

PUBLIC LANDS.

Useful Information for Settlers.

(From the Prairie Farmer.) There are now public lands open to settlement in nineteen States and eight Territories. In the following, Land Offices are established, which are in charge of a Register, where the land records are kept, and where all applications concerning lands in each district are filed and inquiries answered: Alabama—Huntsville, Montgomery. Arkansas—Little Rock, Camden, Harrison, Danville. Arizona Territory—Prescott, Florence. California—San Francisco, Marysville, Humboldt, Stockton, Visalia, Sacramento, Los Angeles, Shasta, Marysville, Red Bluff. Colorado—Denver City, Leadville, Central City, Pueblo, Del Norte, Lake City. Dakota Territory—Mitchell, Watertown, Fargo, Yankton, Bismarck, Deadwood, Grand Forks. Florida—Gainesville. Idaho Territory—Boise City, Lewiston, Oxford. Iowa—Des Moines. Kansas—Topeka, Salina, Independence, Wichita, Kirwin, Concordia, Larned, Wakeley. Louisiana—New Orleans, Natchitoches. Michigan—Detroit, East Saginaw, Reed City, Marquette. Minnesota—Taylor's Falls, St. Cloud, Duluth,ergus Falls, Worthington, Crookston, Benson, Tracy, Redwood Falls. Mississippi—Natchez. Missouri—Boonville, Ironton, Springfield. Montana Territory—Helena, Bozeman, Miles City. Nebraska—Norfolk, Beatrice, Lincoln, Niobrara, Grand Island, North Platte, Bloomington. Nevada—Carson City, Eureka. New Mexico Territory—Santa Fe, La Mesilla, Oregon—Salem, Roseburg, The Grand, Lake View, The Dalles. Utah Territory—Salt Lake City. Washington Territory—Olympia, Vancouver, Walla Walla, Colfax, Yakima. Wisconsin—Wausau, Beaver Dam, St. Croix, Wausau, La Crosse, Bayfield, Eau Claire. Wyoming Territory—Cheyenne, Evanston.

There are two classes of public lands, one being disposed of at \$1.25 per acre, and the other at \$2.50 per acre. The latter are the alternate sections reserved by the Government in the land grants to railroads, etc.

If a person desires to purchase for cash, he applies at the land office, pays his money, gets a receipt for it, and a certificate of purchase, the complete title to the land being given by the Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington, if the proceeding of the Register is found regular; if not, the money is refunded. But cases of refunding scarcely ever occur, so that no anxiety is felt on that score, if the certificate is once obtained.

Heads of families, or citizens over 21 alone can locate under the pre-emption law. If such settle upon a quarter-section of unoccupied land they have the right of prior claim to purchase on complying with the proper regulations. The homestead laws give to any citizen, or applicant for citizenship, over 21 years of age, who will actually settle upon and cultivate the land, an amount of \$1.25 per acre, and half the amount of \$2.50 per acre land. The settler must occupy and cultivate his farm for five years before his patent will be issued. The fees will range from \$7 to \$24, and must be paid to the Register.

In order to obtain a title to a timber claim on the public lands of the United States, according to the amended law, but ten acres on each quarter section need be planted to timber, or a corresponding portion on eighty and forty-acre tracts. The following are the conditions: Five acres on each quarter section are to be broken the first year, and the remainder of the section, and the additional five acres must be broken the second year, and the tree planting on the five acres must be done the third year, at the rate of 2,700 to ten acres, which means that the trees must stand four feet apart. The fourth year the remaining five acres must be put in in the same manner. Cultivation of the trees must continue for eight years, at the end of which time there must be 675 living trees per acre on each of the ten acres. The fees and commissions in timber-culture entries range from \$13 to \$18. There has been some restriction as to the kind of timber trees that should be planted, intended, of course, to make all efforts to obtain lands under this act legitimate to prevent fraud in securing the species of trees that must be planted, but his latest decision is in effect that any kind of tree may be planted that is known to be valuable in the locality in which the land is to be located. Of course, every one who desires to create a home for himself and family on one of these tracts is more deeply than any one else interested in informing himself upon this subject, and in securing the very best species and varieties obtainable.

