## FALLING LEAVES.

"One by one they fall and fade,
Some in the sunshine, some in the shade;
Some in the bright and glowing noon,
Some 'neath the cold and quiet moon.
One whirleth here, one falleth there,
Till the ground is covered, the bough is bare.
So every field and path receives
These fading, falling, dying leaves."

"One by one we fall and fade.
Some in the sunshine, some in the shade,
Some in the bright, unclouded light,
Some in the cold and quiet night.
One mourneth here, one parteth there,
Till the soul is weary, the heart is bare;
So every field and path receives
These fading hearts, these dying leaves."

### Women in Russia.

In the diverse conceptions of women's claims and functions encountered up and down the scale of ranks in Russia, we have the most decisive proof of the moral dualism between the crust of refinement and culture superposed by Catherine II. and the organic structure of old Muscovy. As regards the high society of St. Petersburgh, or even the middle grades of the nobility, or of civil and military functionaries throughout the country, it is certain that the ladies are at least equal, perhaps superior, in breeding and education to the men. It is wholly otherwise in the trading and farming class, which constitutes the mass of the population, and whose ideas and customs keep the impress of Asiatic or Byzantine manners. Indeed, the contempt for the female sex, and the debased condition of the wife, subjected to ignominious ceremonies at the time of her marriage, and to ignoble treatment on the part of her husband, are the precise features of indigenous Russian life which have most shocked foreign travelers from the sixteenth century up to our day. It is to Herberstein, who disclosed to Continental Europe the interior of Muscovy, that we owe the familiar story of the Russian woman who married a German, who complained of her husband's frigidity, because he had not once beaten her. There is a national proverb to the same effect—"Love your wife as your own soul, anc beat her like a fur jacket." "A husband's cuffs leaves no mark," is another adage put in a wife's mouth. Where such manners are consecrated by tradition, it is not to be expected that public opinion should recognize in blows and maltreatment an adequate ground of divorce. The *modjik* cannot be made to understand how his right to chastise his helpmate can be questioned, and when he is summoned for this offence before a magistrate serenely explains that the victim was his wife, his property. Here and there the popular songs bear trace of the griefs which in the rough furrows of daily life the Russian woman finds it prudent to conceal. "Ages have rolled away," says the poet Nekrasof, "the whole face of the earth has brightened, only the sombre lot of the *mozjik's* wife God forgets to change." And the same poet makes one of his villiage heroines say *apropos* of the enfranchisement of the serfs, "God has forgotten the nook where he hid the keys of woman's emancipation." In a word, the wife of the Muscovite peasant seems to have been until recently the slave of a slave, and to have borne on her head the whole weight of a double edifice of servitude. Yet it may be that to rehabilitate her a little liberty and comfort would suffice, and probably the freedom of the serf will in the end be complemented by the elevation of his companion. Already in some communes there are gleams of a new order, the mother of adult children, for instance, enjoying a certain consideration, and the management of the household being occasionally intrusted to the widow of the head. The progress of individualism and the development of a sentiment of personal dignity cannot but enure to the profit of the female sex, although thus far melioration in this direction is rather a hope than a fact.

### Filial Reverence in China.

Filial duty is thought of such importance in China that a profound submission of children to their parents is required by law, and, as is well known they worship in their houses the statues and images of their parents. Even the Emperor of China himself, on certain days of the year, pays his respects to his mother in public, with great ceremony, in the following manner: She is seated on a lofty and superb throne, most richly ornamented, and the Emperor, four times on his feet, and four times on his knees makes her a profound reverence, bowing his head even to the ground.

Father Le Comte tells us how want of duty in this particular is punished among the Chinese, insomuch "that if a son should be known to kill, or so much as strike, his aged father, not only the criminal, but his whole family, would be rooted out; nay, the inhabitants of the place where he lived would be put to the sword, the place itself razed to the ground, and its foundation sown with salt—for, say they, there must have been an utter depravation of manners in that clan or society of people who could have bred up among them so horrible an offender.

