NO. 10.

#### Arabesques.

When all the panes are hun ; with frost, Wild wizard-work of silver lace, I wheel my sofa on the rug that no member of the family might Before the ancient chimney-place; And, basking in the fire-light's glow, I hear the homlock chirp and sing, As if within its raddy core

It held the happy heart of spring. Ferdousi never sang like that, Nor he of Shiraz, I'll be sworn. I loange, and blow white rings of smoke, And wasch them, lightly upward borne.

The curling wreaths like turbans seem Of silent slaves that come and go, Or viziers, packed with craft and crime, Whom I behead from time to time. With pipe-stem, at a single blow. And now and then a fragrant cloud Takes gracious shape, at my desire,

And at my side my lady stands,

A shadowy shape, a breath of fire! O love! if you were only here Beside me in this mellow light. Though all the bitter winds should blow. And all the ways be choked with snow, Twould be a true Arabian night!

Unwinds her veil with snowy hands -

#### THE JEALOUS WIFE.

Nearly three centuries ago an extensive portion of that part of the country which lies on the Wallachian banks of the Danube belonged to Demetri C., a powerful Boyard, descending from one of the Greek princes who had been driven from Constantinople at the fall of the lower empire. He was wealthy, generous, and magnifice t, the father of a promising son--who, at the period this history relates, was eighteen years old— and the husband of the most beautiful woman in the country. Thyra C. was looked upon as the happiest and most envied of her sex; and she might have justified the general belief, for nature had endowed her with mental powers no less remarkable than her personal perfections, had it not unfortunately happened that, a mid the countless roses with which her path in life had been strewn, one sharp thorn had lurked and pierced her to the heart, rendering her, in the intolerable anguish it occasioned, regardless of the many other blessings

which had been showered upon her.
In a word, she was of a suspicious and jealous disposition; passionately attached to her husband, and, to all appearance, devoted to her child, she, neverthe less, lived in a constant distrust of him, which his character and manner were too well calculated to justify, for his general admiration of beauty was a matter of notoriety. And although, from a knowledge of his wife's disposition, he had taken such precautions in his infidelities towards her that she had never yet been able to detect him in a love intrigue, she, nevertheless, felt so persuaded that he The blow was dealt with such unerring was constantly involved in such pursuits that she became a prey to vague jealousy, which embittered every hour of her

At last her suspicions appeared to find an object on which to settle. Among her female attendants was a young and pretty Transylvanian, named Neda, chose superior education had rendered her a favorite with her lady: All at once the damsel became neglectful of her duties, absent in mind, and inattentive to the wishes of her mistress; when reprimanded by her, she betrayed violence and hauteur. Thyra threatened to dismiss her from her service. The prince opposed such a measure; and in proportion as the displeasure of his wife evinced towards the delinquent, the voice and manner of her husband

softened in her favor. This was more than sufficient to fire the suspicions of the princess. Eager to ascertain the reality of that which she dreaded, and resolved to rush upon knowledge that would break her heart, she forgot her dignity so much as to play the eavesdropper and spy over her attendant, for some time without any result. One day, however, when the young girl had been sent for by her, and had neglected to attend the summons, Thyra treacherously crept up a back way to her menial's chamber, or room door, and noiselessly stationing herself outside of it listened to what was passing within. A murmur of voices in the room convinced her that Neda was not alone, and almost immediately that of the suspected damsel broke upon her ear in accents the purport of which could not be mis-

"Leave me," she said, "for heaven's sake, leave me! If my mistress were to the truth of some fearful deed being know of your being here, I should be lost forever. Already she suspects and sation. watches me, and I live in a daily terror of her discovering a love which would draw upon me her eternal enmity. Go, Prince—go, Demetri! This evening so soon as 'tis dark, I will contrive to steal out to the fountain in the sycamore grove-meet me there at eight-your pretext of absenting yourself from home will prevent the princess from suspect-

Here the voice became fainter, as the person speaking moved toward an opposite door; the footsteps of a man were plainly to be distinguished moving in he same direction. Thyra could hear no more-she strained her eyes to the starting, she fled with the speed of a tioned, but saw nothing. Her heart overflowing with tumultnous passions, she was for a moment tempted to burst open the door, and confound the guilty one who had presumed to rival her inher husband's love; but listening again she felt assured that the room was empty, and a moment's reflection showed her that, by a few hours' delay, she might render her vengeance more signal and and, shuddering, pointed to the ground complete. She, therefore, returned in the same stealthy manner to her apartments, shut herself up, and took measures accordingly.

