## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The "Atlantic Monthly" for July (Houghton, Osgood & Co., Boston) is on our table. It brings the last chapters of Mr. Howells' "Undiscovered Country," which is generally conceded to be the greatest novel he has written. In "Stillwater Tragedy," Mr. Aldrich describes a "strike" very forcibly. Richard Grant White's article is on the plot and personage of "King Lear." Artists and admirers of original, noble character will enjoy Dr. Angell's fourth chapter of "Reminiscences of W. H. Hunt." Lovers of the theater will find no little interest in J. Brander Matthews' article on "A French Comic Dramatist." Anna Eichberg writes a short story, "Brown's Retreat." From the posthumous papers of Gen. G. F. Shipley is given a chapter of "Incidents of the Capture of Richmond." The "Reminiscences of the Van Buren Administration" will interest old readers. Several good poems, reviews of many recent books, and a variety of charming essays in the Contributors' Club, complete an excellent number.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York, we have the "Popular Science Monthly" for July, the contents of which are: "The Interior of the Earth," by R. Radau; "Changes of the Circulation During Cerebral Activity," by Charles Sedgwick Minot, S. B., S. D.; "Gœthe's Farbenlehre—(Theory of Colors)"—by Professor John Tyndall, F. R. S.; "My Fire," by Professor F. W. Clarke; "A Vindication of Scientific Ethics," by W. D. Le Sueur, B. A.; "The Coming of Age of the Origin of Species," by Professor T. H. Huxley; "Atmospheric Dust," by Gaston Tissandier; "A Zoological Enigma," by Felix L. Oswald, M. D.; "On the Modes of Distribution of Plants," by Joseph F. James; "Hysteria and Demonism—A Study in Morbid Psychology," by Dr. Charles Richet; "Notes on a Few of Our Birds," by Harry Merrill; "The New Chemistry, a Development of the Old," by M. M. Pattison Muir, F. R. S. E.; "Sketch of Friedrich Mohr," by Frederick Hoffmann.

The contents of "Appleton's Journal" for July (D. Appleton & Co., New York) are as follows: "Herr Drommel's Inconsistencies," by Victor Cherbuliez; "The Shakespearean Myth," by Appleton Morgan; "Modern Italian Picturesque Sculpture," by James Jackson Jarves; "The Variations of the Roman Church," by A. P. Stanley, Dean of Westminster; "Plea for Musicians;" "An Adventuress of the Eighteenth Century;" "The Dramatis Personæ of Spanish Comedy;" "The Grievances of Women," by Mrs. Oliphant; "Kossuth and Louis Napoleon;" "The Suez Canal and Egyptian Finances," by Charles H. Rockwell; Professor Winchell's "Preadamites;" "The Channing Centennial Literature." Editors Table: Shakespearean Editors and Readers; A Timely Book; Literary Art; Note.

"Harper's Magazine" for July is handsomely and copiously illustrated. The chief papers are: "William Morris Hunt," by Maria R. Oakey; "By-paths in the Mountains," by Rebecca Harding Davis; "The Santa Fe Trail," by A. A. Hayes, Jr.; "Princes and Potentates in 1840;" "Summer Clubs on Great South Bay," by Thomas W. Knox; "Prince Yousuf and the Alcayde," a poem, by C. P. Cranch; "Queen Victoria," by Mrs. Oliphant; "Blue-flags," a poem, by Ellen M. Hutchinson; "White Wings: a Yachting Romance," by William Black; "American Colleges and German Universities," by Richard T. Ely; "Close Quarters," a story, by E. W. Latimer; "Franklin's Place in the Science of the Last Century," by Dr. John W. Draper; "Mary Anerley," a novel, by R. D. Blackmore; "Washington Square," a novel, by Henry James, Jr. These are followed by the usual full departments.

"Scribner's Monthly Illustrated Magazine" for July is a brilliantly illuminated number. The leading papers are "The Younger Painters of America," by Wm. C. Bicknell; "Bjornstjerne Bjornson," by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen; "In the Heart of California Alps," by John Muir; "Peter the Great, Part VI.," by Eugene Schuyler; "Does Vivisection Pay," by A. J. Leffingwell; "From Palermo to Syracuse," by General George B. McClellan; "The Dominion of Canada," by George M. Grant; "The Japanese and Chinese Students in America," by C. F. Thwing, and the usual departments.

From A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, we we have the "International Review" for July, with these papers in the contents: "Jonathan Edwards," by Oliver Wendell Holmes; "Frontier Folk," by George Booth; "Lord Beaconsfield; "The Labor Problem from the Labor Reform Side," by Jesse H. Jones; "Mr. Poynter's Lectures on Art," by Philip Gilbert Hamerton; "The Wrecking of Life Insurance Companies," by Julius Wilcox; "Contemporary Literature."

