Epigrams.

THE FOOL AND THE FLEAS.

From the Greek of Lucian.

A fool was bitten by the fleas;
So he put out the light;
And as he did it, "Now," said he,
"You cannot see to bite."

THE MISER.

From the Greek of Nicarchus.

So Pheidon weeps, poor miser—
Not because death is near;
But because he bought a coffin,
And paid for it too dear.

THE VIPER.

From the Greek of Dem.

A noxious viper once
A Cappadocian bit;
But soon the reptile died—
The blood had poisoned it.

ON A PHYSICIAN WHO WAS A THIEF.

From the Greek.

With medicine Rheidon takes away diseases,
But without medicines all things else he pleases.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Is Black Comb Useful?

Black comb, unless it be very old and choked with pollen and filth, is as useful for breeding purposes as any other. For guide combs it is better than any other, as it is tough and will not break away from its fastenings as new comb will. Care should be taken, notwithstanding, to discard all comb from which the bees of former seasons have not hatched out. Sometimes in old combs some cells may be observed from which the sealing has not been removed, some such cells may have small perforations in them, their crowns being sunken, and their contents dried up; others may still retain the remains of dead brood, but wherever these are seen the comb should be consigned to the melting-pot, for there is danger that the combs are infected with foul brood.—*British Bee Journal*

Weaning Calves on Grass.

The Agricultural Gazette (Eng.) says: Calves may be weaned inexpensively upon gruel. We have seen the process carried out, and can state without fear, that healthy, well-grown beasts may be thus obtained. Before giving the details of this plan we should warn our readers from attempting it unless they intend to give it their personal supervision, or at least can insure its being properly carried out. If well done it will answer, but unless well done it is sure to fail. The calves are upon new milk for the first week or ten days, and are then gradually changed on to a gruel composed as follows: 7 lb of linseed-cake is crushed and dissolved in 2 gals. of hot water; 2 gals. of hay tea and 2 gals. of water are next added; finally, 7 lb of mixed meal, formed of equal portions of oat, wheat, barley and beanmeal, is then stirred in. Of this gruel 2 quarts, with 2 quarts of water, are sufficient for one meal, and the calves are fed at 6 A. M. and 6 P. M.

Patrons Plant Trees and Vines.

The Rural Sun suggests: Let each Grange require every member to plant out one or more fruit trees or grape vines (which duty might be held as a debt against the member until the proper season occurs.) If the custom is permanently fixed, that there shall be as many fruit trees set out as there are meetings of the grange, it will convert even fence-corners into places of profit, and supply an immense amount of fruit to the country without feeling it pecuniarily or otherwise. On old fields where scarcely anything else will grow, peaches and grapes, plums and cherries, may be made to yield in prodigal profusion. By all means, the fence-corners around the farm should be devoted to this purpose. At present they are usually given up to briers and bushes, and form uncouth borders to our farms.

Manures do not Leach Down.

Mr. Miller says "manure applied in a green state, and plowed under, and the greater portion of it remaining a number of inches below the surface nearly a year, much of this has gone too far down to benefit the next crop." Now, if the above theory is true, why is it that, on land that has been manured for thirty or forty years, the deeper we go down the poorer the soil? It seems to me that there must be a mine of manure underlying our farms, and that it is about time that we went down after it.

If this theory is true, how does he account for the fact that when the manure is plowed under on part of a lot, and the other part left without any manure, and the whole planted to corn, the corn on the manured part is much better than it is on the unmanured part, and that the oat crop following the corn will be greatly benefited by the manure, and the clover will take better, and give a larger yield of hay for several years?

In plowing corn stubble previously manured, farmers generally plow one or two inches deeper than they did when they plowed under the manure, and I think this—on all ordinary soils—will bring up all the manurial elements not used by the corn. I do not think there is near as much danger of manures wasting, covered up with soil, as there is to leave them through the summer in the yard or manure shed liable to heat, and to evaporation.—*Lyman Wall, in American Rural Home.*

Sensonable Food.

The wholesomeness of food depends nearly as much on the time it is taken as on the quantity. We have grown so luxurious in our physical as well as mental tastes, that we are constantly tempted to eat things out of season. Yielding to the temptation, as we often do, we pay the penalty, soon or late, in temporary or chronic derangement of our health. The meat which is excellent in cold, may not be desirable in warm weather; fish is best during spring and early summer; vegetables and fruit are nutritious when they are fully ripened by sun and season, and not artificially stimulated.

Nature knows what she is doing; she furnishes for every latitude the productions fittest for such latitude. We need variety, not so much at one time as from time to time. The delicacies of the season will not hurt us; but the delicacies out of season certainly will, if long continued. The appetite so jaded as to crave oysters in July, or strawberries in December, needs careful correction by the adoption of the simplest habits. The palate naturally relishes what nature has near at hand.

