OREGON.

THREE WOMEN. Three women went sailing out into the street To the brown-stone front where the red flag hung.

They jostled the crowd all day on their feet, While "going and going and gone" was sung For women must go where bargains are had, And buy old trash, if ever so bad, And husbands must never be groaning.

Three husbands, all hungry, went homeward to But when they arrived there was nothing t

ent. Three women, all crazy, and feeling so fine, Were gabbling of bargans along on the street For women must talk of bargains they buy; And homes must suffer, and babies must cry, And husbands must ever be groaning.

Three women were showing their husbands with

Their bargains at prices that never were beat:

Were tossing the bargains out into the street For men don't know when bargains are cheap, And women, poor creatures, do nothing but

And husband must ever be groaning

The Social Traits of a Lazy People The cause that lies deep down under all the misery and demoralization of Venzuela, the rottenness out of which springs the foul fungus of her governlaziness of her people. They are too came to this country two years ago. lazy to work to better their social condition: too lazy to think what are the impulses that are pushing their country to ruin; too lazy to fight to relieve themtration of Guzman Blanco. Of course

there are exceptions to the rule-a very few of the highest class, who, having enjoyed the advantages of education and travel abroad, are capable of thinking and willing to work, and a good to get along. But the vast majority, including all the middle class, are no more firmly grounded in any article of their pious faith than in that which brands labor as the original curse. A foreign gentleman of my acquiant-

out one day for a long walk to visit a to to 21 years imprisonment in the friend in the country. When he was penitentiry. Emory resisted and was about midway of his journey a violent rain storm overtook him, and before he third attempt to lynch him. Emory was found could reach any place of shelter he was guilty of the murder of his wife and sentenced thoroughly drenched. The first roof he to hang, but the Governor commuted his could get to was a miserable adobe hov- sentence as above stated. el. An old crone sat mumbling over the smoking embers of a small fire on the open hearth by the door. Her husband and one daughter were present. The son, the pride of the family, was away. The place was almost entirely the New Palace riots, and produced his in destitute of furniture. They could only structions, showing that he had ordered the give a rickety stool to their visitor to sit upon, and it required some study into committee on the land bill. Amendand observation to find a place for it ments filling whole pages have been aimed where one of the many rivulets from against it. the broken roof would not pour down the back of his neck. But, poor as they were, they greeted him hospitably, did Hatter's Gazette. he make him comfortable their inability to give him any better seat than the stool, entertained him by

protracted remarks upon their poverty. Long and steadily the rain poured down in torrents, after the fashion it has in this country when it once gets started. All the rich land in sight from the hovel, the old woman said, belonged to them, but what good was it? They could not eat it; it only yielded them the bananas that grew on their own accord, down by the beautiful little river, a short distance from the door. Finally, thinking that he might give them a valuable suggestion for the improvement of their condition, the visitor said: "Why do you not clear off that broad a good price for anything you would raise. That soil would yield immensely, the river is handy enough to irrigate in a dry season, and"-"Aha! That's the woman, her eyes flaming with wrath, "You are one of these foreigners who come here and want to set us to work. You want us to be your slaves." "Not at all, my good woman. I was only trying to point out to you a means for comfortable and happy independence." "Yes, by work! Work! You want us to be slaves and work. Work if you like; it is good enough for the like of you. Why didn't you stay in your own country and work? What business have you got here anyway? I am sorry I let you come in my house out of the rain. Get out! Go about your business! Find somebody else to be your slaves! You won't find any here, for we are Venezuelans, free as the air." The rain was yet pouring down as heavily as ever. but he was glad to start out in it once more to escape the virago's tongue, and as he trudged homeward he resolved never to wound the sensibilities of another noble Venezuelan, "free as the air," by proposing the degradation of work.

"Just think of it!" exclaimed Jones "Pingrey's new block is one thousand meters long." "Is that so?" asked Fogg, adding, "By the way, Jones, how long is a meter?" "Blamed if I know," said Jones, "but judging from the distance my gas meter covers every month it must be immense."

Kidney-Wort is a remedy which removes foul humors from the blood, and creates healthy ac-tion in every organ. Torpid kidneys and liver lead to gravel, diabetes, constipation, piles and rheumatism. Kidney-Wort is the surest and safest remedy to use.—Rocky Mountain News.

Pincappie Jum - Feal, grate and we'gh the apple. Put pound to pound of pineapple and sugar. Boil it in a preserving kettle thirty or forty minness.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

General News Summary. The citizens of Quincy, Ill., are beming considerably interested in the proposed establishment of a watch factory there.

Smith Bros.' planing mill and sash actory, at Sheboygan, Mich., withseveral other buildings, burned June 14th. Loss, \$60,900:

John Griscom, the Chicago faster, at the end of eighteen days, had lost 25 pounds weighing at the end of that time 172 1-4

At the launching of the steamer City of Rome at Barrow, England, June 14th, three persons were killed and ten injured by the explosion of a botler.