An instance of this reverence for parents is given in an anecdote of the great Gingsong, a celebrated Emperor of China. Being once set upon by five brethren, who came upon him by surprise in order to take away his life, he defended himself with great resolution and slew four of them with his saber, and while he was struggling with the fifth his guards, coming up, were going to cut the conspirator to pieces. "Hold," cried the Emperor with a calm aad placid countenance, "at least let one of the unfortunate family be suffered to live, that their poor aged parents may have somebody left to feed and comfort them."

### What a Plant Did.

A little plant was given to a sick girl. In trying to take care of it the family made changes in their way of living. First they cleaned the window, that more light might come to its leaves; then when not too cold they would open the window, that fresh air might help the plant to grow. Next, the clean window made the rest of the room look so untidy that they used to wash the floors and walls and arrange the furniture more neatly. This led the father of the family to mend a broken chair or two, which kept him at home several evenings. After the work was done he stayed home, instead of spending his leisure hours at a tavern, and the money thus saved went to buy comforts for them all. And then, as the home grew attractive, the whole family loved it better than ever before, and grew healthier and happier with their flowers. Thus the little plant brought a moral as well as a physical blessing.—*The Sanitarian.*

## AGRICULTURAL.

THE CROP OF POTATOES.—Many farmers have large crops of potatoes that cannot be sold readily. New what is best to do with them? Shall they be sold for what they will bring, or is it best to put them in the cellars. Or in the absence of cellar room is it better to cover them in the field? When they can be sold at a fair profit, my advice is to sell them in the fall; but if they cannot be thus sold either store them in your cellar or bury them in the field, and trust to your chances to be able to sell them during the winter around home, or to forward them to a market early in the spring, where there is a transportation by water in April. Canals are of little benefit to potato growers except in the fall, as they are not open early enough in the spring. A great many potatoes can be sold in the villages and large towns during the mild weather; and they must be sold before they sprout much. Potatoes are worth 25 cents a bushel to feed to stock—raw to cows and horses, and cooked with meal for swine.

To bury potatoes in the field, select a place a little elevated, and dig down as low as you can drain the excavation. It may be two feet, one foot, or but a few inches, according to the drain that will command it. Suppose that you have 200 or 300 bushels to bury, the bed should be made about eight feet wide and as long as necessary, with the potatoes four or five feet deep in the centre. When all are in position, take long rye straw and set it against the two sides of the heap thick enough to shed rain. Then throw earth against the sides of the pile six or eight inches thick, but none at the top where the straw meets, as an air hole must be left open here until the time when the ground may be expected to freeze, when a thick covering of earth all over must be applied. In cold climates, as in the Northern States, this covering should be from 15 to 18 inches thick; and if the straw is well applied, the potatoes will stand any weather that may be expected. This system is better than to put them into deep pits, as was the custom fifty years ago.

NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL.—Of these a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* writes: "It is probable that the manurial value of most concentrated fertilizers has been over-estimated. They are usually put in comparison or contrast with stable-manure, and their value estimated by their effect on a single crop; but this is not a fair test for the stable manure. The concentrated fertilizer is always spread in close contact with seeds or roots, and has been so treated with sulphuric acid that most of its fertilizing elements are at once available. The stable-manure is usually spread broadcast then plowed under, and the greater part of its value remains for future crops. I am not arguing against commercial fertilizers. We all ought to use them, but it is well enough to use them understandingly. I have seen two hundred pounds of super-phosphate drilled in with wheat bring a better crop than fifteen loads of stable manure. The farmer who does this is inexcusable if he does not use the super-phosphate in his wheat. But he need not decry stable-manure as of too little value to be worth noticing as compared with phosphate. In the same season, and in nearly adjoining fields, the super-phosphate sown broadcast, after the wheat was drilled in, produced so little effect that it was hard to tell where it was missed. Evidently the main effect of concentrated fertizers in the first instance was to give the wheat a start."