As a rule, not only is the simplest food the best food, but the most seasonable is, in the long run, the most appetizing. There is no difficulty in determining what we should eat, since the products of our climate show us plainly month by month. Fish, flesh and fruit, by their plumpness, tenderness and ripeness, themselves denote when they are ready to be eaten. A sound stomach will profit by whatever an unspoiled palate enjoys.—*Scribner's for June.*

Hints and Items.

IMPROVED TALLOW CANDLES.—Make the wick very small, and wet with spirits of turpentine and dry them.

GREASE TO MAKE BOOTS SOFT.—Mix in an iron vessel one ounce of tallow, half an ounce of bees-wax, one tablespoonful and a half of lamp-black, and a half pint of linseed oil. Apply while warm.

TO MAKE BOOTS WATER-PROOF.—Add to one pound of mutton suet, (or tallow) one pound of bees-wax and eight ounces of resin. Melt and mix thoroughly. Apply warm on very dry boots or shoes. The leather remains soft, and water will not penetrate them.

TO MAKE PERMANENT WALKS.—To make walks (around the house) permanent, dig them a little more than a foot deep, and remove the soil, then put on them ten inches of broken stone and roll it thoroughly. The centre should be higher than the sides. Small gravel should be thrown on the stone and thoroughly rolled again. The walks should be rolled whenever there has been rain, while they are moist, until they become very compact. Place sod on the edge of the walks.

TO MAKE A DURABLE WASH FOR HOUSES.—Pour boiling water on stone lime, and cover it close. When slacked, press twelve quarts of it through a fine seive—add to this two quarts of fine salt, and two gallons of water. Boil and skim it, and add to every ten gallons two pounds of alum and one pound of copperas. Gradually add one pound and a half of potash, and two gallons of fine sand or hard wood ashes, sifted. Add the coloring preferred, put it on with a brush. It is as pretty as paint, and very durable.

Useful Recipes.

RECIPE FOR DOUGHNUTS.—Two cups sugar, 3 cups buttermilk, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful saleratus. Salt and spice to taste.

CHAMPAGNE HAM.—Boil the ham very tender, skin and cover with brown sugar, moistened with champagne. Repeat three times and brown in an oven. Slice cold.

FEATHER CAKE.—1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoonful butter, 1 egg, 3 cups flour, two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar, half one of soda. Flavor with lemon.

A NICE DESSERT.—Grate into a dish a layer of cocoanut, then place a layer of quartered oranges and sprinkle with sugar. Continue alternating until the dish is full, with a grating of cocoanut on the top.

CHERRY PUDDING.—Three cups buttermilk, 3 eggs, 3 cups cherries, 1 teaspoonful soda, a pinch of salt. Stir well, and thicken with flour, and bake. Serve with sauce or sweet cream and sugar. Any other fruit is as good as cherries.

RUSK.—Three cups of sweet milk, one cup of yeast, one cup of sugar, mixed over night with flour enough to make a stiff batter. In the morning add one cup of butter, one cup of sugar, and cinnamon and soda. Mold and let them rise before baking.

TO BOIL A HAM.—If dry, soak it over night. In the morning put it in warm water, and boil slowly five or six hours. Remove from the fire and let the liquor get cold before the ham is taken from it. Then remove the skin and grate toasted bread over the ham. Keep the skin as whole as possible, and cover the ham with it when it is taken from the table.

LIGHT CORN BREAD.—Scald 1 quart white corn meal with 1 quart hot water; then add half cup molasses, 1 tablespoonful salt and 1 quart cold water. Stir well, and add 1 quart meal, half pint yeast. Let rise in a warm place for ten hours, then stir well, put it in the skillet and bake by the fireplace four hours.

If you haven't hop yeast, add half pint salt-rising yeast before putting it to bake.

PLANTING TREES AND SHRUBBERY.—Fruit trees can be planted a month later than the usual time if this precaution is heeded: Never allow any portion of the tree to become dry after removing it, until it gives evidence of vigorous new growth. Young, thrifty trees or shrubs should be selected for transplanting. Dig large, deep holes, and partly fill them with rich soil finely pulverized, then pour in them three gallons of water, and place the tree in the centre, and fill them with rich soil about two inches above the level of the ground, and twice a day put three or four buckets full of water on them, also wetting the tops, and keeping the soil above the level of the ground, and they will be sure to grow.

FRUIT CAKE.—Mix 1 pound sugar, ½ pound butter or lard, 2 eggs, 1 teacup sour milk, 1 teaspoon of cream tartar, 1 of soda. Add flour enough to make a thin batter. Bake in thin layers in pie-pans. When cold spread stewed apples or dried peaches, or any kind of fruit, between the layers of cake. Of course, this is not a regular fruit cake composed of currants, raisins, citrons, &c., but I can make that kind, and lack of space is all that keeps me from sending my recipe. But in all these things "practice makes perfect," and it has got to be done time and time again before we can become good cooks, and many a woman of my acquaintance is laboring year after year, but is still far from being a "good cook."

Story of Tom Marshall.