From a circular issued by the Comnissioner of Agriculture it appears that all crops in Kentucky, with the exception of hemp, will fall considerably below the average.

There were killing frosts a few nights ago in the northern portions of New Hampshire and Vermont, and it is feared the apple crops has been entirely ruined, and that corn, pota-Taree husbands, all starving and mad as could toes, etc., will have to be replanted.

The village of Ludington, on Lake Michigan, was visited by a destructive conflagration on the night of June 11th, which nearly destroyed the entire business portion of the place. The loss is \$200,000; insurance about

On the afternoon of June 14th, a man jumped from the tower of the waterworks in Chicago. The fall forced his head into the ground nearly a foot, and his neck was broken. The height of the tower from which he jumped is 150 feet. He was a German 25 years old, and ment, is the ineffable and unconquerable had been an officer in the German army. He

Crime.

Father Maloney, the exposed miracle worker at Erie, Pa., who was arrested on charge of obtaining money under false protense selves of an incubus like the adminis- has been discharged. It was shown that he had been paid money to effect miraculous cures, but but could not be held because, although he took the money, he did not solicit it.

Clyde Erskine, son of a well known and wealthy citizen of St. Louis, has been arrested on a charge sworn out by the President of the Union Depot Street Railway, charging many of the lowest class, miserably embyzling \$13,400 from that company in 1879, poor devils, who have to work very hard when he was Secretary of it, and of stealing \$85 from the Mound City Railway Company which has its business office in the same building as the Union Depot Company.

On the night of June 13th, between 12 and one o'clock, 25 armed men took possession of the jail at Dover, Ark., and hung Col. Emory, a murderer whose death sentence the ance, residing in Puerto Cabello, started Govenor a few weeks since commuted he was dead when hung. This last was the

News from Abroad. ENGLAND.

Forster denied in the House of Comnons having expressed regret that the troops and police had not fired on the people during avoidance of extreme measures except when

The Discovery of Silk.

The discovery of silk is attributed one of the wives of the Emperor of China, Hoang-ti, who reigned about 2,000 years before the Christian era; since that time a special spot has been allotted in the gardens of the Chinese Royal Palace to the cultivation of the mulberry tree-called in Chinese the "golden tree"-and to the keeping of silkworms. The first silk dress in history was made, not for a sovereign nor for a pretty woman, but for the monerst in human shape, Heliogabalus Persian monks, who came to Constantinople, revealed to the Emperor Justinian the secret of the production of silk, and gave him some silkworms. From Greece the art passed into Italy at the end of the thirteenth century. When strip of rich land this side of the river the Popes left Rome to settle at Avinton. and plant it in vegetables for the Puerto | France, they introduced into that coun-Cabello market? You could always get try the secret which had been kept by the Italians; and Louis XI. established Tours a manufactory of silk fabries, Francis I. founded the Lyons silk works, which to this day have kept the first song you sing, is it?' exclaimed the old ranks. Henry II. of France wore the first pair of silk hose ever made, at the wedding of his sister. The word "satin," which in the original was applied to all silk stuffs in general, has since the larst century been used to designate only tissues which present a lustred surface, The discovery of this particular brilliant stuff was accidental. Octavio Mai, a silk weaver, finding business very dull, and not knowing what to invent to give a new impulse to the trade, was one day pacing to and fro before his loom. Every time he passed the machine, with no definite object in view, he pulled little threads from the wray and put them to his mouth, which soon after he spat out. Later on he found the ball of silk on the floor of his workshop, and was attracted by the brilliant appearance of the threads. He repeated the experiment, and by using certain mucilaginous preparations succeeded in

> "How did you like Europe?" too splendid for anything!" was the reply. "And were you sick?" "Yes, awfully sick." "And was your husband good to you?" "Oh, he was too good for anything. Just as soon as he found out I was sick, he went and drank salt water so as to be sea-sick in unison with me, and I'm not his second wife, either.

giving satin to the world.

Prejudice Kills.

en years our daughter suffe "Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery under the eare of several of the best (and some of the worst) physicians, who gave her disease various names but no relief, and now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had poohed at for two years, before using it. We earnestly hope and pray that no one else will let their sick suffer as we did, on account of prejudice against so good a medicine as Hop Bitters."—The Parents

THE STORM IN IOWA.

Reports from Various Points.

Loss of Life and Property Wind and Blatt.

