

MAY'S HOME.

"Learn, if in tropic lands you feel Some peisoned sting, not far to fare; Beside you, plants whose juices heal: The antidote grows near the ill In all God's ordering, and still Home cures are surest for home care."

" May Linton! sweet May Linton!"

house, ruled over by a dwarfed and wizene landlady in purple worsted shawl. But May dwelt there—sweet May, with her girlish grace and ready laugh, and her braids twisted round a high comb on the top of her little head. She met him in the hall.

"I'm so glad to get home!" he said. Her face flushed a little, and her eyes grew more full of light. It was so easy to ee why he was glad. "I only came in myself a moment since," she returned, and stopped, embarrassed at having answered his meaning rather than

But young men are less observing of these little inner shades than young girls, for they are not required to guard the ex-pression of their feelings, and Harry Ben-der was to happy to notice, or, if he did, it

seunded quite right.

They were drifting toward that hour when some word or look would prove the Open, sesame, to their untried hearts, and then there would be a silence full of speech, into which a kiss would come of after as the awakening from a vague sweet dream into the sweetest reality on earth. So the two were a little shy with each other now, and in their game of backgam-mon, if their hands touched by mistake, they would feel how very awkward they were, and pretend to ignore their awkwardness, and remember it with dreamy smiles upon their pillows that night.

It all happened just so; and then there were a few happy weeks of extra work and much planning of days in store. One morning, with light hearts and the unspoken conviction that not even a moral arthquake could unsettle their well-se May Linton, accompanied by May's Aunt Dodo, went to church, and were married with the same ceremony which the strange minister used for the uniting of couples whom (+od or Mammon had joined together.

There was precious little Mammon in this case. Nobody took any bridal tour. They never thought of the little expedient practiced by the steady young business man, who seeing that his bride had set her

heart on conforming to the custom, sent her off alone for two or three days, while he worked in the office as usual Even had they thought of this ingenious compromise, they would only have laughed

compromise, they would only have laughed at it. There was plenty of laughing in the pretty room, all hung with the nicest spatter-work and chromos and photographs which May had practiced upon in learning er little art.

How blonde the babies were which she

How blonde the babies were which she painted! what rose-madder lips they had, and sea-shell cheeks, and ultramarine eyes!

"I am always happy," exclaimed May, "when I have a baby to paint."

And then they both laughed, like two happy young idiots as they were; for now the year crept away from them, and May did not expect to refer the babies much longer. did not expect to paint babies much longer.

The wizened landlady had hurt their

Harry wrote to Aunt Dodo about this time, and May put in a postscript.

THE LETTER. " DEAR OLD ANGEL,-Nothing particular is happening except perfect happiness. We are living in a nasty little piggy room, twelve by twelve, which May keeps as

bath-tub, and baby is splatting the water all over everything, while May has gone off into a gale. I must go and keep things from falling, for when May laughs she gets as weak as a—. She says, 'Say as a "Her laughing so much."

Her laughing so much. I have laught the election, and what is worse. as weak as a—. She says, 'Say as a
"Barrowgove."' Her laughing so much,
sensibly depreciates her market value as a
wife and mother, of course.

"My salary is riz twenty dollars a
month, and I am saving to buy—well,
never mind what; you shall come and see
when it is bound."

"May will add a P. S."

MAY'S P. S.

"Dearest Aunty,—If you were only with us—though, to be sure, I don't know where we could put you, unless you could go to sleep under my painting table, now transformed into an iron table, or curl up in the baby's bath-tub.

"The idea of Hal's pretending to keep the great secret a mystery to you! That was only his sweet way of leaving me the pleasure of telling it.

"You know Perth, where the Woods went that summer? Well, there is a little house of four rooms not ten minutes' walk from the depôt of the Long Branch railroad, which goes near that little old

walk from the depot of the Long Branch railroad, which goes near that little old village. The little house is not very pretty now, but it can be made so, and, O joy! it is dirt cheap. (This is Hal's cultured remark, and of course good enough for Hal's wife!)

"Aunty, think of it! I am nearly wild a home a little house to be the wild: a home, a little house to mistress of, and for Hal to come!

"Well, we have saved one hundred and seventy dollars, and only need three hundred and thirty more, which Mr. Chace is going to advance to Hal.

"There is a brave old oak, and plenty of

had rubbed off. May seldom laughed till she was too weak to hold the baby nowahad rubbed off. May seldom laughed till she was too weak to hold the baby nowadays. Her arms were oftener inclined to feel heavy from fatigue; but then this was the third baby, and a much more exacting one than "Miss Bender" had been. It was delicious June. The white sails

Aunt Dodo, peeling apples.

"Harry thought as you do," May remarked, when she came back from putting the baby to sleep in its cradle to the next

room.
"Thought what?" asked the old lady, wonderingly.
"Oh, nothing. About the doctor."
"What was that? I forget. Oh yes,

about your pain."
"I wish I could forget it one minute in "I wish I could forget it one minute in my life. One minute's utter rest!" said May. "Harry did go to one," she continued, "though I begged him not to waste the money, for, as you know, we shall loose the house if that mortgage is foreclosed, and every dollar tells; but he would. Poor Hal!" said the wife, wiping her eyes. "He said my temper needed curing, if my back didn't. Its very hard on him, my being so nervous. What do you suppose the doctor told him?"