Tom Marshall, says "An Old Stager," in Harper, at one time engaged in such excesses that his friends became alarmed, and determined to make an effort to reclaim him. Mr. Mangum was designated to remonstrate with the wild Kentuckian, and endeavor to impress him with a proper sense of the peril of his position.

"I'll hear anything you have to say, Mangum," said Marshall, as the Senator opened the conversation.

"Your friends have been greatly concerned at the manner in which you have been conducting yourself."

"Don't wonder at it. Been badly bothered myself. Sent you here to talk with me, didn't they?"

"Yes; they thought as I sometimes take a glass myself, my advice would have the more effect."

"You do drink too much, Mangum. I've been thinking of speaking to you on the subject. But what do you want me to do?"

"Your friends have the greatest admiration for your genius and talents. They are confident that with sobriety and application you might reasonably aspire to the highest place under the government."

"What do you think I could get?"

"I have no doubt you might be made Chief Justice of the United States."

"There's been one Chief Justice in my family; I don't care to follow him."

"You might even hope to become President."

"No great credit to follow Captain Tyler. But I tell you what I'll do, Mangum; you make me President of the United States, and if I don't make you Secretary of State I'll agree to be blanked! Let's take a drink."

Anecdote of a French College.

A certain college in Paris is noted for having its name changed by each new government. The latest name given it is the Fontanes Lyceum. An amusing anecdote is told of this college in 1830. There was fighting going on in the streets with the view of driving Marshal Marmont from Paris and Charles X. from France. In the midst of the firing M. Gustave Planche, the Greek professor, tranquilly arrived to deliver his usual lecture. At the college gate was a band of insurgents engaged in throwing up a barricade in a very unscientific manner. Without paying any attention to political principles, the learned savant, taking pity on the inexperience of the men forming a breastwork, translated to them a few passages from Polybius on the construction of defensive works; the barricade was soon terminated, and the Greek professor retired. The master of the college had witnessed this scene from a window, and no sooner was M. Gustave Planche inside the gate than he was placed in durance vile, and he was kept there till M. Legrand, three days later, was dismissed.

One Blast of His Bugle Horn.

A trumpeter of a regiment stationed at the Cape of Good Hope drank so much that he could not stand up, and in this situation his companions carried him out in the open air and laid him down to get cool and sober. He soon fell asleep, and a wild beast happening along and thinking him dead, lifted him up and carried him off, expecting to have a good meal of him. The fellow on awaking was horror-struck to find himself in the power of a ferocious beast, who was making off to the mountains with him as fast as possible. But his fear brought him to his senses, and seizing his trumpet, which hung about his neck, he sounded a terrible blast, at which the beast thinking he had a dead man to deal with, became as much frightened as the man at his situation. The prey was dropped and captor and captive, equally alarmed, scampered in opposite directions as fast as possible.

THE Countess d'Eu, heiress to the throne of Brazil, has been obliged to take up her abode at the Brazilian Consulate in Paris, in order that the promised heir may be born on technical Brazilian soil, as the statute requires.

A WHALE ON AN OYSTER BED.

The Largest Fish that was Ever Killed in Raritan Bay.

From the New York Sun, May 29.

The fishing season has opened earlier than usual this year at South Amboy, and the piscatory inhabitants are congratulating themselves on so auspicious a commencement as the capture of an enormous whale. Last Friday morning John Spain saw, a short distance from the shore, what appeared to him to be a sloop bottom upward. The water was not more than five feet deep, and the supposed boat had grounded on an oyster-bed. While Spain was speculating as to the probable fate of the crew, the object began to move perceptibly, and several jets of water were thrown into the air. The astonished observer had never seen a leviathan, but had read about them in connection with Jonah, and seen pictures of them tossing large boats forty feet in the air with a slash of their tails, and he believed the creature before him to be very like a whale.

John rushed to the house of Capt. Roberts and surprised that mariner beyond measure by assuring him that there was a whale in the Oyster bed. A single glance at the dark, glistening mass, rising four feet out of the water, assured the experienced Captain that the creature was indeed a leviathan of large dimensions, barda ground. Arming himself with a gun, a hatchet, and a considerable quantit of powder and ball, he jumped into a boat and started upon one of the most remarkable fishing excursions within the range of hisexperience. Arrived within a few yards of the monster, he took a steady aim and planted a ball under his fin. The bullet sank beneath the skin and a jet of blood spurted out, but for all the effect produced upon the whale the enterprising Captain might as well have fired into the trunk of a tree. However, he tried a second shot and a third, and continued to practice upon the creature until its sides looked like a target after a German shooting festival. He thinks he finally would have slain it had his ammunition and daylight held out, but in the absence of any more lead he seized his trusty hatchet and prepared to renew the contest at close quarters.

Again and again, that murderous blade sank deep into the side of the monster, and every stroke was followed by a responsive spasm. It was warm work, and though the Captain has few equals with oyster-tongs, after he had cut a hole in the creature's side about fourteen inches long by eight wide and five foot deep, he was glad to rest. The whale was apparently as fresh as ever, and showed no signs of going into his final flurry, though he evinced an overwhelming desire to get off the oyster-bed.

