Here's to Our Starry Flag. Here's to our starry ting : So mutter where it

Over the polar snows, under the tropic sky, Out on the silent prairie, or on the restless Over the lonely can,p, over the marching brave

Bere's to the starry flag,

The flag that flies above us! Here's to the land we love ! Here's to the hearts that love us !

Here's to our starry flag! Over our homes Oh, dear is it to our hearts, and pleasant unto

Over the little children, over the maide Over the toiling

Over the court and market, over the rich and Fair is our flag of freedom, beautiful every-Here's to our starry flag. The flag that flies above us!

Here's to the land we love ! Here's to the hearts that love us ! If you would know how dear, wander away Far, far east to other lands, just for a season

Suddenly wake to see, some lovely autumn The starry bunting flying free over New York Oh then with throbbing heart, oh then with

You'll say: "Dear flag of my country-dear flag, so dear, so dear !" Here's to the starry flag, The flag that flies above us! Here's to the land we love ! Here's to the hearts that love us! -Harper's Weekly.

## A SUMMER IDYL.

The train was approaching Rhinebeck. Miss Barrow raised her eyes from the novel between which and the river, the cloudless sky and the green banks opposite, fresh in all the freshness of early June, she had been desultorily dividing ber attention, and her maid began gathering up her wraps. One or two passengers in the same car did the same for theirs, and among them a young man of twenty-eight or so, with a fair mustache, who had traveled opposite Miss Barrow from New York, absorbed in a scientific magazine. He was a handsome fellow, but more dis tinguished-looking than hardsome, and dressed with quiet, unimpeachable correctness. These two qualities Miss Barrow had noticed in a casual way when her eye happened once or twice to fall on her fellow-traveler, for she thought a great deal of both of them. The latter, indeed, is a subject to which women pay more attention than men are can't walk a step. You must let me

As the young lady alighted on the platform at Rhinebeck an urbane servant met her and announced that Miss Ham-Creley's carriage was waiting and that more words he raised her in his arms Miss Hamersley regretted not 'celing and began desce ding the slope again. strong enough to drive down herself. Maud crimsoned and a faint flush rose The man remained behind to see to the in Travers' cheeks also. The wind blew luggage and the carriage drove off. In a stray wisp of her hair against his face, rounding the corner to the other side and with it the faint perfume of violets of the platform Miss Barrow saw again she had on her handkerchief. When her fellow tr veler with the fair nus he reached the foot of the slope and tache; he was speaking to Miss Ham- lifted her on her horse his heart was ersley's man, the latter having possessed beating rather fast, and Maud was cities. Tired and exhausted he halted himself of his portmanteau, and as they | trembling a little. passed she heard him say: "Never mind;

I'll take another vehicle. lady in delicate health at an isolated give hera considerable pang. ecuntry house. But a disappointment

the old Hamer-ley mansion came in have been alarmed had he chosen to ing shadows. sight. On the vine clad porch stood | question himself and his feelings. But Miss Hamersley herself, looking like he did not choose to. dress and wealth of puffed white hair.

"Well, my young friend," she said, moss-roses in his hand. "so I have you at last. Let me look at

It was Miss Barrow's fellow traveler. little distance, and who now drove up and sprang to the ground. "I expected you to-morrow,"

Miss Hamersley, laying her hand affectionately on the young man's shoulder. "I should have telegraphed-" "Never mind You're always wel-

come. Mand, let me introduce my nephew, Mr. Travers, Miss Barrow." A few minutes later, when Miss Hamersley, had joined Mand Barrow in her at him, and her eyes began to sparkle room she said: "I hope you will like Jack Travers. But I know you will He's a splendid fellow. "I daresay I shall like him," replied

the young lady. "I know, of course, that you will not except in a friendly way, and that's just why I asked him up while you were he e. The fact is you are very similarly situated. Jack has not gotten over an unlucky love affair, and if I had him meet some irl who would have fallen in love with him it would have been a bad thing for any man who I should invite and who would fall in love with you. As it is, you and Jack are both invulnerable to the tender passion, and will be the best of friends accordingly.

will be less of a bore than it would be in the solitary society of an old woman A little later Jack Travers came upon hisaunt and asked: "Who is this young lady you have with you, dear aunt?"

Some one," was the reply, "whose heart is full of a memory-though, really, why she should still think of that brute of a man who treated her so outrageously is a mystery to meand who not only will not expect you to

flirtation instanter, but would think anything of the sort a great bore. So rude, I will give you a rose," she said you need not exert yourself." "Indeed? That's a comfort. But what a singular girl," and if he had spoken his mind he would have added, what a beautiful girl, too," f just then Maud entered, having laid hole. Her little white fingers were very aside her traveling dress and thick veil near his face, and he saw that they for a long dinner dress of pale blue, began to tremble. Suddenly he caught which showed to remarkable advantage them both in one of his, and before she

the prilliancy and the piquant charm of could stir, without knowing himself her face; the warm fairness of her what he was doing, he threw his arm skin, and the light glossy brown of her around her and kissed her. M:ss Eamerley's explanations to both | Maud. crimson and palpitating, stood

her guests had the effect of putting before him, supporting herself against them thoroughly at their ease with each other, and the dinner was a gay one. By the time it was over they had dis covered that they had many ideas in common, and many p ints of sympathy. | doing, I love you so!" The long Jane twilight had not yet faded, and Miss Hamersley suggested Leave me-leave me!" And throwing that her nephew should take Miss Bar- herself back on the lounge she burst row to the parapet to see the view, into a passion of tears. Travers, curs-For she said, "I can't go about ing his folly, left the room. much, and jou must entertain each

The view was extended, for the Hamersley place stood high. Jack Travers ment calmly and took leave of him very leaned sgainst the parapot, while Miss coolly. During the days that followed Barrow looked around her. Suddenly she never spoke of him to Miss Hamersshe glanced up and caught his eyes ley, except once when, in an elaborately careless way, she inquired whether the

it. She fits the place, and the place fits hearing her old friend's enlogies of her My aunt is a charming woman. It

is a mtv she never married ' "A pity. I don't see that her condihad married she would have run the counsel. Or in the busy city, where'er men fling it forth; with not a thought in sympathy with chance of getting some obstinate man Is the East, or the West, or the South, or the hers, who would have been putting down his foot eterrally and making her life a bore.

"You don't take a scatimental view of marriage," remarked Travers. I am not sentimental. Perhaps Travers glanced at her, with the black lace she had thrown around her head as

a protection from the dampness clinging about her soft, piquant face and white throat, and thought she did not

But Miss Barrow did not seem inclined to pursue the subject further. She turned to go back to the house. In parapet. Travers stopped to pick it up and noticed that it had a large metal or drop from the skies?"

