MORNING.

BY W. E. HENLEY.

Day is dawning. Slim and wide,
Through the mists that blind it,
Trembles up the rippling tide
With the sea behind it.

Like a warrior-angel sped
On a mighty mission,
Light and life about him shed,
A transcendent vision.

Mailed in gold and fire he stands,
And with splendors shaken,
Bids the sleeping seas and lands
Quicken and awaken.

Day is on us. Dreams are dumb.
Thought has light for neighbor
Room! the rival giants come—
Lo, the Sun and Labor.

—*Cornhill Magazine.*

The Carbonari.

Some account of this secret political society, which became so notorious and whose influence was so widely extended in Italy, France and elsewhere some sixty years ago, may not be uninteresting. The name is from the Italian word *carbonajo*—literally, a charcoal burner. About the year 1810, when the Neapolitan Republicans, alike opposed to the usurpation of Murat and the rule of Ferdinand, took refuge in the Abruzzi Mountains, they organized under the leadership of Capobianco, a carbonari society, adopting charcoal as a symbol of purification, with the motto "Revenge upon the wolves who devour the lambs." In 1814 the little Neapolitan town of Lanciano numbered as many as two thousand carbonari, and all over the Abruzzi new societies were formed, whose political influence became so marked that Prince Moliterni was dispatched to them by Ferdinand, with a view of securing their co-operation against the French.

But the carbonari, although their unwillingness to bear any foreign yoke had originally given rise to their association, leaned more and more toward republicanism, and especially when the expelled dynasty was reinstated upon the throne of Naples they assumed an attitude of uncompromising hostility against the monarchy. From thirty thousand members the number of carbonari all over Italy had been swelled, in one month (March, 1820), to the enormous figure of seven hundred thousand, including many persons of education and good family. The place where they assembled was called the *baracca*, or collier's hut; the surrounding country was designated a forest; the interior of the baracca was called the *vendita*, from the sale of coals which colliers are supposed to carry on in their huts. Each province contained a large number of such barrache, or huts, and the union of the different provincial huts constituted "a Republic." The growing influence of the order alarmed the Conservative Governments of Europe, especially the Bourbons, as since 1819 the carbonari had allied themselves with French Republicans.

The trial of the Corsican Guerene, who in accordance with the decree of the *alta vendita* had stabbed a fellow member for having betrayed the secrets of the Society, added to the excitement. A fresh impulse was given to the French fraternity, and many Republicans of mark, among others Lafayette, joined the movement which adopted the ritual of the Abruzzi Carbonari with slight modification. The statutes of the French Carbonari were most stringent: the faintest whisper of the secrets of the society to outsiders constituted treason and was punishable with death. No written communications were permitted In 1819 there were about twenty thousand carbonari in Paris. From September 1820 to March 1821, a separate committee sat in Paris on military affairs, as the army contained a large number of carbonari.

In 1821 the Government was officially informed that the Society existed in twenty-five of the eighty-six departments of France, and the "National Congress" of the Carbonari, which had its headquarters at Paris, seemed for a time omnipotent. All the insurrectionary movements, from 1819 to 1822, were attributed to them. One of the cardinal points of the French carbonari was to make Paris the political focus of the world. After the July revolution of 1830 many carbonari gave in their allegiance to Louis Phillippe; but at that time a new society of the order, more radical in its character, was founded by Buonarotti upon the theories of Babeuf, which Testa, who was a prominent member, expounded in his "Project d'une Republicaine." The carbonari are not known to exist in Paris at present, at least not under that name.

Porter-House Steaks.

This term has an American origin. In 1814, a hungry pilot entered a New York porter house on Pearl street, where lunch as well as drink could be obtained. Morrison, the keeper, had nothing but the beef ordered for the next day's family dinner, in the shape of a sirloin roasting piece, and from this he offered the pilot a cut, which he accepted. After ravenously devouring it, he turned to his host, who was expecting dissatisfaction with the order, "Messmate another steak just like that" After having finished his steaks and porter, the old pilot ordered his steaks to be "cut off the roasting piece for the future," and soon his companions learned the good that lies in the "small loin steak," and Morrison was obliged to instruct his butcher to cut his sirloin into steaks for his customers, and the butcher, ordering his subordinates and messengers, designated them as "porter house steaks," and increasing custom and extending repute soon established the term now so common in all eating-houses of New England.

Larger Telescopes Wanted.

