# THE HEARTHSTONE.

shadow of his knife, and saw him reach out his left arm and seize the woman by the hair. Then she cried "murder!" I saw the arm strike, and plainly heard her fall. A policeman and two citizens came around the corner at that moment and just then, also, the door opened and a man leaped off the steps and ranaway as hard as he could. "That man killed a woman in there just now!"

I replied as the officer sharply inquired what I

I replied as the officer sharply inquired what I was doing in that locality.

We all ran in and the sight of a young woman lying dead on the floor, with a great knife sticking into her breast, made even the officer turn pale. He rushed out, gave the alarm, got other officers on the track of the murderer, and then a coroner arrived. The knife had reached the results have stranged to the results of the results. the woman's heart, and she must have expired instantly. Hair down, face ghastly white, teeth hard set, fingers clenched, blood upon hands and garments—the picture was a bad

to question, and I was but a poor one. I had beand the voices, seen the shadows, but knew nothing further. After taking my name, I was allowed to go, and went home to "Aunt Carter" to detail my adventure. The next morning I stopped on the street to hear some men discussing the trugedy, and when I arrived at the office it was eight o'dook, and the foreman had my fate already decided.

"Here, you miscrable rapscallion; here is the dollar due you, and now you want to get right down stairs as soon as possible!"

down stairs as soon as possible!"

I took the dollar but hesitated about going.
I was standing at the "bank," near the hand press, and had just picked up a copy of a hand bill which was being worked off, when the foreman seized me, gave me a shake and a kick, and I went rolling down stairs. I was not much hurt, and on gaining the street, sat down on the

step and looked at the hand bill.

It was headed: "\$1,000 Roward," and was a proclamation from the Mayor and Sheriff jointly offering that sum for the detection and arrest of the person, name unknown, who committed the Green street tragedy which I had as good as witnessed. More to let my old "aunty" know what was transpiring in the case than for any other reason, I took the bill around and road it to her, and then informed her that I bad been discharged from my situation.

discharged from my situation.

"Never mind, sonny, never mind," she remarked in her soothing way.

"You will soon find something elso to do, and I shan't charge yon anything for board while you are idle."

"Aunty, how do they eatth murderers?" I asked, after we had had a "talk," and I had gone through the proclamation again.

"Why—why, I don't exactly know," she replied, surprised at the query. "I suppose they watch out for every one until they get hold of the guilty man."

the guilty man.' This was all the encouragement I had to turn

detective, but it was enough. I instantly made up my mind that I would "watch out" until leould find the man and have him arrested Without saying a word to the old lady, fearful of being laughed at, I put on my cap and sought the street. For an hour, I walked up one street and down another, scanning the face of every man I met, and then I began toget discouraged. I had an idea how the murderer looked, just us you and every one else has an idea how Thiers Bismarck, Juarcz, or any other notable looks, even though you never saw even a wood cut to help your imagination. I saw thousands of faces but turned from each one, knowing that

my man was somewhere else.
At Inst, tired out, and suffering from the heat,
1 stepped into the open door of a saloon to get a
monont's rest. The bar-tender asked me if I wanted to earn ten cents, and, upon my replying in the affirmative, he gave me a basket of bottles which he wanted rinsed out at a trough in the back yard. The trough stood under a m the back yard. The trough stoot under a window of the adjoining building, which was a restaurant. I was soon aware of this, because of the savory odor which came out. Having no thought except for my work, I had nearly mished my task, when two men sat down at the window above, which lighted a sort of pri-yate stall or compartment of the restaurant. I heard the waiter as he placed the dishes on the table, but gave the matter no attention. Two men entered the stall; I heard the plates puttle, and directly one of them remarked in a

low tone:
"Pil tell you what I think about it. If you don't wan't to be hanged, you'll get out of New York before morning!"

"Have you heard anything new about the case?" inquired the other in a guarded tone.
"I have been abed until half an hour ago."

"Heard anything! Why, don't you know that they have offered a thousand dollars re-

ward for you!" The other expressed his surprise and alarm.

and I was shortly convinced that he was the Green street murderer. The conviction (rightened me, as I knew not what to do. I first

taurant and endeavor to secure the sight of the I was aided to perfect this idea by a law ire—that a substance heavier than air must fall to the ground; in passing a bottle to the basket I dropped it, and the glass was shiv-ered by the stones. As I looked up, both men looked out. The one I knew to be the murderer eyed me suspiciously and asked:

eyed me suspiciously and asked:

"Boy, how long have you been there?"

