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Casabianca.

DONE IN PIGEON ENGLISH.

Sun and Rain.

A young wife stood at the lattice-pane,
In a study sad and "brown."
Watching the dreary, ceaseless rain.
Steadily pouring down.—
Drip, drip, drip.
It kept on its tireless play:
And the poor little woman sighed, "Ah me!
What a wretched, weary day!"

An eager hand at the door.

A step as of one in haste,
A kiss on her lips once more,
And an arm around her waist;
Throb, throb, threb,
Went her little heart, grateful and gay,
As she thought, with a smile, "Well, after all,
It isn't so dull a day!"

Forgot was the plashing rain,
And the lowering skies above.
For the somber room was lighted again
By the blessed sun of love;
Ran the little wife's murmur'd lay;
Without, it may threaten and frown if it will;
Within, what a golden day!"

The Slanderer. There treads this earth a fiend, of whom beware! Whose breath more pestilent than Upas-tree, Beneath whose poisoned shaft droops wither-Each shrub, each flow'ret, bloom it e'er so fair-Turneth youth's fondest hopes to dark dispair; Whose green sparkleth with a hellish glare, More hideous than the hyenas dreaded glare, When, by the plottings of his treachery, The victim falls; whose bosom knows no mirth, Save those unholy joys that sound the knell Of blasted happiness, that harshly tell; Of an aspiring spirit crushed to earth! Youth beauty, senius, virtue, fear to stay.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF THE

It is a happy circumstance for the poor soldiers that the scenes of the campaign are not all shadows. It is too true, alas! that the latter greatly pre-dominate when we make the final sum-ming up of events; but there are some bright points among the dark ones, and the true campaigner generally succeeds in mingling them into that chiar-escuro that gives the artist a fair subject for his

The true soldier, as he seizes knap-sack and musket for the tramp, does it with a gay and merry heart, determining to look only at the bright side of the picture, knowing full well that the dark one will come soon enough. And thus with this genial inclination to turn even hardships into pleasures, he se-cures to himself many a jovial hour where more exacting subjects would ex-tract but vexation and chagrin.

And thus, when the famous Rhineguard crossed the waters of that classic stream, it was with gay and inspiring songs about the Fatherland, and their love for its hills and streams, and the wives and maidens left behin a them. As they defiled through the mountain passes of Alsace and began to spread over the plains of Lorraine, the distance from their base of supplies soon taught them the necessity of making requisi-tions on the country for their own sup-port and that of their horses, and the foraging parties sent out for this purpose tell some of the best stories and give the most characteristic pictures of

the one that we present to our readers is laid in the village of Jubecourt, in the fertile Lorraine and the lovely valley of the Mouse. Its rustic inhabitants had heard of the hated Prussians, but never suspected the possibility of their violating its precincts; and when the word ed from mouth to mouth that the Prussians were coming, they ran from street to street, anxiously putting their heads together and exclaiming, "The

Prussians! the Prussians!!" But on learning that the foreign warriors came not to destroy, but merely to be fed, they became calm, and listened to the needs of the soldiers for themselves and steeds. They were told what was required, and at what time it must be delivered, and were promised a fair price for what they should bring.

The preliminaries were no sooner settled between the commander of the party and the local authorities, than a deep rumbling was heard approaching through the street that led to headquarters, as if a cracked frying-pan were being belabored. And then presently appeared a frightful-looking old woman bearing a dilapidated drum, which she was beating in a most vigorous manner. With enormous spectacles on the end of her nose, frousy, unkempt hair, and toothless mouth, she seemed a veritable witch. Having reached the center of the square, she stopped in the presence of the troops and the assembled rustics, and, adding her frightfully hoarse male voice to the harsh discords of her drum, began to tell them of the loaves of bread, and bags of oats, and sheep and oxen that must be forthcoming on the

morrow.