Travers laid the hand ring attached. Instead of laying it in Maud's outstrete ed hand he slipped lady's eyes were averted.

The next morning Travers proposed to take advantage of the cool, fine day for a horseback ride. Miss Barrow was willing, and a couple of hours later they were under way. The roads were in good condition, the air was exhibarating, and Miss Hamersley's horses were capital. The color came into Mand's cheeks and her eyes shone like stars As for Travers, it did not seem to him that he had ever enjoyed such a ride before. By-and-bye, however, i e suid:

"Oh, I am not tired. I am thirs!y,

though.' Travers looked around him. think I could get you a glass of water at that little house on the top of that slope, but I don't like the idea of leaving you alone.'

"Oh, I shall go, too. It will be a change from riding," said Maud. "You can tie the horses here." The climb proved to be a rougher path than she had imagined, but she would not be persuaded to take Travers'

arm. "No, no," she laughed, and stepped quietly to one side. In doing so she stumbled over her habit and uttered a little cry of pain. "Miss Barrow! what is the matter?

exclaimed Travers. " 1-1'm afraid I have sprained my foot. Let us turn back," she murmured faintly. She took a step or two, and then stopped again, flushing and paling alternately.

Travers looked into her face. "You meant," he said, "that you

"Miss Barrow, this is really unrea sonable. I must insist." And without

" Does your ankle still pain so much?" Il take another vehicle."

Apparently, then, the gentleman was They rode slowly home through the land it should. What must be the a guest of Miss Hamersley. Two or green fields, almost in silence. Travers, three years before the knowledge would while constantly watchful of his comome gratification, very natural under pose he is thinking of that girl he was The prospect sug- in love with," said Maud to herself, ested possibilities which would cer- and for a young lady to whom the mastainly have added an unexpected zest to culine sex had grown indifferent she her solitary visit to an elderly maiden certainly allowed the supposition to

long since, through a man to whom she house to the grounds as she felt inclined faces? had been engaged, had changed all such | to sit indoors or out. Miss Hamersley feelings As she herself had said to her and Travers took turns in reading to old friend, Miss Hamersley: "I not only her, but the latter's office in this respect the sun was shooting rays of slanting This tendency, indeed, in a few days lawns of the well-kept grounds when always near her that Travers might

you." She raised Miss Barrow's veil said. Mand raised her hand for them, and kissed her cheek. "As pretty as and he stood looking down at her. She ever. Now let me take you to your wore a thin white dress, and looked hunger. He tip-toed along until he room-why, what's this? Jack Travers, prettier than he had over seen her. covid bend over the boy, and then he her hair tossed about a trifle as if she and meat-the dinner he was to eat if whose vehicle had followed hers at a had just been asleep. She seemed too he found work—and laid it down beside thanked him with a bright glance, and away, looking back every moment, but said pressed the roses against her face. Pres- hastening out of sight as if he wanted en'ly his persistent gaze appeared to to escape thanks. Men, women and embarrass her, for she said, not a little children had seen it all, and what a

uneasily: "How hot it is! Why don't you sit down?" without speaking. Miss Barrow glanced mischievously. "Perhaps I should not have asked

you to sit down, though," she said demurely. "You might have been contemplating a speedy exit for the purpose of smoking a cigar." "I assure you, I was thinking of nothing of the sort, Miss Barrow." "Not thinking of smoking? I fancied there was no hour of the day a man did

"Indeed he does not, or I have yet to learn it. Oh, women are not of as much importance as that to men!' Her tone

had changed, and she spoke the last words bitterly. "That is what that brute of a she was engaged to has taught her," thought Travers. "I should like to-" He started up, and completed his pious

wish with regard to the said man at the But Maud was in a strange mood this afternoon. When she spoke her tone

was quite different again. "Are you angry?" she asked, softly. "Angry-no." he replied, coming back and standing before her. tantalizing you are to-day," he broke out after a pause.

She took no beed. "To show you I did not intend to be -"shall I?"

"Yes," he whispered. "Stoop down," she murmured. He knelt beside the lounge, and she passed the stem of the rose through his button. The next instant he was on his fee

the lange. "You have insulted me-"Miss Barrow-Maud! Forgive me! Pardon me! I did not know what I was "It is an insult," she cried again.

That evening he told his aunt he should have to go to New York for a few days. Maud heard the announce-

favorite nephew. This Miss Hamersley noticed, as well as that, as the week wore on, her young niece grew very the good woman flopped over in the restless and nervous. But, whatever

After Travers had been gone a fortnight Mand came out of the house one evening toward sundown. She was slowly crossing the lawn, with her long raised her eyes and saw him standing not six feet from her. She stood quite still, not startled; she was too overwhelmingly plad for that. She had just been thinking of him-indeed when, for days had she not ?--and saying to herself that of course he would not come back, that she could not expect it when she had dismis-ed him so summa-Still she spoke lightly as be came for-

ward and took her hand. "You reappear like a ghost," she doing so she brushed her fan from the said. "Did you spring from the ground ginger, can you?" growled Mr. Spoop Travers laid the hand she had given parapet where they had stood together the ring over her wrist. The wrist was on the first evening of her arrival. very pretty, and so was the hand, and When they reached it he said: "You Travers experienced a subtle pleasure know why I have come back, Maud. I in performing this familiar little act | love you with my whole heart and soul He glanced up quickly; but the young and strength, and I have come back to know what you will say, that it is too search. sudden, that I have not known you long enough. Well, I con't ask you to ac-

> by-and-bye. Will you, Maud?" He leaned over her and looked into Alas! Mand could have said that she only murmured, "Perhaps I may," and

Presently he said:

But this time Miss Barrow drew herself away with much dienity. me your arm and we will go back to the house. And, mind you, let me explain lost when we moved. Here it is as big

they were both talking about Miss Bar- | cloth?" row's approaching marriage, such a leam of mischief came all at once over | cd Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'm sure it's the older lady's face that the younger one suddenly said she believed Miss Hamersley had invited Jack and herself to her place in June with an ulterior motive. "Well, frankly, I did," owned Jack's aunt. "You were the two nicest young people I knew, and it was my opinion you should make a match of it. in love before being a barrier, that was absurd, of course. All you needed was