It was fear and nothing else which made me tell a falschood, " reply that I had only just come. This seemed to satisfy them, but they shoved down the sash as they drew in their heads. I picked up the basket, ran into the saloon, got my money, amitthen stood at the restaurant door. I had to wait a long time, but my patience was at length rewarded by the appearance of the two men. They looked up and pearance of the two men. They looked up and down the street, and crossed it and entered a

barber shop,

The murderer was roing to make a change in als appearance. Your, as I was I suspected this. Waiting a few minutes. I crossed and en-tered the shop. I was at first confused at the query as to what I wanted, but replied that I would have my hair cut, and accordingly took

One of the barbers had just commenced on the murderer, while the man's companion sat looking out of the window. The barber asked murderer would have done, and the

mananswered: "Cut my hair as close as you can do it, and

take off both whiskers and mustache."

He had long hair, full whiskers and a heavy mastache, and after his orders had been compiled with, his friend, even, would hardly know him. The chairs were not placed in a row, but mine was a little back of the murderer's, so that I could see the side of his face. that his right ear had been once badly cut, and that he had a mole near his temple. These things I took notice of so as to be able to recog-

was so often called away to make change, and to instruct an apprentice, that the two men wore ready to go as I got out of my obair. I did not know how to secure their root in yourself.

arrest, but determined not to lose sight of them As they passed out, I followed on after, and trucked them until they halted at a second-hand clothing store on Chatham street. I then suspected that a further disguise would be attempted, and determined to give my information to a man who sat on a step further down. When I told him that I knew where the Green street mudgers was be leaded and loss street. when I told him that I know where the Green street murderer was, he laughed loud and long, and told me to speak to a policeman on the next block. I had had the idea that I must go to some Justice of the Peace, take out a warrant, have a hawyer, and all that, as I had never known anything about law or witnessed an arrest by the police.

"Who are you, you young cub? And do you take me for a groupour that you had no young the transport of the transport."

"Who are you, you young cub? And do you take me for a greenhorn that you tell me such a yarn?" gruffly demanded the officer, as I gave him my information.

I was going to relate what I had heard from

the restaurant window, but he ordered me to move off, threatening me with arrest. Thus buffled, I returned to the clothing store, and the next moment the two men came out. murderer had on a stovepipe hat, and had en-tirely changed his wardrobe, but he still carried the mole, and by that I knew him. They walked

down two blocks, entered a pawn shop, and again I waited. A policeman passed me, but I dared not speak to him, fearing arrest.

Bofore the men came out, a newsboy came along with an armful of "second editions," shouting: "All about the murder!" and I purchased eight or ten copies. The idea struck me that I ought to have some excuse for following the men, and that they must seen expectable. the men, and that they might soon suspect that I was dogging their steps. When they came out, I shouted the words of the newsboy, and both men purchased papers of me, the mur-derer remarking that he wanted to read the particulars. At noon, the men went to a North River pier, seeking a vessel ready to sail for Europe. In those days there were few steamers, and many of the passengers crossing the ocean took berths on sail vessels. I followed the men for an hour, but it seemed they could find no for an hour, but it seemed they could find no ship about to sail, and they proceeded to the Brocklyn ferry slip and had a luncheon at an eating house. It was two o'clock before they came out, and thou they went on board the ferry. I followed them on, keeping away from them as much as possible, and on landing in Brooklyn, dogged their steps to a sailors' boarding house a few blocks from the lawling. They must be

a few blocks from the landing. They must in some way have got a suspicion of me, as their conduct soon showed. They were in the house about five minutes, when the accomplice came

about five minutes, when the accomplice came out, beckoned to me as I stood on a step up the street, and when I came down to him he said:

"Sonny, you seem to be a smart boy, and I have an errand foryou. If you'll take a letter for me to No. 316 Nassau street, and hurry up about it, I will give you a dollar."

I hesitated, realizing that they wanted to get me out of the way, but was till so ignorant of the evil ways of such men that I readily followed the man up stairs when he asked me to, his excuse being that his friend might give me a "nice place in his store." I had only entered the room when the door was locked, and the the room when the door was locked, and the murderer, elenched his fingers in my hair. "You have been dogging us about all the

morning!" he exclaimed, giving me a severe shaking, "and I'm going to kill you! What do you mean, you little whelp! Who are you, and who told you to follow us!"

