovered to one of them to one of them to one of twelve over year, and at the end of twelve over year. of as though my friend, your father,

many miles from Paris. On my arrival at my improvement threw it down, ex-

Among those who struggled for the solence is cloaked by some such empty remark as this: "I never stand on ceremony, but make myself at home everywhere, so don't put yourself out to entertain me!" Again we pray preserve is from unceremonius people!.

A Good Pface to go Fishing.

The water is very clear at Hommerfest, in Lapland; you may see everything that goes among fish. A few feet down you may see the young cod snapeing at your hook, if you have one; a little lower down the coal fish, and the huge plaice and halibut, on the white sand at the bottom. In other places are the star fish as large as a plate, and purple and green shell fish of all sizes. The plaine is taken in the following manner: In calm weather the fishermen takes a strong fine rod, to which he has fastened a heavy spear, like a whale harpoon. This he holds ready over the bow of the boat while another person.

A Good Pface to go Fishing.

The water is very clear at Hommerfest, in Lapland; you may see every-wise and borne through the wild contending throng.

On reaching the Rue Mouton, the stranger placed de Beauvalet upon his feet, saying:

"Do you not recognize me, monsieur? I am Frederick Baudot, the man who owes his very existence to you."

"Then we are quits," responded the grain and purple and green shell fish of all sizes. The plaine is taken in the following manner: In calm weather the fishermen takes a strong fine rod, to which he has fastened a heavy spear, like a whale harpoon. This he holds ready over the bow of the boat while another person. comforted by a sense of purity, she forgot all else save her devotion.

One evening as Cosette knelt in prayer beside de Beauvalet, she raised her eyes to his face, and saw that he was gazing upon her with look of intense feeling.

"Cosette, are you still here?" mur mured the Count, feebly. "Still beside

"The ground on which you stand is hallowed," exclaimed the young girl, "and here beside this grave my father, "Who would have so carefully nursed even in death, will protect me."

"My love knows no restraint," responded the Presval. "I only know that I will make you mine."

"I go, Baudot, because wounded," replied the Count; "but with regret instant a young and exceedingly handsome man sprang to the side of the grave."

"The ground on which you stand is hallowed," exclaimed the young girl, "who would have so carefully nursed you, had I gone away?" questioned the girl, rejoiced to see that he was again calm and sensible.

"How long have you been with me?" replied the young man tenderly.

"Four weeks," said his listener, timidly.

"And alone?" continued the Count. "Yes, alone," was the gentle answer.

"Yes, alone," was the gentle answer.
"God will reward you for this sacrice," said de Beauvalet, with a look fice," said de Beauvalet, with a look which at once expressed a deeper feel-ing than was spoken in his words. "You have restored me to life, Cosette. Will you accept that life? Although sinless, you have sacrificed your fair name-know then that by my love I can atone.

"Your love?" murmured Cosette.
"Yes," responded de Beauvalet, "and
n your eyes I read that my love is reurned." For an instant, Cosette hesitated,

For an instant, Cosette hesitated, a look of radiant joy beamed upon her face, and the throbbing of her bosom spoke plainly this intensity of her emotion.

"I do love you," she whispered. "I do love you, for have I not given you proof; but I am only the daughter of Frederick Baudot, and you are the Count

poses itself properly alive; an indolent indulger imagines he is as active as any one; but by close and severe examination each may discover something near

acters rise. While he who thinks little, though much he needs, or much he sees, can hardly call anything he has his own. He trades with borrowed capital, school, the carriage of the head and shoulders becomes an object of attention in the high road to literary, or

A Singular Weapon.

THE NATIVES OF AUSTRALIA, AND THE USE

THEY MAKE OF THE "BOOMERANG." little, and looking, as he describes them, eighteen, is fresh and something like a wooden new moon.

They are made of a dark, heavy wood, and weigh from one to three pounds. In

"True, and your presence brightens my solitude, for like you, Cosette, I am it, giving it a rotary motion. For the an orphan," responded de Beauvalet, "but I dare not ask you to remain, straight ahead with a deep, humming knowing the world as I do." straight ahead with a deep, humming sound. Then it tacked to the left, and health to be very beautiful. rose slightly, still rotating rapidly. It One sees in Great Britain ladies of kept this latter course for a hundred sixty with complexions fairer than feet more, perhaps, but soon veered to those of our young maidens, and whose the left again, describing a broader hair, though silvered, is yet abundan curve, and a moment later fell to the and handsome. thrower, having described nearly a cir-

cle in the air. Another native then took the boomerang and east it, holding it with the same grip. It took the same course, but made broader curves; and as it "But a moment ago you denied all came round, the black caught it hand-bling voice."

lodged it on the ground about twenty feet behind him, after it had described a

concept us knew what sort of a manconstruction, be regarded as energy.