PATENT CATERPILLAR KILLER.—M. Dominou, of Roziere, France, has invented an instrument for killing caterpillars, described as follows: This instrument consists of a brass tube four feet long and about an inch in diameter, enclosing another of the same length, which is worked by telescopic action. To one end of this tube is affixed an India rubber pipe of equal length, with a mouth-piece. At the opposite end is a receptacle for oil, with a fine spray nozzle. Petroleum, being the most deadly liquid known for the destruction of caterpillars, is used. By means of this pipe the nest is reached, and the nozzle introduced. The operator places the mouth-piece of the India rubber tube to his mouth, and a spray of oil is blown into the nest, causing the immediate destruction of the insects without doing any injury to the tree. This little invention has been adopted by the French Minister of Public Works, for the cleansing of the trees on the public highways, after having been tested by the engineer-in-chief in charge of the public thoroughfares in the Department of the Seine.

DIVERSITY IN FARMING.—The advantages of mixed husbandry, or a diversified system of farming are thus briefly but pointedly stated by the *Rural New Yorker*: "Diversity of farming has so many advantages that it should find favor in the practice of every sensibie agriculturist. It puts on the home table a great variety, and prevents the necessity of many purchases; distributes both the labor and cash receipts pretty evenly throughout the year; prevents overstocking in any single department and so tends to keep up prices; is favorable to the rotation of crops, the advantages of which all appreciate; and finally, is an insurance against heavy loss by distributing among many products the risks of failure of one."

### Harfleur.

A lazy, tranquil village is Harfleur dominated by its tall florid spire that has something English in its look, like Grantham, perhaps, or Newark. Times have changed very much with it since the days when its placid river was crowded with shipping, and Genoese, Portuguese, Spanish and English thronged its quays. And that an English king should bring an army to capture this insignificant place seems quite incredible. But if you take a stroll round the outskirts of the village to the eastward, you come to the old town ditch, with remains of crumbling walls and shattered towers, devoted now to market gardening purposes, which show a wide and imposing *enciente*. The importance of Harfleur was in a great measure factitious and artificial. Nature never designed it for a great port, and the efforts of the French kings in that direction were never very successful. It was at the end of the thirteenth century that the French king installed himself at Harfleur, bought up all the fiefs which hindered the full possession of the town, and had the port dug out and fortified. The object was to hold the key of the mouth of the Seine, and to keep a check upon the turbulent and almost independent city of Rouen, where the royal power had often but a feeble hold. The same policy led to the creation of Havre as a seaport in the sixteenth century by Francis I. It was as a royal and sovereign port, then, that our Henry V. attacked in the year 1415—the siege memorable to us as Shakspeare's siege of Harfleur. It could have been barely defensible, even against the imperfect artillery of those days, as the walls, and, indeed, the port and whole town, are commanded by heights adjacent, from which the English were able in safety to discharge their huge stone bullets into the town. And these stone bullets, curiously enough, are almost the only relics existing of the English siege. You may see some of them adorning the garden wall of the Mairie—a delightfully quaint and shady little place that is worth a visit.—*London Society.*

## SCIENTIFIC.

*Gibraltar Fossils.* — An important paper by Prof. Busk, on the Fossils of Gibraltar Bone-Caves, is embodied in the "transactions" of the London Zoological Society, issued in August. From it we learn that the promontory of Gibraltar, rising to the height of 1,400 feet above the sea, consists, with the exception of some ferruginous shales and sands on the western flank, of a hard gray jurassic limestone. The rock is traversed by innumerable fissures which frequently widen into caverns of varying extent. From this fact the Gibraltar rock has been called the hill of caves. While these fissures were still open to the surface, the remains of animals were swept in by rains and floods; and in some cases, no doubt, living animals fell into the yawning rifts. In most instances these bones were cemented into a breccio by the deposition of carbonate of lime.