I was yelling out and howling with the pain,

and could not reply. He was shaking and culling me, when the landlord came up and dominded the cause. They had to open the door to him, and it was no sooner opened than I fled

down stairs.

The harsh experience taught me to be m careful. They knew me now, and would be on the watch for me. I therefore went up to the next street, crossed over, and watched the hotel door from that location, exposing nothing but my head. While I waited here, a boy came door from that location, exposing nothing but my head. While I waited here, a boy came along, with a pistol in his hand, so old and out and rusty, that he dared not attempt to discharge the load in it. I had about two dollars with me, and for less than a quarter of the money, ho sold me the pistol.

I felt great confidence in myself as I put the weapon in my pocket, although I was aware of its unit condition, and had never discharged a fire-arm of any sort. Without leaving my post, I watched until five o'clock, and then my men came out and went to the ferry dock, and aboard the boat. I ran around the block, approached the boat from astern, and sat down in the gaug-way running around the cabin. As soon as landing in New York, I got on the trail again, walking on the opposite side of the street and just opposite the men. They went four blocks up, made several turns, often looking behind, and I finally shadowed them on to Bowling

Here the murderer's companion gave him a key, pointed up a stairway, and then walked off at a rapid pace. The murderer went up the stairway, and the chase had ended. I was look-ing up and down, greatly puzzled to know what

"Thunder and blazes!" he exclaimed, greatly excited, "you stay here until I run after the police!"

I crossed over and stood at the foot of the stairs. Five minutes passed, and yet Johnny had not returned. Then I heard a door open and shot up stairs, and in another moment the murderer was descending. He would get away if he passed me. I thought this, and as he reached the middle of the stairs, out came the old pistol, and it was pointed at his head.

"Stop, Mister!" I shouted. "If you come any further I'll shoot you!" Getaway there, you young idiot!" he replied. " If you don't put up that pistol, I'll break your

"Stop! stop!" I shouted, raising the pistol a

little, and holding it firmer. The man did stop. He recognized me, and must have had a suspicion that the police were after him. He looked up and down for a wenpon, then looked at me, and I saw that I could not keep him any longer. He had just gathered for a spring, when I accidentally discharged the mistry wenton and he fall and religion.

charged the rusty weapon, and he fell and rolled down the stairs at my feet, to be selzed by two policemen, whom Johnny had, after much per-suasion, induced to accompany him. sunsion, induced to accompany him.

The murderer, who turned out to be a machinist named Hebden, made a great outery against me, but I stack to my story. Johany backed me, and they held the fellow for an examination. He get delirious one ulght with the pain of his wound, and let the whole thing out, afterwards making a confession,

What more? Well, Hebden was hung. I

was spoken of by the papers as a keen boy, and the policemen coolly pocketed the reward, I never receiving even so much as a shilling.

FULLER, in his description of a good wife, says:

"She commandeth her husband in equal matters by constantly obeying him. She never crosseth her husband in the spring-tide of his anger, but stay till it be ebbing water. Her clothes are rather comely than costly, and she makes plain cloth to be velved by her husband's wearing it. In her husband's sickness she feels more great than she shows."

#### SECRET INSANITY.

A very strange tragedy of recent occurrence, in Iowa, is well adapted to throw doubts upon the evidences usually relied on to prove the sanity of prisoners arraigned for crime. Her-man Malchau, a resident of Davamport, left his wife and child at homo on the 25th, apparently well and happy. They had been married about two years, were much attached to their little boy and to each other, and were regarded by their near neighbors as one of the most harmo-nious and contented families in the place. When Mr. Malchau returned from his work at noon, his wife had dinner ready for him, and at noon, his wife had dinner ready for him, and cheerfully spoke to him about the work she had done in the morning in the way of washing the windows and other housewifery. There was no hereditary insanity in her family; there nover had been any indication of it in her actions. She had always been joylal and talkative, without any trace of gloom in her maure. Yet, when Mr. Malchau returned to his work Yet, when Mr. Malchau returned to his work Yet, when Mr. Malchau returned to his work after dinner, this happy, devoted wife and fond mother went deliberately to work to destroy the life of her child and herself. She took a water barrel into the house from the yard and half filled it with water, closed the door and window shutters, laid her husband's coat on a bed and placed on it the following note which half deritters.