Meanwhile Bloodgood, having heard of the event, had not been idle. He had gone to Samuel Ney, the village blacksmith, and made him blow up his fire and manufacture a stout iron spear ten feet in length. With this formidable weapon hot from the forge, he was now seen approaching the shore accompanied by Ney. Capt. Roberts saw them coming and renewed his onset upon the whale, enlarging the hole several inches, but failing to kill the creature. The blacksmith evinced an amount of cool discernment in the face of danger not unworthy of his French namesake of martial renown. He directed Bloodgood to spear the whale in the hole made by the Captain's hatchet. The hint was acted upon, and 4 feet of iron sank into the whale's blubber. The struggle was not long in doubt after that. With the skill of Arctic voyagers, the three men kept out of reach of the monster in his dying "flurry," and in ten minutes he was a dead whale. Not all the row-boats in South Amboy could have towed him off the oyster-bed, but a steamtug fastened a hawser to him and dragged him ashore, where the united efforts of the inhabitants hauled him out of the water.

There were divers conflicting theories as to the cause of his inland excursion. Many old fishermen, who by virtue of their calling were supposed to know all about whales, though none of them had ever seen one, cherished a pleasant fiction that the creature being, essentially a denizen of the briny ocean, getting accidently into the river, had become blinded and bewildered with the unwonted effects of the fresh water, and moved on blindly to its fate without knowing where it was going to. Others assigned sickness as the cause of its coming into the river, saying that these creatures always went into shallow water when they felt themselves dying, and this theory was somewhat borne out by the fact that the creature's snout was covered with parasites, which are said to attack whales when they are on the point of death.

In coming up the river, the whale must have kept in a comparatively narrow channel, the water of the Raritan being very shallow at some distance from the banks. Had it been high tide, there is a strong probability that it would have passed up to New Brunswick, a distance of seventeen miles.

The whale was found to measure 48½ feet in length, 9 feet through the body, and thirty feet in circumference. The head was 10 feet long, and the tail 14 feet. The gills, from which the whalebone is produced, were 9½ feet long.

On Saturday the crowds coming from far and near to view the carcass, inspired the captors with the idea of making a paying speculation of the exhibition, and it was accordingly enclosed, and a small price charged for admission. On Sunday the throng was so great that every boat procurable was pressed into the service at Perth Amboy and along the New Jersey coast. Numerous sloops were chartered for the occasion, and hundreds were unable to obtain boats.

The total sum realized was $308, and double this amount would have been taken had all who desired to see the whale been able to do so. Moreover, the peculiar rank and overpowering odor which arose from the carcass as the oil oozed from the holes made with the hatchet, deterred many from approaching it. It increased in density on Monday, under the effects of the hot sun and on Tuesday many of the most respectable inhabitants of the little settlement near where it was landed talked about making a hasty departure, and lamented that it had ever floundered up the river. Before night it was all cut up and the blubber sent to the opposite side of the river to be tried out. Much of the oil was lost, but it is estimated at least twenty barrels remain, which will realize about $650. The whalebone is worth $100. The skeleton is to be presented to the New Brunswick College.

When the remains were being taken to the field to be buried, two yoke of oxen were hardly able to drag the upper part of the head, and one yoke were fully employed in removing the snout.

An Ear Suit.

A New York gentleman lost a portion of one of his ears. This curtailment of his beauty worried him so that he determined to find some deft artisan who would make him an artificial organ. It was to be durable in material, flesh-like in color, and so built that it may be worn with ease and comfort. He found his man, paid him $200, and went off with, not on, his auricular. Proud as a boy with a brand-new top, he tried on his ear, but after a time found that the wearing of it caused him intense pain, and that under the sun it lost its delicate pink color, and tanned much more rapidly than the other and genuine hearer. This set him upon his ear and started him into court to sue the maker of his broken member. The defense was that ear-making was an experiment, against the success of which the defendant warned the customer, who told him that he must have the ear, cost what it would. The workman expended much time upon it, making it as close an imitation of the natural ornaments as an artificial ear could possibly be made. The plaintiff got back fifty per cent. of his investment.

OLE BULL was once seeing the sights at Donnybrook Fair, when he was attracted by the sound of a very loud violin in a tent. He entered and said, "My good friend, do you play by note?" "The deuce a note, sir." "Do you play by ear, then?" "Niver an ear, yer honor, I play by main strength, be jabers."

WONDERFUL ANIMALS.