"The Magazine of Art" (Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., New York), is at hand for June. Its papers are: "Queen Victoria and Art," "An Old Breton Town, "The Society of British Artists, "Michael Angelo," "Sous La Feuillee," "Is Photography an Art?" "Our Living Artists," "Indian Metal Work," "Pictures of the Year," "Landscape Fiction," "Five O'clock Tea." The engravings are twenty-three in number, and are, with many minor illustrations, as choice as usual.

From the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York, we have "Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine" for June, which presents these papers: "Dr. Wortle's School," "The Reconstruction of Sheepfolds," "The University of the Prairies," "Suicide," "Fishing and Fishing Literature," "The ex-Amir Yakub Khan," "Bush-Life in Queensland," "The New Ministry," "Conservative Reorganization."

Miss Mary Reardon of Sacramento is the author of a new piece of music just published in sheet form by M. Gray, San Francisco. It is a very pleasing and graceful composition called "The Marie Valse," and is printed in six pages. It is written for the piano in three flats.

### MEASURING THE EMOTIONS.

It is well known that the functional activity of an organ of the human body is accompanied by increased activity of the circulation, and this is also true of the brain. Since the total amount of blood is not subject to rapid and sudden changes, it is evident that, when an active part receives more blood, other parts must receive less. When the brain is at work blood is withdrawn from the arm, which therefore becomes smaller. In order that the volume of the forearm should remain constant, absolute tranquillity is necessary; the slightest movement of the mind suffices to disturb the equilibrium of the vascular system. The plethysmograph is an instrument with which we can record even emotions not depicted by any expression of the countenance, or revealed only by unnoticeable changes in the beating of the heart or of the respiratory movements. "Therefore," says Mosso, "I think it my duty to commence with a tracing that represents the sentiment of veneration which I felt in the presence of my beloved master. Behold, in fact, the contraction of the vessels produced by the entrance of Professor Ludwig, every time he honored the researches made upon myself with a visit." I have translated as literally as possible Mosso's words—those unfamiliar with Italian should remember that words like "veneration" and "master," when rendered literally, convey a more fervid feeling in English than is expressed by the original. We reproduce the tracing referred to; the upper line is drawn by the pen, and its descent corresponds to the diminution of the volume of Mosso's right forearm; A marks the point when Professor Ludwig entered. The lower line records the time, each notch corresponding to a interval of five seconds. The diminution of volume was equal to about six cubic centimeters. This effect was not due to any strong emotion of fear or anxiety, but merely to the affectionate respect which Professor Ludwig's genial manners win from his pupils. The same experiment was tried upon Dr. Pagliani, with the same result.—[Dr. Charles S. Minot.

A PRIMA donna, according to a cockney, is naturally a timid creature, for her art is always in her throat.

## OUR LETTER-BOX.

### CURIOUS AND STATISTICAL QUESTIONS ASKED AND ANSWERED.

[Correspondents will write upon but one side of the sheet and make their questions as concise as possible. Replies by contributors to questions by correspondents will be given when accompanied by the name and address of the writer.]

J. H. S., CHICO.—The perpetual calendar to which you refer we give herewith. Its origin is buried in obscurity. Commit this couplet to memory; it affords an easy rule for ascertaining without reference to an almanac on what day of the week any day of a month will fall:

At Dover dwells George Brown, Esquire,
Good Christian Friend, and David Friar.

Explanation.—The couplet contains 12 words, one for each month, in order, beginning with January. The initial letter of each word corresponds with the letter in the calendar for the first of the month represented by the word. The key to the use of the rule is the knowledge of the Sunday letter for the year, which this year is E.

Example 1.—On what day of the week did March 16th fall this year? D, the first letter of "Dwells," stands for March 1st. But D is the letter or day before E—that is, D, the 1st of March, was a Saturday. The calculation is instantaneous that March 16th was the third Sunday in the month.

Example 2.—On what day in the week will December 3d fall? F is December 1st. But F is the day after E—i. e., Monday; therefore December 3d will be on Wednesday.

But the claim that it can be used "without reference to an almanac" must however allow the inquirer to get a friend to refer in his stead to the almanac, so as to find out what is "the Sunday letter for the year." This being allowed the couplet is all that is claimed for it.

A.—For your marginal indexing the following abbreviations of the names of States will be best. It is nearly a three-letter rule:

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ala. | Flo. | Lou. | Mon. | Ohio. | Ver. |
| Ari. | Geo. | Mae. | Neb. | Ore. | Va. |
| Ark. | Ida. | Mld. | Nev. | Pen. | Wsh. |
| Cal. | Ill. | Mas. | N. H. | R. I. | W. V. |
| Cdo. | Ind. | Mch. | N. J. | S. C. | Wis. |
| Con. | Ioa. | Min. | N. M. | Ten. | Wyo. |
| Dak. | Kns. | Msi. | N. Y. | Tex. | D. C. |
| Del. | Ken. | Mso. | N. C. | Uta. | |

SPORTINGMAN.—The Board of Appeals of the National Trotting Association has five judicial districts. The fifth embraces California, Oregon, Nevada, and its place of meeting is San Francisco. The members are T. W. Hinchman, N. T. Smith, of San Francisco, and Christopher Green, Sacramento. The Board of Review can hear appeals from the decision of the district Board.