In 1863 one of the now-sealed caverns was discovered, in which the bones were not cemented together, but were preserved in a remarkably perfect condition. The exploration of this cavern known as the Genista Cave, was continued several years, and the bones collected were submitted to Prof. Busk. His study of the remains has induced the conclusion that, while the rock of Gibraltar was connected with the African continent, after the last geological changes had occurred, it was inhabited by numerous species of herbivorous and carnivorous mammals. Among the former was a rhinoceros similar to that found in the valley of the Thames (R. hemitecochus), probably a species of elephant (E. antignus), two species of deer, an ibex in great numbers, with wild boars, hares, and rabbits. The later group includes a large species of bear, the spotted hyena, the southern lynx, and one or two feline species. On the whole, the fauna exhibits the African type,—the species probably finding their way into Europe by the isthmus once connecting the two continents at this point.

*Chlorhydrine in Tanning.*—In what is known as white tanning, and in tanning glove leather and kid especially, a paste is employed which contains wheat flour, yolk of eggs, alum, salt, etc. Knapp had shown that the action of the egg yolk was chiefly due to the finely divided oil contained in it. Many attempts have therefore been made to employ some other oil, in an equally fine state of division, but without success. C. Sadlon now proposes to make an oil emuision with the aid of chlorhydrine. He claims that in his experiments the skins take up this tanning material rapidly and perfectly, and the leather is as beautiful as when eggs are used.

The preparation of chlorhydrine ($C_3H_5ClO_2$) by the method in use, namely, by acting upon glycerin with hydrochloric acid gas at 212 F., is too difficult and expensive for this substitute to be profitably employed at present. But as the materials are not dear or rare, any considerable demand for chlorhydrine would, no doubt, be followed by an abundant supply at a reasonable price. Further experiments are, however, required to determine whether the process is practicable on a large scale.—*Gerber.*

*The Anthropoid Apes.*—Professor Garrod, of London, stated, in a recent lecture, that he had dissected seventy apes out of the anthropoidal class, and one of them exhibited the vermiform appendage of the cæcum, or blind gut, which is characteristic of man. But the anthropoids have it quite humanly developed. The hands and feet of an orang recently dead were exhibited along with those of a man, and presented the same structure. Professor Garrod showed that the structural resemblance between the anthropoid apes and man are so close that the reason for the mental and moral differences remains still an unsolved problem. Perhaps the most striking and important portion of this discussion was that in which he proved that the vocal apparatus of man are present also in the anthropoid apes. The ape does not converse, and yet the difference between his vocal apparatus is so infinitessimal as to defy observation. It is to this point that physiological investigation must now be particularly directed.

*A New Fluorescent Dyestuff.*—Zurich chemist has obtained a new fluorscent dye by acting upon resorcin with oxalic and sulphuric acids. It dissolves readily in alkali, and dyes silk, as well as mordanted wood, red. It resembles rosin in chemical properties. Treated with an excess of fuming sulphuric acid, it dissolves with an orange yellow color, which gradually turns to green blue, green, finally a beautiful blue. When heated to 212 F., it changes to a purple red. When super-saturated with dilute caustic soda, the solution turns a beautiful carmine red, and exhibits magnificent fluorescence.