she had written :-"Malchau, I don't like to live. I wish every day for my death. How good, good, good you have been to me and child; I have kept this

secret; I want you to do likewise; follow me."
When her husband returned from his cooper shop at half-past six, he found everything quiet about the house. The blinds were down and no one came to meet him. Entering the room he found and read the note, but thought it a joke. He then passed into the back room, and saw his wife leaning into a barrel which stood near the door. He still took the matter as a jest until he found that she was dead, with her head sunk in the water. Stunned, half-crazed, he took the body out and rushed out of doors to look for his little boy. Not seeing him, a fear-ful thought brought him back again to the fatal barrel, and there he found the dead body of his child. All the details as developed at the Coro-ner's inquest show this to be a case of insanity—and yet of insanity disproved by every presumption based upon the facts of her life and character, and proved solely by deliberate and secret child-murder and suicide.

#### CULTIVATE FLOWERS.

Yes, cultivate flowers. Plant them in your gardens and door-yards, plant them in your windows and verandahs, and set them in your rooms. Their presence is cheerful, to care for them is a pleasant recreation, their influence is them is a pleasant recreation, their induced is elevating and realining. The Great Architect, in His infinite wisdom, implanted in the hearts of the human race a natural love of the beautiful. The earth is full of beauty. All around us we meet with objects which excite pleasant emo-tions, and among them the myriad forms and tints of the flowers minister to our pleasure, surprise ne with their beauty, and excite our surprise us with their beauty, and excite our wonder. We plant a tiny seed, or bury a bul-bous root, or transplant a thorny shrub, or an ordinary looking vine, and lo, in a short time with a little care, come forth creations wondrous in beauty, mysterious in form, and marvellous in fragrance. They have been aptly called reminiscences of the analytic properties of heaven, the splendid children of the sun and the

jewellery of the soil. They are silent ministers of peace and of gladness.

Referring to their usefulness, Dr. Gregory, of the Illinois Industrial University, in one of his addresses, says of them: "Beautiful in form, beautiful in color, beautiful in arrangement, infinite in variety, endless in profusion, decking without relations the percentage of highly without relations the percentage of highly without relations the percentage of highly and the percentage of the profusion. without reluctance the poor man's cot, bright-ening without pride the rich man's home, blooming with wild content in the lonely forest glades, and on the unvisited mountain sides blazing without ambition in the public parks, shedding their fragrance without stint in the chambers of sickness, cheering without reproach the poor wretch in the prison cell, blushing in the hair of virtuous beauty, and shedding without blush their beautiful light on the soiled brow of her fallon states, shoulder in the cradle with of her fallen sister, sleeping in the cradle with the innocent life of infancy and blooming still in the coffin with the city that remains after that life is spent, scattering their prophetic bloom through orchard and field where robust industry prepares its victories, and lighting up the graveyards with undismayed promises, scorning no surroundings however humble or however statul, flinging beauty in the wild wan-tomers of infinite abundance on the most pre-cious and the most worthless things and places; they are God's incarnated smiles shed forth with a love that frightens our poor justice out of its wits, and with an infinite justice that puts our uttermost love to the blush, teaching thought of tunning in and telling the bit-tender, and then I determined to wait until I should be do, when some one cuffed off my hat, and I selence better than the schools; at once mocking that I might get into trouble.

I washed softly at the bottles, and when they were done, I had determined to go into the respect to the solution of the was older in years, though younger in the office, when some one cuffed off my hat, and I selence better than the schools; at once mocking and stimulating the arts; kissing us when we full, yet refusing to let us lie quiet in our prostration, and perpetually urging on the great heart of humanity by their myriad and unendance to require the right of the was older in years, though younger in the office, "You slay here until I run after the little like in the refuse of the man in the little like in the creeks, and a selence better than the creeks, and a selence better than the schools; at once mocking and stimulating the arts; kissing us when we full, yet refusing to let us lie quiet in our prostration, and perpetually urging on the great heart of humanity by their myriad and unending the arts; kissing us when we full, yet refusing to let us lie quiet in our prostration, and perpetually urging on the great heart of humanity by their myriad and unending the arts; kissing us when we full, yet refusing to let us lie quiet in our prostration, and perpetually urging on the great heart of humanity by their myriad and unending the arts; kissing us when we full, yet refusing to let us lie quiet in our prostration, and perpetually urging on the great heart of humanity by their myriad and unending the arts; kissing us at a looked up to see the "second devil" of the looked up to see the "second devil" of the looked up to see the "second devil" of the looked up to see the "second devil" of the looked up to see the "second devil" of the looked up to see the "second devil" of the l that Divine Fatherhood which has given their splendor to the liles, and told us that 'Solo-mon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of