JUSTITIA.—The name of the first Speaker of the House of Representatives was F. A. Muhlenberg, of Pennsylvania. He served from April 1, 1789, to March 4, 1791.

LIVE OAK.—We have no knowledge of any such fact, rumor or story, and cannot answer it either yes or no, as you request.

STUDENT.—To preserve pencil marks dip the paper in skimmed milk, dry it, and iron it on the wrong side, moving the iron rapidly over the paper without resting on it. Drawings are often fixed by this skim-milk process; but for delicate work it is best not to dip the paper in the milk, but to lay it steadily upon the milk so that the milk shall wet the paper and marks, but not be passed along on them. For any ordinary lead-pencil writing, however, dipping will do very well.

ABEL.—The salary of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States is $10,500 per annum. Chief Justice Waite's commission is dated January 21, 1874.

WHO WAS THE AUTHOR?—A gentleman desires to know from some of our correspondents the authorship of the following lines. He says he has been searching for the name among literary people for forty years:

When Freedom 'midst the battle storm
Her weary head reclined,
Around her fair, majestic form
Oppression fain had twined.

Amid the din, beneath the cloud,
Great Washington appeared;
With daring hand rolled back the shroud
And thus the sufferer cheered:

He said, and lo! the stars of night
Forth to her banner flew,
The moon, with pencil dipped in light,
On it blushes drew.

"Spurn, spurn despair; be great, be free;
With giant's strength arise,
Stretch forth thy pinions, Liberty,
Thy flag plant in the skies.

"Go tell the world a world is born,
Another orb gives light,
Another sun illumes the morn,
Another star the night."

FASTEST.—J. L.: The fastest two-year-old, half-mile running time was that of Olitipa, 97 pounds, Saratoga, July 24, 1874; time, 0:47¾.

MINNESOTA.—B. P.: The State of Minnesota was admitted May 11, 1858. You were wrong by one year and some months.

PUNCTUATION.—Student: We should write that sentence thus: Gentlemen, I propose—"The memory of George Washington."

EXPECTATION OF LIFE.—M. L.: According to Dr. Farr's tables the expectation for a male at 44, calculated in years and hundredths, is 23.41, and for a female, 24.72. At 50—male, 19.54; female, 20.75.

REPUBLIC.—Julia, S. T.: No; Salvador, sometimes called San Salvador, is the smallest of the five Central American republics.

### OVER JOHN A. SUTTER.

[Read at the meeting of California Pioneers, New York, June 20th.]

The snows of seven and seventy years
Have fallen upon his honored head;
With such an age we have no tears —
That our first Argonaut is dead.
And yet we cannot choose but pause—
Laying so much in one small grave—
To think what John A. Sutter was,
And to the world what boons he gave.

What have those dimmed old eyes not seen
Far hence, and in the long ago,
When Baden's fields were bright and green,
Or thickly lay the Switzer snow.
When Charles the Bourbon lost his throne,
And even Swiss guards could not avail
To save what France had once outgrown,
His flag and lilies, gold and pale!

He turned his back upon the East,
He sought beside the Sunset Sea,
The bold heart's noblest, grandest feast—
To be untrammeled, broad and free.
He grew a king in God-given right,
In that new Californian land;
Alike to do, to judge, to fight—
All power was given into his hand.

And then one day the boon was his,
To set, with Fremont's noble aid
An Empire where to-day it is,
Beneath our Constitution's shade.
He did it; and that other right
Came quick and fast, to first behold,
Then show to waiting mortal sight
The nuggets of the Land of Gold!

What if for this he poor became?
What if the man who millions held
Was wronged and robbed—a nation's shame
At which all noble hearts rebel ed?
What if they broke that great, grand heart,
And made him old before his time?
Man oft has played as base a part,
And history told as foul a crime.

He was not left to starve; not so!
A pittance from the nation's hoard
Broke, if it could not check, the blow,
And kept starvation from his board!
What more could he demand? Far less,
Old Pioneers, he asks to-day,
When angel hands his brow caress,
And on his eyes heaven's star-beams play.

John Sutter! brave First Argonaut!
Your debt of human life is paid;
Henceforth your place in human thought
Is lovingly and surely made
Schlaf wohl! the night of death is short;
The day of hero souls is near,
When he, once king at Sutter's Fort,
Shall find the due denied him here.
—[Henry Morford.

A MAN may get credit for wisdom by simply holding his tongue; but if he is to get trusted for groceries he must be prepared to do considerable talking.—[New Orleans Picayune.

TRY Hammer's Cascara Bitters for billiousness.

### NASBY.

**How the News of Garfield's Nomination was Received at the Corners.**

[From the Toledo Blade.]