Her determination was to prevent the possibility of Neda quitting the house, and then to disguise herself in the dress of a serving damsel, and to personate the perfidious attendant at the rendez- from the lips of all present, and Thyra, vous at the sycamore grove, which she heard arranged by her. These medita-tions were interrupted by a message from the prince, apprising her that he should be absent from home the remainder of the day, and should probably not return until late that night; and this

the cup. The exasperation of her out-raged feelings knew no bounds; and she remained in solitade in her apartment,

she herself had been occupied. Not daring to disobey, and hoping to finish her task before the hour of ap-pointment with her lover had arrived, the young girl set down to her work with unwonted alacrity. The room in which they were was an upper chamber, and formed the last of a spacious suite, hav-ing no entrance but the one which preceded it. Not long after Neda was scat-ed at her embroidery frame, the princess arose and quitted the room, locked the door of it, and leaving her attendant a close prisoner there, with no possibility of egress until she herself should release her, she proceeded to Neda's chamber, where she selected a suit of her clothes, hastened to disguise herself in them, and, throwing a veil over her head, quitted the house, and directed her steps towards the trysting place.

It was late in the autumn, the days were shortening visibly, the evenings were cold and gloomy, night closed in immediately after sunset, and there was no moon to illuminate the dull, gray sky. Thyra was the first to arrive at the rendezvous; and, under the influence of never-slumbering suspicion, she fancied, when she found herself alone, that her scheming had been discovered, and her husband would defeat her plan of vengence by not appearing; but a few minutes sufficed to undeceive her. A quick, light step approached. What eagerness was in that tread, and how indignantly did her heart throb as she listened to it. The obscurity was so complete that she could not even discern the outline of the person who drew near; but the perfume of ambergris, with which her husband's hair and garments were always impregnated, floated upon the air, and a low, counterfeited voice breathed forth the words: "Hist! Neda; are you here, love ?" directed her toward

She stretched forth her hand, with a whispered "Yes," and grasped something which she recognized as the em-broidered pattan worn by the princely house of C. In the next moment the arms of the impatient lover were thrown around her, and she was drawn toward him in a passionate embrace. Transported to fury by the tender endearment, which she knew was not intended for herself, but for an unworthy rival, and breathing only the deadliest ven-geance for her wrongs, the outraged wife thrust her hand into her bosom. drew from thence a poignard, and, raising it on high, plunged it into the faithless heart that beat against her own. aim that the victim could only atter an indistinct sound, and, relaxing the grasp with which he held her so closely emdrew her breath and listened a moment; a gurgling noise in the throat of the murdered man was all that she could dis-

The first object that met her eye when

she entered the house was her husband! his attendants, and in his riding dress, just as he had alighted from his horse, and a tranquil smile upon his

"You here!" she shrieked, running up to him. "I have not killed you, then. Thank heaven, I have not killed And she fell gasping at his

"The princess!" ejaculated her husraising her from the ground. "What means this frenzy, and why are you so strangely disguised?"

But she answered him not. With her distended eyes wildly fixed upon him, she passed her hands repeatedly over his bosom, and muttered to herself: "No poniard, no wound! and yet I struck him there, and felt his hot blood gush forth upon my hand. Ah! see, continued, shuddering, "there it is!" and, holding up her hand as she spoke, the crimson drops that stained it attested connected with her mysterious self-accu-

Boyard, in soothing accents, "something has terrified you; but you are safe now -I am here to protect you. Tell me, what is the meaning of this agitation? What is the meaning of this blood?"

"You, Neda-the sycamore grove!" she uttered in broken cries. "Were you not there, now-just now to meet

The prince shook his head in silent consternation.

"Whom have I murdered then?" burst from the lips of the unhappy woman, with a thrilling shrick; and, crevice of the door at which she was sta- maniac toward the fatal spot from which she had recently returned.