When we consider the enormous distances which the astronomer has to penetrate, ere he can bring himself within the range of observation of the nearest even of the celestial bodies, and when we think of the infinite depths beyond, filled with untold wonders, it is manifest that instruments of far greater light-grasping and space-penetrating power than we now possess must be employed. Everything has already been done by small instruments which can be done. They are, many of them, of exquisite workmanship, and admirable in their details; but they are no more fit to give the revelations, and penetrate to the distances required than a drinking-cup is to measure the Atlantic. What is now needed is instruments of gigantic size and great perfection of workmanship, which will give us some specific and reliable information in regard to the solar system, and which will open up the inter-stellar spaces around it. It can hardly be regarded as creditable to astronomical enterprise that such a planet as the moon, only some 240,000 miles away from us, and most admirably planned for observation, should be so little known; or that an object the size of St. Paul's Cathedral should be seen only as a discernible point on her surface; while of the conditions of life on such planets as Mar and Venus we should be profoundly ignorant, it remaining a debatable point whether animal or vegetable life exists on their surface at all. The reason simply is, that the toys (as they must soon come to be regarded) hitherto employed in their observations are altogether inadequate to cope with the distances they are removed from us. However fine their quality, they cannot bring these celestial bodies so near us as to enable us to see them distinctly; and our knowledge of them will never be increased until we have instruments which can. Every astronomer knows that with the increase of the size of telescopes the difficulty of moving and observing with them increases. But the overcoming of such difficulties is just the thing to be done, in order that astronomical observation may advance as it ought to do. There is no impossibility in the way, for, fortunately, there is no limit to the size or perfection of the telescope. Manipulatory difficulties may increase, but the theory of the instrument, both in its reflecting and refracting form, admits of an infinite enlargement.—*Good Words.*

The Chinese Medical System.

The medical treatment of a sick Chinaman in Chinatown, merits the attention of all "Melican" doctors, whether with or without a diploma. He had recently recovered from a severe fever, and while hardly convalescent had gorged himself liberally with the premature melons, abortive apples and mildewed grapes, which are so plentiful and "reasonable" in the Mongolian shops on Clay street. This diet did not seem to strengthen him, and in a few days he was curled up in his bunk with a terrible attack of cholera morbus. A great Celestial physician and astrologer was called, and the usual amount of broth from the eighth rib of a black pig required to be applied to the patient's chest, but strange to say, this did not seem to straighten him out, as did not the customary draught of soup from the entrails of a dried serpent. With great pomp the second Galen was summoned; but a twig of Acadia plucked when the moon was full placed beneath the sick man's pillow failed to revive him, and broth from the fourth finger of the hand of a man who was decapitated, applied to the sole of his foot, had no tendency to ease his bowels. The doctors said that their skill was in vain, as a god whom the man had offended had sent devils to torment him. So, after securing the customary fees, they retired from the field. The evil spirits must be driven out, and to this end the pagan relatives seized every available weapon, from a tin pan to a blunderbuss. They raised the most frantic and discordant cries and the most terrible din with their weapons, as they beat the empty air in hope of winging a devil; all of which the suffering man muttered was without effect. The joss sticks were then lighted in all quarters of the house, and the household god offered a good square meal. The sick man did some tall chow-chowing, for his bowels yet yearned, but his moans grew feebler, and his friends began to calculate the weight and compass of his bones, when in came a German butcher, attracted no doubt by the pow-wow. He saw the situation at a glance, and scattering the joss sticks right and left grabbed the invalid by the collar and poured seven spoonfuls of whisky into his throat, rubbed him down with a brick, and in less than four minutes the dead man arose, cursing vociferously, and was able to take up his bed and walk.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

The Wonders of Creation.

Not the least interesting among geological discoveries is the fact that Paris was once below the waters of a gulf, and the site of busy, teeming London was covered by the waters of an estuary. What are the revolutions effected by man in these cities, compared with the mighty changes wrought in them by the mysterious but ever-active forces of nature? Embedded in the strata of the Silurian system are the fossil remains of what may be fitly termed the marvels of the ancient world.

Hear the author's description of a gigantic monster called the Cetiosaurus, which science proves to have once inhabited the British seas, and another extinct animal called the Megalosaurus:

"The Cetiosaurus was probably about sixty feet long. This king of monsters was furnished with a broad vertical tail, capable of administering a terrific blow, and the toes of its webbed feet, proportioned in size to the prodigious bulk they had to sustain, were armed with sharp claws, with which it fastened on the fish and smaller reptiles constituting its food. The Megalosaurus was another gigantic reptile, which is supposed to have combined with the magnitude of the hippopotamus the structural peculiarities of the alligator. But the strangest of these hideous creatures, in point of structure and appearance, was the Pterodactyl, a flying reptile formed to subsist both on land and water. The size of the Pterodactyl is variously estimated, but perhaps the outstretched wings from the extremity of the one to that of the other did not quite cover seventeen feet. It was of predacious habits, and its jaw, which was perfectly reptilian in form, was set with about sixty conical teeth, firmly riveted in the bone. The legs appear to have been of considerable length, and adapted equally for walking or swimming. The neck was also long, assimilating with a bird's; and the wings, which differed from any organs of flight now existing, possessed extraordinary power, and enabled this aerial scourge to soar to incredible heights, and thence fall like lightning on its prey."