CONFEDRIT X ROADS (wich is in the State uv Kentucky), June 14, 1880.—The nooze uv the nomination uv the liberty-crushin, freedom-stranglin Garfield wuz received at the Corners yisterday afternoon, with profound surprize. Not one uv us hed antissipated it. We hed expectid it wood be either Grant, Blaine or Sherman, and I had spent two days in Looisville gittin together the nessary aboose to be yoosed in the Deestrik agin them three men, but Garfield's nominashen makes that labor all in vain. I can't beet Garfield by sayin Grant wuz a hoss-theef, or that Sherman wuz a bank-robber, and Blaine a ralerode recker. I shel hev to either wait till our committees git up their skandals on Garfield, or invent some myself. I don't keer about it here in Kentucky, for it wood do jest ez well to yooze the Grant matter for Garfield, but when I go over into Injeany, where some of the Dimocracy, at leest, kin reed, it wood be different. My people here are difficult to handle, tho not in the same way. When Grant's name was fust perposed, I spoke uv him ez bein connectid with the whisky ring. Immejitly the Corners broke out ez one man in cheers for him, and I had difficulty to keep em from organizin a Grant club on the spot. They admire a man who kin beet the Guverment in whisky. Deekin Pogram said uv General Grant, in Sunday-skool: "He who perdooses cheep whisky is greater than he who conquereth a Confederacy." The old saint is, uv late, droppin into a habit of mixin his scripter. Suthin he never does with his likker.

The nooze struck us unfavorable. Deekin Pogram, after askin who Garfield wuz, sighed, "Wat kin be expected of a Republic where canal-boat drivers and skool-teachers aspire to high offices? Whoever the Dimocrisy nominated he wanted a gentleman, and drawin a still longer sigh and remarkin that the day for good old Southern gentility wuz gone and that the Government hed gone into the hands uv grovelin mekaniks and skoolmasters, he asked Bascom to give him credit for drinks all around, wich Bascom promptly declined to do, and the Deekin sot down dry-lipped and discontentid.

Issakar Gavitt wuz uv the opinion that when a party recklessly nominated so corrupt a man as Barfield (I immejitly corrected him) well Garfield, there wuz no hope for the Republik. A candidate for the Presidency should receive it from the hands of the people with pure hands. It must come to him unbought and Issaker, pullin out the last $5 of the $25 he had received from Tilden to kerry our deestrik, askt the Deekin up to take suthin. The toast wuz "Tilden and his barl. May the one last jist az long az the other."

Captain McPelter, which wuz a layin on his back on Bascom's long table, remarkt that the eleckshun uv Garfield meant rooin. It wood be a extinguisher to enterprise, a crusher to honist labor and a squelcher uv industry. The Captin would hev gone on, but fetchin a friteful yawn he remarkt that his corn wuz suffrin for want uv labor to hoe it, and turned over and went to sleep, the flies settling one by one on his nose. Ez he hednt any money we let him slumber.

Captain Podgers remarked that ef ther wuz one thing above another that he worshipped it wuz a kentry in wich all men hed eekal rites. It wuz the corner stun uv the Republic and the foundashen uv the Dimekratic party. Ez for hisself——

The Captin seein suthin in the street rushed out in the middle uv his speech. He returned in a few minits, and washed his hands in Bascom's sink.

"Wat wuz it, Captin?" I asked.

"Oh, nothin. It wuz that nigger from Linkenville, which hed the audassity to claim a rite to vote here last eleckshun. I swore I'd kill him ef he ever put his nose into this place agin. I'd a done it, too, only Joe Bigler kim up afore I hed time to finish him. But he won't never offer a vote at these poles no more."

Feelin that some formal expression wuz necessary from the Corners, we organized a meetin, and I proposed some resooloshens, orally. In them resooloshens I denounst the Republikin party ez one that wuz sappin the very foundashens uv Amerikin liberty, and that the safety uv the kentry demanded that the government of the kentry be entrusted to the Virchoo and Intelligence of the Demekratic party, uv wich the Cross Roads was a shinin part. I sketched these ruffly with a pencil and sot down to draw em out in full, when the cussid chair broke under me—Bascom's chairs are alluz breakin—and I sprained my wrist so that I cood not write.

Ez I am the only Dimekrat in the Corners ez kin write, and ez no proud and hawty Cawcashen wood ever ask assistance from the inferior Afrikin, them resooloshuns wuz not put upon paper, and are lost to the party forever. It wuz pervokin, but my life hez bin a succession uv disappointments.

Ez soon ez the Nashnel Dimekratic Committy shel send me the nesessary dockyments concernin Garfield, I shel take the stump agin him, pervided alluz that they send the sinews of war. For wat kin a Dimekrat do without money? I si uff the battle afar off, and am glad the fray is at hand. I shel liv in clover till November, anyhow. PETROLEUM V. NASBY, (Champion).