The soldiers grouped around and enjoyed the comic scene most heartily, gaining the traditional streak of fat with uproarious laughter at the extreme oddity of the tout ensemble. They soon learned from those who were taking the matter in more serious mood that the scene was no uncommon one for them. for the lady had been the town-crier for years, and could put many a drum-ma-jor to shame by her skill on her favorite instrument. They christened her the

"Beauty of Lorraine." But the stern realities of war soon call the actors on its arena to other tasks that tax all their manhood, and, when well performed, cast over their lives a halo of light that compensates for all the trials and dangers of the strife. The Germans like to consider this war a holy one in defense of their Fatherland, and have done much to cultivate the virtues that make true heroes—bravery, devotion, enthusiasm, was convened in Geneva, with a view to and patience. They even likened it to the adoption of an international code and patience. They even likened it to the Crusades, and to a certain extent adopted the insignia of those mediaval contests. The attendant emblems of points adopted were, that the moment every army have been the crosses—the Iron Cross, the Red Cross, and the his person is sacred from assault, and Black Cross. The first the reward of valor, the second the symbol of devo- the army for the relief of the sick and has marked the grave of so many fallen heroes buried in hostile earth.

The Order of the Iron Cross was instituted by the Prussians in their struggles with the first Napoleon as the high est reward of merit from the country in adversity, when it had neither gold nor precious stones to bestow on its heroes. There was a period in Prussian history. just previous to the great war of deliverance from Napoleon, when the universal cry of the people was "Gold for

brought their golden ornaments to their country's altar, and received for them their fac-similes in iron,-the origin of the beautiful manufactures in iron and steel of Berlin,-brides even brought their wedding rings, and the poor peas-ant girls, if they had naught else, their flowing locks; for the highest pride of women had no charms for them while their country was trodden down by the heel of the oppressor. Thus was intro-duced an age of iron, whose mark of honor for noble deeds was the Iron

When Germany became free again in consequence of the great uprising, the Iron Cross was held sacred to that epoch, and the order closed. But when the second Napoleon threatened to bathe his steeds in the waters of the Rhine, and possess himself of the fairest cities of the land, the first impulse of the nation was to renew the order of that Cross that had been to them a signal of God's favor in times past; and the session of the Iron Cross became the darling aspiration of every man in the army, from meanest private to King

William himself.

This proud insignia has been charily bestowed, with the sole view of making it an emblem of genuine merit; but no great engagement has taken place that has not witnessed deeds so heroic as to claim this coveted reward. In one instance even the chaplain of a regiment, who had sought permission to accompany his charge to battle, came back to receive the Cross. In the heat of the contest the officers had nearly all fallen, and the men were wavering from a withering fire from the heights they were storming; the chaplain, seeing the urgency of the moment, seized a sword, and, preaching to his men like Peter the Hermit, led them in the fierce assault, and soon scaled the dangerous crest, and stood with his children victorious on its summit. The remnant of the brave band voted him the warrior's cross, and the King gladly

The scene here depicted is the sequel of a bitter contest in one of the sorties from Paris. The alarm had come in the dead of the night, but, like the electric flash, it had given life to the sleeping post, and in a few minutes the rat tling artillery were hastening to the enemies' intrenchments. Cannon were roaring, balls hissing, and men falling by scores around. Presently one of the field-pieces is shattered, and the horses lie groaning on the earth; the advancing foe will soon possess it as a trophy, when a boy-officer calls his men to his side, cuts the traces, and with superhuman strength he and his men drag it, creaking and cracking, from the enemy while the latter pursue and bring half of his men to the ground before the piece is safely rescued.

On another wing of the engagement the ammunition fails. A mounted messenger is sent to bring a new supply, but the way leads through a burning In these the light predominates, as in village. Without hesitation, the officer commanding the column starts in full allon with the flaming streets. Smoke is ascend ing from every roof, and glowing cin ders are falling thick and fast: a single spark on his treasure, and he and his men would be blown to atoms; but this is no place for timid hearts—rather lose their lives than lose the battle.