After perusing this last quotation, it affords a singular contrast to the student of natural history to read of some of the Infusoria, a class of animals so minute as only to be seen through a microscope. Among these, the Botifera, or wheel insects, are so highly organized as to possess a mouth, a stomach, an intestine, and a tail; while the neck, examined through a powerful microscope, appears to be furnished with eyes, and anteriorly it bears a most curious organ, the denticulated edges of which vibrate in succession, giving the whole member the appearance of a wheel. Equally singular is the genus called Proteus, which is observed to be perpetually changing its shape, and seldom retains the same form for two minutes together.

Disease a Help to the Intellect.

In his "Enigmas of Life," Mr. Greg, the well known English essayist, takes the ground that bodily pain and disease are not only compatible with, but may directly contribute to the loftiest efforts of the intellect, sometimes positively enhancing its powers, that the effect of some disorders and of certain sorts of pain upon the nerves is to produce a cerebral excitation, and that the stimulus thus communicated to the material organ of thought renders it for the time capable of unusual effort. Mr. Greg asserts that men under the stirring influence of severe pain are capable of a degree of imaginative and ratiocinative brilliancy which astonishes themselves and all who have known them only in ordinary moods of comfort; torpid faculties becoming vigorous and sparkling, forgotten knowledge being recovered, and marvelous gleams of insight being vouchsafed them. The wonderful eloquence of Robert Hall is believed to have been greatly owing to the stimulating influence of a terrible spinal malady. Dr Conolly mentions a gentleman whose mental faculties never reached their full power except under the irritation of a blister. Such instances as these are regarded by Mr. Greg as fully corroborating his theory.

Cannot Find their Level.

By far too many people fancy that they are not appreciated according to their deserts. "I want to make a change. I feel that I am not valued according to my deserts," says an aspiring young man. In all probability our inexperienced friend has more egotism and selfishness than is good for him; but we advise him to move—anywhere that he may choose—in order to test the accuracy of his gauge of his own ability or merit. It is proper to add that, as a rule, a man is appreciated fully for all he is and does—often for much more; and it is wise and, as a rule, safe, to take the measure other people give you as a just one; and if it does not satisfy you, work harder until they voluntarily change it. Few men rise and remain long above their just level; few can be kept below it.

—A railroad is in contemplation to connect Alexandria, on the Red river, Louisiana, with Marshall, Texas, thus opening up a territory which produces $6,000,000 worth of cotton alone per annum.

AGRICULTURAL.

Science on the Farm.—It was formerly thought by many that if a man was "scientific" he was a little cracked, or at least that he put on the "flashy vest" and "gaudy neckties" of knowledge to make the show which his intellect was not otherwise capable of. To a certain extent, and with some, this was probably true; but the "world moves," and now it is known that science is "knowledge, learning, the comprehension or understanding of truth or facts by the mind."—Webster.

Now, who is there in the wide world who has more pressing need of "understanding facts" than the farmer? The man whose business it is to live by raising food that others may live, should know exactly what he is about. He must explore his farm for "facts," and when he finds one he should forthwith cipher out its entire significance.

To live by any profession, a man must make some profit; a merchant is very careful that each article he sells yields something more than it cost. The moment an article in his line won't pay he discards it from his stock in trade. He is a "scientific man" on the subject of cost and profit. The manufacturer is precisely the same—if an article won't pay, he won't make it.

What is a farmer but a manufacturer and a merchant? He makes or produces, and sells his produce. How often does he calculate before putting in a crop what it is going to cost him, and what it is likely to bring him? Does he ever con over the different modes of producing his crops with a view to selecting that one which will be the cheapest, and which will yield the largest return? Why does he not do these things? Because he is not "scientific," because he does not search for truths or facts, and because he would probably not understand them if he found them. How then shall we make every farmer a "scientific" man. He must be taught to count the cost, to look for facts and to understand them, and draw business conclusions from them when so found.

There is but one way to do this: An account must be kept in a book with each crop as carefully and accurately as if with an individual with whom he has an open running account. By a regular charge to each crop of the cost of preparing the soil, the cost of seed, cultivating, harvesting, and marketing, and a credit of the actual sums received therefor, he will arrive at facts, and if some of them are of an astounding character, his "understanding" will only be the more perfect. He will instantly become a "scientific farmer;" he will discard some crops, or revise his mode of producing them; he will think more; he will guess less, and his pockets will feel the change.—*Cor. Rural World.*

Changing Seed.—A change of seed in agricultural operations is almost always beneficial. Growing the same crop in one locality, from the same seed year after year, often tends to deterioration. The advisability of this change of seed from one locality to another is well instanced in the oat crop. Seed grown in the cool atmosphere of Northern Vermont and Canada is found to grow more luxuriantly when resown in the Middle and Western States, and uniformly turns out heavier weight to the bushel. If the same seed is sown every year in the latter States, without new importation, the produce per acre and weight per bushel gradually deteriorate. The farmers of Bermuda always grow their potatoes from American seed, and never from their own seed. Hence they are able to attain a remarkable success in potato culture, such as we never attain here. Vegetable seeds should be changed frequently and obtained from localities remote from the farms where sown. The farmers of England, who raise excellent cereals, roots and grasses, are very particular in the selection of seed, and procuring it from a foreign country, if possible, and in steeping it in liquid manure before sowing. In the north of Ireland, where flax is grown extensively, the farmers prefer seed brought from Russia or Holland to that grown by themselves, as they find the change very beneficial. The finest bulbous and tuberous-rooted flowering plants are annually imported into England, the United States, etc., from Holland and Germany; and the change is very beneficial for two or three years. Forest tree seeds, obtained in the mountains of the Tyrol, germinate in other parts of Europe with much greater vigor than those of home growth.—*Ex.*