P. S.—A cold chill struck the Corners last nite when the nooze reached us that Tilden wuzn't a-goin to run. "Wat kin we do in the Corners without his barl?" asked Issaker. And Bascom wich knowd he'd git all that wuz appropriated for this seckshun, wuz in sich a state uv disgust that he thretened to shet up at 8 o'clock. Confidence wuz restored, however, by subsequent nooze that he shood hev Payne uv Ohio nominated, and that Payne hed even a bigger barl than Tilden. Then Bascom smiled again, and hope wunst more illumined our noses. The Corners don't keer wich gets the Dimekratic nomination so that he haz a barl and knows how to yoose it. Possibly Payne wood be better than Tilden, for he is a new man and wood hev to buy us all over. Sich uv us ez hev receeved money from Tilden held a meetin and resolved that wat Tilden had paid us shood not count for any other man. The new man must commence at the beginnin, jest ez Tilden did. Bascom was so elated at this prospeck that he called for three cheers for Payne, and set up drinks all around. Thus in the general Sahara uv my life there is occasional oasisses.

P. S.—No. 2.—The Corners is wild with eggscitement. A man from Looisville arrived last night, and sed that it hed bin determined to nominate Payne, uv Ohio, and that he wuz wuth not a cent less than five millions uv dollars, and wuz more libral even than Tilden. The Corners is neerly crazy. We only wish the Convenshun wuz further off, that there mite be time for still another change. P. V. N.

PATRIOTISM AT A DISCOUNT.—Soon after the firing on Sumter a gentleman of New York, who passes his summers by the waters of South Bay, had occasion to drive from New York to Islip, and to pass through the principal villages along the shore. Nearly everywhere the patriotism of the people was manifested by numerous flags that waved from poles or were flung from windows, and each village contained groups of men who were discussing the important events of the day. One village only was without bunting, and there was a sullen crowd at the principal store, whose breathings were anything but loyal. The gentleman was well known to the inhabitants, and felt justified in reproving them for their political attitude. He told them what he had seen on his way down, how the other villages were decked with flags, and asked why they did not do like their neighbors. The men looked one toward another for several moments, and finally the boldest one ventured to speak: "Flags, eh?" said he, in a tone of withering contempt. "Flags!—and clams a dollar a thousand!"

## THE QUIET HOUR.

### THE "TANGLER'S" PARADISE OF CHARADES, ENIGMAS, ETC.

[Contributions to this department should be addressed "Quiet Hour," RECORD-UNION. Write upon but one side of the sheet. Accompany all contributions with the answers, the true name, and postoffice address. Contributors will receive advice and assistance, and are privileged to engage in courteous criticism of the productions published.]

**Answers to June 19th.**

720. Lynx; mutton-chop; ozone; madam.
721. Connaught; Whittier.
722. Estoppel.
723. No answer required.
724. Belfast.
725. Drawbridge.
726. Spenser.
727. Butterflies.

**New Tangles.**

738. Conundrum, by Rose:

Why is love like a canal boat?

739. Selected diamond, by Gus:

A letter from tranquil; an exclamation of contempt; a Shakespearean hero; a recompense for services; what is never out of goal. My centrals, if read either upward or across, will name the hero in one of Shakespeare's tragedies.

740. Charade, by Evelyn:

My first is another name for wanderer; my second what every one should endeavor to do. My whole the title of a well-known allegory.

741. Charade, by Marius:

The first of my first and the last of my last is most important as house-building material; and the last of my first and the first of my last is also used in building; and my whole is a kind of asbestos.

742. A "pie," by Casper, for F. M. S.:

Fi a nma seod tno keam wne ataqcamecnu sa eh sdacenav hothgur fell, eh will noso difn meifish tell oncla.

743. Puzzle for Amy, by Trinity:

I 4 I—a Bible quotation of five words.

744. Puzzle for Casper, by Trinity:

I L S—a word of ten letters.

745. Charade, by Augusta Blake, dedicated to Hattie Heath:

Down by the river's banks I strayed upon an autumn day,
Beside a fading forest there I saw a child at play;
She played among the yellow leaves, the leaves that once were green,
And flung upon the passing stream that once had blooming been.

Oh! how deeply did it touch my heart to see that child at play;
It was the sweet, unconscious sport of childhood with decay.
Fair child, said I, if by this stream you stray when after years go by,
The scene that makes thy childhood's sport may wake thy age's sigh,
When fast you see around you fall the summer's leafy pride,
Then mark the river hurrying on, then far the returning tide,
That you may feel in pensive mood and life's a summer dream,
All at last forgotten fall off upon the stream.

Now to name that child, an article inverted for my first you will find;
A sort of an herb transposed, with a consonant placed behind.
The whole, when united, to you will surely display
The name of the child I saw on the river bank that day.

**Answers to Correspondents and Correct Solutions.**

Hattie Heath—720 to 737 inclusive, excepting 734 only. H. H. says "Thanks to Augusta." Also, "Please say to Rose that her charade 612 was understood and appreciated, and, though not answered in The Quiet Hour, gave me much pleasure at home."

Under the answer $\frac{L}{S}$ (lovers), H. H. puts these lines:

Since man is inconsistent ever—
One foot on sea, and one on land—
To one girl constant never;
Pray F. M. S. don't limit the fair
To one poor, lonely lover,
Lest she of conquest should despair,
And like man become a rover.