Such are the lessons taught by the flowers: and none need bo without these silent teachers. They are within the reach of the humblest family, to afford cheer and comfort in the rusged battle of life, as well as to deck the home of

A taste for flowers should be cultivated everywhere; and it may be halfed as a healthy sign of the times that the number of professional florists are increasing, and that large establishments, west as well as east, are being built up by a constantly increasing commerce in this line of business. Cultivate a taste for flowers, learn the children to love them, and you will and a reward in reduced feelings, good impulses and aspirations which exercise a potential influence in making men and women wiser, happier and better.

ALWAYS NEAT.—Some folks are very charming at evening parties, but surprise them in the moraing, when not looking for company, and the onchantagat is gone. There is good sense in the following advice to young ladies. Your overy day tolict is a part of your character. A girl who looks like a "fury," or a "sloven," in the morning is not to be trusted, however finely sho may look in the evening. No matter show humble your room may be, there are eight things it should contain: a mirror, wash-stand, soup, towel, comb, hair-brush, nail-brush and tooth-brush. These no just as essential as your breakfast, before which you should make good use of them. Parents who fall to provide most of their children with such appliances not only make a great mistake, but commit a sin of omission. Look tidy in the morning, and after dinner-work is ever improve your tailet. Make it a rule of your daily life to "dress up" for the afternoon. Your dress may not, or need not be anything better than ealice; but with a ribbon, or some bit of ornamont, you can have an air of self-respect and satisfaction that invariably comes with being woll dressed. A girl with fine sensibilities cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a runged and dirty dress with her hair unkennyt, should a stranger or neighbor come in. Moreover, your self-respect should (domand the decent sapareting of your body. You should make it a point to look as well as you can, even if you know nobody will see you but yourself.

#### HOUSEHOLD ITEMS.

THE bost mode of cleaning gold is to wash it in warm suds made from delicate soap, with ten or fiteen drops of sal volatile in it. Try hy placing in soxwood sawdust. This makes jewels very brilliant.

To Renovate Brown Holland.—When the dirt has been thoroughly washed out of brown holland, it will greatly improve the appearance of the material if its afterwards placed in water in which hay has been previously steeped.

Baring Powder.—Carbonate of soda eight ounces, tartarie acid six ounces, ground rice eight onnees. Mix well and keep in a bottle in a dry place. About a tenspoorful for this may be used to a small cake containing one pound of flour.

TO REMOVE THE STAINS OF MARKING INC.—Wet the part stained with boiling water, they apply some tineture of iodino to the marks; if the whole be now washed in a solution of hyposulphic of soda, every trace of the ink will be removed.

Young Onny Sauge,—Peel a pint of button onions, and place them in water till you want to put them on to boil; put them into a stewpan, with a quart of cold water; let them boil till tender; they will take (neording to their size and age) from half an hour to an hour.

FAINTING.—If a person faints, should be be pule, place him on his back and let him alone; he wants arterial blood to the head, and it is easier for the heart to throw it there in a horizontal line than perpendicularly.—If he be red in the face, lose no time in exposing his chest and setting him upright.

MINUED AUSTRALIAN BEEF,—Having mineed your ment, place it in a sancepan, with some pepper, salt, half-a-dogentablespoonfuls of good gravy, and one of catsup. Boil some potatous and mash with milk and butter; line the edge of a dish with these, placing the minee in the centre; then serve.

ONION AND POTATO BULLS.—Oyerboil a large Spanish onion, and best it hot with three or four times its bulk in potatoes, hot; add a little batter, salt and pepper to taste. Form into balls and brown in butter. With good thick gravy this dish may form a separate course, or it can be served with roast meats.