A Warning to Huggers. There is a "case" on the practice-book of a well-known physician of West Oakland, which ought to constitute a warning, and is, besides, an interesting surgical exam. "The disease was yielding of the flexions in old age," says the doctor in it. Some months ago a young man arrived in Oakland from Montana. He proceeded at once to the home of his practice. The door was opened by the young man's grandmother, then nearly 70 years of age, and for whom he entertained a most commendable affection. The young man was a great favorite with the old lady; when he was a mere child she had made much of him, had sympathized in his boyish troubles, and had furnished him the sinews of war for many a youthful frolic. He had been a good and grateful grandson, and naturally, as they had been parted for several years, the greeting was an effusive one. But the old lady failed to realize that her favorite was no longer a budding stripling, with the full-grown, bearded man before her with brown on his shapely limbs and toll-toughened muscle on his sinewy arms, was thirty pounds heavier and more than a little stronger than the boy whom she had kissed and sent to bed for the last time eight years before. And on his part the young man did not realize that "gran" was no longer the vigorous lady whom he had played with rompingly as a merry schoolboy in their far-off Eastern home.

To his glad, grateful, grand, filial breast he caught her aged form and hugged her tight with the warm impulsiveness of a lusty young man. He had been the usual sweetheart, there might have been no worse result than a fractured section of the whalebone stays, or momentary cessation of not too necessary inspiration. As it was, the old lady said, simply, "Oh, my!" and sank back upon his shoulder in a "dead faint." When she recovered from that she complained of a grievous pain in her right side. A physician was sent for, and his examination showed that three ribs had been dislocated by the "grand filial hug," and that the situation was a critical one, owing to the old lady's extreme age, and to the fact that she was rather portly, and bandaging would, therefore, be attended with much of its effectiveness. The old lady has been under medical treatment ever since, and is not at present suffering much pain. Her disconsolate and unreasonably self-proaching grandson is her most devoted attendant.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Hints to Farmers.

Lawn is the best dressing for grass seed.

If you would fatten your neighbor's hen or spare not the seed. Now set your tomato plants. By the time they come into bearing the fruit will be cheaper at the market. Therefore, if yours do not ripen perfectly you will be as well off as any of your neighbors.

It is time your potatoes were started. The Colorado beetle is anxiously waiting the appearance of the vines, and unless you push things the poor creature will be short of provisions.

Pinch back your geranium shoots, if the frost has not already pinched them. Plant your beets deep; if of the bipedal variety, the deeper the better.

Bean-poles are hardy, and no danger of late frosts need be apprehended. Plant in rows, and thin out later.

As to beans, you know them. Soak before planting, mulch with salt pork, and keep in a warm place.

Cabbages do best in hot water. Pick out good-sized plants, well headed, and dress with salt and pepper.

When trimming your raspberries do not throw away the stout canes. You may find a use for them when your apple trees are full of green fruit and small boys.

Now is the time to trim hoe handles. Care must be taken, however, that they do not get sunburnt. Keep them under cover when the mercury rises above 50 degrees.

If you would have your wheelbarrows thrive keep the soil about them constantly stirred, and mulch with lard or tallow.

Oleomargarine does best on fat lands. It is better adapted than butter for this climate, as it does not droop so readily during the warm days that may soon be expected.

A good corn crop may be secured by wearing close-fitting boots. A double crop may be obtained by judicious pairing.

No farmer need be without a crop of squash-bugs. Five cents' worth of seed will raise 47,683 to each squash.

By all means keep fowls. Farmers who own hens invariably find that their seeds come up quicker than those who do not.

Farmers do not find the milk well profitable. A good pump is much better and surer.

Strawberries, to be profitable, should be planted in shallow boxes.

If you have any cats on the place mulch with bootjacks, and a plentiful dressing of old boots.

Plant your pitchforks under the shade of your cherry trees, point up. Should your neighbor's boy fall from the tree they might prevent him from striking the ground.

Cover your cucumber beds with conchoc. It may kill the vines, but that is the only sure way of destroying the striped fly.

Dados and other wall-flowers must be trained with care. If they are not regularly watered they soon wither.—Boston Transcript.

The Causes and Cure of Old Age.