Growth of Short-horns.—George Geddes in an article on feeding makes the following remarks in the *Country Gentleman*:

"I owned a short-horn bull that on the day he was a year old weighed one thousand pounds, having emptied his stomach by a five mile walk, before going on the scales, and no great effort had been made in feeding him to produce great growth. I do not believe that the most skillful feeding could have put 750 pounds on him the next year, and I believe that food given the first year of a life of a steer or heifer returns fully twice as much gain to the feeder as it would the second year of the same animal's life. Why is this so? Take the case of my bull, that at one time weighed 1,000 pounds. He had the waste of that 1,000 pounds to provide for first, and after to add to it. If we assume that 2½ per cent per day of his weight in good hay was required to provide for this waste (and most authorities say 3 per cent,) then he must eat and digest 25 pounds of hay each day merely to sustain himself, and all the flesh he added must be made from such food as he was able to digest and assimilate over and above this 25 or 30 pounds; this may be considered a perpetual tax on his flesh-making powers. This may not be a full explanation, but it is the best that I can give of the fact that young animals pay much better for feeding than old ones."

Care of Horses.—The London horse book says: All horses must not be fed in the same proportion, without regard to their ages, their constitution and their work; because the impropriety of such a practice is self-evident. Yet it is constantly done, and is the basis of diseases of every kind.

Never use bad hay on account of the cheapness, because there is no proper nourishment in it.

Rack feeding is wasteful. The better plan is to feed with chopped hay, from a manger, because the food is not then thrown out, and is more easily chewed and digested.

Sprinkle the hay with water that has salt dissolved in it, because it is pleasing to the animal's taste, and more easily digested. A teaspoonful of salt in a bucket of water is sufficient.

To cure a horse of bridle-breaking, get a piece of bed-cord, four times the length of the horse and double it in the middle, and at the doubled end make a loop, through which pass the animal's tail. Then cross the cord over his back, and pass both ends through the halter-ring under his chin and tie both ends of the cord to the trough-ring through which the halter strap plays, the end of the halter being attached to a billet of wood. Should the horse attempt to pull back the strain will all be on the root of his tail before the halter strap will become tightened, and he will at once step forward to avoid it. After so fixing him a few times in the stable he will abandon any such propensity,

A New York gardener has succeeded in keeping his currant and gooseberry bushes from the currant worm by mulching heavily with coal ashes. The ashes also have another value not expected, viz., keeping the ground cool and moist, so that even English gooseberries will bear heavy crops without sign of mildew.

It is said that charcoal will fatten fowls at the same time giving the meat improved tenderness and flavor. Pulverize and mix with the food. A turkey requires about a gill a day.

SCIENTIFIC.

Science as a Power in the World.—By your very attendance on these courses you have given the strongest evidence of your appreciation of the volume of chemical studies as a part of the system of education, and let me say, in the first place, that you have not overvalued their importance. The elementary principles and more conspicuous feats of chemistry are so intimately associated with the experience of every-day life, and find such important applications in the useful arts, that no man at the present day can be regarded as educated who is ignorant of them. Not to know why the fire burns, or how the sulphur-trade affects the industries of the world, will be regarded, by the generation of men among whom your pupils will have to win their places in society, as a greater mark of ignorance than a false quantity in Latin prosody or a solecism in grammar. Morever, I need not tell you that physical science has become a great power in the world. Indeed, after religion, it is the greatest power of our modern civilization. Consider how much it has accomplished during the last century toward increasing the comforts and enlarging the intellectual vision of mankind. The railroad, the steamship, the electric telegraph, photography, gas-lights, petroleum-oils, coal-tar colors, chlorine-bleaching, anæsthesia, are a few of its recent material gifts to the world; and not only has it made one pair of hands to do the work of twenty, but it has so improved and facilitated the old industries that what were luxuries to the fathers of our republic have become necessities to our generation. And when, passing from these material fruits, you consider the purely intellectual triumphs of physical science, such as those which have been gained with the telescope, the microscope, and the spectroscope, you cannot wonder at the esteem in which these branches of study are held in this practical age of the world.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

An Enameled Iron Ceiling.—A ceiling made of thin plates of iron, and enameled, has just been put up in its place in the central refreshment room of the South Kensington Museum, London, and is probably the first experiment of the kind. The decorations of this room were designed to resist all dirt and impurities incident to a public room where food is eaten by an average of 10,000 persons a week. The walls and columns are majolica, the floor is is paved, and the ceilings are of iron enameled. The whole gives an impression of perfect cleanliness, and every part might be washed down by a fire engine weekly, if necessary.