A Hog that Went to a Funeral, and a Dog and Cow that Loved Each Other—One Dog's Sagacity and Another's Affection.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

A few days ago, while a funeral procession was coming up Ninth street, on the way to Cave-hill cemetery, a hog, apparently about one year of age, ran from the corner of Ninth and Jefferson, and followed after the hearse. The corpse was that of a man who died on Eighteenth street. But this fact has no connection with the singular action of the swine. After proceeding for some distance between the hearse and the first carriage, only uttering now and then a friendly grunt, some persons attending the carriage tried to drive the brute away, but instead of running out of the way, he only stuck the closer to the wheels of the hearse, and thus he followed on to the grave. Here he skirmished out to one side and stood watching the proceedings until the coffin was lowered. Then he gave a sudden spring and rushed squealing up to the grave in spite of the efforts of the men to beat him back, and had he not been caught by the hind legs and held fast he would have jumped headlong into the grave. The man who caught the hog is a hack driver, who now has possession of the crazy creature, and conjectures as to the cause of this singular swinish freak. The animal being in good killing order, its captor trid to sell it to the "Commodore" for pork-chops at his coffee-stand, but so fully impressed was the "Commodore" with the belief that the swine was possessed of devils that he refused to purchase, saying that he feared if his customers were to eat the meat it would put the devil in them sure enough.

From the Macon (Ga.) Star.

Capt. Murray, residing on the corner of Pine and Third streets, in this city, is the owner of a dog and cow, between whom there has, for a considerable length of time, existed the strongest concievable attachment. About two years since this attachment was first noticed, and time has only served to increase the love of those two dumb creatures, who, it may be truly said, are now inseparable. The cow is followed to the swamps by her faithful companion in the morning, and by her side, wherever she goes, he can always be found. At night he sleeps under the same shelter, and is never from the cow a moment, except when the want of food absolutely drives him away, and then, so we are informed, he does not allow himself to remain sufficiently long to satisfy the demands of hunger. The cow appears to be as devoted to her canine follower, for, when he is out of her sight for the shortest possible time, she will manifest great uneasiness, and signal him until he returns.

Paris Corespondence of the New York Times.

A wine merchant in the Montmartro quarter began to open his shop one morning recently, and was taking the shutters into the cellar, when the barking of his dog attracted his attention. He went back quickly, but saw no one; but the intelligent animal sprang on the counter and began to scratch above the till. On opening it, while the dog continued to sniff and smell about it, growling at times, it was found empty. The dog seemed to strike the scent, and following it to the door, paused to invite his master to come on. He did so, and after going a short distance, as if upon the scent of a hare, the animal led up to two individuals, and began to bark loudly. "These must be the thieves," thought the merchant. He went toward them, calling upon a man near by to help him, and this individual happened to be an agent of police in citizen's dress. Seeing that they were persued, the two men fled. The dog kept snapping at their heels, and, thanks to his aid, one of them were caught. The other disappeared at the Rue Montorgueil. "Seek," cried the master, urging on the dog, and the animal once more caught up the scent. While the master, assisted by a person called in for the minute, held the thief, the agent followed the dog, and came up to him barking at the door of a house. The agent went up stairs, guided by the dog, and found the second thief hidden behind the door of a room on the second story. A portion of the money taken from the till was found upon the person of the man thus curiously caught by the aid of an intelligent dog.

Ponce de Leon's Fountain of Life.

From a sketch of Central Florida, written by MRS. E. E. Long, of Florida, and published in the Tallahassee Floridian, we take the following:

"It was *en route* to Suwannee Old Town that Gen. Jackson and his troops halted beside the famous fountain of Ponce de Leon, now miscalled the Wakulla Spring. The line of march made by the Spaniard confirms the supposition that this was the spring sought by the adventurer, and its curious character is quite sufficient to have given it a distinct renown. What makes it a marvel of nature is its great depth and exceeding transparency,—a transparency greater than that of the atmosphere, as evinced by seeing the smallest object at near 200 feet below, and in passing over its unrippled surface in a floating skiff the novel sensation of being suspended between skies is produced.

The Ponce de Leon fountain, to be seen to advantage, must be visited on a still, sunshinny day, without breeze, and with the sun as near the meridian as possible. From beneath a rugged, jagged, greyish limestone precipice, and from a dark, yawning, unfathomable abyss, springs the fountain, spreading out into a circular form of several hundred yards, forming the Wakulla River. The water is not particularly cold, and does not in its taste betray any of that mystical power we would like to establish. It is the ingredient of lime that gives transparency and also a magnifying quality to the spring. The smallest coin, and even a pin, can be seen twirling through its depth, enlarged at every turn, until it rests on the rocks below, and as a like object could not be seen through the atmosphere at the same distance, this conclusion is reasonable. Nothing but actual observation can give an idea of the picture. The moss-covered stones jutting irregularly from four hundred to two hundred feet feet below, where they centre around a boundless depth; the flexible roots and grasses all bathed in rainbow hues; the numerous fish, eels, and even alligators, sporting in their element, reflecting the same prismatic coloring, and the gentle, dreamy gliding over the depths of aqueous transparency, accompanied by the music of the warble-throated mocking bird, making it, with its kaleidoscopic changes, more like a fairy scene, and we lose for a time our sense of the earth, earthly. Dense hammocks of evergreens, magnolia, bay laurel, interlaced with the grapevine, clematis and ever-graceful jessamine, with their varied tints of leaf and blossom, softened by a veil of gray moss, affords a fit setting for so curious a gem, suggesting a magnificent opal.