### The Temple of Diana.

Ephesus, one of the twelve Ionian cities of Asia Minor, was famous in antiquity as containing one of the seven wonders of the world, the great temple of Artemis, or Diana. From very early times, Ephesus was a sacred city; the fable ascribed its foundations to the Amazons, and the Amazonian legend is connected with Artemis. The first Ionian colonists in Lydia found the worship of the goddess already established here in a primitive temple, which was soon superseded by a magnificent structure. This Grecian temple was seven times restored at the expense of all the Greek communities in Asia Minor. In the year 356 B. C., it was burned to the ground, but again rebuilt in a style of far greater splendor than before, the work extending over 200 years. The later temple was 425 feet long and 220 feet wide. "The foundations were sunk deep in marshy ground, as a precaution against earthquake," says Pliny. There were two rows of columns at the sides, but the front and back porticoes consisted of eight rows of columns, placed four feet deep. Outside, at the entrance to the temple stood a basin of porphyry, fifteen feet in diameter, for the worshippers to lave and purify themselves in. The internal decoration was of the most sumptuous kind. The cedar roof was supported on pillars of jasper, the doors were of cypress. The altar was the work of Praxiteles, and it was surrounded by many statues, one of them gold. The image of the goddess herself was roughly hewed out of wood, black with age, and greasy with the oil with which it was customary to anoint it. When the Apostle Paul visited Euphesus in the middle of the first century, the worship of Diana still flourished there, and the temple retained all its original splendor. Pilgrims to the venerated abode of the goddess used to buy little models of silver or precious stones, as mementoes of their first visit, and as amulets to insure to them the protection of the Ephesian Diana. The Goths sacked the city and burned the temple about 200 years later, and in the reign of Theodosius I., toward the end of the fourth century, the furious zeal of the iconoclasts or image breakers, completed the destruction. The ancient city almost entirely disappeared before the modern era, the very site of the temple being lost.

**It is no great misfortune to oblige ungrateful people, but an insupportable one to be forced to be under obligation to a scoundrel.**

## DOMESTIC.

ICE CREAM.—Perfectly fresh sweet cream makes the most delicious ice cream. A substitute is preparation of boiled milk, etc., made late in the evening if for dinner, in the morning if for tea, and placed on ice. One mixture is a custard made as follows; take two quarts of milk, put on three pints to boil in a custard-kettle, or a pail set within a kettle of boiling water, beat yolks and whites of eggs separately, mix the yolks with the remaining pint and stir *slowly* into the boiling milk, boil two minutes, remove from the stove, *immediately* add one and a half pounds sugar, let dissolve, strain while hot through a crash towel, cool, add one quart rich cream and two tablespoons vanilla (or season to taste, remembering that the strength of the flavoring and also the sweetness is very much diminished by the freezing). Set the custard and also the whites (not beaten) in a cool place until needed, and about three hours before serving begin the preparation for freezing. Put the ice in a coarse coffee sack, pound with an axe or mallet until the lumps are no larger than a hickory-nut; see that the freezer is properly set in the tub, the beater in and the cover secure; place around it a layer of ice about three inches thick, then a layer of coarse salt—rock salt is best—then ice again, then salt, and so on till packed full, with a layer of ice last. The proportion should be about three-fourths ice and one-fourth salt. Pack very solid, pounding with a broom-handle or stick, then remove the cover and pour the custard to which you have just added the well whipped whites into the freezer, filling two-thirds full to give room for expansion, replace the cover and begin turning the freezer; after ten minutes pack the ice down again, drain off most of the water, add more ice and turn again, repeating this operation several times until the cream is well frozen and you can no longer turn the beater. (The above quantity ought to freeze in half an hour, but the more pure cream used the longer it takes to freeze.) Brush the ice and salt from and remove the cover, take out the beater, scrape the cream down from the sides of the freezer, beat well several minutes with a wooden paddle, replace the cover, fill the hole with a cork, pour off all the water pack again with ice (using salt at the bottom, but none at the top of tub), heap the ice on the cover, spread over it a piece of carpet or a thick woolen blanket, set away in a cool place until needed.—*Buckeye Cookery.*

CHICKEN SOUP WITH RICE.—After drawing the chicken, singe it over the flame of alcohol or unprinted paper, wipe it carefully with a clean damp cloth, put it into a pot, and cover it with three quarts of cold water. Bring it slowly to a boil, skim it carefully, add one carrot and one turnip peeled, one onion peeled and stuck with four cloves, two sprigs of parsley, one sprig of thyme, and one bay leaf, tied together, one heaping tablespoonful of salt and a quarter of a saltspoonful each of white pepper and grated nutmeg, and one pound of rice, well washed. Boil all of these ingredients slowly at one side of the fire until the chicken is perfectly tender. Then take it up, cut the white meat from the breasts and wings, put it again into the soup. When the soup has boiled three hours, take it off the fire, remove the vegetables, press the chicken and rice through the kitchen sieve with a wooden spoon, using enough of the liquor in which it was cooked to make it pass through easily; stir smoothly into it one pint of boiling milk or cream, try the seasoning and serve at once. If it needs to be warmed, put it into an earthen jar and place the jar into a saucepan of boiling water until the soup is sufficient heated to serve.