The terrible storms of wind, rain and 'hall which visited many localities in the West on Saturday, June 11th and 12th, did their full work of destruction in lowa. We give a summary of reports from different points as they come to us by telegram and through correspondents. In Des Moines several houses were struck by lightning on Sunday, including the Baptist Church on the West Side. The Baptist College building was also struck, and the chimney taken smoothly from the building, the brick being scattered in all directions. Several residences in and about Des Moines were struck but fortunately there was no loss of life. In several townships in Polk county, especially Camp. Four Mile and Bloomfield, there was great distruction of property and some loss of life. At Elm Grove, in Bloomfield township, everything was demolished in the track of the storm on Saturday. The cyclone was a funnel-shaped affair, and seemed composed of heavy black clouds which kept up a continual revolving and grinding together. A peculiarity of the cyclone was that it drew everything within its course and then carried it along to destruction. All the trees and litter left bore evidence of having been sucked in toward the center from the outside. The first known of the storm so far, was when it struck Mr. McGriff's orchard, taking it with it in its mad course, leaving only a wreck of limbs behind. The tornado so far, was when it struck Mr. McGriff's or-chard, taking it with it in its mad course, leav-ing only a wreck of limbs behind. The tornado next struck Mr. Campfield's new residence and literally blew it to pieces and slightly injured his wife. This is the second house that Mr. Campfield has lost, the former one burned to the ground some time since. The house deground some time since.

yed Saturday was consequently a new one. large barn of Mr. Hayes was the next to and was completely carried away, leaving go, and was completely carried away, lea the horses standing unburt on the floor. the horses standing unhurt on the floor. A tenement house about a hundred yards in the field from the barn was also blown to shatters. The orchard on Mr. Haves' farm was taken out by the roots, and even the grass torn out and carried off. A heavy wagon was pieked up and blown away, the bed being found in one place and the wheels in another, some distance away. The ground in the train of the destructive demon new looks as though a mighty flood had passed over it leaving only be seen.

blown away, the bed being found in one place and the wheels in another, some distance away. The ground in the train of the destructive demon now looks as though a mighty flood had passed over it, leaving only here and there an apple tree, a limb, or a tuft of grass. The total loss to Mr. Hayes will aggregate about \$4,000. In Camp township the cyclone came with special fury. A little boy of Mr. Walters came ranning in and called his father's attention to the black smoke, which he supposed to be the result of a fire. Mr. Walters went out doors and saw the fury coming. The storm appeared to be like a large funnel and seemed to whirl round and round from right to left and traveling with great velocity. The first thing he saw after looking at the storm for a moment was Lebon Stewart's house and stable flying in a thousand pieces in the air; then it rushed on about a quarter of a mile and lifted the roof off the barn of Brice Stewart, carried it 400 yards in the air, and scattered the shingles like feathers in the air, at the same time demolishing the frame and body of the barn, and killing a fine horse. When Mr. Stewart went out to the barn after the storm he found the mate of the dead horse standing trembling with fright, with his fore feet upon his dead companion. The storm by this time had reached Mr. Walter's farm and twisted off a large hickory tree standing in its course, and carried it into the air and dropped it down, leaving it in splinters. When Mr. Walters saw the tree go, he became alarmed, and told his stepson, who stood beside him, that he was afraid the storm would ruin everything they had. At this stage Mrs. Walters called to them to come in, and just as he started, which he did immediately, he looked over his shoulder and saw his barn fly to pieces, before he could reach the door. Just before closing the door after him Mr. Walters took another glance and saw his barn fly to pieces, before he could reach the door. Just before closing the family had gone into the basement door—all the family had gone door—all the laminy mad gone into the basement cellar-kitchen, three sides of which
were completely surrounded by earth—an awful crash was heard, and the whole house went
off over their heads. Mr. Walters' little babe
was in his wife's arms, and something wrenched it from her and hurled it across the cellarkitchen, where it fell on some brick and the
teakettle, and knocked the wife senseless.
Mr. Walters' three little girls and a son were
standing at their mother's feet when found,
the little boy being badly bruised on the head
with a brick, and sustained a severe cut on
the forehead. One of the three girls escaped
without injury, but the other two were severely
cut and bruised about the head, one of then
having a cut from the temple clear down over
the eye, which had to be sewed up. Mr. Walters was not hurt much, the storm in some way
throwing the safe against him, confining him throwing the safe against him, confining him closely in a corner. The whole affair occurred in less than half a minute. As soon as he could Mr. Waiters pushed the safe off and stepped out and gazed on a perfect field of wreck with, as he puts it, "nothing to pre-vent his looking all over the world," and the rain coming down in torrents. Mr. Walters then gathered up his dead babe and the injured little ones and with the help of his stepson, got his wife up and put them all in a corner of the cellar, and with a door that had fal-len in on them and a carpet and quilt that had also blown in, undertook to make a shelter over them to keep out the heaviest of the rain. The rain continued for half an hour at a fear-ful rate, but at that time cased up a little and ful rate, but at that time cased up a little an the homeless family climbed out of the cells and repaired to a neighbor's, Mr. Peter M. Nevyns, who, although his barn, cribs an Nevyns, who, although his barn, cribs and outhouses generally were torn away, was fortunate in escaping with his house. Mr. Walters had turned his mules out in the pasture immediately after quitting work, so that they escaped injury when the barn went down. The family were just ready for supper when the storm came up, the table all set, etc. Mr. Walters says the only thing he has since been able to find of his supper or table, was a small pepper box, which he found in Mr. Mc-Nevyn's field some forty yards away. Mr. Walters after looking over the premises after the storm found that everything he had in the world was destroyed, except his mules, a wagon without a box, and \$1.40 the money he had in his pocket.

world was destroyed, except his mules, a wagon without a box, and \$1.40 the money he had in his pocket.