Trinity—729, 730, 731 (no, indeed), 735 (not right), 736 (no, there is no plan, it calls only for centrals and left-to-right reading, and under its statement is correct), 737 (erroneously printed 537). Trinity adds: "I fear Sibyl and Amy and other lady Tanglers won't be able to solve F. M. S.'s puzzle; but if they cannot, tell them I think it must be Lovers."

Rose—The true answer is toad, once, aces, desk. You give it goat, once, aces, test. You see that both are right. It is singular how often word squares will go through new forms. 720 (in part), 722 (no), 724, 725, 726, 727. For 723 Rose sends the following to Sol Taire:

Sol Taire, with mischief in his mind,
That puzzling question asked,
Thinking among Tanglers he might find
Some person equal to the task.

Along the route the show has gone,
I've traveled too—have been illuded,
And as to "who posts the bills,"
This is what I have concluded—

When writ-bles show upon our faces—
When with false teeth our mouths the dentist fills—
When our once bright locks show frosty traces—
Need we ask "who's been posting bills?"

For bills these are which plainly tell
That Father Time has passed that way,
And on Life's walls posted them well,
Warranted to stick till the end of the play.

### ATMOSPHERIC DUST.

Every one is aware that the atmosphere holds quantities of dust in suspension. The dust betrays its presence by settling upon our clothes, furniture, and other objects, but, on account of the minuteness of its particles it can not be seen as it floats in the air, except under the illumination of a strong light, as in the case of a sunbeam shining into a dark room. Besides the grains of dust which may be seen in this manner, there are others that can be perceived only through the microscope, and others smaller still, little nothings like nebulosities in the sky, which seem to become more numerous as they are sought for with more powerful instruments. These bits of dust, lifted up and carried hither and thither by the atmospheric currents, must not be overlooked, for they play a part of considerable importance in terrestrial economy, and give rise to real geological formations. Clouds of impalpable dust, falling from the air in showers of considerable abundance, are not uncommon in some countries, and have been noticed in all periods of history. Showers of blood have also been mentioned quite often from the times of Homer down; they are showers of rainwater made muddy with the atmospheric dust, and bearing a yellow or reddish deposit. Showers of dust, both dry and wet, are quite frequent in the Cape de Verd Islands, and are called red fogs by the sailors. They are also common in Sicily and Italy, and occur so often in some parts of China as hardly to attract remark. The Chinese account for them by saying that the dust is lifted up by whirlwinds in the Desert of Gobi, is carried by the aerial currents into the higher regions of the atmosphere, falls at a distance, and is then swept up by rainwaters and carried by the rivers to be deposited at the bottom of the Yellow Sea. A shower of very fine dust which fell in Southern France in October, 1846, was found, by the analysis of M. Dumas and the microscopic tests applied by M. Ehrenberg, to be composed of the fine sands of Guiana and to contain the characteristic diatoms and microscopic shells of South America.—[Gaston Tissandier.

CHASING A RUNAWAY CAR.—There is a long grade on the Terre Haute and Logansport Railroad, in Indiana. A heavily loaded freight car broke loose from a train and started down this incline. It gained a frightful rate of speed, and was going in the direction from which a fast passenger train was soon to come. A dreadful collision was thus imminent. A locomotive was quickly sent in pursuit of the runaway. The chase was most exciting. The engineer, by forcing the speed of sixty miles an hour, finally overtook the freight car, fastened to it, and drew it in a reverse direction, just in time to prevent a disaster.

STUDENT—The velocity of sound, compared with that of light, is so little that, for example, if you should be shot you would not hear the sound until you are dead for a while.

ASK your druggist for Hammer's Cascara Sagrada Bitters.

### AN ENGLISH MOOR.

The aspect of a moor is totally unlike that of any other scene; it has an individual character as marked as that of the ocean, or the Alps, or the arctic ice-fields, and no amount of description prepares one against surprise on beholding it for the first time. We could not see it fairly from the village street, but sauntering one day across a bridge that led into a vine-embowered lane, we came suddenly in view of the rich upland, with its alternate shades of purple, brown and yellow. No need for us to feel the strong pure air blow across it; it typified in a glance the "wind-swept moorlands of the west." We could scent the breath of the strong air, the heather, the mingled odors of herb and earth which made the moorlands keen with fragrance. We felt all impatience for a drive upon the desolate, fascinating region; but Brunt shook his head. "Not tew-day, zur," he said, looking at the sky. "Yew can't go on to the moor if it has been rainy."

"Why not, Brunt?"

"Why, zur, it be so moist and soggy like the horses can't stand in it; they gets they feet caught tew once, zur."