Something Curious Happened. A boy ten years old pulling a heavy cart leaded with pieces of boards and lath taken from some demolished struc ture-an every-day sight in all our under a shade tree. His feet were braised and sore, his clothes in rags, his thoughts of such a child as he looks ont upon the world—the fine houses. the rich dresses, the rolling carriagesthe happy faces of those who never known what it was to be poor? Does it harden the heart and make it. wicked, or does it bring a feeling of loneliness and wretchedness-a wondering if the rich man's Heaven is not so Miss Barrow, for the next week, lay far from the poor man's Heaven that be

which Miss Barrow had experienced not on a couch which was wheeled from the | will never catch sight of their pinched The boy lay down on the grass, and in five minutes was sound asleep. His bare feet just touched the curbstone, feel as if I never again would care for was rather a sinecure. He always found and the old hat fell from his head and any man, but the whole sex has grown after a few moments that it was much rolled to the walk. In the shadow of more pleasant to have Maud talk to the tree his face told a story that every The drive was quite a long one, and him, and to be able to look at her. passer by could read. It told of scanty food-of nights when the body shivered light between the trees and across the grew into such a distracting wish to be with cold-of a home without sunshine -of a young life confronted by mock-

Then something curious happened-A laboring man-a queer, old man with a picture of Revolutionary times with One warm afternoon he came into the a wood-saw on his arm-crossed the her small, delicate face. her gray silk library, where she lay on a lounge near street to rest for a moment beneath the the open window, with a cluster of red same shade. He gladced at the boy and turned away, but his look was drawn "They are the first of the season," he | again, and now he saw the picture and read the story. He, too, was poor. He, too, knew what it was to shiver and Her cheeks were a little flushed, and took from his pocket a piece of bread listless and comfortable to move, but the lad. Then he walked carefully

kind and generous, but sometimes there is need of a key to open it. A man walked down from his steps and left a half-dollar beside the poor man's bread. A woman walked down and left a good bat in place of the old one. A child came with a pair of shoes and a boy brought a coat and vest. Pedestrians halted and whispered and dropped dimes and quarters beside the first silver Something curious had happened The charity of a poor old man had un-

Then something strange occurred. The pinched-faced boy suddenly awoke and sprang up as if it were a crime to sleep there. He saw the bread-the clothing -the money-the score of people waiting around to see what he would do. He knew that he had slept, and he realized that all those things had come to him as he dreamed. Then what did he do? Why, he sat down and covered his face with his hards and sobbed like a grieved child. They had read him a sermon greater than all the sermons of the churches. They had set his heart to swelling and jumping until it choked him. Poor, ragged and wretched, and feeling that he was no more to the world than a stick or a stone, he had awakened to find that the world re-

of aid and entitled to pity.- Detroit Free Press. When to Stop Advertising. When every man has become so thor-

garded him as a human being worthy

oughly a creature of habit that he will certainly buy this year where he bought last year. concerns in your line cease starting up ble the best may be made of those that its fertilizing power. Ought we to fix When younger, fresher and spunkier and using the newspapers in telling the are. people how much better they can do for

When nobody else thinks it advertise. When population ceases to multiply, and the generations that crowd on after you stop coming on. When you have convinced everybody wh se life will touch yours that you

have better goods and lower prices than

tnem than you can.

they can ever get outside of your When you perceive it to be the rule that men who never do, and never did, advertise, are outstripping their neighors in the same line of business. When men stop making fortunes right in your sight, solely by a discreet use

of this mighty agent. When you can forget the words of the shrewdest and most successful busi- table with equanimity. The old proverb ness men concerning the main cause of runs; "Since my house must be burned their prosperity. When you would rather have your own way and fe'l than take advice and win.-Printers Circular.

"I often think what a delightful ex- girl to whom Mr. Travers had been their rock-cut memorials the operation weight. No soul moving picture was If I did not grow noots, I should ap a New England girl. What the New istence four aunt's is in this place," she engaged was very pretty. On the other of filtration in connection with "There is such a harmony in hand she did not seem at all averse to manufacture of wine.

Mr. Spoopendyke's Search. "Oh, dear!' grunted Mrs. Spoopen-How to Train Tomato Vines. dyke. "I'm sure I'm going to die!" and

debility. "You'll be good to baby, won't you, dear?" "Oh, ho!" returned Mr. Spropenme give up like this. Where's the

gressional distric's represented by that endyke, prowling around the room in

"You'll send baby to a good school, would be acceptable. bury me by mother?"

the corners of her mouth, was content. again in a vain search for the piece he

drawer and turning them over with his to 1,500 bushels per acre. "What -? Upon my word! "Not at all. For shame, Jack. Give you're a pretty woman! I thought you to your aunt first."

And she did. But, to her surprise, found that strap," mumbled Mr. Spoop- should be kept away from the water found that strap," mumbled Mr. Spoop- endyke, inbbing it tenderly and blow- ing off the dust. "Got a piece of floors in the house or the hot sun's floors in the house or the hot sun's floors."

> in the pantry !" Mr. Spoopendyke charged on the pantry like a column of horse and at them when only a day old. Young hustled around and bumped his head, but didn't seem to meet with much suc-

"Oh, do look in the pantry!" plead-

"Don't you know where you keep your cloth? I s'pose I might stand round jections to the flesh of a tender goose here till doomsday, while moths corrode and thieves do break into this razor good chance. a chance to unfold a charming little strop and steal the whole business three times and regarded it affection-

> squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke, as another ground oats. Three weeks of such spasm canglet her. "Never mind your feeding will fatten them. old strap! Find the ginger!" "Ain't I looking for it?" retorted Mr. that bottle I'll have a clew to the ginger, and I'm going to follow it to the corks anyway, when I go fishing. What kind of a looking bottle was it?"

"I ought to find it from that description," muttered Mr. Spoopendyke. Most bottles are perfectly round. Here's the arnica bottle upside down, and [ told you to keep it filled. . might knock my arminto the next Presbyterian general assembly, and I'd have to wait all day before I could get a drop of arnica to soothe my anguish! What's this straw hat of mine doing in the bottle box, anyhow? What particular malady did this hat have that suggested such a disposition of it?" and Mr. Spoopendyke smoothed out the crown and squinted with one eve while he straightened the brim. "That's a g od hat yet," and he put it on and regarded himself in the glass. "You wanted

some ginger, didn't you? Where is it? Where'd you put it?" Mrs. Spoopendyke grose from the bed, pale but firm, and stalking across the room seized the bottle and flounced back into the bed with a bump that showed she was mad. There is nothing

"Getting better, ain't ye?" snorted and, second by calculation.