At Norwalk, Linn township, Warren county, the storm commencing Saturday evening at 6 o'clock, was the worst in the history of the neighborhood. Mr. Burkhead's splendid residence near Linn Grove was completely demolished. His barn also was utterly torn to pieces. The family all escaped. The house of Mr. John Keller was considerably wrecked but not torn down. Just before the storm came up Mr. Keller's little girl went out in the field after the cows, and Mr. Keller seeing the approaching storm ran out after her. Just as he reached her the storm broke upon them and snatched the little girl from her feet and drew her up in the air whirling her round like a spinning top. The father reached for her just in time to catch hold of her feet and pull her down in his arms. He then laid down on the earth and held fast to a post till the storm had gone by.

The Widow Burkhead a little farther northeast, lost her barn.

east, lost her barn.

Mr. Lamb, of the same neighborhood, als had his barn completely destroyed.

The storm in its progress came next upon the barn of Mr. Lockridge, which it unroofed.

When the funnel fury crossed North river, was seen to draw water from the stream over undred feet into the air, and also tore up th

planks in the bridge at that point. When it got as far as Salyver's coal shaft it tore the company's scales out of the ground.

The storm of Sunday began about 2 o'clock at Norwalk, both hall and rain coming down at at Norwalk, both hall and rain coming down at a fearful rate, tearing up fences, orchards and out-houses. The fruit trees and crops are all ruined in that locality. There is not a hill of corn to be seen for miles. The fruit trees that are not torn down and torn out of the ground are so beaten by the hall that the bark all peals off at a touch. Mr. Adam Stiffner had 30 acres of fine corn, knee high, which he had plowed three times, which the storm removed so successfully that there is not a hill to be seen in essfully that there is not a hill to be seen

three times, which the storm removed so successfully that there is not a hill to be seen in the whole field.

In Elkhart township, Polk county, damages appears to have been principally by hall. H. G. Iseminger lost 74 window lights in two houses: Jacob Byers lost 57 lights; George W. Iseminger lost 65 lights. The latter thinks the damage in Elkhart will reach \$40,000 at least. Not a house escaped damage to windows, while the roofs of many are split and torn into kindling strips. The fruit is badly damaged, especially small fruit, not a sign of a garden being left in the vicinity. The prospect seems now there will be no return from the grain planted, as it is all pounded into the ground. Where the trees in orchards elsewhere were not leveled to the ground, they were litterally skinned of their bark and not a leaf left.

H. E. Martin, of Grant township, Polk county reports that he and D. W. Prentice saw the cyclone which did so much damage Saturday, when it formed. It appeared to be a funnel shaped cloud, rather small at first, increasing in size as it passed nearly in an easterly direction as long as visible from their position. It struck the ground first just about on the line of Grant and Four Mile townships. It struck and demolished the house of Doughas Johnson, killing one child; also demolished Henry Lamb's house, the family all escaping. The next building in its track being John Crew's barn, which was torn to pieces. It next struck Oliver Erickson's house, completely demolishing it, killing Mr. Erickson and seriously injuring two of his children.

A hail and wind storm passed through Grant, Thompson, and Beaver townships, Guthrie county, Sunday, making fearful havoe in its course. Isaac Williams' house, three miles north of Casey, was torn from its foundation and scattered in fragments for a haif mile around. It was a fine residence, just completed last summer. The furniture was entirely destroyed. Great damage was done to crops and outbuildings. Orchards and groves are entirely stripped of their foliage. Roger Williams, who had opened a new farm this spring in Grant township, is left without anything but the bare land; his new house, and other outbuildings are all swept away. Even his money, which was in the house, is gone with the rest. Nollyes reported lost as yet. Alex. Stone's house was torn from its foundation. John P. Main's barn, said to be the largest barn in the State, was torn from its foundation.

The same story of destruction comes from all points throughout the range of this series of storms, and a number of families are reported homeless. Herman Rathburn and a Mr. Straw were killed by lightning in Audubon connty on the open prairie on Saturday. Two lives were lost in Allen township, Polk county, Mr. Erickson was killed, and his wife it is thought will not recover. The baby of Mr. Walters, as above stated, was killed.

A telegram from Council Bluffs says: A terrific hall and wind storm visited Portlons of A hall and wind storm passed through Grant,

er. The buby of Mr. Walters, as above stated, was killed.

A telegram from Council Bluffs says: A terrific hall and wind storm visited Portlons of Western Iowa on Sunday afternoon, doing great damage to property of every kind. Special dispatches to the Nonparell from Avoca, Shelby and other points along the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad state that the storm was one of the most severe of the kind that ever visited those sections, and that windows were broken by the thousand panes, while light articles outside were broken to pieces. Hall stones as large as walnuts were picked up at various places.