This spring is supposed to have a subterranean connection with Lake Jackson, which lies twenty miles north of it, and more than once in the memory of man the waters have escaped from the lake, except at its greatest depths, leaving it an extensive meadow, prized as pasturage by the land owners of the surrounding plantations."

Fair in India.

An annual fair, at which some 10,000 people assemble, in honor of the Hindu goddess Elamma, is now held at her temple near the town of Jat, in India. Fifteen years ago a gardener got up the idol and claimed that it appeared there of its own accord. Both women and men visit the temple and worship the idol. The very strange fact about this worship is that the worshippers, before commencing the worship, strip naked, apply powdered sandal-wood to their whole bodies, put on the ornaments they may have, hold a small branch of the nimb tree in their folded hands, and leave their places of residence to visit the idol. After visiting the idol they go around the temple a certain number of times. They then leave the temple to bathe in a neighboring tank. After bathing they return to the temple, worship the idol, and return home.

The Fair Sex.

FAIR PLAY, Colorado, asks for an invoice of girls.

EVERYTHING is beaded now for outdoor wear.

JET crowns for full dress occasions are in fashion.

A SMALL gold hand holding a pearl is new in ear-rings.

ENGLAND mourns the possession of 3,453,681 unmarried women.

ROUND lace handkerchiefs are now worn around the neck instead of the unnecessary long lace scarfs.

BEADED lace-sacques are among the spring importations, and take place of the Llama ones of past seasons.

MRS. HENRIETTA RAND was recently elected a member of the School Committee of Parkman, whereupon a member resigned.

MRS. HARRIET D. WALKER, of Lowell, Mass., has been licensed to preach by the Methodist Conference of the Lynn district.

"AN overflowed widow with three children," advertises in the New Orleans Picayune for her lost cow that disappeared with the flood.

IT is proposed in England to give the ballot to widows or spinsters living on annuities, or carrying on small retail trades in boroughs.

IN Liberia whispers can be heard half a mile, and when a fellow goes sparking he carries a slate and writes down what he desires to say.

SHETZERDESS-SHAPED hats will be fashionable at the seaside. They require little trimming, the more rustic and "ship-shaped" they look the better.

MOHAIR suits are quite fashionable, gray being the most popular color. They make up very handsomely, and will be found durable and substantial.

LONG trains are coming in again for summer dresses intended for evening wear. They are gracefully looped at the sides and back by means of a long sash.

PARISIAN bonnets are all made of the crownless shape, and are literally one mass of flowers. No strings are used, but a fall of lace on either side and at the back.

THE double-breasted English walking-jacket will continue in fashion until warm weather fairly sets in. It is one of the most stylish wraps introduced for many years.

ALL puffs, rolls and huge chignons are ruled out. The hair is now worn parted in the centre, drawn smoothly from the face, and braided neatly to the back of the head.

TAFFETA silks are popular for summer wear, as they are so much lighter than gros grain. They are very glossy, and make up handsomely, with little if any elaborate trimmings.

A NEW ORLEANS woman wears a bustle made of government bonds. Her husband looks over the bond market in the evening paper before going home from the club, to see if her back is up.

QUAKER CITY etiquette: Two young men stopped in the street to converse with a couple of young ladies. When they separated, the gents discovered that one of the misses had sewed their coat-tails together.

IN Paris maroon skirts with noisette tunics are great favorites. These colors, says a fashion-writer, are pleasant to the eye, and harmonize beautifully together, which is more than sufficient reason for their vogue.

DRESSY canopy-shaped parasols of black silk are embroidered with jet and edged with jet fringe. Lace covered parasols, with ivory or coral sticks, are only suitable for dressy carriage or reception toilette.

A SAMPLE of the tyranny of men was shown at a woman's rights meeting in Titusville, where a gentleman entered and told his wife, one of the officers of the meeting, to come home quick, "as the baby has the colic."

A NORTH CAROLINA editor mentions a "case of peculiar horror" in Charlotte, where a white woman, whose husband was killed in the Confederate service, is now serving in a colored family as cook, and her girl, ten years old, as scullion.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE lady died recently after having read the Bible through thirty-four times. After this terrible example it is hardly necessary to warn readers not to read the Bible through but thirty-three times, if they would live longer in the land.

MRS. OGLESBY, wife of an innkeeper at York, England, became wearied with the continued society of one man, so she procured two other more pleasing males and eloped with them. In order to attach her acquisitions to herself very strongly, and as a sort of recompense for years of wearisomeness, she took with her a large sum of money belonging to Mr. Oglesby.

THE Norristown Herald says: "A loving wife in Bridgeport wants a divorce. She recently found pieces of an ostrich plume in her husband's beard, of an entirely different shade from that on her own hat. He explained that bits of ostrich feather sprinkled on the beard is the very latest style in New York, and it is not his fault that the shade is different from her own."