AUSTRALIAN PRESERVED METTON.—A most palatable, not to say luxurious, meal may be made from this meat if it is enten cold with hot mashed patatoes and mint sauce. It is in this form that preserved meats are preferred in warm weather in some of the Colonies, where fresh meat is so much cheaper than it is here. STONE PAINT.—A German recipe for conting wood with a substance as hard as stone is as follows: forty parts of chalk, fifty of resin, and four of linse of oil are melted together, and one part of oxide of cupper is added, and afterward (very gradually and carefully) one part of sulphuric acid. The mixture is applied hot.

PASTE THAT WILL KEEP.—A perpetual paste can be made by dissolving one ounce of alum in a quart of warm water; when cold, add flour enough to make it the consistency of cream, then stir into it half a tenspoonful of powdered regin. Boil it to proper consistency, stirring all the time. It will keep for twely months, and when dry may be softened with water.

HARD SOAP.—Five pounds soda ash, two and a half pounds white line, one half pounds rein, ten pounds grease, eight gallons roft water. Boil five hours. Take the soda ash and line, but then in your kettle, pour the water over, and boil one half hour. Then lot it settle, and turn off the lye. Lift out the line and roda ash, turn over it more water, as it is yet quite strong, return the lye to the kettle, add the grease and resin, and boil five hours. This makes excellent soap.

### FARM ITEMS.

What is a Maximum Crop of Brans? — Forty bushels per acre have been grown. A farmer in Western New-York raised over 1,800 bushels from 60 acres. qr over 30 bushels per acre.

What is Muck 7.—Muck consists of vegetable matter which has accumulated in a swamp or beggy place by the full and decay of grass, leaves, or plants which have grown there during a long series of years. Wash often collects in pends or creeks, and consists generally of sand or earth; with some vegetable matter; but it is not muck. Muck consolidated becomes neat.

Potato-Bug.—If the bugs are too numerous for hand-picking, use Paris groon, mixed with twelve to twenty parts of flour. Dust it upon the vines while the dew is on. Paris green can be had at the drug and paint stores. Recollect that it consists largely of arsenic, and is a most dangerous poison. Keep it entirely under your own control, and in dusting the vines be careful not to inhale the powder.

To Dye Cheek.—A really permanent green can not be got with ordinary domestic appliances. It is a nice operation for a professional dyer. A fair green may be got by dying blue with sulphate of indige first, and then immersing the goods in a both of quereitron bark. Put the bark, lied up in a cloth, into cold water, along with the blued goods; gradually bring the bath to a boil—an hour should be compled in this process; whon boiling, permit the cloth to romain in only a few minutes, or the green will be dark and dingy.

To PRESERVE EGGS .- There are numerous ways of To Preserve Eggs.—There are numerous ways of proparing eggs to keep them a long time, but all present some difficulty which is hard to surmount. Some oil every ogg all over, and they keep as long as the oil remain sweet. They can be varnished or conted with any substance which will exclude air from them, but the slightest imperfection in the coating produces a failure in keeping. We have known eggs kept from the summer, when they could be hought chean, until midwinter, by packing in salt. Cover the bottom of your vessel with salt, stand your eggs in this, small ends down, then cover with salt, and imbed another ends down, then cover with salt, and imbed another layer, until full, covering the top layer an inch deep with the salt.

with the salt.

Keeping Hees apart for Breeding.—The following is like many other queries we often receive: "I have a trie of pure Brahmas that have been running with other fewls. How long must I keep them separate to keep the eggs pure?"—Ten days is a safe rule. Most broaders believe, however, that previous impregnations affect slightly eggs impregnated by other cocks for months afterwards. The evidence has not been collected, however, to set this last matter entirely at rest. It is not supposed that the egg germs are directly affected, but indirectly through the organization of the mother. Poultry keepers of a scientific turn will do well to institute a series of experiments to decide this question.

To PACK BETTER.—It is not alone the packing which makes butter keep, although good butter may be spoiled by bad packing; but the best packing will not make poor butter good or keep sweet. Therefore first make good butter. When that is made, it may be packed using a double allowance of sail for packed butter, in new onkee tubs, which are first sealed, then sorked in brine, and the butter closely pressed in until quite full and level with the edge then sprinkle a handful of sail onto, and cover with a piece of muslin, dipped into brine; nail down the cover and put away in a cool, sweet collar or spring-

The potato bugs are destroying the potato vines entirely in many parts of Indiana.