L. Langer has recently been engaged in a comparative analysis of human fat at different ages. He finds that infant fat is harder than that of adults or old men; that there are oil globules in our fat, but none in that of babies. The microscope shows one or two oil globules in every fat cell of the adult, while very few have fat crystals. "Infant fat forms an homogeneous, white, solid, talk-like mass, and melts at 45 degrees centigrade," while adult fat standing in a warm room separates into two layers; the lighter and larger is a transparent liquid which solidifies below the freezing point of water; the lower layer is a granular crystalline mass, melting at 36 degrees C. Infant fat contains 67.75 per cent. of oleic acid, adult 59.60. Infant fat contains 29.97 per cent. of palmitic acid, adult 31.16 in the adult, and 3.98 of stearic acid, adult 2.04. These latter, the palmitic and stearic acids, are the harder and less fusible, while the oleic acid is the softer and more fusible constituent of fats.

No attempt is made to explain the reason of these differences, or to suggest any means by which we may retard or repalmitize our fat, and thus regain our infant chubbyness.

Old age is evidently due to changes of this kind, not only of the fat, but also of the other materials of the body. The first step toward the discovery of the elixir of life, "aurum potabile" of the alchemist, is to determine the nature of these changes, the next to ascertain their causes, and then to remove them. If, as we are so often told, there can be an effect without a cause, there must be causes for the organic changes constituting decay and old age. Remove these, and we will live forever. The theory is beautifully simple.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Peculiar People.

The Rappists, "a peculiar people," living in Beaver county, Pa., and holding "all things in common," have property valued at \$18,000,000. This colony was founded by George Rapp, a native of Wurttemberg, in 1803, after he and his followers had been involved in disputes with the Government of that country. All the property of the company was entrusted to him as trustee, and at his death, forty years later, it passed into the control of two trustees, and is now held by them and their successors. There was a schism in the community many years ago, because marriage was forbidden. Among those who left was Elias Spidel, whose father and mother were among the original colonists, and he has now brought a suit against the trustees, claiming \$30,000 as his share of the property. This is a test suit, and he is backed by the contributions of several hundred persons, heirs of the original colonists, who seek a division of this property. Extensive litigation is anticipated.

The Dandelion.

Those who have been pestered to death by the irrepresible dandelion on their lawns may now take heart. The pest will pester them no more. Eastern markets have begun to utilize them for greens, so that gardeners will cultivate them for sale. The plant having thus become useful, the bugs will eat it off above ground, the grubs will see its roots in two, the sun will parch it to death, the rains will drown it out, the wind will thresh it to strips and boys will dig it out and steal it. Thus the dandelion, which has been among the first of weeds to coax its way into human favor in the spring by throwing out its golden blossom as a sort of flag of truce and peace offering combined, will retire from the field and the lawn, to the seclusion of the guarded greenhouse.

A PHILADELPHIAN advised his son to aim high in life, and the lad went out and shot a cow. Beef was about the highest thing he could find to aim at.

EDUCATING CIRCUS CLOWNS.

The Process Detailed by a Professional Esthetic Jester.

[From the Chicago News.] "I've heard it said that great actors are born not made. It isn't that way with clowns. They make clowns, and I never knew one that was born that way," said little Billy Andrews, the esthetic jester of Meyer & Shorb's United States circus. Billy had been in a reflective mood, and the burden of his thoughts was evidently the profession of which he is a distinguished member.

"How do they make 'em, Billy?" the writer asked.

"That depends upon what kind of a clown he is. A 'Johnny Newcomer' of a clown, as we call some of the fresh fellows, just hops into the ring and gets into his mind. But a clown show is a clown serves an apprenticeship. Generally, it is just as it happens whether a boy is developed into a clown or not. To become a circus performer one must begin young. Now, to be a thorough clown, a man must be a good general performer. He must understand and be able to perform properly all the tricks that he makes funny failures of before an audience. If he didn't, sometimes when he attempted to be funny he'd just leave his situation vacant and himself to do a statue act in a hospital. That's the reason that it's necessary for a clown to begin his training early in life."

"It is customary, then, to take clown apprentices in circuses?" "No, that is just as it happens, as I've said. A boy is never taken as an apprentice clown. Every show has several clown boys in training for performers. Whenever it happens that one of these boys displays any ability as a mimic, they put him down for a clown, and then a clown is made, whether he wants to be or not."

"There is a popular suspicion that the profession has some means of preserving through ages the good old stories and the bearded jokes of the clowns; how is that?"