A day or two later, however, our desire was gratified, and we drove across the bridge, and round by a pretty, peaceful country, the road curving about a hill. We came suddenly upon a strong, fresh breeze charged with life. At the same moment we found the surroundings swiftly changing; from a green-embowered lane we emerged upon a rocky, trackless hillside, thick with furze and heather, except where gray bowlders were heaped up. The ground was soft and elastic, with a luxuriant vegetation. Above, the sky was half hidden by swift-flying clouds that cast deep shadows on the moor, with shafts of purple and golden light between. The moor seemed endless, yet when we reached a high point we looked down upon a wide sweep of country, a group of villages framed in the rich landscape of two counties, Devon and Somerset. Church and tower, park and hamlet, lay peacefully below us, while the wild, dark upland we were driving across had a peculiar character of its own, suggesting perhaps some unpainted picture, some touch of Hardy's pen, some bit of witchcraft, yet in reality wholly unfamiliar to our eyes and minds. A gale was blowing furiously before we reached the lower plains again, the twilight was fitful enough to satisfy our ghostliest fancies, and the two or three figures we passed of women gathering brambles and furze seemed to close in the scene with a curious effect. Color, fragrance, solitude and storm—the moorland had shown us all its elements, and it emphasized our impressions of the Western country vividly.—[Mrs. John Lillie.

### A LOVER OF SHAKESPEARE.

One of the most noted characters on the border twenty years ago was old Jim Bridger of Fort Bridger, in Utah. On one occasion he came to New York. He did not like the narrow down-town streets with high buildings on each side, and complained that he had once lost his way in "Dey-street Canyon," and been rescued with difficulty by the police. He liked the theaters, and expressed the utmost delight at a performance of the "Midsummer Night's Dream." He had no clear idea who Shakespeare was, but conceived and developed the most extravagant admiration for him.

Returning to the fort, he sold stock and supplies to emigrants and other travelers as in times past. One day a man wished to buy some oxen, and Jim said he could have any except one yoke, which he had made up his mind to keep at all hazards. In the morning a messenger came to say that the man wanted this yoke and none other.

"He can't have 'em," said Jim. "There's no use talkin'."

"Well, he wants them, and is just a-waitin' for them," said the messenger. "He's a-settin' there, readin' a book called Shakespeare."

"Eh?" yelled Jim, jumping to his feet. "Did you say—Shakespeare? Here, ——you, give me my boots."

He ran to the corral.

"Stranger," said he, "just give me that book, and take them oxen."

"Oh, no," said the man. "I only brought the book to read on the way. I will give it to you."

"Stranger," said Jim, resolutely, "jest you take them oxen, and give me that book." And so the man did.

Jim hired a reader at $50 per month, and listened to Shakespeare every evening. All went well until one night, as the reader came to the proposed murder of the princes in the Tower, Jim sprang from his seat, with blazing eyes and yelled in thunder tones, "Hold on there! Jest wait till I git my rifle, and I'll shoot the —— scoundrel!"

As one of his old "pards" justly remarked, a sincerer compliment was never paid to Shakespeare.

### THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL SYSTEM.

Robert Raikes' biographer, Alfred Gregory, states that the Sunday-school system, of which Raikes was the founder, may be said to have originated in the Gloucester jails, one of which consisted of a part of Gloucester castle, a portion built in the reign of William the Conqueror. Long before John Howard began his work for the improvement of prisons, Raikes had been laboring among the inmates of this castle, the condition of which was most wretched, and had been accustomed there to teach gospel truths. These philanthropic labors led directly, Mr. Gregory says, to the Sunday-school work. He gives a letter from Raikes in which Raikes remarks that the utility of a Sunday-school was first suggested to him "by a group of miserable little wretches whom I observed one day in the street where many people employed in the pin manufactory reside." He was told that if he were to pass through that street on a Sunday it would shock him indeed "to see the crowds of children who were spending that sacred day in noise and riot, to the extreme annoyance of all decent people." He immediately determined to make some little effort to remedy the evil. "Having found four persons," he says, "who had been accustomed to instruct children in reading, I engaged to pay the sum they required for receiving and instructing such children as I should send to them every Sunday. The children were to come soon after 10 in the morning and stay till 12, they were then to go home and return at 1, and after reading a lesson they were to be conducted to church. After church they were to be employed in repeating the catechism until half after 5, and then to be dismissed with an injunction to go home without making a noise and by no means to play in the streets." The first school was opened at Gloucester in July, 1780.

### THE AGE OF WISDOM.

Ho, pretty page, with the dimpled chin,
That never has known the barber's shear,
All your wish is women to win.
This is the way that boys begin—
Wait till you come to forty year.

Curly gold locks cover foolish brains,
Billing and cooing is all your cheer;
Sighing and singing of midnight strains,
Under Bonnybell's window panes—
Wait till you come to forty year.

Pledge me round, I bid ye declare,
All good fellows whose beards are gray,
Did not the fairest of the fair
Common grow and wearisome, ere
Ever a month has passed away?

The reddest lips that ever have kissed,
The brightest eyes that ever have shone,
May pray and whisper, and we not list,
Or look away, and never be missed,
Ere yet a month is gone.