Mr. Spoopendyke. "I told ye the Many years ago I publishe

that strap ? Mrs. Spoopendyke eyed him, made no response. "Point out to me the present address dyke. "Take this finger and lay it ten- dung produced was equal to 957 tons of around like a grindstone and filled the per ton was as follows: air with bottles and boxes, and powders | Water ..... and pills. "Come out of the jungle and Dry matter..... face me!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke apostrophizing the strap which he remembered having in his hand but a mo ment before. "Show me to the strap! Take that strap by the ear and lead it. before Spoopendyke in proper person!"

drew the wreck up to his hip. didn't ye? Another time you let things alone, will ye? Made me spoil my

straw hat with your nonsense! Anoth time you want anything you just stand back and let me search! Y' understand ?" "Yes, dear," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, and as her husband left the room she took a consoling swig at the ginger bottle and reflected that he

morbus much more than she had .-

particular friend is nobody's. If you do what you should not, you must hear what you would not. When the best things are not possi-

Human foresight often leaves its proudest possessor only a choice of performed. What we charitably forgive will be

The best way to cover your tracks so ground. that no man will find you out is not to do the deed. Idleness is hard work for those who

those who are. Leisure is sweet to those who have earned it, but burdensome to those who get it for nothing. It is always well to accept the inevi-

I will warm myself at it." Without earnestness no man is ever great or does really great things. He tice being to open out the furrow and may be the cleverest of men, he may be apply about twenty tons per acre; then, brilliant, entertaining, popular; but, if he has not earnestness, he will want to drill the seed upon the top. the ever painted that had not in it depth of rly the dung in autumn to the clover

THE FARM AND HOUSEHGLD.

In all my experience and observation any other. in the cultivation of the tomato plant, bed and contemplated her hu-band tion as it is could be bettered. If she her thoughts were, she kept her own with a pale face and a look of general says a writer for the Country Centleman, I have never seen so profitable a way as contained in dung, I may say that we is practiced by my next neighbor. When applied it to grass land between 1856 and 1863, and having taken a crop of his ground is made ready he sets the dyke, pounding her tenderly on the plants in rows about four feet apart and head with his big hand. "You're all three feet in the row. When about a hay every year since, at the end dress trailing over the grass, when she right. Bear up against it, and you'll be foot high he places a stake about six twenty years we had only got back fifteen per cent. of the nitrogen supwell in an hour or two. I've often had | feet long firmly driven into the ground, the cholera morbus, but you never see leaving about four and a half feet above plied in the manure, less than one half ground. To these stakes the stalks are of the potash, and not much more than tied, pains being taken as the plants one third of the phosphoric acid. The grow to have a crotch at or effect of the dung last applied eighteen ginger?"

"I don't know," moaned Mrs. Spooper and endypke. "Look on the top shelf of near the ground. As these two grounds are the ground. As these two means ago is still quite distinct, and when it will come to an end no one can the closet. If it isn't there, try the branches grow he entwines them bottom drawer of the wardrobe; or it about the stake. When any branches may be in the pantry. Oww!" and start out of the main stalks they are rily; and now there he was be ore he. Mrs. Spoopendyke doubled up and allowed to grow only a few inches long, Still she spoke lightly as he came for straightened out with a jerk. then headed in by taking off the ter-"You can't remember any other Con- minal buds. In that way many side branches are furnished for bearing. When planted in this way the plants are easily cultivated; light and air freely an aimless but energetic fashion. "You circulate in every part. The tomatoes him on his arm and led her toward the don't call to mind a couple more roost- being thus favored grow very large, and ing-places in which that ginger is to be being so far above ground, are free found, do you? Where bouts on the from dirt, and all washing and cleaning top shelf?" and Mr. Si oopendyke rat- are avoided. They are ready for martled around among the old bottles and ket when picked. Where there is not empty pill-boxes. "Look here! I've a suitable branch formed near the and strength, and I have come back to found that court plaster I wanted day ground, one stalk is wound around the tell you so; to tell you that I cannot before yesterday!" and more than stake and does very well. When the gratified with his find Mr. Spoopendyke stalks reach the top of the stake they live without you.— St p," he continued, as she was about to speak, "I utterly forgot the original object of his are not allowed to go higher. On about the last of April or 1st of May, and see that she marries happily, dear?" the first ripe fruit appears about the

cept me now. I will wait—only let me think that you will care a little for me woman's style of hinting that the ginger and yield of frhit continue until "And you'll frost kills the leaves-usually three months of ripening My neighbor tells "Certainly," replied Mr. Spoopen- me that in a good growing season he dyke, immers d in the contemplation of has picked from half a bushel to three cared much more than a little for him | the court plaster. "Where's the sheef | pecks from each average stake, and no | alive will he still. back, Miss Barrow! It may be too a man should never be given more than much for you."

then. But she was wise and knew that of flesh color that was here?" he delarger or smoother tometoes than his manded. "I don't seem to detect the appear in market. He also tells me adheriveness! Where's the flesh colored taller than shorter. In this way of raising, while the most hardy fruit, fravers, with his eyes fixed on her portion of this curative?" and Mr. training the stalks the fruit is ripe two the common red cherry, is not at all sweet face and the roguish dimples at Spoopendyke ran over the little squares weeks earlier than by the low way of training. The object of this trimming is to induce growth of fruit instead of "Am I pardoned my misdemes nor of the other day? Yes? Then you should let me repeat it to show that I am forgiven."

"Did you look in the wardrobe, I nunecessary branches. When the stalks love!" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, faintly.

"It isn't here!" growled Mr. Spoopendyke, faintly.

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The goose sits about thirty days. When the young are hatched they rays. Feed them at first with bread crumbs scaked in milk, scalded bran. cornmeal or ground oats, fresh cut grass, chopped cabbage, lettuce or green sods, they will devour or nibble goslings have some natural enemies to be guarded against; rats are especially ford of them, and will try bard to de-"I don't see any," he muttered. atroy them. The fox, skunk, mink,

Atter a month of steady feeding let without finding a piece of cloth to wipe the goslings run in the pasture and join it on. Haven't ye got an old skirt or something?" And Mr Spoopendyke come to atten them place a dozen or drew the strap under his arm two r so in a roomy, movable coop, give them all they will eat of cornmeal and vegetables cooked with coarse fat, sheep's plucks or liver, boiled potatoes and

Spoopendyke. "Here's a cork, and the bottle can't be far off When I find two or three times in a year, or when the quill of the feather is ripe, that is, clear and not filled with bloody matter. bitter end. You ought to save these Th small feathers should be plucked of wheat bran. first, leaving all the large, except five

the holidays. tion of the voice or cackle, or recurved feathers in the tail, etc , and which may be noticed by comparison, close study and experience in breeding them. The best and most popular breeds in this country are the Great Hong Kong, Toulouse and Embden; but there are others that are very handsome and pro- three minutes, pour into a hot pan in lific, but they lack size and desirable which a piece of butter the size of a flesh qualities for table use. - Poultry