"Now, maybe you imagine that is a great gag, but it isn't. The jokes and stories of the clowns are not kept on ice, whatever smart newspaper people may think. A good many of the funny stories in the papers are old enough to wear whiskers, and many of them are copied in the ring. What the methods of other clowns are I don't know, but as for myself, whenever I see a good story, or observe a trait of human character, that suggests a gag, I immediately make a place for it in my memory, and when I have to use it I give it all the originality I can. And after all I don't think it is fair to demand that a clown shall invent every good story that he tells."

"How do you clowns rank on the salary list of the profession?"

"The clowns and riders receive the largest salaries. I have known clowns to be paid as much as \$500 a week, and as little as \$25 a week, for the season, which always lasts twenty-six weeks, if the Sheriff don't get the show in the meantime. Performers of any note have little reason to fear a loss of their salary in these times, however. The big shows all have too much property to let the bottom fall out, and about the only performers who have to go with six-by-nine shows or leave the business. The average salary of the clowns who are worthy the name will run from \$75 to \$100 per week; yet few of them save any money. They are high-livers when in prosperity, but, as a class, they do not drink to excess. The money goes, though."

"And then what becomes of the clown when he grows old?"

"Well, a clown lives about as long as anybody, and, as a rule, he manages to get enough together to get a little farm to retire to when he is too old for the ring. Clowns have a great fondness for farms to die on. That's about what happens when a clown buys a farm. About as soon as you hear he has got it you hear of his death. I am not quite ready to buy a farm yet, myself."

The Bicycle.

The bicycle, in conception, dates back to the early part of the present century, being a kind of descendant of the *velocipede*, or speed-car, invented by Baron Von Drais, of Mannheim on the Rhine, in 1816. The Baron was a landscape gardener, and invented the machine as an aid in traveling in the discharge of his duties. It was very little like the bicycle of the present day, being propelled by the feet operating not on the wheel, but on the ground. The first machine propelled by cranks on the wheel was invented in 1866 by Pierre Lallemand, a French mechanic, and was first used in New Haven. The chief difference between the bicycle and velocipede is that in the former the weight is borne by a single large wheel, the diameter one in the rear operating as a guide, while in the latter the wheels are more nearly of a size, and both bear a portion of the weight.

"A Bird in Hand."

This saying originated from the following circumstance: Will Somers, the celebrated jester to Henry VIII., happened to call at my Lord Surrey's, whom he had often, by a well-timed jest, saved from the displeasure of his royal master, and who consequently was always glad to see him, was on this occasion ushered into the aviary, where he found my Lord amusing himself with his birds. Somers happened to admire the plumage of a Kingfisher.

"By my faith," said Surrey, "my prince of wit, I'll give it to you." Will skipped about with delight, and swore by the great Harry that he was a noble gentleman. Away went Will with his Kingfisher, telling all his acquaintances whom he met that his friend Surrey had just presented him with it.

Now it so happened that my Lord Northampton, who had seen this bird the day previous, arrived at my Lord Surrey's just as Will Somers had left, with the intention of asking it of Surrey for a present to a lady friend. Great was his chagrin on finding the bird gone. Surrey, however, consoled him with saying that "he knew Somers would restore it to him if he (Surrey) promised him two another day."

Away went a messenger to the prince of wit, whom he found in raptures with his bird, and to whom he delivered his Lord's message. Great was Will's surprise, but he was not to be bamboozled by even the monarch himself.

"Sirrah," says he, "tell your master that I am obliged for his liberal offer of two for one, but that I prefer one bird in hand to two in the bush."

Hence originated this oft-repeated saying.—Harper's Young People.

Said Brown to Fogg, who had been indulging in some of his vagaries: "Excuse my mentioning it, but, now that we are alone, let me remind you that there are always a fool and a critic in every company." "Two is a small company," replied Fogg, "but why do you call me a critic?"

The English Sparrow.