"I'm sure I don't know," said Mrs. Josephine Pinkham. (I beg pardon for introducing Aunt Dodo properly to the reader before now.)

May laughed again.

"Did you ever !"
"He told Hal that five women out of ten had more or less of the same thing, and that rest was the only cure—rest of body and mind."

"Did he know how you were situated?"
asked Mrs. Pinkham,
"I don't imagine he could have taken Hal for a millionaire," replied May. "I rather think it was veiled satire on the doctor's part. There is a resort, I understand, where the most absolute repose both of body and mind is enjoyed."

mothers in poverty is more cruel than that which criminals lead as punishment for their crimes," she said, with bitter con-

Aunt Dodo said nothing, but while May took a heavy pot from the fire, she wiped her aged eyes with her sleeve, still holding the apple knife.

"Why, aunty," said May, turning,
"are you trying to each many it and

"are you trying to scalp yourself?"
Aunt Dedo propped her arm, and May knelt at her side and put her arms about her. A tall form stopped in the doorway,

her. A tall form stopped in the doorway, but neither saw.

"It is not quite what we expected of life, is it, aunty?" said May. "But God and heaven and hope and love remain just the same, only the present is hard, and hides the truth from us at times. You must not believe," she went on, "that Hal and I are less dear to each other than of old; but when he comes in, full of his politics, and angry at this man, and eager about that one, and finds a cross faded wife, who somehow seems to blame him. wife, who somehow seems to blame him, I dare say, though she never means it, and when the children trouble him with their hoise, and darker their wrath had died down, tried to pity the landlady for not seeing the matter from their stand-point.

At last the family was born. It was a very small one, and Harry addressed it as coulcur de rose.

Three or four months later they moved, for May declared she would not live "where darling baby is considered a nuisance."

wife, who somehow seems to blame him, I dare say, though she never means it, and when the children trouble him with their noise, and den't look as neat as they used, and I feel all the time while I'm getting the supper as if I could die of pain, and weariness worse than pain, or give one dreadful shriek and go mad and get rid of it all, and I have to light it down and go on seeing to fifty things at once, don't you see, dear, we cannot exactly be as we were five years ago? And yet if I were to die, don't you suppose I know how Hall would feel, not counting the need of me for the children or the work, but just the die, don't you suppose I know how Hal would feel, not counting the need of me for the children or the work, but just the loss of me and my love? And if Hal should be brought home from one of those

twelve by twelve, which May keeps as nice, or nicer, than can be expected; and we don't offten condescend to pay attenwelde harbarians.

A deeper sob, like an echo, startled than saw Harry, who, with "May is the prettiest picture at this moment. She has got Miss Bender in the his head on his arm. had sunk into a chair

I have lost the election, and what is worse, Martin has gained it. But now Iam glad, and not sorry, for I am going to spend my time and strength in saving my May in-

stead of my country."

And Harry was as good as his word.

Six-eighths of the time he had given to political excitement he restored to his business, and the mortgage was cleared from the homestead in a short time. The hours at home were hours of mortal he hours.

the homestead in a short time. The hours at home were hours of mutual help and harmony; for a strong determination will carry all before it, like the turn of the tide. Many a rest on the little lounge, while the maid-of-all-work was putting the kitchen to rights after tea, did May enjoy.

Many- an evening, when the children were also asleep, her husband sat beside her, her sensitive clinging spirit resting in his loving presence, and her strained nerves relaxing from their long fatigue.

"Harry," said Aunt Dodo, during a flying visit, "happiness is the best and truest condition, of course, but I think you will agree with me that the happiness we have fairly won is worth the most; and, May, we can not really deserve it until we have we can not really deserve it until we have learned the uses of adversity."

THE DEARTH OF NEWS.—Sympathetic young thing:—" Nothing in the paper but stupid strikes and bank failures, and depression of trade, and prevailing distress. Why don't they put in something of some interest to somebody?"

WHAT THE LAWYER SAID.—They were WHAT THE LAWYER SAID.—They were trying a case in which several criminals were engaged, and one of the prisoners—as prisoners often will do—endeavoured to lead the jury astray by putting himself forward as the principal actor in the tragedy. But the vigilant and experienced counsel for the people is not to be humbugged by any such shallow pretense. "No, gentlemen, he cries, in summing up, "you will not suffer yourselves to be imposed upon. Look at those features, that stupid eye, and tell me if these you can perceive any indications of the energy, the courage, the fire of genius necessary for the conception and execution of the masterly murder we are discussing."—Paris Paper.

A CURIOUS STORY.—A singular story

A SPELLING MATCH.

days. Her arms were oftener inclined to feel heavy from fatigue; but then this was the third baby, and a much more exacting one than "Miss Bender" had been.