CURRIED EGGS.—Slice one large or two small onions into rounds, and fry in a good quantity of butter until quite brown, but not in the least black; then add two tablespoonsful of good gravy, well freed from grease, and, when that has mixed nicely with the onions and butter, add a small teaspoonful of good curry powder; thoroughly mix this with the gravy, &c., and avoid lumps; let all simmer gently for ten minutes, then put in six hard boiled eggs cut in rounds, and let them cook till thoroughly hot; serve either with rice round, or, as some like it better, with the rice on a separate dish. Salt to taste should of course be added to the above.

CHOCOLATE MACAROONS.—Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth. Add gradually eight tablspoonfuls of dry fine sugar, and when well mixed, sift in two tablespoonfuls of corn starch or flour in which is half a teaspoonful of baking powder. Lastly put in four tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate; line the tins with buttered paper and drop the mixture from a teaspoon, at such a distance apart, that they will not touch in baking. Bake in a moderate oven until well done.

FROSTED RICE PUDDING.—One cup of rice boiled in one pint of milk and boil again. Add the juice and grated rind of one lemon, the yolks of four eggs, and one-half cup of sugar. Stir well together and bake slowly for one hour. Beat the four whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and add one cup of powdered sugar; spread on the pudding and brown lightly.

MUTTON SAUSAGES.—Take cold roast mutton in large slices. Make a dressing of bread crumbs, thyme, summer savory, salt and pepper. Moisten them with an egg, and put a little on each slice of the mutton. Roll it up tightly as possible and tie. Fry them in hot melted butter until brown and crisp.

COMMON WHEAT flour, made into a paste with cold water, applied dry, will take out grease spots without injuring the most delicate fabric.

TO PREVENT DOOR-HINGES CREAKING.—Rub them with soap.

### Cheerful Women.

In marrying, men should seek happy women. They make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, or for talent, or for style: the sweetest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being happy under any and every circumstance. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference, the bright little fountain bubbles up, just as musically in their hearts. Nothing ever goes wrong with them—no trouble is too serious for them "to make the best of it." Was ever the stream of calamity so dark and deep, that the sunlight of a happy face falling across its turbid tides would not wake an answering gleam? Why, then, joyous-tempered people don't know half the good they do. No matter how cross and crabbed you feel, no matter if your brain is full of meditation on "afflicting dispensations," and your stomach with medicines, pills and tonics; just set one of those cheery little women talking to you, and we are not afraid to wager anything she can cure you. The long drawn line about the mouth will relax—the cloud of settled gloom will vanish, nobody knows where, and the first thing you know, you will be laughing! Ah, what blessings are these happy women! How often their little hands guide the ponderous machine of life, with almost an invisible touch! How we look forward through the weary day to their fireside smiles! No one knows, no one ever will know until the day of judgement reveals, how much we owe to these helpful, hopeful, uncomplaining happy women!—*Waverly.*

## HUMOROUS.

HELLER AND A HACKNEY COACHMAN.—When Heller, the magician, arrived in the city on Friday last he directed the hackman to drive him to the Parker House. Reaching the hotel, he stepped briskly up to the clerk's desk and was soon surrounded by a host of old friends, including Dr. Tompkins of the Boston Theatre, Arthur Cheney, Henry C. Jarrett, Frank Chanfrau and a dozen others. Amid the hearty greetings came a rough voice, which soon attracted general attention.

It appears that the hackman hadn't been paid.

"What is it, my grood friend; what are you yelling to me about?" demanded Mr. Heller.