The prince and his attendants quickly followed her, some of them bearing lighted torches, but such was the speed which the frenzied state of her feelings lent to her movements that they only overtook her at the moment of her reaching the fountain. There she suddenly stopped, as though rooted to the spot, The prince advanced hastily to her side. His attendants followed, and, raising their torches, discovered at the margin of the fountain the body of a man extended on his back and weltering in his blood. The ghastly face was turned upward, and as the glare of the torches fell upon it an exclamation of horror fell leaning forward, recognized her victim with a thrill of agony which caused all the blood to chill in her veins and her

At that one glance the whole truth

her, was the last drop that overflowed beloved Demetri, bathed in the blood the cup. The exasperation of her out that welled forth from the death-wounds her murderous hand had inflicted. He it was, then, whose boyish passion had

that no member of the family might notice her agitation.

An hour before sunset Neda was summoned to her lady's presence, and received an order to remain near her and complete some embroidery, with which she herself had been occupied. had just been so barbarously avenged The similarity of names, of dress, had deceived her. Why had she not thought of this before? Why? Does suspicion ever pause to reason or reflect? Is not jealousy blind as love (whose dark shadow it is said to be)? All this passed through her mind with the rapidity of lightning, as that one awful glance re-vealed to her the extent of her crime. No words escaped her lips, but, as if struck by a thunderbolt, she fell heavily

forward by the side of the beloved son

whose life had fallen a sacrifice to the

rash and ungovernable suspicions of the

icalous wife. The first use that Thyra made of her returning faculties was to east herself at the feet of her husband, and make a full confession of the feelings which had driven her to commit so desperate a deed, imploring death at his hand in expiation of her crime. But death, which would have terminated her earthly torments, was a boon which the exasperated husband was resolved not to grant her. "Woman," said he, "you shall live to die a thousand deaths every day. You shall live to curse the day on which you were born. You shall live to expiate, in lingering torments of mind, the misery

you have inflicted on me.

And, inflexible in his determination, he caused his unfortunate wife to be conveyed to the Rock of Babake, where, in a rudely constructed stone chamber, she was condemned to drag out a miserable existence, without being suffered to exchange a word with any human being, and with no companionship save her own wretched thoughts. Her senses failed under her severe punishment; but madness, instead of bringing oblivion to her woes, seemed to have imparted new activity to her faculties of suffering. Every evening as darkness covered the earth, the poor maniac fancied herself again an actor in the dreadful scene which stained her soul with the foul guilt of murder; and the frenzied shricks she uttered during the night were heard from afar, waking the echoes of that dreary solitude until daylight brought with it a temporary cessation of

her agonies in the calm of exhaustion. One day, at last, when her attendant who daily brought her supplies of food entered her prison, she had disappeared. Every part of the rock was searched, but no vestige of her was to be found, nor could any trace of her be discovered to account for her mysterious evanishment.

# A Parisian Theft.

In England and France, when they can have Americans to help them, they can braced, fell heavily to the ground. Thyra get up as systematic a robbery as the United States itself can offer, A Paris forty-three; light, 190,000; electricity, money changer joins to his business a trade in expensive nick-nacks. Nearly tinguish. Then followed a death-like each day for the last six months an silence. Terror and remorse suddenly American has made small purchases in overcame her for the deed, which, in a the shop. With the ease and volubility moment of frenzied excitement, she of his pleasant race, this gentleman had had perpetrated, and turning hastily fallen into a habit of exchanging long from the fatal spot, she rushed toward gossips with M. Delapierre, who looked her home. The other morning the American arrived as usual with a friend. M. Dela There he stood unharmed, surrounded pierre had just taken out a bag of money and valuables, which he placed in the window while talking. There is, of There is, of course, a money-changer's grating lips as he inquired whether the princess tween it and the shop. Presently enwas in her apartment. teapot, which the assistant packed up and carried to the address given. When he had gone the American produced a claw, such as gas globes are set upon, and said carelessly to the money changer: "I wish you would see if you have a band, bewildered at the sight of her glass to fit this claw." M. Delapierre disguise, and her violent emotion; and, went with him into the back shop and sought a globe to match, leaving the friend alone. It appears that he immediately opened the grating, seized the little bag of valuables, and called out: "Haven't you found a glass yet?" The American came back, chose some small articles to be sent home, and then went off quietly with his companion. Not for half an hour afterward did M. Delapierre discover his loss, which amounted to £12,000, half of it in bank notes and gold, and the rest in checks and negotiable paper. A theft so patiently con-cocted, so audaciously carried out, says a Paris paper, is worthy of notice. Like our own bank forgers, these men had plainly some capital, besides cool brain and cold resolution. They could afford to wait six months, and to buy silver teapots and trifles of that sort.