It was delicious June. The white sails went up the bay, and took Venetian colours from the sunset.

"You look tired, May; give me the baby."

"No, Aunt Dodo; it would only save a drop in the bucket of my tiredness. It is quite chronic," said May, with a laugh which I am glad Harry alid not hear. Laughter without a heart in it has a bad effect on a man in his own home.

"Do you always have that pain in your back? Doesn't it ever stop?"

"No-wer," answered May. "That is, it never does when I am awake, and I often dream that I am being sawed in two at the spine, so it is to be supposed it goes on when I am aleep."

"I wish you would see a doctor," said Aunt Dodo, peeling apples.

"Hall, each tin reflector doing its best to emulate the dignified glitter of silver. The audience were assembling by twos and threes. Behind the green curtain which hid the platform a dozen boys and as many girls stood beside a table on which were placed the prizes for which they were about to compete in the great spelling match—an event which had convulsed Duxbury's Corners to its centre, had set the sewing circles in a flutter, and caused Webster's and Worcester's dictionaries to take temporary rank, with the young people of the town, as the most enthralling works in the English language.

The prizes were three in number. No. 1 was, of course, that inevitable "Rogers group," which, for unknown reasons, is always selected as reward for champion spellers in the rural districts. No. 2 was "The Beauties of William Shakespeare, a fat young in red and gold binding. No. 3

always selected as reward for champion spellers in the rural districts. No. 2 was The Beauties of William Shakespeare, a fat volume in red and gold binding. No. 3 consisted of A Thesaurus of English Words, in blue and gold, gorgeous also, but, as befitted a third prize, less gorgeous than The Beauties of W. S. It was upon the "group" in gray plaster that the eyes of the girls were most admiringly fixed: the boys liked the books as well.

"They're splendid, all of them" remark.

the girls were most admiringly fixed: the boys liked the books as well.

"They're splendid, all of them," remarked little Carrie Powell. "I do admire statues so much!"

"Perfectly splendid! elegant! magnificant!" echoed a chorus.

"I wonder who'll get the first?" asked Daisy Lee, in a half whisper.

"Oh, Ray, of course. He's taken two first prizes already."

"My father says it isn't fair that Ray Pelham should compete again," said John Stackpole, in a surly tone. "He is the best speller in this county—every one knows that. And now he ought to stand off and give somebody else a chance."

"He's real old, too—most nineteen!" added a little boy of ten.

"John's right: it isn't fair. Ray oughtn't to be in the match at all," cried two or three others.

"Oh, but do you know, I think it is fair," said Mary Alger. "Ray's the champion now; he holds the belt. Of course he must fight every body who tries against him. There's always a chance in spelling. Really good seallers are often trived.

"None of us 'll have the least chance if he is," muttered Carrie.

"Oh, but do you know, I think it is fair," said Mary Alger. "Ray's the champion now; he holds the belt. Of course he must fight every body who tries against him. There's always a chance in spelling. Really good spellers are often tripped up by some easy lttle word which you'd think they could spell in a minute." Mary ended with a sigh, for this had been her own fate. She was a "really good speller," and had twice just failed of a prize.

She did not see Ray, who had entered as she began to speak. He had never particularly noticed Mary Alger before. She was not a pretty girl, judged by the Duxbury standard, though an artist might have found something to admire in the lines of

"Yes, I think so sometime," said May; but there is little hope for a long time yet. We do a deal of bending before we break, Aunt Dodo. Besides, there are the children." She looked up fiercely. Was this hollow, despairing face that of "sweet May Linton?" "The life of mothers in poverty is more cruel than that ness were taken for pride, the depression of knowing herself misjudged made her awkward, and her ordinary manner was cold and silent. She seldom made so long a speech as on this occasion. And the girls opened their eyes as they listened. Ray was amazed also. He was not a stupid boy, and it dawned upon him that it was an impulse of generous justice in his behalf which had unlocked the lips of this usually

which had unlocked the lips of this usually tongue-tied Mary, and her face for the first time struck him as pretty.

The other girls chattered on, but Mary had said her say, and stood silently looking at the plaster group. Ray saw that she admired it intensely, and a half wish crossed his mind that she might win it—only a half one, for to the successful success becomes indispensable, and the desire to be first was very strong upon the ambitious young fellow. Presently an avalanche of camp chairs, followed by a procession of squeaking boots, announced the arrival of the "Committee of Refer-

loss of me and my love? And if Hal should be brought home from one of those political meetings to speak no word of anger or hope about any man, or any word to me ever again"—May rose and clasped her hands—" aunty, it would be worse, a thousand times worse, than it would have been five years ago when I was his itty bitty pa'idge." And May sobbed wildly. I have been five years ago when I was his itty bitty pa'idge." And May sobbed Slowly the ranks thinned: the vanouished. ands; how May Martin fell a victim to "caries," and Augustus Brown was borne off protesting that "appellation" had but one lin it. Traps and pitfalls abounded. Slowly the ranks thinned; the vanquished, finding what comfort they could in numbers, lined the wings, applauding and jeering their late comrades. At last Mary Alger was left the only girl, opposed to three boys, of whom Ray was one. Five minutes, ten—it seemed as though neither of the four would ever miss. The excitement became intense.

ment became intense.
"I-l-e-g-g-i-b-l-e," spelled John Beach. "Wrong," said Mr. Ashe; and John, crestfallen, creaked his way off the stage.