And now comes the reward for this valor and devotion. In a few days the heroes are summoned to the gardens of Versailles, accompanied by their companions in the contest. As their commander calls them forward from the silent ranks the drums peal out a bravo to the men who have done their duty and a smile lights up their faces which compensates for many a shadow. By the side of the gray-haired veteran stands the beardless youth who has just received his first baptism of firealike in courage, though separated by years. As their names are called, they step forward, and are told that the manly heart should be of gold, but the will of iron; that theirs having proved so, they are found worthy to Iron Cross' as a badge of duty done and

honor won. With this proud emblem on his breast, many a soldier has returned happy to his family, though crippled in body, to receive the ovations and thanks of his fellow-citizens, and give to his children an heir-loom of which they will be ever proud. In some instances this distinction has been gained only by the loss of life, and then the honor has been conferred on the dead soldier who brought from the field the testimonial of the gaping wound in the open breast. The cross in this instance is sent to his nearest relatives, as the richest legacy a fallen warrior can leave

them. As we pass from lights to shadows in our story, we next encounter the Red Cross-the sympathy for those wounded on the battle-field or pining in the hos-pital. It is not the fate of the battle that all may gain the cross of honor and bravery to which all aspire; too many, alas! lie wounded and crippled, writh ing in an agony from which only quick relief will save from death. After the warrior has fulfilled the demands of duty, and lies a victim of his bravery, he has claims to the ordinary rights of humanity, though he be a fallen soldier

in the face of an enemy. These claims were so nobly responded to in our own war by the Sanitary Commission, that the world looked on its results and admired. In 1864, a convention of the friends of humanity in war was convened in Geneva, with a view to for the benefit of the sick and those wounded in battle. The principal his person is sacred from assault, and also that the Sanitary Corps attending tion, and the last the very sad one that wounded shall be considered as neutrals, and their persons be free from attack or seizure while engaged in the performance of their duties. The color adopted by this branch of the army were the Red Cross on a white ground and they were declared sacred on the battle-field and the ambulance; the members of the Corps generally display the cross on a white band around the

left arm. The recommendations of the Geneva Convention were adopted by several Eu-Iron!" All classes of society freely ropean nations, and especial by the German armies in the recent struggle; these being followed by a numerous voltor than the feir him the feir him the feir him the second struggle;

Cross. And the place of many of these aborers was right at the front and in the midst of suffering and danger, that they, rather than the fighting men, should pick up the wounded and bear them to the rear. In every battle, the field hospital of a division was to be no itary Corps was regularly instructed and drilled in the art of quickly and tenderly transporting their charges to the am-bulance hospitals, which occasionally

chanced to be in a neighboring village. Every available place is crowded; mansions, cabins, barns, and at last the pen streets. As the wounded arrive on stretchers, the busy surgeons assign them places according to the severity of their wounds; some need immediate attention to save them from death, while thers can more easily wait till the am-

its white band in the numerous hospitals extending from the battlefields of France to the military centers and prison camps

And this war has been a great triumph for German womanhood, from the throne to the cabin. Thousands of deletter he solace of the sick and the comforters of the dying. It required a contest to make old soldiers believe this thing feasible or advisable, but the calmness and efficiency of the hospitals under the direction of women, and the influence of their presence among the sick and dying, have gained them many friends among the early doubters. And all who have experienced the horrors of a military hospital know that it requires no less heroism to perform all one's duty here than on the fields of strife. The only wonder is how so many deli-cate and sensible women have been able

need, in the hurry of the hour, to be consigned to a common grave, and re-ceive a common cross. Their companons endeavor to accord to all this honor, as also that of attendance with the deep roll of the drums in the last sad funeral

narch. But occasionally death calls to his anks one that is more than usually oved. He was the pride of his family and the favorite of his men, who are now, under the banner of the Red Cross. silently bringing him to his last resting and his fortune loyalty to his country, and he would willingly have given his life for the poorest of his friends. In awkwardly, sprang into the carriage he presence of human suffering he was the tenderest of all, but on the battlefield he was the bravest.

His battalion was making an assault with the bayonet, with his tall and siender form in the advance. His helmet and mantle are already torn by bullets and he and his are surrounded by a band of maddened Zouaves; in the very act of protecting one of his men from a futal thrust, he falls with a deadly bullet in his heart, and it stands still in death. All that a brother can do is to rescue the corpse from the scene of conflict, and when this was over the soldiers bore it to the best house in the village, and gathered flowers from all the gardens to beautify it for the grave. For a time the bronzed warriors stood veeping around it, and then bore it forth to its cool resting place within sight of the walls of Paris and the smoke