App ication of Barnyard Manure. The following contribution appears The economical application of farmyard dung must, to a certain extent, be on earth that will so express a woman's | based upon its composition, and there wrath as that one dive among the are two processes by which this may be ascertsined -- tirst, by direct analysis,

Many years ago I published a series cholera morbus didn't last long. Where's of calculations based upon the food that razor strop? What'd yo do with consumed upon a farm of 400 acres, the quantity of straw used as litter, and the loss by respiration. The farm was cracker; do not b own it any in baking; estimated to have 100 acres in turnips it will be good for months if you put or marigolds, 100 in bay and 200 in it in your oatmeal barrel and cover it of that strap!" howled Mr. Spoopen- wheat and barley. The amount of with meal. derly on the home and country of that 2,000 pounds, or about two and a half strap!" and Mr. Spoopendyke whirled tons for each acre. The composition

Minerals. 5½
Phosphoric acid as phosphate of lime... 10

Voelcker and ourselves, and may be and the enraged gentleman thrust his said to represent the composition of foot through the crown of his hat and good unfermented farmyard manure. We are indebted to Dr. Voelcker for "What's that sticking out of your several analyses of the dung in different "Umph!" grunted Mr. Spoopendyke, thirteen pounds of nitrogen contained drawing out the strap. "Found it, in each ton, is in the form of ammonia. Considerably more than ninety per cent. of the whole of the dunt consists, therefore, of water and wood. A large proportion of the manure constituents of the dung exists in combination with the straw or the solid excrement of the aniroals, substances which decompose dry. very slowly in the soil, and for to produce much effect on vegetation. hadn't enjoyed the attack of cholers Our experiments lead us to the conclusion that the influence of one dressing of dung may not be entirely at an end for twenty or thirty years, or per-

haps even a longer period. With the composition of dung before ine, and the known composition and condition of the various ingredients it contains, the question has often occurred to me whether it will be possitle to do anything by wav of improving the ammonia or ought we to try and six action? If we can get the full effect of moments longer. When your juice has an artificial manure in one year, why There is no joy like that arising from of one application of dung? Time is the consciousness of duty faithfully money, and the old-fashioned idea that a manure is valuable for its lasting minutes is usually sufficient time for it properties will not bear argument, as, if recompensed as well as what we chard it is true, it would be better to leave the bones and phosphate rock under

With all this scientific prelude, I am bound to confess that I am just as helples. in regard to the management or immanner will nevertail to stiffen. are not used to it, and dull work for provement of dung as the most oldfashioned farmer. It is of no use fixing ammonia where there is hardly any to fix. It costs nothing to look at your dung with the idea of doing something to it; but you certainly cannot touch it without going to some considerable ex-pense. I, for my part, therefore, am content to let it alone. As I grow a good many mangels, I apply the greater part of the dung to this crop, my prac- companies, and of those injured 993 were passengers and 168 servants.

when it will come to an end no one can predict. On the whole, as regards the question of economy, I am therefore inlined to advise that the dung should be carted from the yards to the field's,

expended on dung adds certainly to the cost, but it does not add with the same certainty to its value.- J. B. Lawes, in Cultivator. Farm and Garden Notes. The corn and potatoes in the drills vill yield more to the acre than those in hills. Frequently examine the inside

Green suckers from corp, especially sweet corn, should be broken or pulled for milch cows. They are to cows what ice cream is to a human being. After a hen has been sitting fifteen days put the eggs into a vessel of lukewarm water. Those which will hatch will stir in the water, while those not

that chafes and galls.

exposure to the atmosphere, but I should

not fear much loss on this account : or.

at all events. I do not think there

would be more by this process than by

To give some idea of our attempt

and left there in a heap until required

for application, or that it should be ap-

plied direct from the yards. All labor

It is lamentable that so few farms have a supply of small fruits. Many farmers never have a berry of their own plenty.

Cabbages respond quickly to frequent hoeing. It is one of the crops upon which too much labor caunot be bestowed. They should be cultivated often, even when there are no weeds

among them. Many people think that because parsnips may remain in the ground all win-ter they grow so well as not to need much cultivation. They should be cultivated as carefully as carrots, and the weeds should not obtain the mastery. A correspondent of the Country Gentleman gives the following as his method of destroying sprouts from roots of rees: Bore a three-fourths inch hole in the center of the stump, ten inches deep; put in one ounce of the oil of

vitroil and plug it up tight. At three feet apart each way there are 4,860 hills on an acre. Potatoes yielding only one bushel to every thirty hills would give upward of 160 bushels per average crop even in good years shows will ensue if a bridegroom stands at the

provement in potato growing. Daring a great many rainy days in summer stock are much more comfortable if allowed to run to the barryard in the stable. But when they do this they should be fed as liberally as in winter, and, if possible, with green food as good at least as they get in passure. The cotton plant is destined to become of greater importance than ever. From large sized geese about three- Farmers have learned that cottonseed fourths to a round of feathers may be meal is a good feed for most kinds of stock, and that after feeding it makes the most valuable kind of manure. It requires some care in using, and is bet- bride, they must throw away and lose

ter if mixed with at least half its bulk E. B. D., Kansas: The yellow or orange colored dust on the under side of "It was long and narrow," replied from drooping. The early goslings blacaberry leaves is a fungus growth may be plucked once when their known as rust. It is the same in every feathers are grown and ripe, and yet respect as the rust on wheat and oats, grow out in time for fattening before and some kinds of blackberries, the common wild ones especially, are very The sex of young geese may be subject to it. This rust kills the plants known to the breeder by many signs or makes them grow very weak, and Among some breeds and varieties it rapidly spreads from one plant to anshows in the color, size, carriage, atti- other, until all are infected. The tude, mode of attack, pugnacity, inflect remedy is to cut out and dig up every plant that is diseased, and grow none

> but those which are proof against it. Recipes.