In 1860 a dozen English sparrows were imported by Mr. Eugene Schieffelin, of New York. He set them free near Madison Square, and thus he did for several successive years. A number of others followed his example, among them the Park Commissioners of New York. In 1868 the City Government of Boston imported about 200. These all died, and the next year more were brought over, of which but ten lived. The City Government of Philadelphia imported 1,000 in 1869 and about the same time two dozen were let loose in Monumental Square, Charleston, S. C. A history of North American birds says:

At the time of their introduction the shade trees in the parks and squares of New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Newark and other places were greatly infested with larvae of the measure worms that destroyed their foliage; since then these worms have almost entirely disappeared. A doubt has been expressed whether the sparrows destroy these insects. That they eat them in the larva form I do not know, but to their destruction of the chrysalis, the moth and the eggs, I can testify, having been eye-witness to the act. Now that the sparrow is a familiar object to us all, many can testify to the same fact. Though the sparrow was introduced here about 1871, the worms continued to be a nuisance for several years until the increase of the sparrows insured the extinction of the worms and their eggs, at a certain part of the summer, the air was full of small, light yellow moths. The writer has watched the sparrows many an hour and admired their dexterity in snapping up the moths. It was by destroying these moths, each of which was good for numberless eggs, that the sparrow earned our gratitude. He did not invade the castle of silk which the worm had erected on every bough and entangle his short bill in its suffocating web, but he devoured the fly in its season and picked off the eggs at his leisure. He is the tree preserver. He should be an honorary member of the Forestry Convention.

The Guests for Dinner.

The easiest dinner to arrange pleasantly, unless it be one given to a small circle of intimate friends, is when your chief guest is a person of well-known and decided tastes. It is easy enough to decide what set of people would be most interested in and most agreeable to an invited guest, or artist or scientist. If it is a young bride or a woman of fashion to whom you wish to show a courtesy, people of similar taste and corresponding social standing should be asked. Every hostess likes to secure a wit for her dinner table, but there is just a little danger in inviting the too-too brilliant man lest he put all the others in the shade and give them that sense of being under an extinguisher which does not conduce to the enjoyment of even the feeblest luminary. There is a story about a certain General in the United States army who was one of the cleverest talkers of his time, and who was well known to not be averse to do most of the talking himself. He was marching up a long hill in Mexico, accompanied by his staff, and began to talk and more eloquently as he went on and up. He flashed, he sparkled, he philosophized, he jested, and at last the top of the hill was reached. Thereupon he turned to his officers and bowed with the sweetest serenity. "Gentlemen," he said, "the hill is climbed, and we have had a most delightful conversation." The staff smiled as one man, with a smile that was child-like and bland, for they had purposely refrained, every soul of them, from speaking a single word during the whole march. This kind of a good talker is not exactly the one whom it is safe to invite to dinner.

A Double Advance.

In the ante-bellum days a New York State grocer raised the price of a certain grade of tea from "3 shillings" to 45 cents; and an old farmer who came in with a barrel of cider-vinegar to sell could hardly credit his senses when told that his favorite brand of tea had advanced several cents per pound.

"What on earth is the reason for this sudden advance?" he inquired.

"Scarcity of tea-chests," was the brief answer.

"Well, do you want my vinegar?" "How much?" "Eight cents a gallon."

"I only paid you 7 cents for the last."

"Yes, but cider has riz, you see."

"What has brought cider up?" asked the astonished grocer.

"Scarcity of bung-hole plugs," was the quiet but serious reply.

"They looked at each other without winking, and then tea dropped back to 38 and cider to 7 cents.—Wall Street Daily News.

Tricycling vs. Smoking.

A correspondent writes to the London Spectator: "I was led to give up smoking by reading an article in Knowledge, by Dr. Muir Brown, on the 'Effect of Smoking.' One of the observations particularly struck me. Replying to the argument that smoking is good, because it checks waste of tissue, he observed that this is precisely the reason why smoking is bad, and that the only possession which it is a man's duty to waste is his time, new tissue being in every respect better than old. The tricycle made in this direction. It wasted tissue. You can get more exercise by an hour's tricycling, and with less fatigue, than by three hours' walking. There is an exhilaration about it, too, that a pedestrian never knows, and which can only be compared to that enjoyed by riding a good horse. As for perspiring, you perspire enough, especially if the day be warm, to satisfy Dr. Jaeger's most rigid requirements, and make your flesh as hard as the hide of a German soldier after two years' gymnastics."

"When I gave up my cigars and took to tricycling I had no idea of curing my headaches. But they are cured. I have hardly had a headache since, and I eat almost twice as much as I used to eat."

"I sleep well, and my general health could not easily be better. In conclusion let me recommend all my literary brethren who are conscious of not taking sufficient exercise, all of whose muscles are flabby, livers torpid, and nights restless, to try tricycling and drop smoking, and any other habit which may tend to check waste of tissue and retard that rapid renewal of the body which is the condition of physical soundness."