Each of the three competitors now left was sure of a prize. The question was, which

every one joined except the bewilder-ed Mary. Her wonderment lasted but a moment, chased by triumph and pleasure. Mr. Ashe placed the "Union Refugees" in her arms; the boys and girls crowded

round her.
"I'm real glad, Mary," said Ray, heart-

requent references to his blunder. Boys who envied or did not like him, or who were temporarily disaffected with something said or done, were apt to soothe their souls by dragging the word "Pentaytuke" into the conversation. Ray bore these small shafts philosophically; his friends felt them more keenly.

"How did you come to make that darned mistake?" indignantly demanded Harry Platt one day, dragging him off under cover of the woods which bordered the ten-acre lot they were mowing. "It'riles me like anything. There's that little whippysmappy Jack Pomeroy always at you with "Pentaytuke" in his teeth. How did it happen, Ray? You're the best speller of us all."

"Easy enough to make a mistake," replied Ray, whipping a mullein from its stalk with a blow of his scythe.

"Pahaw! not a mistake like that. Why, little Peter Potter knows better. And you—"

"Hal, if you give me your word not to the lift of the lift "Hal, if you give me your word not to tell, I'll say something..."
"Well, I do. What is it?"
"I did know better, I'm not such a fool that I can't spell 'Pentateuch,' I missed on purpose that night. I had a reason."
"A reason!—what?"
But Harry demanded in vain. Ray explained an fasther. it. It was the very next evening. She and Ray were walking home from the choir

practice.

"Ray," she said, turning upon him,
"why did you misspell that night at the
match—misspell on purpose?"

"I—I— What makes you think I did?" stammered Ray, taken off his guard.
"I know you did. Tell me all about

AN ARMY-INCIDENT.

"Well, if you won't tell me, I'll tell you—shall I? You saw that a girl wanted prize very much, and you felt generous And so, because you were a man—Oh, Ray, it was very good of you; but you must take the group back. I can't keep it—I can't indeed! You must take it."

"Now, Mary, don't get excited," said Ray, guiding her toward a mossy log and seating himself beside her. "We'll discuss this matter. Suppose it was as you say (which I don't admit), the prize would be yours all the same." used was the same one with which the tele-

say (which I don't admit), the prize would be yours all the same."

"Not a bit; it would be yours.
You're a splendid speller, Ray, a great deal better than I am—when great deal better than I am—when you don't miss on purpose. It's your right to be first; I'd rather be second after you; really I would—a great deal rather. I'll never forget what you did, Ray—never; but you ought to have the 'Refugees,' and you must take it."

"Very well," said Ray, his eyes lighting up with an odd twinkle; "I will. But it's on one condition, Mary." He grew very red. "I'll take it if you'll own it in partnership with me. What's enough for one is enough for two—plaster groups particularly. I'll call the 'Refugees' mine if you'll call it yours and—if you let me call you graph wire was connected on Sunday.

You can't know," said Ray.

about fair?"

I suppose Mary had a very strong sense of justice, for she blushed, trembled, half smiled; then she put out one hand timidly to Ray, and then—

The rest may be safely left to the imagination of the weeder.

A Masterly Stroke of Genius.

(From the Detroit Free Press.) (From the Detroit Free Press.)

The other day, a muscular young fellow, having an odour of the stables about him, entered a Detroit photographer's establishment, and explained that he would like to have about one photograph taken, but on learning the price he concluded to invest in a tin-type. After taking his seat in the chair, he shut up one eye, drew his mouth around one side, stuck up his nose and patiently waited for the operator, whose astonishment caused him to exclaim:—

"Good gracious! but you don't want to look that way to get a picture. Nobody will know you from Sitting Bull."

"You go ahead," was the reply.

"Do you want me to take such a phiz as that?"

"Do you want me to take s that?"

mr. Ashe had exhausted his roll, and produced from his pocket a deadly little volume, full of what a sportsman would call "croppers." Ahs! Owen Bryerly tripped up. The word "benzoin" proved too much for him. Only Ray and Mary were left. The audience held its breath as first one and then the other triumphantly surmounted words which sounded fatally difficult to less instructed ears.

It is at such crises as these that manly nerves win the day. Out of the corner of his eye Ray saw the flush rise and deepen on Mary's cheeks, and her fingers clasp and pinch each other. She was getting flustered; in another moment she would blunder. Suddenly a generons impulse took possession of him. She cared so very much for this plaster thing! Why not for once give in, and be content to come out second? It all passed through his mind in a flash, and his resolution was taken.