RELATIVE VALUES OF BEASTS AND OF MAN, A.D. 1000. RELATIVE VALUES OF BEASTS AND OF MAN, A.D. 1009,

—By a law recorded at the date above mentioned, we learn that the compensation assessed for wilful or negligent destruction or loss of live stock was as follows:—For a pig eightpence, a cow twenty-four pence, an ox thirty pence, a mule or young ass twelve shillings, (of fiveponce each), a mare or colt twenty shillings, a horse thirty shillings, and a man one nound! The Auglo-Naxon pound contained forty-cight shillings, four of which would weigh as much as five of the present day.

live of the present day.

Ilow Many Words we Use.—The intest editions of Wobster's and Worcester's Dictionaries contain between one and two hundred thousand words. But, fortunately, nine-tenths of these are seldem used. It is remarkable how small a solection satisfies the wants of the best writers and speakers. An educated Englishman, who has been at a public school and at the university, who reads his Bible, his Sharkpere, and the Times, seldem ness more than 3,000 or 4,000 words in actual conversation. Close reasoners and thinkers who avoid general expression and wait for the word that exactly fits their meaning, employ a larger stock, and cloquent speakers may rise to the command of 10,000. Sharkspere produced all his play with 18,000 words, Miltion's works are Luit up with 8,00, and the Old Testaments ays all that it has to say with 6,642 words,

#### WIT AND HUMOUR.

NATURE'S tailoring-a potato patch. Even the best of outlors steal their material. WHEN is bread most wanted ?-When it's knowded.

CLEVELAND'S superfluous dogs are made up into ue. VERY Opp. - Boots r invariably soled before they are bought.

What part of the rifle is like an assault?—The precch of the piece. Way is the figure 9 like a pencock? Because it's 0 (maight) without its tail.

The proprietor of a San Jose pleasure-garden of-fers a prize for the man with the longest nose. Way is a man never knocked down against his will?—Because it is impossible to full unless in-

"COME out here, and I'll lick the whole lot of you." Said an archin to some sticks of peppermint in a window.

CAN an auctioneer he expected to wear an amiable expression of countenance when his looks are always or bidding?

"Sensation shoes" are announced by New York dealers. All that is necessary is to put a number soven shoe on a number nine foot.

The Mariposa man who lost his ear in a fight, and afterwards had it replaced wrong end up, is obliged to stand on his head to hear straight. Cure soo has a Chinese laundry, and it is said to be Ah Sin to see how the stalwart washermen sprin-kle clothes by ejecting water between their teeth.

Is New York society circles, engagements are quoted dull and declining fewer stylish woddings having taken place than in any spring season for years.

years.

Sunces and that sort of thing are getting so much the fashion now that Jones, who never gets home before two in the morning, was not a hit superised when Mrs. J. gave him notice of a 'lock-and.'

Swoods has found "still another link" in the chain of evidence of the alliaity between man and the lower orders. He alliaity he ween actually seen a spider trying to get up a corner on dobwels!

"Now, Johny, Said a posture togelor to a until."

"Now, Johany, said a pretty teachor to a pupil, "can you tell me what is meant by a miracle?" Yes, ma'am. Mother says if you don't marry our new Principal it will be a miracle."

The other day a Montreal tailor sent his bill to a magazine editor. He was startled a few hours afterward by its being returned, with a noto appended, saying, "Your manuscript is respectfully declined."

saying. "Your manuscript is respectfully declined."

A CONTYNIOLARY describing a fushionable party, speaks of a gallant who whispered to a lady "and took her apart." It is not a very difficult feat to "take any lady apart" these times, but there is very little left of her afterwards.

A MISTAKE.—In the list of "London Belting" given a week ago the following line appeared—"25 to I against Marshal Bazaine (taken)." Anybody who has read the records of the France-Prussian war knows this is a mistake. The Marshal was not taken—he surremedered.

"Who: Awake."—Ginard: "Tickets, please I"—Rustic: "Wha-mat?"—Hustic: Non, Non, I 'been an' give Foive Bob for moy Ticket, an' I beant a gave to give un up to you. If theo wants to Travel, why doant'e Boy one yoursen?"

A LITTLE hoy was asked by his teacher to write a

why donnt'e Buy one yoursen?"