On the contrary, it is the very laziest
form of laziness. People fly to it when
they think they have nothing else to do,
and they flatter themselves that by reading the building, and before we had time
to guess what was meant, came round
from the other end (having passed completely around the store-house), and
gave Addition a sounding rap on the
back, which made his eyes snap.

The Common Lot.

"There is no flock, however watched and tended, But one dessi lamb is there! There is no fireside, howeve'er defended, But has one vacant chair!"

A Hint for Mothers.

ceives as soon as born, a man a hard mattress. From its earliest age a hard mattress, warmly wrapped, into the it is taken, warmly wrapped, into the fresh air. After the first year, its Thinking is, indeed, the very germ of self cultivation—the source from which all vital influence springs. Thinking will do much for an active mind, even in the absence of books, or living instructors. The reasoning faculty grows firm, expands, discerns its own power, acts with increasing facility, precision and extent, under all its privations. Whe to the think of the care of a young nursery maid, but to an active mind, even in the absence of books, or living instructors. The reasoning faculty grows firm, expands, discerns its own power, acts with increasing facility, precision and extent, under all its privations. Whe to the care of a young nursery maid, but to an elderly, experienced person, under though much he needs, or much he sees, can hardly call anything he has his

permitted to sit otherwise than upright.
"My child grows but once," says an
English mother, "and, therefore, noth-

They are made of a dark, heavy wood, and weigh from one to three pounds. In thickness they vary from half an inch to an inch, and taper to a point at each an inch, and taper to a point at each sible physical education of the first sible physical education of t

The Wooing of Harold the Fair

The beginning of his great adventure was of a romantic character-youthful love for the beautiful Gyda, a then glo-Another native next threw it, and odged it on the ground about twenty pired to marry. Gyda answered his embassy and prayer in a distant man-ner: "Her it would not be seem to wed circle of two hundred yards or upwards.

After him they all tried it, and but one of them failed to bring the weapon back kind; let them do as Gorm or Denmark, to the spot where they stood.

Carnboo, a native, then selected from the heap of boomerangs another one, and regulation the confused, contentious and cast it with a sort of jerk. It flew bits of jars around him, and become a very swiftly for forty or fifty yards, king; then perhaps, she might think of whirling like a top. Then it darted into proposal; till then, not." Harold was the air, mounting fully a hundred feet, struck with this proud answer, which

every year, and at the end of twelve years, had his unkept (and almost nnmelts before them as dew before t claiming;
"Bale budgery!" (no good.)
The others then looked at it curiously, but it was a bale budgery also to them. Not one could be induced to throw it.

Myers asked them why they did not use it, but they could give no definite answer. It was plain that they did not is the the way it poised, when held in the hand; yet I could not distinguish any difference whatever between this and the other weapons.

Burleigh then walked to a distance of two hundred feetor more from the blacks and bid Carnboo throw to him. The native looked at him a moment rather curiously, then comprehending what was wanted, he selected one of the matter? There are three good solid was exceeded toward the auditory meatus of our friend, and he proceeded toward the sent to Tokio, an enterprising showman barber function—after which King goal. A flaming advertisement of recent discoveries of auriferous and argentifers ous deposits in the argillaceous country of the Black Hills now caught his eye. He did not stop to criticise the italicized to find that they did not like the way it poised, when held in the hand; yet I could not distinguish any difference whatever between this and the other weapons.

Burleigh then walked to a distance of two hundred feetor more from the blacks and bid Carnboo throw to him. The native looked at him a moment rather curiously, then comprehending what was wanted, he selected one of the matter? There are three good solid was a processed to the auditory meatus of our friend, and he proceeded toward the dance of equal to the luxuriant beauty that had no equal isometic processes of auriferous and argentiferous control to the luxuriant beauty that had no equal isometic processes of auriferous and argentiferous deposits in the argillaceous country of the Black Hills now canght his eye.