The manufacturing part of this ceiling was done at Birmingham by the Enameled Iron Company, the whole enameled plates being sent from Birmingham, and painted with charming and vigorous arabesques by the artist, Mr. James Gamble. The work is highly effective and the experiment successful. In cases where it is necessary to keep a ceiling clean and to wash it frequently, this material promises to answer perfectly, and the artistic work will last for centuries, as the design is burnt into the enamel.

Excommunicated Insects.—*Apropos* of the efforts in progress to destroy the phylloxera and other insect scourges in France, a writer in *La Nature* gives a bit of information relative to the way in which such pests used to be proceeded against when Science, save so far as it could be made to agree with theological dogmas, had no existence for the world. In 1120, the Bishop of Laon formally excommunicated all the caterpillars and field mice. In 1488, the grand vicars of Autun commanded the parish priests of their vicinity to enjoin the weevils to cease their ravages, and to excommunicate them. In 1535, the Grand Vicar of Valence cited the caterpillars to appear before him for trial. He kindly assigned them counsel for their defense, and, as they did not appear, proceeded against and sentenced them, *in contumaciam*, to clear out of his diocese, a command which they probably obeyed.

During the seventeenth century, thirty-seven similar judgment, against both insects and quadrupeds, were issued. One is on record, during the eighteenth century, fulminated against a cow; and there is still another, of later date, due to a Judge of Falaise, who condemned and hanged a sow for killing a child.

Pictorial Tiles.—A comparitively new mode of employing tiles for the lining of rooms has been introduced by Messrs. Simpson, who have decorated the interior of several important buildings in this manner. The tiles are placed together in their unglazed state, and a picture is painted upon them in colors suitable for firing. They are then taken asunder and put into the furnace and then subjected to great heat and glazed. If this is successfully accomplished, the tiles can now be fixed aghinst the wall of the room and present an absolutely indestructible decoration, which can be washed as often as it is needed, though from its high glaze it is not easily apt to catch dirt.

An Alloy of Copper Adherent to Glass.—An alloy of copper which will adhere to glass or porcelain is made by mixing from 20 to 30 parts of copper in powder, (obtained by the reduction of the oxide of hydrogen or by the precipitation of the sulphate by zinc) with sulphuric acid and then with 7 parts of mercury. The mixture is triturated and mingled with care. The acid is removed by washing in hot water, and the mass allowed to dry. At the end of 10 or 12 hours, the latter becomes quite hard and susceptible of a fine polish. On heating it softens, but on cooling does not contract. This alloy may also be used for joining any delicate objects which will not withstand very high temperatures.

Metal Glass.—Another hard glass, to which the above name has been given has been produced at Count Solm's works, near Buntzlau, Germany. The tests withstood appear to be about the same as those to which the Bastie glass was subjected, with the exception, however, that the metal glass is indifferent to cold water when highly heated. The Bastie glass breaks under similar conditions. The treatment to which the glass is subjected in the new process is not made public; but it is probably, like the Bastie method, a system of annealing.

Detection of Picric Acid in Beer.—For this purpose, Brunner recommends acidulating the beer with hydrochloric acid, and plunging therein a fragment of woolen thread, and digesting the same in a *bain marie*. After the thread is removed, it is heated with a solution of ammonia. The latter is filtered, evaporated in a *bain marie* to small volume, and a fews drops of cyanide of potassium are added. The presence of 0·015 grain of picric acid in a pint of beer is determined by a red color being produced, due to the formation of isopurpurate of potash.

New Method of Detecting Adulteration of Fatty Oils.—M. Roth employs, as a re-agent for the above, sulphuric acid at 40 deg. B. saturated with nitrous vapors by causing nitric acid to act upon large pieces of iron. At the end of six or eight days, the solution acquires a fine bluish green color, indicative of complete saturation. This re-agent solidifies either partially or entirely the olein of non-siccative oils. The purity of the oil may thus be determined by noting the time which it occupies in solidifying.

Boring Holes in Glass.—An apparatus has recently been devised in France by which plates of glass may be safely and rapidly pierced by means of the electric spark. By the aid of this machine, MM. Terquem and Tauries were enabled to pierce half inch plate glass at points near one one another without cracking.

What is defeat? Nothing but education—nothing but the first step to something better.—*Wendell Phillips.*

DOMESTIC.