How to Cross the Street. If ladies who see a team approaching as they are crossing a street will glance to see whether the driver observes them, and finding that he does, will walk along as though there was no danger whatever, they will be much more safe than they generally are at present under such circumstances. Many ladies get frightened on seeing a team near them, go ahead a little, dodge back, glance about them with a look of extreme bewilderment, and then make a grand rush, as likely as not going in the direction they should not go, the driver of the team meanwhile reining his horses first to the right and then to the left, anxious to avoid inflicting injury, but unable to guess even where the lady will jump to next.

A Paris paper contributes a story of an Englishman, now residing in Paris, in the enjoyment of a large fortune, for which he was indebted to his prowess as a member of the Oxford crew some years since. During the race his boat was apparently losing, when his uncle, shouting from the bank, promised him the hand of his daughter should Oxford Stimulated by the promise, Mr. win. Oxon induced his comrades to further and successful efforts, and he was re-

#### A New England Farm.

It is the popular opinion that no money can be made on the so-called worn out hill-town farms New Eugland, but the experience of Mr. William C. Warren, of Windsor, Massachusetts, is to the contrary. His farm contains two hundred acres, a little more than half cleared land, and cost him \$4,500. The stock kept the past year was sixteen cows, two horses, three heifers and hogs. He worked up his own milk into butter and cheese on account of distance from the factory. His working force consisted of himself and wife, and daughter and of himself end wife, and daughter and boy twelve years of age, and one hired man. His sales of butter and cheese for the year ending February 1, 1875, were \$1,161.70; pork, \$115; calf hides, \$15; apples and cider, \$20. Total, \$1,311.70. His outgoes were: hired man (seven months), \$150; taxes, \$92; for weal fed norths), \$25,74 for meal fed not raised on farm, \$43.74. Total, \$285.74, leaving for the labor of himself and family and interest of his capital invested a balance of \$1,025.96. His cheese has sold at the door at an average of thirteen cents per pound, and the butter at an average of thirty cents per pound. In years of higher prices he has done much better than the past year. He has lived on three different farms in Windsor during the last thirty years, has always driven a good team, lived well, worked steadily, and steadily made money, leaving each farm better than he found it. He has steadily pursued the system of keeping only a moderate stock of good native cows and of keeping them well; of doing his own work as far as possible, and of raising the provisions for his family and the grain and roots for his stock as much as possible on his own farm; never hesitating, however, to buy meal when his own granary runs low. There are many farms in the town that will keep as much stock and more than his that can be bought for from \$2,500 to \$3,000, with not as much wood on them, not as good buildings and not so sheltered as Mr. Warren's. It will be seen that the income, counting in pork and calf hides sold as well as butter and cheese, was \$80.73 per cow. Counting out the meal bought for stock, reduces the average to \$78 per cow; again counting out, in addition to meal bought, the interest on the land at seven per cent, and still you have \$58.31 left per cow. How many dairy farmers living on land that cost from \$50 to \$200 per acre can reckon out interest on land and meal bought for cows, teams and hogs and show an average of \$58.31 per cow left? And if you cannot do it, why is your land worth so much, and why do you still say nothing can be made farm-