The Hawkeye's special from Rome, Iowa, says there was a violent storm at that place Sunday evening. It tore off half the roof of Polough's brick store and blew down Small's two-story frame, and also a barn belonging to Mr. Wise, two and a half miles north of the station. The storm was severe, and probably other property is more or less injured.

property is more or less injured.

The above account of the great storm made The above account of the great storm made up chiefly from special telegrams to the State Register, of June 14th, will afford only an imperfect idea of the extent and destructiveness, caused by the blowing down of buildings, trees, fences, and crops, and the killing of stock and poultry. It was certainly the most wide-spread disaster of the kind that has ever visited the State, and the wender is that greater loss is not State, and the wonder is that greater loss is not

Further Rayages of the Cyclone. From Northwest Missouri and Kansas we have further particulars of the great storm of Sunday, June 12. In Northwest Missouri those have further particulars of the great storm of Sunday, June 12. In Northwest Missouri those known to be killed outright are R. C. Nelson, C. E. Maynard, Miss Maynard, Mrs. G. Roberts and child, and a man whose name is unknown. The injured are Miss A. Gee, who will die; Miss Maynard, severely; Wm. Miller, dangerously; Robert Miller, seriously bruised; Israel Wood, wife and children; Frank Burke and a company of fourteen persons in all, injured and bruised; John Cott and family, since died; Wm. Ricks, severely; Mrs. Ricks, fatally; Mrs. Richards, right arm and ribs broken.

The houses blown away belonged to James Boyles near Flag Springs, Wm. Elrood near the same place, Mrs. J. Bonham, Job Pierce, L. G. Dangerfield, Isalah Boyles, Geo. Purviance, Israel Wood, L. G. Garrett, R. C. Nelson, John Cott, Frank Burke, Bloomer Dungan, Dr. Dungan, Leonard Meeks, Mrs. McIntyre, William Bonham, Mrs. Bevins, Geo. Roberts, Randolph Newman, Wilkes Mecks, Thos. Baltimore, and M. Hartwell, of South Berlin; Phil. Asman's near the same place, also the two Thomases, H. W. Wolf and scores of others. The destruction took place at or near King. City, and Klartwell, and scores of others.

M. Hartwell, of South Berlin; Phil. Asman's near the same place, also the two Thomases, H. W. Wolf and scores of others. The destruction took place at or near King City and Flag Springs. Later in the evening another cyclone passed north of Savannah, Andrew county, northeast into Nodaway county. From infor-mation received it appears that the clouds formed in a field near Laesy chapel about 8 miles northwest of Savannah and moved southeast northwest of Savannah and moved southeast, tearing timber, trees and fences, until it struck a large brick house of Nathaniel Kellogg, situated about six miles north of town, which it tore to pieces. Mr. Kellogg and family were absent from home at the time, and no doubt escaped being injured. Two horses belonging to Mr. Kellogg in a field near the house were found in a field a quarter of a mile away, and it is supposed they were carried there by the cyclone. The cloud then passed east, and at this time was about a hundred and sixty yards wide. The next hullding in its way was the residence of Mr. Holt, situated near Tall bridge. It struck the corner of the house, moving it off its foundation and damaging it Mr. Holt, situated near fall bridge. It struck the corner of the house, moving it off its foundation and damaging it considerably. W. S. Wright had fifty hogs killed. John Parks' house further on was blown away and Mrs. Farks' severely injured. Helman's house was carried away and the Baptist man's house was carried away and the Baptist church near by was torn to pieces. Mrs. Laugh-lin's house further on was blown to pieces and furniture, clothing and everything contained in the house was carried away, feather beds torn to pieces and feathers strewn all through the timber; stoves and all kinds of household goods were carried through the air, and the owners have not yet found any of them. Lin Roberts! were carried through the air, and the owners have not yet found any of them. Lin Roberts' house and E. A. Phillips' near Fishford, were destroyed. From there the storm passed on to Flag Springs and King City, where the cyclone was about one-fourt mile wide and very violent. Fully two-thirds of the houses were blown down, which were unoccupied, the families being away from home, either at church or visiting, otherwise the loss of life would have been frightful.