Cookery for Work People.—A very interesting lecture was delivered recently, says the London *Standard*, at the St. Giles' schools, by Mr. Buckmaster, of the Science and Art department of the South Kensington Museum, on the subject of plain and cheap cookery. The lecture was delivered under the presidency of the rector of the parish, Rev. Canon Nisbet, and was largely attended by the wives of working men, and by a number of district visitors and ladies connected with the Ladies' Sanitary Association, which has promoted the movement. The lecturer had previously prepared three excellent dishes, consisting of two soups and one stew. The first soup had for its ingredients five pennyworth of meat, one pennyworth of bones, three-farthingsworth of carrots, one halfpennyworth of onions, and one halfpennyworth of herbs, making a total of two quarts of savory soup for seven pence three farthings. The second had for its ingredients dripping, onions, pea-flour, potatoes, one egg, some parsley, and a pint of milk. This furnished more than two quarts for six-pence halfpenny. The stew was a capital dish, consisting of odd scraps of meat for two-pence-halfpenny, and vegetables and flour at an additional cost of two-pence: the whole being served for four-pence-halfpenny. The lecturer gave a clear statement of the chemical value of the materials used, as supplying the various wants of the human frame. He went through the whole process of making each dish in the presence of his audience, insisting on the great importance of time for the process of simmering on the fire. Time would not allow of the poor women tasting the viands which they had actually seen prepared, but they were invited to partake of the duplicate dishes, which had been on the fire, two of them for four hours and one for one hour, before the lecture. By the clean sweep which was made of this food, it seemed as if it were considered very palatable. We are informed that it is the intention of the rector of St. Giles' to have similar lectures given from time to time by competent persons; and if so, it is confidently hoped that the poorest inhabitants of St. Giles' may be taught to furnish their families with nutritious, palatable, and cheap food.

What Cats are Worth.—It is supposed that hitherto the culinary value of cats has been confined to China and Japan. Our eastern friends may have long held the monopoly, but the Parisians now follow suit. According to *Galignani* there are a few cat butchers in that city of gourmands who will give a good price to the rag pickers for a puss dead or alive, provided it be fresh and fat; their skins are sold to the furriers, their fat to the frying shops and their flesh to the low eating houses. A certain amiable naturalist who has tasted almost everything under the sun, says that a well fed cat is superior to an Ostend rabbit. Prodigal as we are of cat life, kittens were recently quoted in the New Zealand price lists at from £1 to £3 each, and a grown cat from £4 to £7. A tortoise shell Tom exhibited in Piccadilly a few years ago was valued at 100 guineas; and Rev. A. W. advertiseses one for sale in the *Animal World* of February, 1875. "A cat, perfectly black, nine months old," is likewise offered for sale on April 1 in the same journal. As long ago as the days of "Howell the Good," in the year 948, that Welsh king enacted that the price of a kitling before it could see was to be a penny; till it caught a mouse, twopence, and when a skilful mouser, fourpence. Those who stole or killed a cat that guarded the royal granaries were to forfeit a milch ewe, its fleece and lamb, or as much wheat as when poured on the cat, suspended by its tail (the head touching the floor), would form a heap high enough to cover the tip of the tail. A short time since "the rage set in so strong from Brussels for Angora cats that fabulous prices were asked, and dealers stole the cats that were bought from them one day and sold them again the next, to satisfy the demand."—*Chambers' Journal.*

Home Lessons.—The banes of domestic life are littleness, falsity, vulgarity, harshness, scolding, vociferation, an incessant issuing of superfluous prohibitions and orders, which are regarded as impertinent interferences with the general liberty and repose, and are provocative of rankling and explosive sentiments. The blessed antidotes that sweeten and enrich domestic life are refinement, high aims, great interests, soft voices, quiet and gentle manners, magnanimous tempers, forbearance from all unnecessary commands of dictation, and general allowances of mutual freedom. Love makes obedience lighter than liberty. Man wears a noble allegiance, not as a collar, but as a garland. The graces are never so lovely as when waiting on the virtues; and where they thus dwell together, they make a heavenly home.

What is in the Bedroom.—The importance of ventilating bedrooms is a fact in which everybody is vitally interested, and which few properly appreciate. If two men are to occupy a bedroom during the night let them step upon weighing-scales as they retire, and then again in the morning, and they will find that their actual weight is at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will will be a loss of one or two pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound; that is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter, which has gone off from their bodies, from the lungs partly, and partly through the pores of the skin. The scaped material is carbonic acid and decayed animal matter, or poisonous exhalations.

To Clean Glass.—This mode of cleaning fine glass gives it a great brilliancy. Take finely powdered indigo, dip into it a moistened linen rag, smear over the glass with it, and then wipe it off with a perfectly dry cloth. As a substitute for this fine sifted ashes, applied by a rag dipped in spirits, will answer as well. Spanish white is apt to make the glass rough and injure it.

Linen which has been laid by unused for a long time is liable to acquire a yellowish tint. Washing in a weak solution of chloride of lime will speedily restore the original white color. After the soaking in this chlorine preparation, the articles ought to be rinsed, first in a solution of antichloride [hyposulphate of sodium], and then again in pure cold water.

Chicken Cheese.—Did you reader, ever eat any? We like it. Boil two chickens till tender; take out all the bones and chop the meat fine; season to taste with salt, pepper and butter; pour in enough liquor they are boiled in to make moist. Mould in any shape you choose, and, when cold, turn out and cut into slices. It is an excellent traveling lunch.

