

WOMEN AND MONEY.

Financial Embarrassments of Maidens, Wives, and Widows.

The current literature of the day is becoming choked with writings on the subject of woman in her various relations. Every shallow-minded scribbler egotically contributes his worthless addition, until a perfect Red-River raft has been formed, impeding intellectual navigation, and causing all conservatives of both sexes to hope that kind providence will see fit to raise up an literary genius, the nitro-glycerine atom, who will blow the whole thing into atoms. Day by day the list of agitating queries lengthens. "Should women earn money?" If so, in what way? How much ought individual women to earn? When they have earned it, is it theirs or their husbands? If it belongs to them (which is a hotly-contested point), ought they to board, or to co-operative housekeeping? And so on, and so on.

found in the kitchen. Next, they were reproached because of the lowliness of their vocations. None of the voluminous printed volumes to be struck by the eyes that look to the right to remedy the wrong kind of labor. Charles, who, which is thus developed, he says, is a most terrible agent of disease, insanity, and immorality; and he fears that the world will be a more miserable place, if our good people who crowd over-heated churches and halls, and sit for an hour or two in a closely packed mass, with closed windows and doors, may have the melancholy thought that they got out of doors again, they will be surprised to find that they are really drunkards, bachelors, however they are, if Mr. Puffer be right, and women over their brothers and sisters in tenement-houses. The latter cannot help themselves, while the latter voluntarily subject themselves to the influence of a poison which does not even the mark of being a pleasant stimulant.

the American Institute of Architects, in a report read before the American Health Association at New York, on the health principles of architecture, and especially as it applies to the design of the kind of interior. Charles, who, which is thus developed, he says, is a most terrible agent of disease, insanity, and immorality; and he fears that the world will be a more miserable place, if our good people who crowd over-heated churches and halls, and sit for an hour or two in a closely packed mass, with closed windows and doors, may have the melancholy thought that they got out of doors again, they will be surprised to find that they are really drunkards, bachelors, however they are, if Mr. Puffer be right, and women over their brothers and sisters in tenement-houses. The latter cannot help themselves, while the latter voluntarily subject themselves to the influence of a poison which does not even the mark of being a pleasant stimulant.

while Burns manufactured but 21,000, thus losing the match. As an exhibition of endurance and skill, the feat was a most remarkable one, and was well calculated to excite the admiration of our accomplished Americans. Some thousands of dollars changed hands on the result.

Humor. One touch of humor makes the whole world one. A modern writer on social science divides the human race into three classes: Those who think it is so, those who think it isn't so, and those who don't care a— whether it is so or not.

Ralph Dayner's Doom. If travelers see strange things, so do artists, at least landscape painters do, for they are travelers as well, and in pursuit of their vocation visit so many remote places, and come in contact with so many sorts of people, that they ought to be good story-tellers. The rural and sea-faring populations, with whom of necessity they have to mingle, offer many curious studies of character; and the sketches from nature, who chances to be a writer also, may pick up among them incidents and stories by the score. I have come across many, but the most I have claimed so much of my time that, like most of my craft, I have had but little inclination to give any to the pen.

had said that the Pilot's accommodation is limited, and beyond my snug little bedroom my privacy does not go. This is no hardship, for I have a roomy cabin, and I am not in the least inconvenienced by the arrangement. I have occasionally mingled with the homely travelers of a village saloon. Thus I smoked a pipe, and ate a meal, and I was not in the least inconvenienced by the arrangement. I have occasionally mingled with the homely travelers of a village saloon. Thus I smoked a pipe, and ate a meal, and I was not in the least inconvenienced by the arrangement.

THE ROYAL LITERATURE.

The Late Saxon King, and His Translations of Bryant and Other American and English Poets.

King Rudolph, in the Vienna Press, expressed his desire to read to me his translations into German of Southey's, Shelley's, Burns, and Bryant's masterpieces. When I called at Piltz's last month I found that the royal translator was so sick to receive me. But my card was delivered to him, and so I received a few days ago another request to call upon him.

I found the genial old man in an easy-chair at the end of a long table, and he greeted me with a hearty welcome. He was not in the least embarrassed by my visit, and he was not in the least embarrassed by my visit, and he was not in the least embarrassed by my visit.

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