of the roaring cannon. His grave is dug in silence and in tears, and a short sermon is preached by the chaplain. This reaches the hearts of his men, and draws from many of them the sobs of children, mingled with the vows of soldiers that his example shall not be lost on them. And when the good man closes with the sad though cheering words, "Peace be unto thee!" the weary warriors around the grave respond, with the ar-dent heart-wish that peace may soon be accorded to all the living as to the dead, and to the end that such sacrifices may cease to be demanded on the altar of

the country.
When the dull earth is rolled upon the coffin, his comrades tarry to place the Black Cross on the grave, and relieve it with garlands of flowers, But the fate of war may soon carry all these away, for foreign soil will grant no monument to the fallen foe. But around the camp-fire his soldiers will continue to talk of his devotion to them and to duty, and will carry home to his mourning ones a lasting monument in their hearts that will assuage the pangs of wife or mother. The Fatherland now accords a common honor to all, whether they return with the Iron Cross on the breast, have faithfully served under the folds of the Red Cross, or lie beneath the mound marked by the Black Cross. To all it says : "Well done! Peace be unto you !"-Scribner's Monthly.

-A tremendous fall of rain has occurred in Kentucky lately. The country is flooded in every direction. Telefor them; the fair ladies of the realm untary corps of soldiers of the Red age has been done to farm property.

A Lesson in Civility. From the Springfield (Mass.) Republica A few days ago, says a correspondent, laughable incident occurred to dis-

urb the quet of the hospitable Berk-

shire household where I am visiting.

My genial host, who is a fine specime

farther distant than two thousand paces from the line of battle, that the wounded might be transported there as quickly as possible, and with as little suffering as the nature of their wounds would admit. And to this end the Sanbipeds who occupied the carriage called out, as they drew up before the door, "Hallo, old fellow! Is this Oaks?" Yes," said Mr. Oaks, coolly, somewhat stonished at the salutation. "Well then," throwing the reins to the sup-posed menial, and jumping out, "this the place, but what anybody ever uilt such a great ark of a house for, up here among the hills, beats me. Here you put up my horses and rub 'em down, and feed 'em well, and see you lon't half do it, and then show us the fishing-pond, or brook, or whatever it is, where them trout live, and the bulance wagons convey them to the is, where them trout live, and the more distant stationary hospital. Not a woods where we shall find them pigeons few die on their way from the field, and some are even hit by stray or vicious bullets on their way to relief; and thus occasionally even the members of the real sporting costume, one equipped orps lose their lives while in the perormance of duty.

The Red Cross knows no foes and disfishing-rod, tackle and basket, looking, with all their fanciful accoutrements, fishing-rod, tackle and basket, looking, The Red Cross knows no foes and distinguishes no nationality—its mission is to humanity, and therefore even the bitterest enemies are kindly brought to the ambulance for treatment; it is not seldom you will see the savage Turco beside the German soldier, and the French receiving attention at the hands of a Sietze of Chapity. The Red Cross knows neither sex nor age in its ranks, for many women and children even bear its white band in the purposes to the control of the con viso, that while you are about it, you shall get them something fit to eat."
"And what shall I do about it?" asked Jennie, my host's daughter. have everything ready for them in good shape, and treat them as well as you can." The order was carried out to the letter. They came back, tired and hun voted women have given all their time and strength to the care of the wounded at home, and many have gone, under the protection of the banner of the Red Cross, to distant battle-fields, and been gry, with nothing of any consequence in the way of game; blustered round, swore at their guide for not showing them the right place; ordered brandy and water, and indulged in a little more profane language when told that there was nothing of the kind in the house did ample justice to the dinner; called Miss Jennie Betty and Bridget when she went in with the desert, as her father insisted she should, and asked pectorated on the carpet, and at last to pass through scenes so frying, and bear such fearful trials as many of those have done who have faithfully served tell us what our bill is, old avoirdupois."

Oaks after we've heard so much about aromatic essences and oils to atone for a want of cleanliness; while the voluptuous Greeks dipped their garments have done who have faithfully served their country under the banner of the Red Cross.