"Pentateuch," gave out Mr. Ashe.

"Pentateuch," gave out Mr. Ashe.

To the unbounded astonishment of the audience, Ray Pelham rose and spelled the word thus: "P-e-n-t-a-y-t-u-k-s."

There was a roar of laughter, in which every one joined except the bewildered Mary. Her wonderment lasted but a without the plot? Just gaze on this picture of and then tell me that Mary Ann we send back my love-letters by first train. He posted the picture. The letter this plaster thing! Why not for once give in, and be content to come out second? It all passed through his mind in a flash, and his resolution was taken.

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"Course you never did. It's mine. The letter was a roar of laughter, in which every one joined except the bewildered down of the corner of the plot? I know you will luv me just saked of the artist as he licked the standing the plot? I know you will luv me just saked of the artist as he licked the standing the plot? I know you will luv me just saked of the artist.

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dred and thirty more, which Mr. Chaoe is going to stavene to Hal.

"There is a brave old oak, and plenty of genency all around us, and the great with the season of the prisoners ships that "really and the seasone"

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evening did not die, and Ray had to bear frequent references to his blunder. Boys who envied or did not like him, or who were temporarily disaffected with something said or done, were apt to soothe their souls by dragging the word "Pentaytuke" into the conversation. Ray bore these small shafts philosophically; his friends felt them more keenly.

"How did you come to make that darned mistake?" indignantly demanded Harry Platt one day, dragging him off under cover of the woods which bordered the ten-acre lot they were mowing. "It riles me like anything. There's that little whippy-snappy Jack Pomeroy always at you with "Pentaytuke" in his teeth. How did that the best speller of us all."

"Easy enough to word who who bordered the decrease of the constant of the control of the ordinary conducting his usual services at the Square Congregational church, Halifax. One of the ordinary conducting wires of the anthorities, however, paid the railway telegraph to save telegraph.

"Easy enough to word and Ray had to bear frequent references to his blunder. Boys who envised or did not like him, or who was then proved at a preacher at a Distance of Thirty-Six Miles.

(From the Manchester Guardian.)

A number of gentlemen—electricians and others—met on Sunday morning at the office of Mr. E. C. Warburton, Superintendent Engineer Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company's Telegraph Department, Manchester, for the purpose of witnessing an interesting experiment with the telephone. Their object was, in fact, by means of this insurance of the ordinary conducting his usual services at the Square Congregational church, Halifax. One of the ordinary conducting wires of the garrison. The authorities, however, paid the railway telegraph was need to the servant to soul suspected but that it was you. Now you know why I had on your uniform."

The officer stared at his man a moment. "Do you mean to say that you have per sonated me and taken the guards."

The officer of the woods which bordered the ten-acre of the suspected of Mr. E. C. Warburt ley's patent telephone transmitters, which is a modification of the microphone of Prof. Hughes. The arrangements at Halifax had been carried out by Mr. Emmott. The distance between Manchester and Halifax as the wire goes is about 36 miles. Precisely at 10.30 o'clock the service commenced with the singing of a hymn, which was reproduced through the telephone almost perfectly, the sonorous voice of Dr. Mellor being heard above that of the congregation. Afterward there was prayer and the usual lessons; but we pass at once to the sermon, which was regarded as the crucial test of the instrument. The result was, on the whele, very encouraging, though it was made evident that much remains to be done before this mode of communication is perfected. The chief drawback to the success of the experiment was the induction caused by the transmission of messages along the telegraph wires, the wire in connection with the telephone gathering in the sound and drowning the voice of the speaker. This difficulty, however, will be overcome. When the wires were at rest. Dr. Mellor's powerful tones were heart quite distinctly, but the articulation was not so clear, and it was rarely that whole sentences could be heard. A dozen or twenty consecutive words might be caught, and the rest were lost, owing, doubtless, to a way OFFICER.

When the wires were at rest .Dr. Mellor's powerful tones were heart quite distinctly, but the articulation was not so clear, and it was rarely that whole sentences, could be heard. A dozen or twenty consecutive words might be caught, and the rest were lost, owing, doubtless, to a way which the preacher seemed to have of lowering his voice at the end of a sentence. In order not to expose it to the gaze of the congregation, the transmitter or microphone was placed inside the pulpit, almost at the reverend gentleman's feet, so that when he leaned over the pulpit or turned his head in a particular direction, hearing was reverend gentleman's feet, so that when he leaned over the pulpit or turned his head in a particular direction, hearing was rendered difficult. Had the instrument been placed before him it is unquestionable that but for the unhappy tionable that but for the unhappy the conducting wire had of side "Act," and on the other "Defend to the police officers before he was finally overpowered. In addition to the revolver and dagger, there were found in his possession a life-preserver, a bowie knife (engraved on one side "Act," and on the other "Defend to the police officers before he was finally overpowered. trick which the conducting wire had of gathering in sounds from the other wires every word would have been distinctly heard. The experiments will be prosecuted further, and it is hoped in caurse of time to

introduce the telephone as a means of comin his own handwriting, headed:—"Notes
munication between the railway signal
boxes. It is obvious that it will have for
dated Dec. 6th, 1878. The Official Gazette boxes. It is obvious that it will have for that purpose many advantages over the telegraph. After the service, conversation was carried on between parties at Halifax and in Manchester, and the hearing was perfect. We may mention that the telephone is an institution in Dr. Mellor's chapel, it having for some time been in successful operation between that place of worship and the residence of an invalid lady, about three miles distant. The transmitter used was the same one with which the telepolice authorities, and, in short, all other measures to which the revolutionaries resort to realize their programme.