QUEEN VICTORIA is the sole survivor of her first Privy Council.

WIT is a merchandise that is sold, but never can be bought.

It is much easier to settle a point than to act on it.—Cecil.

We are no longer happy so soon as we wish to be happier.

THE WOUNDED PRESIDENT.

The Evening of the Tragic July 24.

(Retrieved Crump to a New York Interview.) What Crump can say about the life in the sick-room during Garfield's long illness would make a very interesting volume. It was asserted at the time and generally believed that when Mrs. Garfield returned on the day of the tragedy from Long Branch the meeting with her stricken husband was unobserved by any one. The fact is, that Crump witnessed the interview, though not from any choice of his own. Several times during the day the President asked of the faithful steward, who sat by his bedside, gently fanning his face, "I wonder how far on her way Mrs. Garfield is now?"

"What time do you think she'll get here, Crump?" When it was known that the special train had arrived and that the carriage bringing Mrs. Garfield and Miss Mollie was then approaching the White House, the President directed Crump to go to the window and observe how his wife appeared. She is apparently cheerful, Mr. President," reported Crump, as Mrs. Garfield's lighted and Harry Garfield placed his arm about his mother to support her up the steps. It was ordered by those in charge of the sick-room that Mrs. Garfield should meet her husband alone. Of course no one thought of lingering, and Crump, among the rest, prepared to leave. The President called him back, saying, "I want you to stay; I may want you."

So Crump remained at his post by the bed, and though he would gladly have gone out with the rest, he was compelled to witness the meeting. "What was said at that meeting I shall never divulge, except by permission of Mrs. Garfield," said Crump to me. One thing is evident, however; what Mrs. Garfield said so far restored the courage of the wounded man that he rallied from that time on.

At no time during the twenty-four hours was it thought the President could recover. The sick-room was crowded with physicians and others, who had the privileges of the house. All remarks were in consonance with the general belief that death would follow in a few hours.

"Why not probe for the ball?" would be asked by one surgeon.

"What is the use to probe?" would be the response; "he can't live, anyhow."

"If he lives four hours, he can't live twenty," would be heard from another. These remarks naturally enough annoyed the sick man. He asked Crump to clear the sick-room, and allow in only those whose presence was necessary. The remark that if he lived four hours, he would not live twenty, made a deep impression upon the sufferer, and it was evident to those who watched him closely and heard his remarks that he fully expected to die.

Mohammedan Sensualism.

No one of the Mohammedan races has carried out the license given to sensual passion by the Koran and the adhering tradition to such an extent as have the Ottoman Turks, and no race has suffered so much from that license. The evil consequences are far-reaching and baleful in the extreme. It is to feed the Turkish sensuality that the slave-trade throughout the empire and in the interior of Africa is maintained. The beautiful fair daughters who are purchased from the Georgians and Circassians also find their way at last to the harems of Constantinople, Bagdad, Smyrna, Adrianople, Aleppo, Bagdad and other towns and cities of Asia Minor. One of the direct results of this sensuality is that the Turks have degenerated physically during the past 200 years. That the conquerors of Constantinople were a hardy race, of great physical strength, there can be no doubt; that the great majority of modern Turks are of an effeminate type is equally certain; very many of them are of fine appearance, but they are physically weak, without elasticity, giving the impression of men who have lost their vitality.

The same may be said even more emphatically of the Turkish women; they are small in stature, of a sickly complexion, easily fatigued, of slight constitution, and become prematurely old. After the age of 40 all feminine beauty is gone, the eyes have become sunken, the cheeks hollow and the face wrinkled; and there remains no trace of the activity and strength often seen in English women of 65 or even 70 years of age. Another immediate result of the prevailing sensuality is the mental imbecility of multitudes of the Ottoman Turks; great multitudes among them are intellectually stupid. Many even of the young men have the vacant look which borders close on the idiotic stare. Severe mental application is to them almost a physical impossibility. It is well known that the average of a sickly constitution, easily fatigued, of slight constitution, and became prematurely old. After the age of 40 all feminine beauty is gone, the eyes have become sunken, the cheeks hollow and the face wrinkled; and there remains no trace of the activity and strength often seen in English women of 65 or even 70 years of age.

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A Studio Romance.