CHEESE OMELETTE. - Take three tablespoonfule of milk and a pinch of salt for each egg; beat the eggs lightly for walnut has just been melted; when nearly cooked sprinkle over it grated cheese (old cheese is best), fold over

and serve at once. OATMEAL CRACKERS .- One teacupful oatmeal and enough tepid water to wet and make into dough; mix well and quick; the harder the dough the better; if it will bear to be rolled out with the that the wearer will soon be a widow; rolling-pin, begin to roll it, stopping to | but press the ragged edges with your fingers; keep at it in the same way till it is one eighth or a quarter of an inch thick; be quick about it or it will get too dry under your hands; make only dough enough at one time for one

To I oil Onions .- "A Doctor's Wife" says: Some years ago I read in an English journal a contribution of Mr. Frank Buckland, where he stated that after mertal fatigue and occasional sleeplessness he was greatly benefited by eating onions at his dinner. How soporific or sleep-inducing the onion. the much despised vegetable, is, I am This estimate agrees very well with not prepared to state, but I know that the analyses made by Boussingault, many persons who are troubled with sleeplessness use them. If properly boiled so as to get the twang out of them, the onion is a most delicate vegetable. To every quart of onions a quart of cold water, with a half tublespoonful breast pocket?" asked Mrs. Spoopen- stages of decomposition, and we show of salt. Boil not too fast for two hours. dyke, scraping off external applications that only a very small proportion, prob- Drain in colander thoroughly and allow ably not more than two pounds of the to get cold. Make a sauce with a tablespoonful of butter, the same of flours and one-half pint of milk; rub butter and flour perfectly together, with pinch of black papper. Boil milk, which pour over flour and butter, and stir al the time to keep smooth. Put onions in sauce and let them heat until the

CURRANT JELLY .- Stem the currants, scald them in a porcelain kettle or in a bullion and imitation j-wels, incrusta- repair, and might give some trouble to crock in a kettle of hot water. Do not let them boil; you can tell by the As soon as they are cool enough wash and strain them through a coarse linen bag first, and then through a fiannel bag. The juice from a few quarts of red raspberries will give currant jelly a sugar to a pint of juice if you like it very sweet, but it will jelly with Five pounds of sugar to pounds of juice will swer, but will require boiling a few been boiled ten minutes throw in your sugar, and as quick as it dissolves try your jelly by cooling a little on a spoon; if it stiffens in the least the jelly has cooked enough. From ten to fifteen row knife-plaited frills, headed by a

very ripe if you want your jelly to be a the knees by alternate narrow ruffles fine color, and if your currants are not and puffings, are the favorite styles. very ripe five minutes wil be long enough for the juice to boil before the sugar is added. Jelly made in this Upon the railways of the United Kingdom during 1881, forty-two persons were killed and 1,161 injured by accidents to trains; rolling stocks, permanent way, etc., as compared with fl ty-one and 1,023 respectively in 1880. Of those killed twenty-three were pass ngers and nineteen servants of the

Boston gossips declare that Oscar Wilde has met his fate, and will marry or grass. This, of course, would involve fate is not stated.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Matrimonial Super-titions. There is no period in a woman's life hat so completely changes ber whole existence as marriage, and for that very estimate the loss of the ingredients tious and fanciful at that time than at any other; and while superstitions are fact becoming a something of the past. there are very tew women who will not hesitate before making Friday their wedding day, or will not rejpice at the sunshine, for "happy is the bride that the sun shines on." June and October have always been held as the most propitious months in the twelve, a hap; y result being rendered doubly certain if the ceremony was timed so as to take place at the full moon, or when the sun and moon were in conjunction. The Romans were very superstitious

about marrying in May or February; they avoided all celebration days, and the Calends, Nones and Ides of every month. The day of the week on which the 14th of May fell was considered very unlucky in many parts of merry old England, and in Orkney a bride selects her wedding day so that its evening may have a growing moon and a flowing In Scotland the last day of the year

is thought to be lucky, and if the moon should happen to be full at any time when a wedding takes place, the bride's oup of happiness is expected always to your barness to see if there is anything be full. In Perthehire the couple who have had their hanns published at the end of one and are married at the beginning of another quarter of a year an expect nothing but ends. The day of the week is also of great

importance, Sunday being a great favorite in some parts of England and freland. And although an English lass would not marry on Friday, the French girl thinks the first Friday in the month particularly fortunate. Most of us know the old saying concerning the wedding-day:

Tuesday for health, Wednesday is the best day of all, Thursday for crosses, Friday for losses, Saturday no luck at all." In Yorkshire, when the bride is on the point of crossing her father's threshold, after returning from church, a plate

" Monday for wealth,

containing a few square pieces of cake is thrown from an upper window of the house by a male relative; if the plate is broken she will be happy, if not she will not expect to escape misery. In Sweden a bride must carry bread in her pocket, and as many pieces of it as she can throw away, just so much trouble does she cast from her; but it is no luck to gather the pieces. But should the bride lose her slipper, then she will lose old troubles, only in this case the person who picks it up will gain riches. The Manxmen put salt in their pockets and the Italians

blessed charms. It is an unhappy omen for a wedding to be put off when the day has been fixed, and it is believed much harm rate upon his wedding morn. land it is thought to be a bad sign if the bride fails to shed tears on happy day,

at the looking glass after her toilet is completed; but she may gratify her vanity without danger if she leaves one hand ungloved. To look back or go this kind are now in use by some savback before gaining the church door, to marry in green, or while there is an open grave in the church-yard, are all could be made of a harder substance, unfortunate, and the bride must be and short, unwieldy swords were hown careful to go in at one door and out at When the bridemaids undress the

maids if they keep one of them! for they will not be married before Whitsuntide or till the Easter following at the soonest. If the bridal party venture off dry land, they must go up stream. The

will go right. Woe also to the bride-

bride must, to be lucky, wear "Something old and something new, Something gold and something blue." If she should see a strange cat or hear a cat sneeze on her wedd ng day, then she will be very happy; and if on her wedding morning she steps from her bed ou to something higher, and again on to something higher still, she will from that moment rise in the world For this purpose a table is placed beside the bed, and if it can stand near the dresser or something higher than it, then she must step from the table to that which and so the sword gradually became

is higher. But wee betide her should she fall! In leaving the house and church, she must be very careful to put her right foot forward, and on no account allow any one to speak to her husband until she has called him by name. To break the wedding ring is an omen

' As your wedding ring wears,

Fushion Fancies. To wear velvet in midsummer is one the modern innovations in the æs-

Manila and Panama bruid hats. Student blue is a lovely shade of pale one, cutlass in hand, spring upon the gray blue, much in demand for light deck of the other and engage in a hand woolen suits for country wear. Dressy suits for children are made of sateens, plain and figured, and trimmed profusely with lace and embroidery

White ostrich plumes are worn on

Hats and bonnets of white dotted muslin are shirred on white splits and sailor. trimmed with flowers, feathers and Dark blue or gray blue guimpes or the great body of the opposing forces yokes and sleeves are worn with pale swords would only be an incumbrance.

blue and pink gingham dresses by children. The fashion of to-day tends toward simplicity of dress and manners at watering laces, according to Harper's