The following is the Official Gazette states that this document contains a whole tood of instructions for the use of arms, peisons, forging passports and stamps, for making combustibles and other means (as stated in one of the notes) for effecting public demonstrations, armed resistance to the police authorities, and, in short, all other measures to which the revolutionaries resort to realize their programme.

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dering what course to pursue, his eyes fell upon his master's uniform, sword, &c., all ready laid out for him to put on. The mas-ter and servant were about a size; the

spurred boots, divested himself of other articles of uniform in their order, and

would never have become known but for the officer himself, who blurted it out one evening while in his cups, to some of his associates. The story was too good a one to keep, and it quickly spread over the garrison. The authorities, however, paid no attention to it, and the officer did not

HANGING OF A RUSSIAN

notes:—"You know, gentlemen, that a large number of revolutionary enterprises of the greatest importance have irreparably failed through ignorance, unpardonable imprudence, thoughtlessness, and other circumstances of the same kind. You know that the Himselvia Myrabhia and the control of the same kind. How an Officer's Servant Acted as the "Grand Bounds."

(From the Boston Commercial Bulletin.)

As showing the attachment of some of the military officers' servants to their masters, I will relate an incident which occurred in a marker of the months of the same kind. You know that a Hippolyte Myschkine, when he went in the uniform of a gensdarme officer, with the view of liberating Tchernyschevsky, put his cordons (aiguillettes) on the left shoulder, instead of fastening them on the right shoulder and this circumstances of the same kind. You know that a Hippolyte Myschkine, when he went in the uniform of a gensdarme officer, with the view of liberating Tchernyschevsky, put his cordons (aiguillettes) on the left shoulder, and this circumstances of the same kind. You know that a Hippolyte Myschkine, when he went in the uniform of a gensdarme officer, with the view of liberating Tchernyschevsky, put his cordons (aiguillettes) on the left shoulder, instead of fastening them. ters, I will relate an incident which occurred in a garrison town in which the writer was stationed for some time. An officer of rank in the artillery was named in garrison orders as the officer of the day. As the "grand rounds" it was his duty to visit the garrison guards at night. Having sat pretty late at mess, and being fond of the bottle, his gait was very unsteady when he rose from the table to proceed to his quarters to dress for duty. Before dressing he threw himself on his bed, saying:

"I'll just snatch half an hour's sleep; call me at 1 o'clock.

At 1 o'clock the servant attempted to rouse him, but without effect. The servant got the officer upon his feet, shook

same system, and that is the reason why she * * If our dear comrades—the Socialists—must die, let them die making the largest gaps in the ranks of our inthe largest gaps in the ranks of our inhuman, savage and brutal enemy."

During the preliminary proceedings after the arrest in December last Doubrovine refused to make any statement, but subsequently, on Jan. 16, he asked to be allowed to give in a petition as to his unjust imprisonment, and drew up a document accordingly. The contents of this, and his become distance of the same of the same are saved as a second of the same are saved as a second of the same are saved as a second of the same are saved of the conduct at the medical examination, which took place on Jan. 29, induced the belief

hood. His last words were, I am informed, as follows. When the officiating priest came to him at the foot of the scaffold, according to the usual custom, and asked him, "Have you made your peace with God?" he replied, "Go to the ——, all you liars!" Then they commenced, in usual form, to read the judgment and sentence of the Court, when he interrupted by saying:—"Go to the —— with your vardict." And when he had mounted the scaffold he cried, "Vive l'Internationale!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Greatly to his credit"-A bank de-Rule of Three-Wife, mother-in law and

An Irish sailor visited a city, where, he said, they copper-bottomed the tops of the houses with sheet lead. "Mary, have you given the goldfish fresh water?" "No, ma'am. What's the use? They haven't drunk up what's in there yet.

Judge: "Have you anything to offer to the court before sentence is passed on you?" Prisoner: "No, judge. I had ten dollars, but my lawyers took that." A husband's farewell :- "Dear Sal, the

doctor tells me our baby's tooth won't be through for three weeks yet; till then good-bye; you always said you loved it more than I did." A thief is really a profound philosopher and always a candid thinker—that is, he looks at everything in an abstract way, and

if you reason with him he is open and liable to conviction.—Albany Argus. An old Vermonter offered a widow \$1,000 to marry him, and she accepted; but, on seeing her daughter, he recanted, and offered \$2,000 for the younger woman. A breach of promise suit is the result. An Irish gentleman having purchased an alarm-clock, an acquaintance asked him what he intended to do with it. "Och," answered he, "sure, I've nothing to de but pull the string and wake myself."