ONE of the most beautiful specimens of floral workmanship was a ship of flowers presented to a bride who sailed from New York last week in one of the Cunard steamers. It was four feet long and eight feet high. The masts were gaily decked out with silk flags, and the sails were of white satin. The smokestack was of red pasteboard (in exact imitation of the Cunard steamers) and on deck were chairs and benches of evergreen. Above all, on a spiral, was a live dove. The cost of this floral ship was $500.

A Woman's Jealousy.

Lina Wagratz, a daughter of a moderately wealthy merchant of Moscow, has been sentenced to six years' solitary confinement for a romantic crime. At one of the theatres Levina Korsacch was a performer on a wire suspended at a considerable height. She was pretty and coquettish, and among those whom she attracted was Lina Wagratz's lover. Lina was made madly jealous by the attitation, and deliberately planned a cruel revenge. Through her lover she formed the acquaintance of Levina, and thus became a frequenter of the theatre during the rehearsals. One day she went slyly where the wire upon which the performer walked, was fastened, and cut it in two with a pair of shears. The ends she fastened slightly together, leaving the whole in apparently good order. At night Levina confidently stepped out on the wire, which gave way under her feet, letting her drop to the stage floor. Her legs were broken so badly that she will be a life-long cripple. Lina was at once arrested, tried and found guilty, and the severe sentence is regarded in Moscow as not exceeding justice.

Female Artists.

Two young women have leapt suddenly into repute—fame is a trifle too strong a word—as artists. Miss Elizabeth Gardner, an American, has two pictures in the Parisian "Gallery of 1874." The fine art critic of the Pall Mall Gazette, writing from Paris, says: "Taken altogether, they struck me as being among the most attractive performances in the exhibition." An English woman, Miss E. Thompson, has a painting, "Calling the Roll after an Engagement in the Crimea," in the Royal Academy Exhibition of this year. At the R. A. banquet the Prince of Wales referred to this picture in terms of the highest praise, and said of Miss Thompson: "I am sure she has before her a great future as an artist." The Duke of Cambridge said: "I can have no doubt that if the young lady continues to produce such pictures, she has the prospect of becoming a most distinguished artist, and one of whom the country will have good reason to be proud." The royal endorsement has guaranteed the artist's future success, financially considered. She is not yet 23 years old.

"What kind of sausages is them?" queried an old lady of the young man of literature and peanuts, as he passed through the train selling bananas.

Personal.

THE Rev. Adirondack Murray is credited with having paid out $60,000 on his Guilford, Conn., stock farm within the past five years.

SENATOR BROWNLOW'S friends read the newspapers to him for eight morital hours every day, and his mind is said to be gradually failing.

PROF. YOUNG of Dartmouth College will go to China to observe the transit of Venus, in accordance with the invitation extended to him by the Government.

THE Ex-Emperor Ferdinand of Austria, is eighty-one years old, and his birthday was celebrated last month in all parts of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy.

IT is reported that Judge Hoar has determined to retire from public life at the end of the present term of Congress, and devote himself to his large law practice.

LORD LYTTON, of England, better known here as "Owen Meredith," is in great affliction through the death of his only surviving son, a splendid boy. His little girl is also in delicate health.

A MEMORIAL window to Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood, has been placed in the parish church at Folkestone, England, by contributions from the medical profession.

A DISPATCH from a nephew of Alexander H. Stephens, who is with that gentleman in Georgia, says that Mr. Stephens is in a very low state of health. It will be impossible for him to return to Washington.

KING COFFEE CALCALI professes to be thoroughly humbled. The latest advices from Cape Coast Castle brings the King's thanks for the ransom of the Ashantee prisoners, and his assurance of the most complete submission to the British flag and to all the terms of the treaty. The King has again taken up his residence in Coomassie.

LA LIBERTE says a certain lady of eminence in Paris has for many years been in the habit of seeing her physician daily. The physician always took his fee, but never prescribed for his patient. He called, however, a few days since, and was denied admittance. The man in buttons quickly explained his conduct. "Monsieur le Doctor, Madame cannot receive you to-day, as she is indisposed."

FATHER SMYTH, pastor of St. Mary's Catholic Church at Windsor Locks, Conn., died recently. He formerly had a pastorate in Boston, but settled in Connecticut forty yearsago, being the only Catholic clergyman in the state. He used to conduct service at Norwalk in the morning, Bridgeport in the afternoon, and New Haven in the evening.

A CORRESPONDENT who has been tracing the lineage of Miss Edmonia Lewis, the sculptress, says she is half Indian and half African, but that the blending of these two natures is not altogether perfect. While her jet-black hair on one side of her head is short, crisp and wrinkled, like that of the African, on the other side it is long and wavy, more like that of the Indian.

Selected Miscellany.

A SHOE dealer advertises "Woman's Rights and Lefts."