The cyclone in Kansas was more serious than at first reputed. It formed near Olivet, and then passed northwest into Franklin county. In its course it killed six persons, John Rosencrans, John Huper, a man named Brown, two colored children and a person whose name has not yet

children and a person whose name has not ye

The position of the Princess of Wales s too exalted a one to permit of much social enjoyment, yet has not the splendid potentialities of reigning royalty. The Princess, too is peculiarly unostentatious, and evidently fine the magnificent loneliness of her position an ictal trail. To be young and beautiful and idolized, and yet to be shut out from most forms of social amusement. can be by no means delightful. Yet there are of course, very few houses, even among those of the highest nobililty, to which the Princess of Wales can go as an invited guest. And when she does go, an awful state hedges her around. She is passionately fond of dancing, yet no gentleman can ask her to dance. She it is who signals out the personage whom she desires as a partner, and when she stands out to dance, all other dancers, must sit down. After circling around the room some half a doztimes she pauses and sits down to rest and then the remainder of the waltzers may take a turn, but as soon a she stands up again they must stop. This solitary Grand Lama kind of performance cannot be very amusing to this kindly, gentle, aimable lady. Sh eis, I am told, a most accomplished dancer, despite her slight lameness. But, of all the recreations of her life, she most enjoys driving in the park. In her little vitoria with her dame de compagnie feside her, she is free to enjoy the testimonials of affection and enthusiasn that meet her everywhere, and no one that notes the gracious smile and bow wherewith she returns every salutation can doubt her delight at her own

A gentleman, calling upon a farmer observed: "Mr. Jones, your clock is not quite right, is it?" "Well, you see sir," said Mr. Jones, "nobody don't understand much about that clock but me. When the hands of that clock stand at twelve, then it strikes two, and then I knows it's twenty minutes to

seven." "What is the meaning of the word tanspoke up little Johnny Holmarm. comb, "it means a circus procession ars not allowed to look out."

A PARLE.

me cawing Crows, a hooting Owl, A Hawk, a Canary, an old Marsh-Fowl, One day all met together, To hold a caucus and settle the fate Of a certain bird, without a mate, A bird of another feather.

'My friends," said the Owl, with a look mo The Eagle is soaring too near the skies,

In a way that is quite improper, fet the world is praising her so I'm told, And I think her actions have grown so bold That some of us ought to stop her." "I have heard it said," quoth Hawk with

That young lambs died at the glance

And I wholly scorn and dispise her. This, and more, I am told they say-And I think that the only proper way Is never to recognize her.

"I am quite convinced," said Crow with a caw "That the Eagle minds no moral law-She's a most unruly creature." "She's an ugly thing," piped Canary-Bird; Some call her handsome--it's so abs She hasn't a decent feature.

Then the old Marsh-Hen went hopping about, She said she was sure—she hadn't a doubt-Of the truth of each bird's story; And she thought it a duty to stop her flight, To pull her down from her lofty hight, And take the gilt from her glory.

But lo! from a peak on the mountain grand That looks out over the smiling land And over the mighty ocean, The Eagle is spreading her splendid wings-She rises, rises, and upward swings With a slow majestic motion.

Up in the blue of God's own skies. With a cry of rapture away she flies, Close to the Great Eternal; She sweeps the world with her piercing sight-Her soul is filled with the Infinite. And the joy of things supernal

Thus rise forever the chosen of God. The genius-crowned or the power-shod, Over the dust-world sailing: And back, like splinters blown by the winds, Must fall the missiles of silly minds, Useless and unavailing.

Last Dying Words.

"Help me!" are melancholy words, uttered by the man whose will a moment before was paramount in the largest empire on earth, and to whom more than eighty-five millions of fellow creatures were in subjection. Yet these were, we are told, the last words of the late emperor, after the fatal bomb had done the work destined for it, on the banks of Catherine canal. What words were last spoken by men who died in the field, or on the scaffold, or in bed, have been sufficiently noted by history. Many such we doubtess owe to the zeal of friends anxious for the final utterance to be in accord with the character of the deceased. Even when, however, the words are beyond question authentic, they must not be estimated at too high a rate. The Sir Thomas Moor or the Madame Roland who perished on the scaffold; the Miribeau or the Goethe who dies in his bed; even the Sir Philip Sydney or the Sir Thomas Picton who is killed in battle, meets fate with some degree of preparedness. Although nobody has served apprenticeship to dying, those named cannot be said to reached their end unexpectedly. he case of those to whom death comes in the shape of an assassin, there is, on the contrary, an element of surprise

which gives to the last words, often

uttered in a stupefied and unconscious

state, peculiar interest.

The cry for help of the dead emperor was a cry natural and not surprising. It proved kindred between an autocrat and the humblest peasant in Russia. There have however, been men in ancient and modern times whose last words in similar circumstances have shown the character of the speaker with as much distinctness as any of the acts of their lives. That Brutus was among the conspirators against his life was the cardinal consideration with Casar when a senate drew their dag: gers against him. It is said that, after Bfutus had stabbed him in the neck, this greatest of the ancients resisted. When Cassius, with furious rage, wounded him in the head, he still continued to struggle. But when he saw Brutus aim a dagger at his heart, the hero ceased to contend with his assailants. "And thou, Brutus!" he muttered, as he covered his face and fell. Have not these

last words indescribable pathos for all time? The concern of the man who through life had been true to his friends was not that he was to die, but that one of his friends should participate in his murder. Cicero, when, after the formation of the Second Triumvirate, and the triumph of their party, he found his name on the bloody list of proscription, did not show, nor could he be expected to show, that firmness in face of death which a man of war from youth, such as Cæsar. is expected to possess. At first he meant to kill himself in the house him. He was not made of such stuff as his contemporary Cato, who fell on his own sword; and who when his friends, taking advantage of his fainting, replaced the intestines that had fallen ou and sewed up the wound, tore there open on coming to himself. He flee Still in the final crises he comported himself with dignity. When the assassins rushed at the litter in which he was being carried he stretched out his neck and exclaimed "Strike," with more eloquence than he had ever before exhibited, and received the final