Grape Lotion for Sunburn.—Dip a bunch of green grapes in a basin of water, and then sprinkle it with alum and salt, well powdered and mixed. Wrap it in clean paper, and bake it under hot ashes; then take it up and express juice. Wash the face occasionally with this, and it will remove sunburn, tan, and freckles.

Lemon Preserves.—One pound of pulverized loaf sugar, quarter pound of butter, six eggs and the whites of four well beaten, the rind of two lemons grated, and the juice of three. Mix together and let it simmer till of the consistency of honey. Be careful to stir all the time or it will be apt to burn.

To Restore Discolored Ivory.—Discolored ivory may be restored to its original whiteness by cleaning it with a paste, composed simply of burnt pumice-stone and water. After cleansing, place the article under a glass in the sun's rays.

Immersing a growing plant in water of 120 degrees, will clean it of lice and other insects, and not hurt the plant.

To stop new boots from squeaking, drive a peg in the middle of the sole.

HUMOROUS.

Mrs. Milliss has a very fidgety boy, named Sam. He don't mean wrong, but he can't help it. Nature turned him out with too much quicksilver in his blood. Mrs. Milliss took Sam to church last Sunday, and was ushered into a pew in front of a nervous old lady, who had, evidently, come there to worship her Creator. As Sam's head didn't reach above the back of the seat, he felt the security of his situation, and began to wobble about as usual. The old lady endured it for some time with Spartan fortitude, but when Sam, having piled up three hymn books, a New Testament, two catechisms, and an old edition of Fox's Martyrs, accidentally spilled them off the seat, she leaned over to Mrs. Milliss and said: "What I wish to remark, ma'am, is, that if that boy of yourn's quite well, he ought to know better, and if he's got worms, church ain't no place for him." It made Mrs. Milliss' patrician blood boil, but it sobered Sam.

Our neighbors, the Briggses, have had trouble with their maid of all work. She arrived from the country only last month, and had never seen gas used in houses. The first night of her stay at Briggs' the family smelt gas strongly after her retirement, and, upon going to the room, found that she had blown the light out. Mrs. Briggs woke her, and showed her how to turn it off properly. But the next night fearing to trust her, Mrs Briggs gave her a candle to go to bed by. About midnight Mrs Briggs woke, and, looking out, she saw that the light was still burning brightly in the girl's room. She went up to ascertain what was the matter. She found that the girl, after spending an hour trying to extinguish the candle by fumbling with the gas cock, was now endeavoring to turn off the candle by twisting the handle of the candlestick.

Couldn't Tell a Lie.—M Quad relates that as one of the dozen old women who drive milk carts around Detroit was rattleing across the Campus Martius a chap wearing lavender pants and a bright blue necktie motioned for her to stop, and then approached and inquired:

"Do you put water in your milk?"

"Yes, sir," was her prompt reply.

"Ah, ha! So you own right up, do you?"

"Yes, sir:"

Her prompt replies rather staggered him, but after some hesitation he asked:

"And what makes you do it?"

"Because it's much healthier for calves when mixed half and half!" she retorted.

She waited for him to ask another question but he couldn't think of any.

"*Say*, Shiner, what's dat all 'bout in de papahs' bout 'flashun ob de scurrency, an' wat'l be de 'feet on shinin'?" "Flashun! Ain't you bin reedin' well's me in de papahs?" "Well I donno? I don't zackly misremembah how it is." "You foot niggah can't 'stand nuthing. It's jes dis: Dar's sum'er dem fellers dat wants ter git dar boots shined twice wid one ten cent dime; and agin, dar's sum wat tinks it aint jestis. Dem fus ones is flashunists and de udder ones is—disflashunists." Dat is it, jes it, an' I don't beleeve in flashuns at all; dat's it, de hole subjeck."

"*So you* want a pull-back dress do you?" said old Redouse the other day, when his sixteen-year-old daughter proffered a timid request to that effect. "Do you know I haint been able to pay yet for that last gallon of rye, and I can't get any more till I do! Here you are wantin' luxuries, when yure father is suffering for the necessaries of life!" And old Redouse's nose grew redder with indignation at the unfilial selfishness of his offspring.

Said a demure-looking stranger, with a prayer-book under his arm, to an old resident of San Antonia, Texas: "Where can I find the Methodist place of worship?" "After you pass the seventh bar-room on this side of the street, strike across and take up Soledad street, and you will find it one hundred yards beyond the last beer saloon on the same street, nearly opposite a ten-pin alley," was the reply.

"*Young gentlemen*," said the Judge, "I want to say a thing or two to you. You have passed as good an examination as usual, perhaps better; but you don't know anything. Like those young fellows just back from their graduation at college, you think you know a great deal. It's a great mistake. If you ever get to be any account, you will be surprised at your present ignorance.