London Punch: — "Mamma — Now Arthur, be a good boy and take your medi cine, or mamma will be very angry Arthur, (after mature deliberation)— A lady engaged to be married, and getting sick of her bargain, applied to a friend to help her untie the knot before it was too late. "Oh, certainly," she replied; "it is

very easy to untie it now while it is only " Madam," said a trance medium, " your husband's spirit wishes to communicate with you." "No matter, said the widow; "if he's got no more spirit in the other world than he had in this, it's

not worth bothering about." A Selkirk sexton used to preface the dram usually given to him at funerals with a general nod to all the company, quite in a serious way, unconscious of the doleful meaning the compliment contained, "My services to you all, gentlemen."

A Connecticut woman, 78 years old, who has been severely afflicted with the asthma for 35 years, had a violent fit one day last week, in which it was thought she would die. She recovered, however, and has had no trouble from the asthma since.

"You politicians are queer people," said an old business man to an impecunious partisan. "Why so?" asked the politician. Why, because you bother yourselves more about the payment of the debts of the State than you do about your own.' "What's the matter, my dear?" said a ind wife to her husband, who had sat for half an hour with his face buried in his hands, and apparently in great tribulation, "Oh, I don't know; I've felt like a fool all day." "Well," said his wife, con-

solingly, "you look the very picture of what you feel." "Now that this thing has commenced, remarked a Chicago resident at his break-fast, "I'll bet that before it stops more than forty emotional women will shoot men in this city." "Yes," replied his wife, looking sharply at him, "and then not half the men will be shot that ought to be."-

Chicago Journal. Scene (group of medical students animatedly discussing the difficulties of diagnosis):—Young doctor attached to the services of a hospital:—"I am never at fault. I discover the nature of the com-

A party of Irishmen went to a clothing store to buy a suit of clothing in which to bury a dead comrade. All varieties of garments were examined and discussed by the mourning friends, but none could be decided on until one of the party held up a light thin suit, saying, "By gorra, let's take this, b'ys, its thin and cool, and poor Pat will find it mighty comfortable."

A Yorkshire trainer lately revealed his A Yorkshire trainer lately revealed his method of meeting a conjugal storm. His plan, he said, was to keep silent and nod his acquiescence to everything—no matter what—said by his spouse. "Yes," remarked one of his friends, "but then she has it all her own way." "Just so," replied the Tyke, with satisfaction, "and nothing annoys her so much. There is nothing women hate like a walk-over."

y" Yon go ahead," was the reply,
"Do you want me to take such a phis
as that?"
The artist took it. It beat Sol Smith
Russell all, to picces, and was highly asticfactory to the sitter, who paid for it and
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with old ties of a several dies of the came straight down as if out of the sky, until the buildings and ground were strewed, as were the brooks in the vales of the Valambrosa.—Rochester Union.

THE BRAIN AND HEAD.—An exchange mentions the feet that a Bantist clarge.

spurred boots, divested himself of other yardicles of uniform in their order, and then, heaving a sigh, said:

"I doubt think it is," oried the officer; "what d'ye mean, you rascal, by putting yourself into my uniform, eh?"

"I should think it is," oried the officer; "what d'ye mean, you rascal, by putting yourself into my uniform, eh?"

"I didn't know you were awake, sir, do you know what time it is?"

The officer had forgotten that he was on all you know what time it is?"

The officer had forgotten that he was on duty, but it now flashed upon him at once. Jumping from the bed he looked at his. B RRITAIN.—A correspondent of Notes and Queries gives the following as a correct though not exhaustive list of the earliest penny daily newspapers published in Britain:—War Telegraph (Edinburgh), June 23rd, 1855; the Daily Express (Edinburgh), your 23rd, your 23



THERE IS ROOM IN THE UP

A young lawyer of our acquaints who had been brought up on a farm, who had studied for his profession in out-of-the-way county seat several ago, surprised his friends one day by claring that he had decided to leave old, sleepy town where he had alw. lived, and locate at the capital of the Sta His friends remonstrated, and assured that the profession in that city was alrest crowded with aspiring and able lawye well established in business, and that the well established in business, and that the was no room for a young man like him such a place. He listened patiently their arguments, and then coolly repli that he had never yet seen either hotel or a profession in which there was hotel or a profession in which there was room in the upper story. He would go this capital and he would occupy the uper story among lawyers—a place that unever crowded; the lower and medio anks were always crowded everywh He acted upon this resolution, and he the ability to do as he said he would. soon took his place in the upper story, only among the lawyers of that city but the State, and he has always found ro enough for the exercise of his talents

come in contact with.