And now comes a scene where all is shadow,—dark to blackness,—fitly symbolized by the Black Cross, which is placed over every German soldier's placed over every German soldier's house." You never saw two fellows so brown Windsor—not even a piece of the country under the banner of the same that the world learned to be sweet before it learned to be clean. Just imagine that you inquired for the master of the house." You never saw two fellows so brown Windsor—not even a piece of grave. Too many, alas! receive this crestfallen. They stammered over no homely rosin soap! distinction, and it is very often conend of incoherent apologies of how As for perfumes, t ferred with heartfelt tears and regrets they had often seen fish and game at of surviving comrades and friends. After the station, ten miles away, which the have done away with all that, and we ter a great battle scores of fallen braves fortunate possessors said came from now know that it will not do to inquire going to and from the same place and ing extracts which we drop upon our had jumped at the conclusion that it linen cambric pocket-handkerchiefs. was a public house. Mr. Oaks accepted | Essences used for flavoring creams and their apologies in the peculiarly happy and graceful manner which renders him strawberry, and orange, are now made so popular, and told them a little story, very much to the point, upon the beauty of civility, and as Miss Jennie came down stairs just then, dressed in a of pine-apple! Eau de Mille Fleurs, so heavy black silk visiting suit, he called popular as a perfume, is not indebted to her, and as she came forward, introduced her with his old-fashioned courtly place. His code was devotion to duty, grace as, "My daughter, gentlemen! The mistress of her old father's house,

> our curiosity in regard to their name and occupation was gratified. THE excitement in Louisville in rela the street cars gave rise to some amusing incidents. A huge fish dealer, with scales on his boots, his clothing saturated with brine, and an ancient and fish-like odor pervading his person generally, entered a car on market street. entered and took his seat, when the driver put on his brakes and prepared not go on. On learning the reason, he informed the colored gentleman that one or the other must get out. The darkey, on surveying the fishman's stalwart proportions, came to the conclusion that it was he who would have to ook his revenge as soon as he was out of the reach of his fellow-passenger's car wid a man dat smells as strong as dat man."

which was waiting, and drove rapidly

down the mountain road. A friend

coming in soon after had met and re

An exchange tells a story of a man who, having gone into a heavy purchase of pork on a falling market, was overheard praying in the following style: "O Lord, for my sake just advance hogs one cent per hundred, and I won't pay but four dollars per hundred for any

more. Amen." Ludicrous as this prayer is, is substantially what many who call themselves good Christians would say under similar circumstances, if their real thoughts could be expressed? pork speculator did not consider what the effect on other speculators might be if the rise he asked for of a cent a hundred should take place. All he thought of was his own selfish interest, and he was praying the Lord to take care of that, no matter at what cost to his neighbors. True religion dictates that we should patiently abide the Lord's will, and not importune him for things about which he knows a great deal better than we do whether they should be granted or withheld.

-The heavy storm in the East on the week to repair.

More Census Studies.

The sources whence the Territories and new States of the Union draw their population, form one of the interesting udies of the census returns. Taking Nebraska as an illustration, it appears that the West has contributed most largely to the building up of that State Inmois, 9,058; of Indiana, 6,000; of day morning. On Idesday, his bodily Iowa, 7,000; ten Western States having sent, in all, more than 40,000 of their people to settle in Nebraska. All the Southern States contributed less than 10,000. The New England States have sent less than 5,000. But New York were removed, and he was placed in an and Pennsylvania count largely among other room, where a few friends gaththe "feeders" of the new State—na tives of New York being reported at 9,241, and of Pennsylvania at 6,964; tals of death, and with a calmness-the making a total from these two States of more noticeable from his recent raving 16,205. The total population of Nevada is 125,093. Of this number, one-third are immigrants from the Western States. Of all the present residents, only 18,425 are natives of Nebraska, or about one-sixth. Every State in the been sent of his dying condition to his Union has contributed to make up the population, and out of this composite children decreed to her care by order of aggregate a new and flourishing com-

monwealth has been born.

The new State of West Virginia counts a population of 406,854, but of this number no less than 364,803 were born in Virginia or West Virginia. Ohio has contributed 12,000; Pennsylvania, 15,000; New York, 13,955; and there has been a large immigration from Maryland, amounting to 7,100. It is an interesting point in the statistics of the foreign element that the number of the Germans and Irish in West Virginia are nearly equal—Germans, 6,232; Irish, 6,832—and 2,557 are natives of England and Scotland. The advantages of West Virginia seem to have been appreciated by immigrants, but very few of this class have yet found their way to the newer center of civilization in far-away Nebraska.