"*Eva*, did you hear that lady's name that's come to see mamma?" "Yes, Mrs. Abel." "I wonder if she's the mother of those two boys mamma told us of. And one of them was naughty, and killed his brother!" "What nonsense, Eva! Why, that happened ever so long ago! If she's anybody, she must be their grandmother."—*Punch.*

A little girl came into our house one day, and some apple-parings lay on a plate on the table. After sitting a while she said, "I smell apples!" "Yes," I replied, "I guess you smell those apple-sparings on the plate." "No, no," said she, "'taint them I smell; I smell whole apples!"

There is a lady in New York who will not permit her children to eat anything of which Indian meal constitutes an ingredient, for fear that it will make them savage. It must be the same lady who would not let her children eat spinach for fear it would make them green.

"*As to* being conflicted with the gout," said Mrs. Partington, "high living don't bring it on. It is incoherent in some families, and is handed down from father to son. Mr. Hammer, poor soul, who has been so long ill with it, disinherited it from his wife's grandmother."

When the poet Campbell died, Samuel Rogers was asked whether he would subscribe to a statue of his brother poet, "Certainly," answered Rogers, "for it will be a great comfort to see Campbell steady on his legs." Poor Campbell drank deep.

A distinguished personage once remarked to Talleyrand, "In the upper chamber, at least, are to be found men possessed of a conscience. "Conscience!" replied Talleyrand, "to be sure; I know many a peer who has got two."

A Mean Joke: "Is Mr. Brown a man of means?" enquired a lady visitor of Aunt Betsy.

"Yes, I should think he was," replied Aunt Betsy, "as everybody says he's the meanest man in town."

"*Why*, Nora," cried Mrs. Reginald aghast, "why did you boil the potatoes without removing the eyes?" "Sure, Missus," said Nora, with a smile, "an' if I—I cut out the petatie' eyes how will they see to boil?"

Tennyson says that he has smoked twelve cigars while he pondered over the construction of a single line. By this we gather that the more he fumes the more he frets over his composition.

Why is the letter R very unfortunate? Because it is always in trouble, wretchedness and misery, is the beginning of riot and ruin, and is never found in peace, innocence or love.

It is said that Brigham Young has acquired the title of General from having been called "Briggy, dear," so often by his numerous wives.

A Predicament.—MOTHER—(Who has left Charlie home to mind baby), "What are you crying about, Charlie?"

CHARLIE—"Why, I put baby in de bureau'r drawer, an' now I'se lost de key."

Hot springs—Rope jumping this weather.

Bean-evolent enterprises—Soup houses.

Queens of Arts: Female graduates.

The Lords and Commons—The "Court of St. James."

Grace Greenwood, fresh from familiar scenes at the American capital, has been looking in on the law-makers of Britain. She gives some of her impressions in a letter to the New York *Times*, as follows: "We had a very fine opportunity of seeing the Houses of Lords and Commons. In the former we witnessed an entire session. One feels somehow depressed and dominated by the dignity and decorum, the wigs and the woolsack, the presence of real lords and dukes, though they be in undress, and a real throne, though in eclipse of linen covers. There was a debate of some sort—if such a courtly interchange of sentiments can be called a debate. The noble Lords spoke slowly and lowly, with gently rising inflections An air of aristocratic repose brooded over the stately deliberations. I pictured some of our democratic Senators seated on those slippery red benches, and thought how they would play the mischief with the pomps and proprieties and the high-toned English of the august assembly. It made me shudder. Sumner would have been at home here, and Frelinghuysen at ease; and not a noble among them all, with a pedigree as long as his tent-roll, could have shown as truly lordly as Daniel Webster. He would have brought, if not the thunders of Olympus into this dull chamber, some grand reverberations from Bunker Hill. In the gallery of the House of Commons we spent an hour or two very pleasantly, peering through the grating and listening to the speeches, the 'aw aw's,' 'oh-oh's,' and 'hear! hear's.' It was a dull session. Lord Hartington spoke very indifferently, and with much hesitation, and Disraeli replied in a plain, dry statement, unrelieved by a flash of eloquence or a flower of rhetoric.

"The good, motherly Queen dances in the hall of Balmoral with her retainers and household servants, makes her own tea when out on picnics, spins in the cottages of her tenants, and has herself photographed in the gracious act—bestows "warm flannel petticoats" on poor old women with her own hands, and tell us all about it in her own book. The Prince of Wales goes everywhere, dines with everybody, and drives a drag—for all the world as though he were no greater man than the President of the United States. The new court dress for gentlemen is a simple half military costume. Gaudy liveries are going out in high places, so that lackeys look less like lobsters and lizards than formerly, and I doubt not that ere long it is ready to fall to pieces from sheer old age, like the deacon's 'one horse shay,' the royal stage coach will be remanded, Tritons and all, to that Valhalla of old state coaches, the first hall in Kensington Museum, and the monarchs of England will cease to lumber along on wheels like those of Pharaoh's chariot, but may drive through the streets of London, even on the grandest state occasions, with celerity, comfort and quiet elegance, like other sensible well-to-do folk."

A Night Among Vikings.

The scene is laid in Gamle Norge, in Norway, visited