### Useful Knowledge.

A man walks three miles in an hour: horse trots seven; steamboats run eighteen; sailing vessels ten; slow rivers flow four; rapid rivers seven; moderate 280,000. A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds; a barrel of pork, two hundred: barrel of rice, six hundred; barrel of powder, twenty-five; firkin of butter, fifty-six; tub of butter, eighty-four. Wheat, beans and clover seed, sixty pounds to the bushel; corn, rye and flax eed, fifty-six; buckwheat, fifty-two; barley, forty-eight; oats, thirty-five; bran, twenty; timothy seed, forty-five; coarse salt, eighty-five. Sixty drops make a drachm, eight drachms an ounce, four onnees a gill, sixteen gills a pint, sixty drops a teaspoonful, four teaspoonfuls a tablespoonful or half an ounce, two tablespoonfuls an ounce, eight tablespoonfuls a gill, two gills a coffee cup or tumbler, six fluid ounces a teacupful. Four thousand eight hundred and forty square yards, an acre, a square mile, six hundred and forty acres. measure an acre: 209 feet on each side, making a square acre, within an inch. There are 2,750 languages. Two persons die every second. A generation is fifteen years; average of life, thirty-one vears. The standing army in Prussia, war times, 1,200,000; France, 1,360,000; Russia, 1,000,000; Austria, Italy, 200,000; Spain, 100,000; Belgium, 95,000; England, 75,000; United States, 24,000. Roman Catholics in the United States, 5,000,000. Mails in New York city are one hundred tons per day. New York consumes six hundred daily, seven hundred calves, 20,000 sheep, 20,000 swine, in winter.

# The Centennial.

Governor Hartranft informs us that the State of Pennsylvania has appropriated a million of dollars to the nial, the city of Philadelphia has given a million and a half, and it is probable that "a further sum of one million dollars will, within a few weeks," be devoted to the same object. This amounts to three and a half millions from one State alone. These appropriations do not include the private subscriptions from individuals in Pennsylvania, which will probably amount to another million. This is certainly a noble work for one State to do, says the New York Herald, and that paper adds: We trust that our own State will not be tardy. The government has appropriated a half million, which, however, will be devoted to the display of the various departments of the general administration. New York will certainly aim to make a display worthy of supremacy as the Empire State. afford to be under obligations to our friends in Pennsylvania for the opportunity of so doing. It is not the habit of New York to be dependent upon others where either her honor or her interests are concerned. We trust that the Legislature will vote an appropriation that will enable New York to make an appearance at the exhibition worthy of our greatness and the magnitude of the oc-

WILLING BOY,—A Detroit Free Press ewsboy about ten years old ran after a pedestrian and urged him vehemently to purchase a paper. The man made no answer until the boy had followed him a whole block, and then he halted and said: der of the day, and should probably not return until late that night; and this until she comprehended, when too late, the fatal error into which her blind and mistaken suspicions had plunged her. There lay her son, her only child, her

#### A SINGULAR WEAPON.

The Natives of Australia, and the Use they

A traveler tells us something of that something like a wooden new moon. They are made of a dark, heavy wood, and weigh from one to three pounds. In

One of the natives picked up the piece off, two hired girls had their noses of wood, poised it an instant, and threw broken, we spoiled the stove-boilers, it, giving it a rotary motion. For the first hundred feet or more it went get around to fix the ax until to-day. straight ahead with a deep, humming Then it tacked to the left, and rose slightly, still rotating rapidly. It to the bureau drawer, and he seemed kept this latter course for a hundred greatly relieved. I remember when that feet more, perhaps, but soon veered to the left again, describing a broader years ago. I was helping him move the curve, and a moment later fell to the earth six or eight feet in front of the thrower, having described nearly a circle out hearing Mrs. Foster say:

Another native then took the same poomerang and cast it, holding it with ing? the same grip. It took the same course, but made broader curves; and as it came round, the black caught it handsomely in his right hand.

Another native next threw it, and lodged it on the ground about twenty feet behind him, after it had described a circle of two hundred yards or upwards. of them failed to bring the weapon back to the spot where they stood. the heap of boomerangs another one,

ed to hang stationary for a moment, then did the same thing. Meanwhile I had with my knifeshaved of one of the boomerangs. This one I now offered to one of them to throw. He

took it, without noticing what I had done, poised it, but stopped short, and with a contemptuous glance at my improvement threw it down, exclaiming: "Bale budgery!" (no good.)
The others then looked at it curiously,

but it was a bale budgery also to them. Not one could be induced to throw it. Myers asked them why they did not use it, but they could give no definite

two hundred feet or more from the blacks, and bid Carnboo throw to him. The wind blows seven; storm moves thirty-six; hurricane, eighty; a rifle ball, one native looked to him a moment rather thousand; sound, seven hundred and curiously, then comprehending what was knife down to the shop and have it forty-three; light, 190,000; electricity, wanted, he selected one of the heaviest ground, and if it wouldn't be asking too of the missiles, and turning half round, much of you, I wish you'd sec to it!' threwit with great force in a direction

> almost opposite from that where Burleigh stood. The weapon sped smartly for sixty or seventy feet, then tacked in an instant, and flew directly at Burleigh, and had he not most expeditiously ducked, he would have received a hard thump, if twenty or thirty paces beyond. This feat brought out a broad grin, and some-thing like a chuckle, from the whole of would like to try another cast, but Bur- mend the handle. eigh expressed himself fully satisfied.