In spite of the effort to introduce

Bazar.

bouffant skirts, paniers and bustles, the outlines of all costumes remain about Kate Greenaway dresses of Turkey-red fied it and kept a number of heavy calico, with white muslin pokes or cannon constantly pointed from its walls guimpes and sleeves.

damasses and sating.

your flowers in a round clump or clus- der, white minarets of the Muhamme-The latest French fashion is to wear ter, and right up on the top of the left dieh mosque, built by Mehemet Ali shoulder, instead of in a long trailing spray along the side of the bodice. of Cairo, its interior being decorated Sometimes eight or ten roses are clus- with a richness of coloring unmatched tered together so as to produce the ap- in the world, except, perhaps, by the pearance of a huge rosette, while double Alhambra palace at Grenade. In front narciesi and large bunches of azaleas of the main entrance lies a vast paved are in great favor. In fastening on these quadrangle surrounded by a low colon flowers, it will be found well to use a nade, which has acquired a tragic historigentleman's scarf pin, as the stalks, be- cal renown as the scene of the famous ing thick, cannot be encompassed by an ord nary pin.

For skirt trimmings one wide flounce

wide, falling bouillonne, and several to boil. Your currants should not be small flounces, or the skirt covered to Above these skirt trimmings, set on in whatever manner they may be, is the inevitable scarf, draped are u d straight a la Espagnole, or shirred in the center and arranged en panier. In very rich materials the skirt is usually plain, the only trimming consisting of a full wide garniture around the bottom, three puffings, with a fluted edge each way, a double hox plaited flounce lined with a contrasting color, or a coquille ruche, feathery and full, being three popular modes of forming this trimming.

Breakfast should be eaten in the morning before leaving the house for fore he could be overtaken. exercise or labor of any description; those who do it will be able to perform more work and with greater alacrity England girl has done to merit such a than those who work an hour or two before breakfast.

Stuart's Last Fight. J. Esten Cooke, an ex-Confederate officer, tells how General Stuart met bis death from Sheridan's men at the battle of Yellow Tavern. Mr. Cooke says: The battle had evidently reached the turning point, and S uart saw the deperate character of his situation. It was difficult to use his artillery in such a melee of friend and foe, and his left wing was soon in utter disorder. The Federal attack had at last succeeded in breaking it to pieces; the men were scattering in every direction, and seeing Major Breathed near him, Stuart

"Breathed! take command of all the mounted men in the road, and hold it against whatever comes. If this road is lost we are gone!"

Such an order was precisely suited to the tastes of a man like Breathed. was intimately acquainted with him and n ver knew a human being who took such sincere delight in desperate fighting. At Suart's order Breathed saluted, and shouting to the men to folw him charged the Federal column, pparently careless whether he was followed or not. He was immediately surrounded, and a hot saber fight took place between himself and his swarm of enemies. A saber blow nearly cut him out of the saddle, and he received a pistol shot in his side, but he cut down one Federal officer, killed another with his revolver, and made his wav out, his face streaming with blood. At this moment the artillery opened, but a are handsome. determined charge was made on the guns, and all the pieces were captured but one. The driver of this piece lashed his horses and rushed the gun off toward the Chickshominy, fellowed by the cannoneers, cursing and shoutin : "For God's sake, boys, let's go back; they've got as far as Breathed!' It would have neen better for the gun to have been captured. As it was whirling along at wild speed it broke through the cavalry, throwing them into disorder, and before the line was

reformed the enemy struck it and the battle was ended. Both the Southern wings were driven, and there was no man breaks his heart it is all the same hope of continuing the contest. Stuart was nearly in despair, and was seen galloping about, shouting and waving his saber in a desperate attempt to rally his men, but it was impossible. The field was a scene of the wildest disorder. Federals and Confederates were darting in every direction, and one of the former as he darted by Stuart fied at him and shot him through the body. The bullet entered his side, and passing through the stomach inflicted a mortal wound. In its passage it just grazed a small Bible which he always carried, the gift of his mother. reeled in the saddle and was caught by Captain Dorsey, of the First Virginia, and as he had closed his eyes seemed about to expire on the field. His immense vitality, however, sustained him, and endeavoring to rise erect again in his saddle he . xclaimed to those around him: "Go back and do your duty as I have done mine, and our country will be safe!"

The first weapon used by man was probably a club; and it is also likely that in time this was made of very hard wood, and somewhat sharpened on one or more sides, so as to inflict a more deadly wound. Wooden weapons of age races. Then it was found that more effective weapons of the sort out of stone, very much as our Indians made their arrow-heads of flint. But a sword of this kind, although a terrible weapon in the hands of a strong man, all the pins. Woe to the bride if a was brittle and apt to break; and so in single one be left about her! Nothing time, when the use and value of metals came to be understood, swords were made of these substances. The early Romans, and some other nations, had strong, heavy swords made of bronze. But when iron and steel came into use it was quickly perceived that they were

the metals of which offensive weapons should be made. By a careful study of the form and use of the sword, from its first invention until the present time, we may gea good idea of the manner in which in various ages military operations were But as the arts of warfare began to be improved, and as civilization and enlightenment progressed, men seemed anxious to get farther and farther away from one another when they fought, longer and longer, until, in the middle ages, a man's sword was sometimes as

ong as himself. But there is a limit to this sort of thing, and when the use of projectiles which would kill at a great distance became general, it was found that a soldier was seldom near enough to his enemy to reach him with his sword; and at the present day it is seldom used in actual warfare except by cavalrymen, and these frequently depend as much on the firearms they carry as upon their sabers. It is said that cavalry charges, in which the swords of the riders are depended upon to rout the enemy, do not frequently occur in the warfare of the present day; and those naval battles of which white chip, English, Dunstable, Italian, all have read, where the opposing ships are run side by side, and the sailors of to hand fight, are now seldom heard of. Our iron clad ships fire at one another from a great distance, or one of them comes smasuing into another with its terrible steel ram; and a sword would be a very uscless thing to a modern Our armies lie a mile or two apart and pop at each other with longrange rifles and heavy cannon, and to

The citadel of Cairo, Egypt, stands on a steep, rocky bluff above the city the relative positions of the two being very much those of the capitol and the booffant skirts, paniers and bustles, the outlines of all costumes remain about the same.