In all history, modern as well as ancient, profane as well as sacred, innumerable instances arr found of men who have, exhibited what the First Naptalizing?" asked the teacher. "Please, poleon called "2 o'clock in the morn-

stroke without shrinking.

found Thomas Becket at vespers in the satisfaction from the information, and Cathedral, the prelate's last words were it is always well to give pleasure. in keeping with his life. As the assasfense of the rights of the church; and, ple have such funny names," he said; he added, "I charge you, in the name "I met there a man by the name of of the Almighty, to do no hurt to any Birdseye." "Well, and is not that just other here, for none have any concern in as good as Cavendish?" replied the witnoble last words ever spoken were those was not appreciated. uttered by William the Silent, the founder of Dutch liberty. Unlike hand of a mean assassin. When Baltwith three bullets, William fell, ejaculating, "My God! have mercy on me warning, his corcern was yet with the voted and whose liberties he had securcare of others his thought was of his country, and "My God! have mercy the very words that might have been expected from the great benefactor who when the prince made a progress through Holland and Friesland, was received by the peasants as "Father William."

Traveling in Mexico.

The following extracts are from a letter sent us by a friend in Texas, who has lately been traveling in Mexico;-"In Mexico there are no hotels or boarding-houses, except in large cities where foreigners reside. As stage-coaches or The saddle is generally mounted with yes, miss. It may be used several times." gold or silver, and richly ornamented. The rowels of the spurs are as big as a dull. The spur seems more intended to frighten the horse than to hurt him. The Mexicans are expert riders, being so much in the saddle. In traveling quite a retinue of attendants is necessary. You have to take along your bedding on a pack-mule, with servantes to attend to the mule and the luggage and a cook to prepare your meals. In many parts of the country it is necessary to take your provisions with you, and all the conveniences for camping out. In some places it is difficult to get drinking-water for your selves and your animals unless you buy it. If you cannot reach a settlement at night you camp out; in the town, you can usually rent a room entirely unfurnished, for the night. The servents spread the bedding on the floor, purchas victuals in the market, and prepare the meal in Mexican style. Bedsteads, tables,

the welthy among the natives inhabi-"Butter the Mexicans do not ky how to make. The sugar is a very crude article, inferior to your darkest brown sugar, and is sold in little cones weighing about a pound. Cheese is milk. Cow's milk is used only fresh, and is never made into cheese or butter. Horses in Mexico are never used for daaught purposes, but are employed only for riding. Mules and oxen do all the work of transportation.

and chairs are luxuries known only to

"The fine wines made at El-Paso on the Rio Grande, are transported in skins, as in Bible times. Bottles, kegs and barrels are almost unknown. In many portions of the country timber is to scarce to be used for casks; and a frame

house would a be very expensive affair. "American influence will soon instil now life into this primitive people. The railroads now building with be the means of civilizing the country, and developing its immense natural resources. It has a beautiful climae tand vst mineral treasures, which only await this foreign stimulus to be made a source of national welth and prosperity.

Ancestry.

A writer in the London Times says In novels the introduction of ancestry is absolutely intolerable. When I see that nateful chapter headed "Retrospective," pass over to the other side, like the Lete, only quicker. What care I whether "our hero's" grandfather was Archbishop of Canterbury or a professional bodysnatcher? I don't even care which of but an antidote!"
the two was my own personal friend's "Men often ju grandfather, and how much less can I rain? The introduction of such a colfirst he meant to kill himself in the house or less shadow is to my mind the height of Octavianus; but his courage failed of impertinence. If I were Mr. Mudie, scandal. I would put my foot down resolutely and stamp out this literary plague. As George III., who had an objection to commerce, is said to have observed when asked to confer a baronetey on one of the Broadwood family, "Are you sure there is tot a piano in it?" so should Mr. M. negire of the publisher before taking copies of a novel, "Are you sure there is n ot a grandfather in it?"

our social life! It cannot, unhappily, be I think I should like you better in a done away with as a fact, but surelfat walking suit." He sat wrapped in silent dinner party, "Is that Mr. Jones opposite | the suit he had on. one of the Joneses of Bedfordshire?" "What on earth is that to you or me?" ing, courage," in the presence of the reply with reverence, "Yes, of Bedford- you." "And did it kiss you in return?" assassin. On the evening of that De- shire," which at all events puts a stop to said he. "No," replied the lady, passing the school-house, and the schol- cember day, in 1170, when the courtiers argument on the matter. Moreover; she "Then," said the gallant painter, "it of Henry II. arrived at Canterbury, and seems to derive some sort of mysterious was not like me.