Mr Addition (another of our party however, offered to "take a shot," not too short range. We were standing in front of one of the store-houses Carnboo placed Addition in front of the door, and stood with his back to him. with Addition's hand on his shoulder.

None of us knew what sort of a maneuver he had in mind, not even Myers. Standing in this position, the black threw the boomerang straight ahead. Immediately it curved in the air. Then it disappeared around the right corner of the building, and before we had time to the other end (having passed completely around the store-house), and gave Addi tion a sounding rap on the back, which made his eyes snap.

# What Compound Interest Does,

"Save the pennies and the dollars will take care of themselves," used to be the advice the wise old gentlemen gave to the boys. As our excellent savings banks are ready to help those who are so wise as to lay up their savings, the young people especially can find food for profitable reflection in the following able, showing the product of weekly savings at a compound interest at six per cent., and deposits commence interest

the	e firs	t day	y of	en	ch m	onth:		
91	each	week	for	5	years.	amounts	to	8 300.00
2	84	44	++	5	4.9	6.6	44	600.11
3	36	4.6	64.	5	9.6	86	44	900.18
5	88	**	44	5	- 64	34	4.6	1,500.20
81	each	week	for	10	venrs.	amounts	to	703.32
2	44	1.6	AF	10	44	44	44	1,406.64
3	14.	11	1441	10	19.8	690	34	2,109,90
5	11.	3.6	10	10	199.	100	44	3,516.60
81	each	week	for	15	venue.	amounts	to	1,243.30
2	4.6	44	9.8	15	44	4.5	44	2,486.60
3	4.6	4.9	44	15		4.4	44	3,729.00
5	44	24.	4.5	15	44	44	*1	6.216.50
81	each	week	for	20	vears.	amounts	to	1,973.67
2	++	44	.44	20	44	44	*	3,947,34
3	41	341	3.4	20	44	**	- 44	5,921.01
5	44	19	-64	20	44	86	44	9,868.3
		-		-	-		_	•

# The Western Wheat Crop.

The winter wheat in the West has been smothered. The sudden thaw and rains in the latter part of February, followed immediately by heavy sleet and intense cold, a report from Chicago says, have been mainly instrumental in killing, or 'smothering" as it is called, the great quantity of winter wheat planted all over this Western country. In some parts of the country the farmers are plowing up their fields sowed with wheat last fall. This is in the uplands. In the lowlands, where there is some moisture there is hope of a partial crop, but not one-third of a crop exists in the entire Northwest. One broker, who has traveled extensively through Illinois, Wisconsin, and Michigan, says he could eat all the wheat which will be grown in

### Things Around the House.

My entire household, including the hired girl, is full of satisfaction to-night over the fact that I have just criven the ax-handle firmly into the ax and wedged ingular weapon used by the natives of it there, so that it cannot under my cir-Australia, the boomerang. He saw them | cumstance come out. It may read like used by the natives. They ranged from two feet to thirty-eight inches in length, that that helve had been loose for nearly and were of various shapes, all curved a little, and looking, as he describes them, something like a wooden new moon. I struck a heavy blow, leaving the helve in my hand, and I suppose I have de-cided more than a thousand times to go thickness they vary from half an inch to an inch, and taper to a point at each end. in and get a hammer and chisel and fas-ten the helve in. I was thrown down and had my arm broken by the ax flying

> Foster was telling me the other day that he had finally glued that knob on knob was knocked off-almost seven bureau when the accident occurred, and

"Come, Henry, haven't you got time to fix that knob on this even-

Yes, Martha," he would reply, and yet it was seven years before he got at it

Seven or eight years ago my neighbor, Mr. Goodwin, found a cow among his cabbages one day, and in driving her feet behind him, after it had described a circle of two hundred yards or upwards.