He did not stop to criticise the italicized statements, but he saw several salable was estimated to the matter o

was wanted, he selected one of the heaviest of the missiles, and turning half round, threw it with great force in a direction almost opposite from that where Burleigh stood.

The weapon sped smartly for sixty or seventy feet, then tacked in an instant, and flew directly at Burleigh, and had he not most expeditiously ducked, he would have received a hard thum. If the spiritual part of us up to loftier refreshen the mind for further serious.

Is the real, solid value of printed from his larynx.

"Refutable," "gossamer" "mediaval" "kaleidogope," and "mnemonics," dismayed some, and "hymn" was a plagury word to the Colonel, for he spelled it with an "h" Feeling symptoms of a phthisicky catarrh, he left amid the ridiculing clapping of hands of his competitors.

With the appellatives that emanated from his larynx.

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We found the package, and was horrified from his larynx.

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We found the package, and was horrified to see a swarm of mice spring out of the warm of the package, and "was horrified was and "mnemonics," dismayed some, and "hymn" was a plagury word to the Colonel, for he spelled it with an "h" Feeling symptoms of a phthisicky catarrh, he left amid the ridiculing clapping of hands of his competitors. The weapon sped smartly for saxly as seventy feet, then tacked in an instant, and flew directly at Burleigh, and had he not most expeditionsly ducked, he would have received a hard thump, irreshen the mind for further serious, refreshen the mind for further serious or thirty paces beyond. This feat brought out a broad grin, and some thing like a chuckle, from the whole of them. Carnboo even intimated that he would like to try another cast, but B Irleigh expressed "have in displayed by the serious of the carnboo had in itself, as so many things are which and too short range. We were standing in front of one of the store-houser. Carnboo placed Addition in front of the dor, and stood with his back to him, with Addition's hand on his shoulder.

None of us knew what sort of a manifest of the contrary, it is the very laziest.

Information which is worth naving, and side ideration, and side in suprison, nor, by judicious diversion, refered to many information which is worth diversion, nor, by judicious diversion, refered to many information which is worth diversion, nor, by judicious diversion, refered to many information which is worth diversion, nor, by judicious diversion, refered to many information which is worth of an analysis of such is invariably idleness, and not unoften the most dangerous kind of them. Carnboo even intimated that he most dangerous kind of its propose you have mailed my letter in time, Bob, "said his father.

"Non-o-o-sir," he answered. If was just got home from a visit to South Africa, and at a banquet given him by London merchants, has mailed my letter in time, Bob, "said his father.

"Non-o-o-sir," he answered. If was just got home from a visit to South Africa, and at a banquet given him by London merchants, has come form the sum person on British cohe in time, Bob, "said his father.

"An Non-o-o-sir," he answered. If was just got home from a wisit to South Africa rich—in possibilities—ways it is a magnificent to make the stage drove off."

"I am so sorry," said Bob; "I will try to be more

that the begged all feel in entirements of the first complete of the control of t

TOUTEN COLUMN.

May.

SOMETHING FOR YOUNG FOLKS TO STUDY .- A vigilant gazetteer, with the sobriquet of "Colonel," who had com-bated the raillery of the plebeians and the euphuisms and schisms of the vacil-lating, idiosyncratic, erudite patricians, received, with unparalleled cachinnation, a challenge to an orthographical compe-

Mendelssohn, Kosciusko, and Rensselaer, things, To his transcendent surprise, the ing is so important as her physical development." Everything else can be acquired later. An English child rises A trayeler tells us something of that singular weapon used by the natives of Australia, the boomerang. He saw them used by the natives. They ranged from two feet to thirty-eight inches in length, open air, with only about four hours open air, with only about four hours mental work. An English maiden at eighteen, is fresh and blooming as a great who led with a conditional control of the conditional control of the condition of the conditional control of the conditional control of the conditional control of the conditional conditions are conditional conditional control of the conditional conditions are conditional conditional conditions and conditional conditions are conditional conditional conditions and conditional conditions are conditional conditional conditions are conditional conditional conditions and conditional conditions are conditional conditional conditional conditions are conditional conditional conditions are conditional conditional conditions. mitted to the embarrassed superior gypsy, who left with a rough courtesy.