From the Lakeside Monthly. When you take up a small square of perfumed soap and lather your hands briskly with it, do you ever stop to think how hard it would be to get along without this cleansing agent? "How are you off for soap?" would become one of the most important questions of the day, if we were to have a soap-dearth as well as a coal famine. Yet the use of soap is not three hundred years old. We hear a great deal about "if she had ever been to tunn, or seen the steam keers." After dinner they lounged around, smoked cigars and extension the fair ladies of the days of old renown-but how in the world did these called out to their host, "Look here, old two hundred and seventy-five, get our team, and be quick about it. It is deuced mean for us to come away out here and not get any fish, and not see Oaks after we've heard so much about his deall straightful to the fire use of aromatic essences and oils to atone for a

As for perfumes, they were once verily Oaks', and had many times seen parties | too closely into the origin of the ravishfrom fusil oil, which used to be thrown away as refuse; while spoilt cheese and butter furnish us with the essence of popular as a perfume, is not indebted to a single flower for its existence, but to a single flower for its existence, but is concected from the refuse of the cowhouse!

who for many years has succeeded in mystifying the people of Europe by producing manifestations that no one cognized them in the ravine, so that tific men in St. Petersburg. At a scance ion to the admission of negroes into that the light from two candles placed nated all the space beneath, and the note to a small boy, but the boy misfeet of those who were seated could be took the direction and carried the note seen by all present. Fifteen or twenty minutes after the beginning of the seance Mr. Home remarked a visible os-ful intelligence to the unlucky woman, Presently a full-blooded African also cillation of the table, which affected the to take a rest. The fishmonger was in the trembling of the hands on the and sure enough found the man on the a hurry, and inquired why the car did table, and it soon ceased. Next Mr. Home called attention to the increased that there was an increase in the number of pulsations of several other gentlemen present, caused by the height-Thirty ened temperature of the room. eave, and so quietly made his exit, but or forty minutes afterward Mr. Home declared that he felt a peculiar current in the air, which he took as a precursor boots, by shouting: "It's no use, dri-vah, it's no use; I can't neber ride in a open pipe put a stop to that. Mr. Home then declared that he heard some light raps on the table, but no one else was able to hear them. The committee re mained at the table from half-past nine until twenty minutes past eleven with-out one of those manifestations appearing which, it is said, are usually duced at sittings of this kind. next evening, at a second meeting, Mr. Home failed as before; and after making further appointments which he did ot keep, he left for London on the 28th completely discomfited. Mr. Home attributed his failure to ill health; but the committee came to the conclusion that the use of a glass table, which allowed everything to be seen that passed beneath it, sufficiently accounted

nomena. on the 31st ult. that order has once more been restored in Paris. As far as t is difficult to tell who is the coming man, or the form of government likely to be adopted. There will, he says, be a desperate struggle among the different interests.

Death of Thomas Earle, of Worcester, Massachusetts.

The death of Thomas Earle, which had been expected to follow his terrible mental condition since his stay at the lunatic asylum, after his ineffectual atlargely to the building up of that State—natives of Ohio numbering 10,709; of Illinois, 9,638; of Indiana, 6,000; of day morning. On Tuesday, his bodily ered to witness his last hours. He was conscious that he approached the porhis wishes, be permitted to come to his dying chamber. This request was supplemented by a respectful letter from Dr. Bemis, Superintendent of the Asylum, stating the condition of the sufferer, and asking that his desire to see the children once more might be granted. But no answer was received, and death came to close the last scene in the sad drama, without the privilege accorded to the dying man of bidding a last farewell to the little ones whom he so fondly loved, and whose presence in his dying moments he craved.

In the death of Mr. Earle the comm

nity has sustained a loss that all who knew his worth and his many excellent qualities will be ready to acknowledge. Always public spirited, he was among the foremost in all public improvements, and energy and fidelity were marked traits in his character. He was among the most energetic in procuring enlistments for the war; and, although he had been a member of the Society of Friends, his patriotism overcame the peaceful element of his religious belief. peaceful element of his religious belief, and he enlisted as a private in the 25th regiment Massachusetts volunteers where his valuable services secured his promotion to the rank of Lieutenant. The history of his domestic troubles is fresh in the public mind, and his devo-tion to his home interests and his intense affection for his children were well known.