After him they all tried it, and but one a hammer, acrew-driver, and acrews to repair damages, but his wife called him o the spot where they stood.

Carnboo, a native, then selected from the heap of boomerangs another one, until the other day. He passed through Broom corn was in and cast it with a sort of jerk. It new and cast it with a sort of jerk. It new the gard and cast it with a sort of jerk. It new the gard and cast it with a sort of jerk. It new the gard about seven yeers, or therefore whirling like a top. Then it darted into thousand times in all, and he had lifted the air, mounting fully a hundred feet, it up, carried it around and bothered for half a minute each time. Thirteen the said to himself that thousand times he said to himself that settled slowly, still whirling, till he would fix that confounded gate, and caught it. Two others of the blacks then yet he didn't do it until the other day.

Some twelve or thirteen years ago I was taking dinner with Turner, over on a little of the wood from the convex side | Adams avenue, and his wife called attention to the fact that she had that day broken the handle of her big sevenpound flat-ir n, and that she must get another. The other day I met her on the street, and she told me she had replaced the flat-iron at last. For thirteen years, fifty-two times per year, she had used that broken handled iron to smooth down her washing, and every time she had said to herself that she would go up town next day and order a new one.

Bristow died last week. We were answer. It was plain that they did not like the way it poised, when held in the hand; yet I could not distinguish any difference whatever between this and the thing on his mind. I admonished him Burleigh then walked to a distance of to trust me if he had a dying request,

I promised him, but it may be twenty years before I get the knife to the shop, and ten years before I call for it.

I can remember when old Mrs. Bagley died. She had a china teapot in her house which had belonged to her grand mother, but she had always kept it in the drawer because the handle was bronothing worse. It struck the ground ken and wanted cementing. She gave the teapot to a neighbor, who waited five years for a bottle of cement, than four years more to find time, and finally them. Camboo even intimated that he knocked the spout off while trying to

I don't suppose any of us would forget the day a note was due, but if the knob should drop off a chamber door, I expect that George Francis Train might be elected President before we would find time to replace it.

#### The Arts of a Hundred Years Ago. One hundred years ago what a man

discovered in the arts he concealed. Workmen were put upon oath, in the name of God, never to reveal the process used by their employers. Doors were kept closed, artisans going out were searched, visitors were rigorously exguess what was meant, came round from | cluded from admission, and false operations blinded the workmen themselves. The mysteries of every craft were hedged in by thickset fences of empirical pretensions and judicial affirmation. The royal manufactories of porcelain, for example, were long carried on in Europe with a spirit of jealous exclusiveness. His majesty of Saxony was especially circumspect. Not content with the oath of secresy imposed upon his work people, he would not abate his kingly suspicion in favor of a brother monarch. Neither king nor king's delegate might enter the tabooed walls of Meisson. What is erroneously called the Dresden porcelain- that exquisite pottery of which the world has never hundred years by a process so secretthat neither the bribery of princes nor the garrulity of the operatives ever revealed

> Other discoveries have been less successfully guarded, fortunately for the and Europe. According to this table, of world. The manufacture of tinware in 10,000 children born: England originated in a stolen secret. Few readers need to be informed that tinware is simply thin iron plated with tin by being dipped into the molten metal. In theory it is an easy matter to clean the surface of iron, dip it into a bath of the boiling tin and remove it enveloped with the silvery metal to a place for ecoling. In practice, however, process is one of the most difficult in the arts. It was discovered in Holland and guarded from publicity with the utmost vigilance for nearly half a century. England tried in vain to discover the secret until James Sherman, a Cornish miner, crossed the Channel, insinuated himself master of the secret, and brought it home. The secret of manufacturing cast steel was also stealthily obtained, and it is now within the reach of all ar-

The Parisians devour 100,000,000 of apples ever winter. An eminent French physician thinks that the decrease of is owing to the increased consumption of well as a very nourishing and easily digested article of food.

#### Items of Interest.

"Orthogrammania," is what they are calling the rage for spelling matche

An Oneida man advertises for a peddler who won't swear. Next he will want a boy with feathers on his legs.