"I wants me fare. I saw you skip away. Two dollars for you and the lady."

This answer created a laugh among the magician's friends.

"I know I paid you, you rascal," exclaimed Mr. Heller.

"Divil a cint."

"You put it in your hat. Hand it to me!" and, to the consternation of Jehu, there was a bright, clean two dollar note taken from the lining of his cady and held up to the gaze of the rapidly increasing crowd. Cabby stood transfixed with wonder.

"I am afraid of your future, my poor fellow, and advise you to alter your course," interposed Mr. Jarrett.

"Be virtuous and you'll be happy," was the advice of Mr. Cheney.

"This after all our boasted New England civilization and moral advancement!" added Mr. Chanfrau.

"If this thing should get abroad!" was Dr. Tompkins's alarming exclamation.

"Think of your wife and children. Repent ere it be too late," was the kindly toned proposition of Mr. Heller.

"Look here, gintlemen, this is all good enough, and yez hev me tanks. But may I never see a sixpence again but I wasn't paid, and that bill I niver saw before in all me born days I didn't have a cint about me," and the indignant hackman slapped his hands on his coat pockets.

"You have no other money on your person?" demanded Mr. Heller.

"No!" said the driver, unhesitatingly.

"What's this, and this, and this, and this? inquired the magician, as he delicately pulled a bank-note first from the poor cabman's side coat-pocket, then one from his coat cuff, another from his pantaloons pocket, and another from a boot-top. "My friend," continued Mr. Heller, in a voice softened by swelling emotions, the while the crowd around moaned with excess of sorrow over the sad exhibition of human depravity, "you are not yet lost, but you are on the brink of ruin. We all feel for you, don't we, gentlemen?" And groans came in response.

"Look here, me friends," cried the hackman, "this here think's played out. I'm not the worse man in the wurrld"—when, to his utter horror, the magician interrupted him to take from his coat pockets, hat, trousers and boot tops not only greenbacks and plenty of silver coin, but pens, blotting paper, matches, blank cards and the general invoice of stationery usually to be found on a hotel desk.

"Man, who are you, anyhow?" cried the poor fellow, as he crossed himself and commenced to back out.

"Hawkshaw, the detective!" shouted Jarrett, as he struck an attitude.

"My name is Norval," replied Mr. Heller.

"'Tis Clifford's voice, if ever Clifford spoke," added Mr. Cheney.

"I am thy father's spirit," groaned Mr. Chanfrau. And by this time the perturbed driver had reached the street, shouts of laughter falling on his ear, and with another surprise awaiting him. Mr. Heller had placed a $5 note in the man's vest pocket.

"BRIDGET, Bridget! why don't you bring up the lemonade?" said Mrs. S. on the Fourth of July from the top of the kitchen stairs. "Why, marm," said Bridget, wiping the sweat from her red face with her checked apron, as she put her head around the partition, "Why, marm, you see the ice I put in the lemonade is so hard that it hasn't melted yet, though its stirring it over the fire I've been this fifteen minutes or more."

HOSTESS—"Pray, Mr. Prettyman, if you neither dance, play, sing, nor converse, what do you do?" Mr. Prettyman—"Aw, stwike gwaceful attitudes, aw—and let the ladies long for me, aw!"

THAT was a scrupulous young lady in Boston who refused to meet her lover—Justus his name was—at home, because she had heard her minister say that Justice should always be meeted out.

WERE all men to bring together their burdens of sorrow to be equally divided, each on reflection would choose his own.

THE coolest thing to wear this hot weather is a suit of clothes made of Irish frieze. It makes an ice suit.

SPEAK LOW, ladies; and yet always endeavor to be highly-toned women.

"THERE isn't a vegetable," "that can ketchup with the tomato."

A HIGH-TONED man—One shouting for the police.

THE spread of education—A schoolboard dinner.

THE biggest skylight in existence—The moon.