Mr. Earle's services in the Massachu

setts House of Representatives, last year, were of such a character as to win the commendation of his constituents. and in public and in private life he was an ardent friend and advocate of temperance and other reforms. He was about 48 years of age. Strange Freak of a Weeping Willow.

Locke planted a weeping willow near his well on his California street prem-Two years ago the water He hired a man to clean it out, but it has bothered him all along until yesterday, when he sent Michael Large down into the well to see what could be done. Large went to work, and succeeded in bringing up about six bushels of fine roots, ranging in size from a pin to an eighth of an inch. The tree had sent them down outside the brick wall a distance of twenty-three feet until they had reached water, when they had forced themselves between the bricks and literally filled up the well a distance of three feet. They had formed a compact mass, just fitting in tightly, and had to be raised out with a hool and a lever. The workman thought when it started that he was raising the bottom of the well out of its piace. The mass is a natural curiosity, and can be seen in the Major's yard .- Indian-Mr. Home, the famous spiritualist, apolis News.

A young husband in Baltimore is in a nice pickle; from some cause he concould explain, met with utter failure at | cluded his wife did not love him as she an investigation undertaken by scien-should, and he determined to test that element. Therefore, he wrote a note, held the 22d of March, a committee of telling her he was going to drown him-the professors of the University pro-self in the "raging canawl"—and that the professors of the University provided a table made of plate glass, while a white sheet was spread on the floor, so her, observing how she took his death. the lady handed the note to an officer flame of the candles standing on it. with instructions, if possible, to prevent the committee explained this by the rash act. The officer hurried off, bank of the canal. Rushing up, the officer seized the unlucky husband, and rapidity of his pulse; but it appeared marched him off to the station house. notwithstanding his protestations that it was all a joke, and that he did not intend to commit suicide, etc. After the incarceration of the husband the note was handed to the wife with the information that he had been saved. After upbraiding the officer for not letting the "darned fool drown himself," the wife made a charge of lunacy against him, and he barely escaped being placed in the asylum. Prof. Levi, F. S. A., has prepared

voluminous and exhaustive report on the liquor trades of Great Britain, in which he estimates that the capital represented in the different branches of this business is \$585,000,000, and the number of persons employed 846,000, or, including their dependents, 1,500, 000. Two thirds of the whole are engaged in public houses and hotel. In bottling and coopering, 100,000 persons are employed; 66,000 in malting and brewing; 66,000 in the production of hops; 12,000 in growing and picking hops; 6,000 in distilling and rectifying and 2,000 in making bottles and corks. for the absence of the promised phe- There are 160,000 public houses in the provincial parts of England at \$1,508, -Minister Washburne telegraphed and 10,000 in London at \$7,500 yearly rental. The average wages of those em ployed in the liquor trade in England ascertained, American citizens and are \$345,000,000 a year. To this must property escaped uninjured. He says be added \$35,000,000 for 5,094 licenses be added \$35,000,000 for 5,094 licenses count—furnished by one of its regranted to wine and spirit dealers, porters, who caused himself to be with houses valued at \$2,500 each for lease and fixtures, and \$4,000,000 to another 160,000 men in them. In Jail. The prisoners are shockingly brewing the capital invested is estimated \$420,000,000. The floating capigraph lines are washed down, railroad bridges swept away, and immense damber level to the control of the line of the control of the level and in the level to the control of the level and in the importation of foreign spirits is described as a disgrace to the city and and in the importation of foreign spirits is described as a disgrace to the city and and wine is \$392,000,000.

That boy he stop topside that night, All man have chop chop makee while; He see that fire—he shine so blight, Too muchoe man hab makee spile. From the Worcester (Mass.) Sp.:. He number one handsome—allo same Joss, Spose he wanchee—he can talkee That piecee typhoon welly closs, That typhoon quick he makee walkee.