A corn whisk will take off anything on your coat, and corn whisky will take off the coat of your stomach.

A Christmas disappointment—"It's a lovely doll, dear grandpa and grandma; but—but—I'd been hoping it would be twins."

The infant sovereign of China ascended the throne under the honorary title of Kwang Su, the best translation of which is "continuation of glory."

The grasshoppers in the Western States are around the railway stations these warm spring mornings, to see who comes to purchase seed wheat.

Hartford doesn't care about a spelling match as long as she can go out and look at this sign, which is put up near the stone bridge: "Bolier and Engin for sale.'

It don't make any difference whether poems on "spring" are written on one side of the paper or on two sides. They stand the same chance of publication

either way. A little girl at Richmond, Ind., the other day, swallowed a glass earring. She lay eight days with it in her bronchial tubes and then coughed it up so

that a surgeon cut it out. Her recovery is expected. The most convincing evidence that a merchant is enterprising and up to the times is afforded by the liberality with which he advertises. That's the way it strikes newspaper readers, and they are

Broom corn was introduced into our country by Dr. Franklin. While examining a corn whisk (imported) he accidently found a single seed, which he planted in his garden, and from which

the corn was propagated. The largest and wealthiest village in the country is Kalamazoo, Michigan, which has 11,350 inhabitants, five railroads, several millions of manufactures, and half a dozen banks and colleges. It has never applied for a city charter.

A tramp in a lock-up was overheard describing to a crowd of his brethren the best places for getting lodgings and food between New York and Boston, illustrating his remarks with a rough chart which he had prepared as the result of his experiences.

A clergyman in one of our Eastern cities was met by a seedy-looking man with a flask of whisky in his pocket, who inquired: "Sir, is this the nearest road to the almshouse?" "No, sir," replied the clergyman, pointing to the bottle; "but that is."

There is a young renow in Portiana whose future depended upon the result

of the Brooklyn trial, because the girl he loved promised to marry him if Beccher was pronounced innocent; otherwise she declared that her confidence man would be destroyed and she would never wed.

A ship at sea sprung a leak. The hole in its bottom was just one foot square. There was but one board on the ship—this was sixteen inches long and nine inches wide. It had precisely the requisite number of square inches, and the carpenter cut it in two pieces only, and these two pieces just fitted the hole. How did he do it?

# He Advertises There.

When a man is very anxious that the public should know something -for instance, that he has lost some bonds and wants to recover them, says the Advertising Gazette, his very first impulse, whether he be a regular advertiser or not, is to fly to the newspapers. You never hear him say on such occasions, "What's the use of advertising?" simply sits down satisfied, as though the thing were accomplished and the bonds "all but" back into his hands once more. But when it comes to business and he is told he should advertise, he seems to forget all this-or very many merchants do, and reiterate, "what's the use of it," etc. Now here are two purposes to be served, exactly alike, i. c., to make known his wants to the public, and both are to some extent of a kind, for in one he offers a reward, and in the other large inducements. Yet he too often fails to see the connection that underlies all advertising transactions, and illegically makes up his mind that what good for the gander is not good for the goose, and so remains, more or less, as far as his regular business is concerned, in the condition of the latter.

# Life and Death.

The Carlisle table of mortality comes as near the truth of the grave fatality of the like—was produced for two a community, perhaps, as at present red years by a process so secret that possible. This table is the result of observations, continued for many years, as to the population of Carlisle, a city in England, and is used as an authority in life insurance calculations in America

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Leaving one of the 10,000 persons living at the expiration of 104 years.

# All Sinders.

A curate, preaching to the women of his parish, in the interior of Colombia. said: "There is one among my audience of so scandalous a behavior that I have resolved-but no, I will give no names, because that would not be Christian charity. But I will just throw my bonnet at her, that you may know who she The good curate then took off his bonnet and made as if he was about to dyspepsia and bilious affections in Paris throw it, shouting, "That is the vile is owing to the increased consumption of woman!" All the women present held this fruit, which, he maintains, is an down their heads to avoid the bonnet. admirable prophylactic and tonic, as "Dios immenco!" exclaimed the cure " Dios immenco !" exclaimed the cure ; "I thought there was only one sinner, but I see conscience accuses all of you.