Children wear Mother Hubbard and Children wear Mother Hubbard and Mehemet Ali Pasha, who strongly fortiat the city below to overawe the disaffec-Among splendid novelties sent over tion which his iron rule inevitably profrom Paris are embroideries of metallic duced. The walls are still in tolerable tions in relief upon velvets, brocades, a force unprovided with heavy siege artillery. Above the ramparts are visible at a considerable distance the tall, slen-This is one of the principal ornaments "massacre of the Mamelukes" by order of the pasha. Mehemet, finding in the ordered ma, each time, that his voice is turbulent independence of these war-

like chiefs formidable cherisned obstacle scheme of absolute power, invited them to a banquet in the court-yard of the citadel. They rashly accepted the rteacherous courtesy, and were suddenly fired upon in the midst of their revel by a detachment of soldiers concealed in the encircling colonnade. All peri-heo save one, the son of the principal chief, who slone preserving his presence of mind, threw himself upon the ground and succeeded in reaching his horse which was tied to an adjoining pillar. Springing upon its back he cut his way brough the swarming assailants, and. finding the cates shut against him, took flying leap from the top of the wall, a limb, crawled away and hid himself be-

Time's Cure.

Mourn, Oh rejoicing heart, The hours are flying, Each one some treasure takes Each one some blossom break And leaves it dying ; The chill dark night draws near, Thy sun will soon depart,

And leave thee sighing ; Then mourn, rejoicing heart, The hours are flying! Rejoice. Oh grieving heart, The hours fly fast, With each some sorrow dies With each some shadow flic-

Until at last The red dawn in the East Bids weary night depart, And pain is past; Rejoice, tuen, grieving heart

The hours fly fast ! HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Household hints-Pokers and broom "We'll shake once more for the quiine," as the ague said to the victim.

"Ida:" The best thing in bonnets ontinues to be as in the past-a pretty Woman's inhumanity to woman is outbalanced by her insane devotion to masculinity.

It didn't require much of a phi'ospher to discover that all rich widows An exchange thinks that Pittsburg will never make a success of glass

shingles. There is no chance for the carpenters to waste nails. A New York docter says there s and inusual amount of ozone in the atmosphere this year, but that's no excuse for man to steal a fellow's umbrella.

"What have you been doing since I last saw you?" "I've been attending a course of free lectures." "A course of ree lectures!" "Yes, I was married a week after we rarted." A woman has suggested that when a

as when a lobster breaks one of his claws, another sprouting immediately and growing in its place. "Yes," said Fogg, "I used to believe everything; was the most credulous fellow alive. But," he added, "since I have had this confounded sore throat, it

is hard for me to swallow anything. Deaf men make queer mistakes some imes. "Were you born deaf?" asked a man of one whose hearing was dread-fully affected. "No," was the reply, 'I was born in Penn-Yan." "Shut the door!" yelled the grocer to a deaf man who had just stepped in. "I'm a bore." Well, if I am I'll do mytrading some where else," and away he went in a huff.

Secret Marriages in New York.

The Badger case (which has just been settled by compromise in New Yors), says a letter from the metropolis, is very emarkable in its character, the facts being as follows: Jacob Badger recently died in his seventy sixth year. He was years been at the head of an opulent shipping house. His heirs proceeded to divide the property, when a claim was made by a woman who asserted her dower right as his widow. For thirtyfive years she and "John Baker" had held connubial relations, their home being in Brooklyn. "Baker" had always conducted himself in an exemplary manner, providing liberally and enjoying the respect of the neighborhood. Every day he went to New York and returned at night, and this uniform life was only terminated by his sudden demise. It was then learned that "John Baker, 'of Brooklyn, and Jacob Badger, of New York, were the same, and the woman was allowed a dower of \$42.000. New York contains many such instances which find protection in that mantle which a great city throws over society. well remember the flour desler. Daniel Angerine, who always passed for a bachelor. After his death, however, which had only known him under s another bachelor business men (the late H. N. Ferris), who kept his residence a secret from even his clerks. Every morning he appeared at the store, and a night he left, but no one knew whither he went, and his employes became so

accustomed to this mystery that it ceased to be a matter of comment Eventually Ferris was taken ill and died, and it was th'n discovered that he had a private establishment in an obscure street, far uptown. R. G. Schuyler, formerly the noted railway contractor, also passed for a bachelor, until his failure brought out the fact that he nad a wife and family in which he had long been known by the name of Spicer. I could mention a man of wealth and of high family who passes in the Fifth avenue circles as a bachelor, but his he has a wife somewhere in the city. Some of these secret marriages occur in the following manner: Young men see the impossibility of supporting those going from one extreme to another, ney will sometimes marry the daughter of their washerwomen, simply because the latter can take care of themselves. As such a marriage would distress their friends, they keep it secret and pass for the strange features in metropolitan life. No man, however, can say ne marries below his station if his wife however humble, is of decent character and possesses intelligence. That false notion concerning men marrying be-

neath them has led to a vast extent of How a Statesman Controls His Temper When M. de Persigny was French minister of the interior, he received a visit one day from a friend, who, on sending up his name, was shown into the creat man's sanctum. A warm discussion: 1)se between them. Suddenly an usher entered and handed the minister a note. On opening it he at once changed his tone of voice and assumed a quiet and urbane manner. Puzzled as to the contects of the note, and by the marked ef fect it had suddenly produced upon the min:ster, his friend cast a furtive glance at it, when, to his astonishment. he perceived that it was simply a plain sheet of paper, without a scratch upon it! More puzzled than ever, the gentleman, after a few minutes, took his leave and proceeded to interrogate the isher, to whom he was well-known, for

he himself had been minister of the in-"You have." said he, "just handed to the minister a note, folded up, which had a most extraordinary effect up n him. Now, it was a plain sheet of paper, with nothing written upon it.

What did it mean? "Sir," replied the usher, "here is the explanation, which I must beg you to keep secret, for I do not wish to compremise myself. My master is very liable to lose his temper. As he him self is aware of his weakness, he ha raised sufficiently to be audible in the anternom, without delay to place a theet of paper in an envelope, and take it to him. That reminds him that his temper is getting the better of him, and he at once calms himself. Just now I heard his voice rising, and immediately carried out my instructions."

The larger number of snicides take place in countries where life is thought easy and happy, as in the kingdom and ducnie of Saxony, in the smaller German states, and in Denmark. Trustworthy statistics prove that there are 110 cases of self-murder in France for every sixty-nine cases which happen in England. Suicides are least frequent height of eighty feet. The horse was in Spain, which is, perhaps, of all Eur >killed on the spot, but the daring pean countries the most superstitions. Mameluke, escaping with a broken There are only thirty female suicides to every 100 men who destroy themselves. The greatest number of suicides occur in summer; the fewest in mid-To some men popularity is always winter. Out of 23 304 French suicides, suspicious. Enjoying none themselves they are prone to suspect the validity of those attainments which command it.