A LITTLE boy was asked by his teacher to write a composition on the subject of water, and the following is the production: "Water is good to drink, to swin in, and to skate on when frozen. When I was a little buby, the nurse used to bathe me every morning in water. I have been told that the Injuns don't wash themselves hat once in ten years. I wish I was an Injun!"

I was an Injun!"

New Orleans appears to be a favorite resort for very distinguished persons, but they yield too readily to its seductions and fall into evil ways. These items are taken from the police news of the Picagone: "Millard Fillmore is at the First Police Station, charged with sleeping out. John Bull is at the Second Police Station, charged with being drunk and having stolen property. Robert Burns was found lying drunk in the Third Precinct, and is now found lying drunk in the Third Precinct, and is now at the Jackson Square Police Station, chearged with larceny."

Wouldn's Edon Some Charles M.

ington is at the Fifth Police Station, charged with Inrecay."

Would'NT Boil. Soft.—Charton, Miss., like every other town, is full of reminiscences of past events. It has its curious characters, who have now nearly all passed away. A story is related that about a century ago a party of English gentry, on their way from Boston to Now Haven, were compelled to remain there ever night, as the only place where men and hearsts were accommodated. As many of the luxuries of life, such as coffee and tea, were almost unknown to the inhabitants, our travelers carried a supply of these thines with them. Coffee and tea were given to the landlady that she night propare them for breakfast. It was the first time she had seen these articles, and of course knew nothing about their preparation. Not wishing to be considered verdant she resolved to try. When the travelers called for their tea and coffee she came and told them: "Gentlemen the yarbs are done, but the beans won't boil soft."

STEATED ON CAYAGUITA Creek, N. Y., a few onless from its function with the Mohawk, is a pleasant little village bearing the mane of Gloversville, from the particuliar character of its one business, viz., the manufacture of gloves. The inhabitants, numbering some 7,000 souls, are nearly all thus engaged, and the annual product of the place is said to be gloves to the value of \$4,000,000. These are sold in all parts of the United States, and many thousand dezens marked "Paris" are purchased and worn as the imported article, being un some respects superior to the French manufacture.

The wholesale Gorman emigration to America is attracting great attention in Europe, and various theories are given to assount for it, the best of which is that the people are poor and want to do better.

A CRIMENE poem, [4-5] ao, written 2,200 years ago,

A CHINESE poem, Li-Sao, written 2,300 years is said to prove that America was known to the Chinamen of that day.

A VESSEL left San Francisco for China, a short time ago, freighted with the bones of dead China-

Ir is said that \$75.000,000 worth of fuel is burned yearly in the United States.

## THE HEARTHSTONE SPHINX.

168. PUZZLE.

What is that which goes without feet, warns without speaking, speaks without talking, loses without taking, cains without buying or solling, and hides its face behind its hands without blushing?

A. H. B.

169. ENIGMA.

From early morn to dewy eve Um ever on the move, Yet, still confined to one small spot, From it I never rove.

My second you will never find Inturnoil toil or strife. My schole—ah! 'tis the Joy of Joys, The very balm of life.

The anxious lover knows it not.
Who pines, and mopes, and sighs;
The favored lover it has get
Who basks in Beauty's eyes.

170. NUMERICAL CHARADE. I am composed of fifteen letters. My 3, 2, 4, 5, commonly denotes wealth; my 7, 6, 1, 5, is certainly not cautious; my 14, 12, 13, 8, is to slay; my 5, 6, 8, 15, is a robust state of health; my 1, 2, 8, 14, is in great favour with the ladies; my schole is an M.P.; and my 4, 5, 2, 8, 1, 15, 6, is the borough that he represents.

To perplex; is pressing; to appoint; is just; a fortress; a woman's name. The initials and finals road forwards will name two tales that have appeared in the Family Herald.

ANSWERS TO CHARADES, &c., IN NO. 24. 160.—ENIGMA.—WOOD.
161.—VERBAL CHARADE.—C, r, o, q, u, o, t (croquet).
162.—Logogerips.—I. Prointe, Reinte, Einte, Late,
Tric, Ale, L. 2. Part, Art, Eint At, A. 3. Scowl,
Cowl, Uwi, Low, Lo, L. 4. Chilly, Hilly, Lily, Hill, L.
163.—ULMANDE.—Pitchfork.