He changed his apparel, donned his Nassau, Ulster, and his worsted gauntlets, and traveled toward the trysting-lets, and traveled toward the trysting-lets, and traveled at a druggist's to but not to speak ill require the a colicky patient, who not only had the colic, but rheumatism, neuralgia, bilious erysipelas, and was threatened with

hemorrhage, cerebro-spinal meningitis, pneumonia, and hemiplegia.

He met a surveyor and an architect who were guaging the width of Eighth street for a crisscross trestlework bridge.

A ferreous derrick almost mauled his cranium, and he bawled aloud. His cranium, and he bawled aloud. His classes brought an ally from a neighbor brought an ally from a neighbor brought and the street for a crisscross trestlework bridge.

Personal beauty is a letter of recommendation written by the hand of divinity, but not unfrequently dishonanced by the bearer. boring alley, who administered a draught of rectified whisky, and a teaspoonful of paregoric mixed with chloroform. At the same time this thief with consummate villainy purloined his chronometer cent. of India rubber. nd the balance of specie in his pockets. He committed this with impunity, and it was unpunished, for our punctilious friend was harassed and perplexed at the lateness of the

He next met a sibyl, who wore a de bege polonaise with a cuirass basque, and a shirred tablier, all elaborately rimmed with bias pleatings and passementerie-and carried a sachel, porte-monnaie and reticule. She smilingly offered him a tempting bouquet of caterpillar cosily ensconced among the posies, and refused the nosegay. A groceryman tried to inveigle him

late at table, at school, and at church; worst sort. It would seem that part of

Haste is of the devil. Pleasure's couch is virtue's grave. Regular branch establishments--Trees. Sweets for the ill-tempered-Tart say-

wicked.

It takes a pretty smart then he is happy. The French convert pea nuts into the best olive oil."

What is everybody doing at the same time?-Growing old. The best band to accompany a lady

Riches bring suspiciousness as surely is over eating brings gout. A little perfection would revolutionize the world-if it were in it. Tabe open to argument and to be

We like a spirit of compromise; no man should ever compromise his friend or himself. The love of heaven and the love of

earth are like scales of balance-when one rises the other falls. A hospitable man is never ashamed of his dinner when a friend unexpectedly

A good word is an easy obligation, place. He stopped at a druggist's to but not to speak ill requires only our obtain a dose of chloral and a dozen silence, which costs nothing. More epitaphs are written to show

who was purchasing a dram phial of the wit or genius of the living than to ipecacuanha and an ounce of licorice for perpetuate the virtues of the dead. Our passions are like convulsive fits

oured by the bearer.

An interesting numismatic was made at Bourboune-les-bains. Department of Haute-Marne, in France. In making excavations for the public baths and reservoirs now in course of construction, the workmen came upon a large number of Roman coins and medals, respectively of bronze, silver and gold. Between 4,000 and 5,000 to the museum—namely, 4,000 bronze. 300 silver, and a few gold coins; the offered film a tempting bouquet of fachsias, lilies, mignonette and phlox in a conch-like basin. But he saw a caterpillar cosily enseanced among the Senior, wife of Antoninus Pius.

A groceryman tried to inveigle him into buying a supply of peas, potatoes, celery, cauliflower, or kerosene, but he thought of his embezzled funds, and passed on. A Teutonic tenant of a tenement house, forgetting the tenet of the law, was bastingdoing the soles of an Yokohama, in Japan, A. man's hat ations, filled the auditory meatus of sent to Tokio, an enterprising showm

post:"
"Yes'em, I was just going back to tie him," said Bob. But at this moment ground; the horse took fright, and ran down the street, breaking the wagon, and losing most of the flour. "Oh dear!" said Bob, "I wish I had started a little sooner." That was the way with him most of the time; he was a little late at table, at school, and at church;

Italy has a standing army of over \$00,000 aren. Yet tourists are robbed by highwayizen in broad daylight within five miles of Reme, and judges, jurymen, and witnesses projecte the ends of justice in many districts at the peril of their lives. If they secure the conviction of arrested banditti, they are very likely to be assassinated. In fact, they have Ku Klux in Italy of the very worst sort. It would seem that part of He (Lord Carteret) said, when all his other stories failed him, Ireland was a constant resource. During his stay there as Lord-Lieutenant, there was no end of the ridicule with which it sup-