### Humpback Peculiarities.

The expense of maintaing the camel is remarkably little; a cake of barley, a few dates, a handful of beans, will suffice, in addition to the hard and prickly shrubs which they find in every district but the wildest of the desert. They are particularly fond of those vegetable productions which other animals would never touch, such as plants which are like spears and daggers in comparison with the needles of the thistle, and which often pierce the incautious traveler's boot. He might wish such thorns eradicated from the earth, if he did not behold the camel contentedly browsing upon them; for he thus learns that Providence has made nothing in vain. Their teeth are peculiarly adapted for such a diet. Differing from all other ruminating tribes, camels have two strong cutting teeth in the upper jaw; and of the six grinding teeth one on each side, in the same jaw, has a crooked form; their canine teeth of which they have two in each jaw, are very strong, and in the lower jaw the two external cutting teeth have a pointed form, and the foremost of the grinders is also pointed and crooked. They are thus provided with a formidable apparatus for cutting and tearing the hardest vegetable substance. But the camel is, at the same time, organized so as to graze upon the finest herbage and browze upon the most delicate leaves; for his upper lip being divided, he is enabled to nip off the tender shoots, and turn them into his mouth with the greatest facility. Whether the sustenance, therefore, which he finds be of the corsert or the softest kind, he is equally prepared to be satisfied with and enjoy it.

Dos't irritate your Lungs with a stubborn cough, when a remedy, safe and certain as Dr. Jayne's Expectorant can be so easily procured; Sore Throat and Lungs are speedily helped by it.

### Reflections in Westminster Abbey.

When I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies in me; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out; when I meet with the grief of parents upon a tombstone, my heart melts with compassion; when I see the tombs of the parents themselves, I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must quickly follow. When I see kings lying by those who deposed them, when I consider rival wits placed side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their contests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions and debates of mankind. When I read the several dates of the tombs of some that died yesterday, and some six hundred years ago, I consider that great day when we shall all of us be contemporaries, and make our appearance together.

### Habit.

"I trust everything under God," said Lord Brougham, "to habit, upon which in all ages, the law-giver, as well as the schoolmaster, has mainly placed his reliance; habit, which makes everything easy, and casts all difficulties upon the deviation from a wonted course. Make sobriety a habit and intemperance will be hateful; make prudence a habit, and reckless profligacy will be as contrary to the nature of the child, grown or adult, as the most atrocious crimes are to any of your lordships. Give a child the habit of sacredly regarding the truth; of carefully respecting the property of others; of scrupulously abstaining from all acts of improvidence which can involve him in distress, and he will just as likely think of rushing into an element in which he cannot breathe, as of lying, cheating or swearing."

### Japanese Proverbs.

Better avoid blame than speak praise.

A beaten soldier fears a reed.

Great men are spoken of for seventy-five days.

The lower part of the candlestick is black. (The nearer the church the farther from God.)

There are people who have read Confucius and still have not read him.

The skill of a poor man is not much believed in.

When there are too many boatmen the boat climbs mountains.

Until polished the precious stone is not brilliant.

A novel may be very old, and yet what is old cannot be novel.


### There is Danger Ahead.

When those usually active little organs, the kidneys, are neglectful of their duties and grow sluggish. Fatty degeneration, Bright's disease, diabetes, and other dangerous maladies, are the result of neglect to remedy this inactivity by medicinal means. When the all important functions of the kidneys are imperfectly discharged, those organs need stimulating, and the best possible agent for that purpose—since it performs its office without exciting them—is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, in combination with its tonic and cathartic properties, possesses valuable qualities as a diuretic. Both kidneys and bladder are strengthened by it, and the vigor which it imparts to them, and the gentle but effectual impulse which it gives to their operations, is the best possible guaranty against their becoming diseased. The Bitters are invaluable in other respects as well as the above, since they remedy general debility, uterine troubles, chills and fever, dyspepsia, constipation, gout, rheumatism, and other ailments.

### Mothers, Mothers, Mothers.

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