A well-known wit once in company sins advanced toward him with their with one of the Cavindishes, who had drawn swords, he exclaimed that he lately been to America, was recounting died for the cause of God, and in de- his experiences. "These republican peo-

the late transactions,"Perhaps the most | who was also a smoker. But the remark

Ancestral people do not as a rule appreciate wit; but, on the other hand, it Counts Egmond and Hoorne, he escap- must be admitted that this is not a defect ed the scaffold and perished by the peculiar to them alone. I once knew a man of letters who, though he had risen hazar Gerard, after having obtained an to wealth and eminence, was of humble introduction on the plea of being a descent, and had a weakness for avoidmessenger of mercy, suddenly turned ing allusion to it. His daughter marand shot the prince with a pistol loaded | ried a man of good birth, but whose literary talents were not of a high order. This gentleman wrote a letter applying and Thy poor people!" Taken by sur- for a certain government appointment, prise and sent to his reckoning without and expressed a wish for his father-inlaw's opinion upon the composition. "It country to which his life had been de- is a very bad letter," was the frank criticism the other made upon it. "The ed, and when it had to be left to the writing is bad, the spelling is indifferent, the style is abominable. Good Heavens! where are your relatives and anteceupon me and Thy poor people" were dents?" "If it comes to that," was the reply, "where are yours? For I never heard you speak about them." Nor did he ever hear him, for his father-in-law never spoke another word to him.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"I never contract bad habits," said Robinson to his wife. "No, dear, you generally expand them," was her reply. A Hartford divorce lawyer said to his minister the other day: "You and I live in the right State for one another-

what you Connecticut?" Young lady, examining some bridalother public conveyances are rare, the veils: "Can you really recommend travel is mostly done on horseback. this one?" Over-zealous shopman: "Oh!

"One touch of nature"-(George has promised his Ethel the first shot, for silver dollar, but the points are very luck. A covey rises.) Ethel (at the eritical moment)-"Oh! George, per-

haps they, too, have loved." A Vassar College miss reads the prayerbook response thus: "As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without men. Ah, me!"

"The only lady that ever impressed me much," said an old bachelor, "was a 300 pound woman, who was standing in a car, and when the car turned a corner fell against me."

An Ohio wag was kicked out of shape by the proprietor of a bar-room over whose free lunch he placed the following legend: "Stomach pumps may be hired in the lobby."

Professor Tyndall says Carlyle did not sneer at modern science. Poor man, he couldn't in reason be expected to sneer at everything. Let us be charitable. He did all that he was able to do. An exuberant youth hails a supposed

acquaintance with "Hello, Joe," but finding his mistake, adds, "Oh, excuse me, I thought you were another ma-Laconic stranger answers, "I am." After supper at aball—He: "Without

joking, Elise, I do adore you. When I look at you, there is such a commotion made in cones of smilar size from goat's in my breast!" She; "And in mine, too, Henri; it must be the lobster salad?" Young Brown told some of his com-

panions that his girl slapped his face the other night, and he was immediately consoled with the remark shat it must have been the first bright-eyed dear that ever struck him. A Chicago editor got hold of a map

the other day, and presently exclaimed: 'By tunket, the Mississippi River runs by St. Louis, doesn't it!" and then he wrote a paragraph referring to the Mississippi as a miserable brook. A Yankee woman recently married a

Chinese laundryman, and in three days thereafter the unhappy Celestial appeared at a barber shop and ordered his pigtail cut off, saying, in explanation, 'Too munchee yank.' Destressing episode: A lady who had

quarreled with her bald-headed lover said, in dismissing him: "What is delightful about you, my friend, is that I have not the trouble of sending you back any locks of hair." Impassioned lover-"You will not refuse me my angel. Throw me off, and

I shall go mad!" Practical person-"Oh, that's it, sir, is it? You have been studying Dr. Drysdale's theory that marriage prevents madness, and you would take me, not as an angel, "Men often jump at conclusions,"

says the proverb. So do dogs. We ke an interest in this imaginary pro- saw a dog jump at the conclusion of a enitor of the creation of an author's cat, which was sticking through the opening of a partly closed door, and it "But do you know, pa," said the

farmer's daughter, when he spoke to her about the addresses of his neighbor's son; "you know, pa, ma wants me to marry a man of culture.' So do I. my dear, so do I; and there no better culture in the days than agriculture."

"How do you like my spring clothes? asked Leander. "Pretty well," replied Again, what a nuisance is ancestry in Hero, doubtfully, and then added, "but need not be a topic. How often have I thought for about five minutes, and been asked by some fair neighbor at a then got up and walked slowly away in

Gilbert Stuart once met a lady in One's first impulse is naturally to ask, Boston who said to him: "I have just seen your likeness, Mr. Stuart, and But experience teaches prudence, and I kissed it, because it was so much like