The story of a pleasant studio romance comes from Berlin. A fine-looking man came to a prominent painter to sit for his portrait, and as he entered, his eyes fell upon the likeness of a young lady, just finished. Standing motionless with admiration before it, he exclaimed, "How lovely—just meets my case—I will take her on the spot. The artist smiled in silent approval of the stranger's taste, and thought: "Perhaps he can be a little." In the course of a few days the gentleman's portrait was finished. "They would make a fine pair," thought the artist, and to test his idea he placed the two portraits side by side, contemplating them admiringly. Just then, as chance would have it, the fair original entered to inquire after her portrait, and, with slight astonishment, saw in what agreeable company her effigy found itself. "A handsome man, indeed," were the words that came from her lips unintentionally. "Isn't he?" and it was just because he reproached the opinion that he had just expressed for fear he had made a blunder. But when, after some time, the gentleman came for his portrait, and inquired with evident solicitude for the charming portrait and its original, which in the meantime had disappeared from the studio, the artist betrayed the impression which his work had made. In a few weeks more he learned the concluding chapter of the romance, through the artistically engraved card formally announcing the betrothal of his two clients.

EXTRACTS FROM EMERSON.

NATURE is upheld by antagonism. Passions, resistance, danger, are educators. We acquire the strength we have overcome.—Considerations By the Way.

EVERY genuine work of art has as much reason for being as the earth and the sun. The gayest charm of beauty has a root in the constitution of things.—Art.

It only needs that a just man should walk in our streets to make it appear how pitiful and inartificial a contrivance is our legislation. The man whose party is taken, and who does not wait for society in anything, has a power which society cannot choose but feel.—New England Reformers.

THE restraining grace of common sense is the mark of all the valid minds.—of Aesop, Aristotle, Alfred, Luther, Shakespeare, Cervantes, Franklin. * * * The common sense which does not meddle with the absolute, but takes things at their word—things as they appear.—Poetry and Imagination.

His tongue was framed to music, And his heart was the throne of will.

THE hand that rounded Peter's dome, And groined the arches of Christian Rome, Wrought in a sad sincerity; Himself from God he could not free; He bidden better than he knew, The conscious stone to beauty grew.

THERE is always a best way of doing everything, if it be to boil an egg. Men are the happy ways of doing things; each one a stroke of genius or of love—repeated and hardened into usage. They form at last a rich varnish, with which the routine of life is washed and its details adorned. If they are superficial, so are the dew-drops which give such a depth to the morning meadows.—Behavior.

In spirit-worlds he trod alone, But walked the earth unmarked, unknown. The best bystander cannot not sound; Yet they who listened far aloof Heard readings of the sky's record, And felt, beneath the quaking ground; And his air-sown, unheeded words, In the next age are flaming words.

WE have a debt to every great heart, to every fine genius; to those who have put life and fortitude on the cast of justice; to those who have refined life by elegant pursuits. 'Tis the fine souls who serve us, and not what is called fine society. Fine society is only a self-protection against the vulgarities of the street and tavern.—Considerations by the Way.

I wrote the past in characters Of rock and fire the scroll, And the building in the air, The planting of the coal, And the treads from satellites and rings, And the treads from satellites and rings, And out of spent and aged things I formed the world anew.

I THINK Hans Andersen's story of the cobweb cloth woven so fine that it was invisible—woven for the King's garment—must mean manners, which do really clothe a princely nature. Such a one can well go in a blanket, if he would. In the gymnasium or on the sea-beach his superiority does not leave him. But he who has not this fine garment of behavior is studious of dress, and then not less of house, and furniture, and pictures, and gardens, in all which he hopes to lie perdue, and not be exposed.—Social Aims.

The Cisterns of Old Carthage.

Stumbling over broken blocks of masonry, among which the lizards, sole inhabitants of the city, were running freely, I walked a short distance past the site of Dido's palace, and came thus to the place where the only extensive remains of the greatness of Carthage are to be found. These are the cisterns which once furnished a portion of the water supply of the city. Just as Prof. Owen can reconstruct an extinct animal if only a single bone of its skeleton has been preserved, so it is an easy matter for those who have seen these wonderful cisterns to form an approximate idea of the grandeur of the city to which they belonged. They are vast subterranean structures, built with heavy masonry, intended to shut out from the cool water in the mighty