THE defects of the mind, like those of the face, grow worse as we grow old.—*Rochefoucauld.*

USE what talent you possess. The woods would be very silent if no birds sang there but those who sang best.

CERTAINLY work is not always required of a man. There is such a thing as a sacred idleness—the cultivation of which is now fearfully neglected.—*Macdonald.*

No earnest thinker is a plagiarist pure and simple. He will never borrow from others that which he has not already, more or less, thought out for himself.—*Charles Kingsley.*

IT is in vain to put your finger in the water, and pulling it out look for a hole; and equally vain to suppose that, however large a space you occupy, the world will miss you when you are dead.

WERE we to take as much pains to be what we ought to be as we do to disguise what we really are, we might appear like ourselves without being at the trouble of any disguise at all.—*Rochefoucauld.*

IF we use common words on a great occasion, they are the more striking, because they are felt at once to have a particular meaning, like old banners for every-day clothes hung up in a sacred place.—*G. Eliot.*

"THE conversation of old men of ability, before they have passed into the siege of imbecility," says Dr. Beard, "is usually richer and more instructive than the conversation of the young, for in conversation we simply distribute the treasures of memory as a store hoarded during long years of thought and experience. Conversation is, therefore, justly regarded as the lightest form of intellectual labor, and grows easier as we grow older, because we have greater resources to draw from. He who thinks, as he converses, is a poor companion, as he who must earn his money before he spends any, is a poor man. When an aged millionaire makes a liberal donation, it costs him nothing; he but gives out of abundance that has resulted by natural accumulation from the labors of his youth and middle life. When an old man utters great thoughts, it is not age but youth that speaks through the lips of age: his ideas which, in their inception and birth, drew heavily on the productive powers of the brain, are refined, resolved, and disseminated almost without effort."

The Water Power of Michigan.

The Detroit Tribune publishes an interesting paper by Prof. Winchell, formerly State Geologist of Michigan, upon the amount of water power in that State. He illustrates this point by selecting three rivers, the Huron, the Grand, and the Black. From his table of elevations taken in Washtenaw County, he estimates that the aggregate water power of the Huron in that county amounts to 5,567 horses, having a net value of over a quarter of a million of cotton-spindles. His calculation with regard to the Grand Market it, from Jackson to Grand Rapids, give an aggregate of 82,538 net horse-powers for twenty-four hours in the day, while the Black River, in the immediate vicinity of South Haven, furnishes a constant power of 135 horses. While these results have no special significance so long as steam is comparatively inexpensive, Prof. Winchell thinks they are of value considering each year's diminution of the fuel supply.

A YOUNG bachelor who had been appointed sheriff was called upon to serve an attachment against a young and beautiful widow. He accordingly called on her and said: "Madam, I have an attachment for you." The widow blushed and said his attachment was reciprocated. "You don't understand me; you must proceed to court." "I know it is leap year, sir, but I prefer you to do the courting." "Mrs. P——, this is no time for trifling; the justice is waiting." "The justice! why, I prefer a parson."

True Enterprise.

The Chicago and Northwestern railway is showing true enterprise in the way it is making known the resources of the great Northwest in the line of summer resorts. Send to W. B. Stennett, General Passenger Agent Chicago and Northwestern railway, Chicago, for a copy of "The Northwest Illustrated." It will be sent you *free*, and will give you many valuable hints about summer haunts.—Com.

A DERANGED stomach and impure blood force human beings into a melancholy state; they do not enjoy life and are not in a fit condition to do business successfully. One of the best remedies extant is VEGETINE, which has acquired a reputation as wide as the country itself, and is extensively known all over the globe. This remedy has been extensively advertised, but its cures have sold it at a more rapid rate than the newspapers. The latter serve to bring it to public notice, but like all medicines or inventions it has been found to stand the test of trial and time, and its rapid sale shows how strong a hold it has gained.—Com.

A PROTRUDING toe is not a pretty sight, and never seen where children wear SILVER TIPPED SHOES. They will save half your shoe bills. For Sale by all Dealers. Com.

"LILLY DALE," of whom poets have so charmingly sung, languishes in a Chicago house of correction.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment may be used to advantage where any Liniment is desirable. In cases of severe cramps and pains in the stomach, it is undoubtedly the best article that can be used internally.

HABITUAL constipation leads to the following results: Inflammation of the kidneys, sick and nervous headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, piles, loss of appetite and strength; all of which may be avoided by being regular in your habits, and taking, say one of *Parsons' Purgative Pills* nightly for four or six weeks.—Com.

KENTUCKY bugs have taken to chewing tobacco to an alarming extent.

The Secret of Captivation.—Features of Grecian mould, a well-turned neck and beautifully rounded arms, are no doubt very nice things to have, and ladies who possess these charms have reason to be thankful to Mother Nature; yet, after all, the most captivating of all womanly charms is a pure, fresh and brilliant complexion. This superlative fascination any lady may secure by using HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM.

Ye Old Mexican Mustang Liniment has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, scalds, burns