

HOME.

Paint me no picture, artist, Of landscapes, birds and flowers; Paint me no twilight scenes of love, Nor grand nor massive towers.

To escort her home, and no one could blame her for the bitter tears that rolled down her cheek under the friendly shadow of her veil, as she walked rapidly along the silent streets.

Old Shoes in an Old Garret.

Old shoes. Only old shoes. Shabby, all of them; many quite worn out. The last things in the world to make a romance of; and yet, as I stand in the old garret, looking at them, it begins to think of them; and it began in this way: I felt sure, so sure that that pretty pair of pink slippers, with rosettes on them, belonged to the lady whose portrait is in the parlor.

THE NEW CENSUS.

It Shows a Population in Excess of 50,000,000 for 1880. The exact number is 50,152,559. The following is the total in each state and territory, compared with the return for 1870 and 1860.

How Long Man May Live.

It was Professor Hufeland's opinion that the limit of possible human life might be set at 200 years. This, on the general principles that the life of a creature is said to be a hundred years or more, and that which is quickly formed, and the earlier complete development is reached, the sooner bodily decay ensues.

The Health of Women.

It is a great satisfaction to note that the pernicious, barbarous habit of tight lacing is much less prevalent than formerly. It takes a great deal of the pleasure away, however, when we reflect how little a personage Dame Fashion is, and that at any time, if the wind be from the north, we may see our wives, sisters and sweethearts most disconcerted at the waist by her dictum.

Good in Everybody.

There is so much good in everybody, if one only knew it. So much had in everybody too, for the matter of that; but we do not know that view of the question. You may have met some one who had nothing good about him. I never did. I think almost the most degraded being I ever met was a black woman.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A study in oil—the attempt to get a sardine out of a whale. Prayers should be the key of the day and the lock of the night. Experience is the name men give to their follies or their sorrows.

JEANIE CATHCART'S FORTUNE.

Jeanie Cathcart had come to America to try and better her low estate, since there was no one to mourn her among the Scottish hills. America was the country for which she had their way to make; so Sandy McEvoy had written to her—Sandy McEvoy, who used to live just across the sea, and who emigrated to the United States three years ago.

The idea had been put into his head by seeing Jeanie, in her pretty green dress, sitting on the lawn, with the little children around her. Mr. Morton would trust that nobody's care but her's own—and the master himself smoking on the piazza; for the establishment had now been moved into its country quarters, on the shore of the Hudson river.

She Had Business With Congress.

"Where's Congress? I'm looking for Congress," said a tall, one-eyed woman, peering through one of the doors of the House of Representatives, the other morning. "Is that fellow with a bald head Congress?"

A Chinese Doctor.

San Francisco Chronicle. Chinese quacks do a profitable business with white patients as well as with their Mongolian countrymen. In health the average citizen sneers at the methods of the Chinese Empire, but writes at intervals to a doctor who prescribes the Mongolian quack for the comforts denied by competent white practitioners.

A Comical Blunder.

A writer in the New York Ledger tells of a comical blunder in a New England paper, caused by an error in transposing matter, after the form had been made up. The inside form was just ready for press, when it came the editor with an item which must go in! You are printers know what that means, and know how to sympathize. The form was "unlocked" on the top of the press and the item set up and put in, and in making room for it, the foreman had to transpose and over-run matter from one column to another.

Politeness in Children.

Perhaps no grace so becoming in youthful humanity as politeness. It is so beautiful that it looks upon it with the same sort of delight that characterizes our contemplation of the sublime. Youth is the best season in which to learn politeness, for there is scarcely anything in social life so difficult to assume. If care be taken in the education of children, they grow into a natural exercise of this function, for it is a function more than an art.

Truth and Candor.

A gentleman who has an office in New Street, was the other day waiting in front of St. Paul's for a few moments when he was approached by a mendicant, whose face and figure he knew full well. The man came to a dead halt before him without speaking, and the gentleman finally said: "Four weeks ago you asked me for money to help you to get to Buffalo."

What We Know About It.

What do you know about St. Jacob's Oil? It is a fair question, and we answer, that we are reliably informed, that a gentleman of this city who has suffered a stroke of apoplexy, and spent a mint of money to get relief from Rheumatism in desperation bought some and tried it, and declares that it is the best remedy for Rheumatism he has ever used. -Cedar, (13)

Queen Victoria's Purchase.

Queen Victoria has purchased an American reaping machine for her farm at Alburgh, Scotland. It is a fair question, and we answer, that we are reliably informed, that a gentleman of this city who has suffered a stroke of apoplexy, and spent a mint of money to get relief from Rheumatism in desperation bought some and tried it, and declares that it is the best remedy for Rheumatism he has ever used. -Cedar, (13)