In recalling this incident to mind, it suggested a maxim that is especially t in all kinds of stock-breeding: The best ways pays. The man who raises the l trotter or race-horse, or draft-horse carriage-horse, or the best cow or ste or who makes the best butter or cheese produces the finest wool, or the best m ton, or the best pork; or who brings produce to market in the best conditi can alway bid defiance to competition command his own price for what he ha

and everywhere- In the various bree of all kinds of live-stock, the man who proximates the upper story in the quantity of his stock and in his methods of fee and management, will always find plen of room, while those who are on or near ground floor are being starved out ruinous competition

CHRONIC IMPACTION OF TH

While horses suffer especially from h disorders, and are frequently victims of different forms of colic, cattle are m more subject to disorders of the stoma quent replenishing, and never, at any takes in a large mass of alimentary ters, to be retained in the cavity for a considerable period. Unless, therefore, is overloaded by a large appetizing feed, hasits movements and secretions arrester illness, or by some article swallowed, little liable to disturbance. But ruminating animals it is far otherwise. them the capacity of the four stomach to that of the intestines as three is to or and not only is an immense amount of f taken in at one time, but this is long ned and is subject to most elaboratep cesses before it is passed into the intestin The first and the third stomachs (the paur and manifolds) are above all the of detention; and when, from any cau the movements or other functions of th are arrested, the most serious disorders liable to ensue. CAUSES OF IMPACTION OF THE PAUNCH.

The ox, in winter quarters, will take at a meal, say fifteen or twenty pounds hay. This is mixed with four or five tim its bulk of liquid saliva, and this loads t stomach with eighty or one hundred poun of semi-liquid alimentary matter. This not at once transferred to the third a fourth stomachs, but is slowly passe through a second mastication, in the chee ing of the cud, and is once more lodged i the greater part, and for an indefini length of time, in the paunch. In the enormous resorvoir there is, constanti enormous resorvoir there is, constantifrom fifty to one hundred pounds of su aliment, waiting to be transferred to third and fourth stomachs, and in the terim, subject, from numerous causes, fermentation, or to impaction in soli masses. In connection with this it may be named, that cows have been known to d of starvation, though fifty pounds of for still remained in the paunch. This, ho ever, was largely because of the lack of was to float and disintegrate the solid ma For the purpose of rumination, a sufficien of water is a prime essential. With abur ance of water, the solids in the paunch a permeated, and separated from each oth as independent fibres of pieces, which flo loosely in the liquid, and are easily carrie up into the mouth when the organ is conpressed, and the passage opened. If t water is deficient, this disintegration the mass is impossible, and that only ca be brought up for a cud which is floatin loosely cutside the more solid impacte portion. In such a case, the solid mass remain as an oppressive load, as well as source of irritation, fermentation, an bloating, which, if they fail to destroy life prove an effectual barrier to all sound diges tion. or satisfactary improvement. tion, or satisfactory improvement.

obviate this, cattle should have constant obviate this, cattle should have constant access to pure water. To water once, or even twice a day, will often prove very unsatisfactory. A cow that comes shivering to a supply of iced water cannot drining much without danger of a chill; and if driven back at once, will suffer much from lack of what she would have taken in small sips, throughout the course of the day, have an opportunity been offered her. Again if stock are driven in a crowd to water, too often happens that the masters of the too often happens that the masters of the herd regale themselves, and, dog-in-the manger-like, keep the more timid membe members at a distance. But it is still mo reprehensible to allow animals to go f days at a time without water because t ond or trough is frozen, or because the

owner or attendants are too busy to attent to their needs.

Tough, fibrous, and innutritious food may be set down as a second cause of this impaction. Whatever is with difficulty oftened and permeated by water, is liably remain in a solid mass, matted togethe by the churn-like movements of the churn-like movements of the samach, and incapable of being brough upas a cud. Hence the objection to dry fibrus straw, as a too exclusive diet; hay that has been ripened for the seed, or washed and bleached in harvesting; the stalk of ripened peas, beans, and vetches dried edges, rushes, and horsetails, and the died whitened grasses of former growth, eaten along with the freshly wner or attendants are too busy to atte growth, eaten along with the freshly grown, under blades. Several of these act, not alone because of their fibrous and act, not alone because of their notices impermeable nature, but also by reason of imperfect nourishment, and weakness and torpor of the stemach, which result from such a food. In the same way, a simple deficiency of nourishment, from simple deficiency of nourishment, from whatever cause, will weaken the movements of the stomach and its secretions and read the stomach and its secretions.

Any access of fever has a similar effect One of the most prominent signs of fever in the suppression of secretion. From the stomach suffers, in common with the other secreting organs, and hence in a acute, extensive inflammations, and in a specific fevers, the first and third stomach have their contents unnaturally dry, as specific fevers, the first and third stomach have their contents unnaturally dry, an impacted in firm masses. So much is this the case that to the uninstructed this stat of the atomach appears as the only an primary disease, in place of the mere consequence of a pre-existing malady, which they have overlooked. That, however which commences as a result of another appears and the statement of the which commences as a result of another affection will often continue as a disease per se. The masses in the paunch accumulater during some severe constitutional malady or during a tardy recovery, and while the chewing of the cud is still irregular and