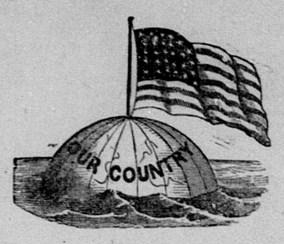
Gillian's dead, God rest her bier,
How I loved her twenty years syne!
Marian's married, but I sit here
Alone and merry at forty year,
Dipping my nose in the Gascon wines.
—[Thackeray's Ballads.

"TWENTY years ago," says a colored philosopher, "niggers was 'wof a thousand dollars a piece. Now dey would be deah at $2 a dozen. Its stonishin' how de race am runnin' down."

## FOURTH OF JULY.

**1776. 1880.**

### THE ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTH




**ANNIVERSARY**

—OF—

## American Independence

Will be celebrated in the city of Sacramento, on

**MONDAY, JULY 5, 1880.**

THE CITIZENS OF SACRAMENTO TAKE OCCASION to announce that the 104th anniversary of National Independence will be appropriately celebrated at the Capital of the State on MONDAY, July 5, 1880. They cordially invite all organizations, military and civic, of Sacramento, and citizens and organizations of all neighboring cities and towns, and of the surrounding country, to participate in the celebration.

A National Salute will be fired by the Sacramento Light Artillery (Captain J. L. Atwood, commanding) at sunrise, meridian and sunset.

The Staff of the Grand Marshal will assemble at the Capital Hotel at 8:30 A. M.

Assistant Chief Aids will accompany their respective organizations to place of assembly, turn over their commands to Marshal of Division, and report to Grand Marshal at his position in line.

Officers of the Day and Invited Guests will assemble at the Parlors of the Capital Hotel at 9 A. M., where they will be received by the Invitation Committee and escorted to their place in line.

Bands Music will report at the heads of their respective Divisions at 9 A. M.

Marshals of Divisions, with their Aids, will form their respective Divisions at 9:30 o'clock A. M., as follows:

Grand Marshal and Staff on north side of M street, west of Seventh, right resting on Seventh.

First Division—On M street, extending west, right resting on left of column of Aids.

Second Division—On south side of M street, right resting on Sixth.

Third Division—On Sixth street, right resting on M, extending north.

The citizens of Sacramento are requested to display the national colors from and generally decorate their residences and places of business.

**The Procession will move at 10 o'clock A. M., sharp.**

### ROUTE OF PROCESSION:

M street to Ninth, Ninth to K, K to Second, Second to J, J to Ninth, Ninth to H, H to Eleventh, Eleventh to I, I to Tenth, Tenth to M, M to Second, countermarch to Pavilion.

### ORDER OF PROCESSION:

**GRAND MARSHAL.....H. M. LARUE**
(Red and Gold Sash).

**Chief of Staff.....T. J. CLUNIE**
(Yellow and Silver Sash).

**Special Aids.**

MAJOR N. L. DREW, W. E. GERBER,
JOSEPH STEFFENS, CAPT. B. F. STEWART,
W. A. BROWN, ADD C. HINKSON,
CAPT. H. S. TURTON.
(Red, White and Blue Sashes).

**Aids to the Grand Marshal.**
(Blue Sashes).

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|---|---|
| T. E. J. Riley, | Geo. A. Putnam, |
| Frank Wilton, | W. B. Miller, |
| J. H. Seymour, | Dr. W. Wood, |
| Gus. Lavenson, | Geo. T. Bush, |
| R. T. Devlin, | Chas. R. Parsons, |
| Robt. Hawley, | W. G. Williams, |
| Geo. W. Safford, | Frank J. Johnson, |
| Geo. Gale, | E. W. Maslin, |
| Adolph Heilbron, | Major K. F. Wiemeyer, |
| Major C. L. White, | Chas. Dillman, |
| E. A. Crouch, | J. M. Kilgariff, |
| Chas. Putnam, | J. Q. Brown, Jr., |
| Percy Ross, | J. F. Mitchell, |
| Ed. Murray, | J. E. T. Pike, |
| W. F. Knox, Jr., | Dr. W. W. Light, |
| J. Geo. Kerth, | Chas. C. Bonte, |
| E. J. Hitchcock, | W. Adee, |
| R. W. Burtis, | W. Hitchcock, |
| Ralph McKune, | John Batcher, Jr., |
| Fresy Lykins, | Fred. Dassonville, |
| R. O. Cravens, | J. H. Sharpe, |
| Chas. A. Houghton, | Edgar Carroll, |
| T. W. O'Neill, | E. G. Blessing, |
| O. H. P. Sheets, | Major D. E. Alexander, |
| Francis D. Ryan, | J. F. Whyte, |
| Thomas L. Acock, | Isadore Townsend, |
| James I. Felter, | Thomas Guinean, |
| Wm. McLaughlin, | Alex. Hamilton, |
| Howard L. Moore, | A. C. Freeman, |
| Morris Strufels, | Major M. Biggs, Jr., |
| H. D. Gamble, | W. M. Narvin, |
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