> Bimeby that boy he wanchee go. That fire he blun he littee hand; He fader no have tulkee so. He makee de downside—how can. He sing out large—"Hi, fader, hi: This pidgin finish-wanchee while!" No sabe he hab makee die. And no can hear de piechee chile. "Hi, fader! one teem more he cly, My wanchee go—what for no can? That gun just now he bobbely high. That fire he come, he no hear man

He faces now, he catch that hot, He tailes too commences blun: He look all side, no man hab got, He no got fear but wanches fun.

And one more teem he cly so stlong,
"What fashion! my no likee he!"
That fire he catchee all along.
He blun that junk! He blunee he.

All side that Junk hab got that fire, He go that bamboo, catch that sail. Chop Chop he makee walkee higher. That boy he lookee allo same pale. Hi yah! what ting! He makee bust! That boy galah, my no can see? What side hab walkee—allo same dust-Look—see that wind—he catchee he!

General Items.

Los Angeles, California, raises oranges twelve inches in diameter.

THE census returns show a decrease of 35,000 in the population of Liver-

A DEED was recently registered in Massachusetts that bore the names of ninety-eight signers, who were legal

heirs to an estate. THE fashionable mode of deserting a wife in Rondout is to send the useless article on a visit to a relative, then dispatch a letter after her, politely informing the unsuspecting one of her fate, and finally decamp for parts unknown.

Cornelius Woolsey initiated the practice there a few days ago.

A MAN recently died in Indiana from a wound received at the battle of Queenstown, Canada, in 1812. An ounce musket ball which had remained imbedded in the bones of his face over fifty-eight years ulcerated its way into his mouth and was spit out. From this cause inflammation arose, which, exending, terminated fatally.

Wooden clothes-pins are an article of export from Massachusetts. Three hundred thousand dozen of them have been sent from Boston to different parts of Europe within two months. Wooden pails and washboards are also exported largely. The town of Winchendon is the headquarters of the woodenware manufacture in this country.

A POSTHUMOUS SCRAP of Artemus About seventeen years ago Major Erie Ward's writings is a letter to a menagerie agent who sent him some tickets: "Thanks for the tickets. This act of cately consummated, assures me that all is not base and sordid in this world. and that the human heart, when connected with a menagerie, is capable of lofty impulses."

The Burmese Ambassadors, now in England, recently paid a visit to the Manchester Exchange, accompanied by the President of the Chamber of Com-To the indignation of merce. visitors, the party was hissed out of the place, though it subsequently appeared that the hostile demonstrations were intended exclusively for the President aforesaid.

A SINGULAR hitch occurred in a divorce case at Memphis a few days ago. When the case was called for trial it was found that the husband was but sixteen and the wife but fourteen years of age. As minors can neither sue nor be sued, the lawyers were in a quandary; but the Court came to their relief by appointing a guardian for one of the infants and a next friend for the other, after which the trial proceeded in due form.

Under the new Michigan liquor law, if a man who has been drinking does injury to a person or to properly, the saloon keeper is held liable for all the damage, and the person from whom he rents his saloon can also be held. If a saloon keeper is convicted of selling liquors, his lease of any place where it was sold is declared forfeited, although he may have just come into possession If the wife of a drunkard or a drinking man can prove that she or the family has been damaged through such sale, she can recover.

Enormous numbers of caterpillars continue to infest the line of the Memphis and Tennessee Railroad; indeed they are so numerous as seriously to in-teriere with the traffic of the road, as locomotives that have usually drawn trains of twenty-five and thirty cars are not able to draw more than six or eight, in consequence of their presence. They cover the track and act upon the driving wheels as effectually as if the rails had been soaped. All through that section of the country the trees have been stripped of their foliage by these pests, and great damage has been done to the growing crops.

A REMARKABLE application of the homeopathic principle of similia similibus curantar is given in a Kansas paper. The hog cholera having made its appearance on a farm, the owner took a arge sow that had died of the disease, heaped pine wood and brush over and

around the dead animal, and set fire to After the sow was well roasted water was thrown on the flames, and then all the hogs on the farm were turned loose to feed on the flesh. The result was entirely satisfactory. The sick hogs at once began to reco more were affected with the disease, and the herd was soon in as good con dition as ever.

-The N. Y., Tribune has a long accommitted for some imaginary offense —of the condition of the Ludlow Street treated, and many innocent persons are confined there. Unless they have money