

## LOVE ME, DARLING.

BY A. A. PARKS.

Love me, darling, love me; for my wild and wayward heart,  
Like Noah's dove in search of rest, will hover where thou art  
Will linger round thee like a spell, till, by thy hand caressed,  
It folds its weary, careworn wings to nestle on thy breast.

Love me, darling, love me! When my soul was sick with strife  
Thy soothing words have been the sun that warmed it into  
life;

Thy breath called forth the passion-flowers that slumbered  
'neath the ice  
Of self distrust, and now their balm makes earth a paradise.

Love me, darling, love me! Let thy dreams be all of me;  
Let waking thoughts be round my path as mine will cling to  
thee!

But if—O God! it cannot be—but if thou shouldst grow cold  
And weary of my jealous love, or think it overbold;

Or if perchance some fairer form should charm thy truant eye,  
Thou'lt find me woman, proud and calm; so leave me—let me  
die.

I'd not reclaim a wavering heart whose pulse has once grown  
cold,  
To write my name in princely halls with diamonds and gold.

So love me, only love me; for I have no world but thee,  
And darksome clouds are in my sky—'tis woman's destiny!  
But let them frown, I heed them not—no fear can they impart  
If thou art near, with smiles, to bind hope's rainbow round my  
heart.

## FOR EVERYBODY.

## Tut for Tat.

Talleyrand and Madame de Stael cordially hated each other, and the latter was constantly attacking the former. In her story of "Delphine," the authoress was supposed to have painted herself in the person of her heroine, and Talleyrand in that of a garrulous old woman. On their first meeting, after the book came out, the great wit genially remarked, "They tell me that both of us are in your novel, in the disguise of women!"

## Parliamentary Electors.

A Parliamentary Return just issued, obtained on the motion of Sir Charles Dilke, shows, that the total number of Parliamentary electors in the United Kingdom on the register now in force is 2,764,285. In counties in England and Wales there are 823,364 electors; in the boroughs, 1,409,745; and in the universities, 11,999; total, 2,245,108. In the Irish counties the number of electors is 172,009; in the boroughs, 49,860; and in the universities, 17,000; total, 238,869. In Scotland the number of voters in counties is 82,807; in boroughs, 187,991; in universities, 9,510; total, 280,308.

## Drinking Blood.

Long ago Dr. de Pascale recommended fresh blood as a remedy in phthisis and anæmia. His views were copied into many journals, and seem to have borne fruit in America to an extent that ought to delight him. At Brighton, Massachusetts, a hundred patients may be seen in the morning at the abattoir taking their turns to swallow a tumbler of the freshly-drawn blood. A later paper of Dr. de Pascale's, stated that he had adopted the plan of drying and powdering the blood so that it could be taken in small quantity, and in a form which, while equally efficacious, was much less repulsive. In fact, patients took it without knowing of what the powder was composed.

## The Saratoga Monument.

The *Saratogian* says of the monument for which New York State has appropriated \$50,000, to be erected at Saratoga in commemoration of Burgoyne's surrender: "The plinth is 75 feet square; the shaft at the base is 40 feet square, exclusive of the buttresses, and at the apex 8 feet. The gable niches will have representations of the three generals, Schuyler, Gates, and Morgan with their accessories, the fourth being vacant, with the word Arnold inscribed underneath. Within the monument, the first story is one room 25 feet square, the second story 17 feet, the third 15 feet. These will have historic tablets, memorials, cases, &c. On the four corners of the platform are to be mounted four bronze guns taken from the English at the surrender.

## Filial Frenchmen.

Nobody in France is placed on so high a pedestal as the mother. Veneration for her has survived all the revolutionary levellings. Frenchmen believe from infancy to old age in the goodness of their mothers. Frenchwomen are not judicious in the treatment of infants. But as sons or daughters grow up, maternal instincts, which seem to have lain dormant whilst the children were in the nursery, become active. The French woman at this stage rises at dawn to see that lessons are prepared, walks with her girl to the lecture room or academy, is present while the professor is instructing her, takes her to mass, to walk, to confession, to parties, and slaves and pinches herself to give her a handsome outfit after she has deprived herself of half her income to secure to her and advantageous match. This exemplary parent develops into a delicious grand-mamma.

## Cure For Diphtheria.

A remedy for diphtheria has been brought prominently before the public in Victoria, Australia, by Mr. R. Greathead. In the first instance Mr. Greathead offered to communicate to the government a sovereign remedy for diphtheria for the consideration of a reward of £5,000. The matter was referred to the chief medical officer, Dr. McCree, but there were manifest some difficulties in the way of testing Mr. Greathead's method and the government, of course, declined to enter into the speculation which he had invited. Thereupon Mr. Greathead made public his remedy, which consists simply of the administration of four drops of pure sulphuric acid in a tumbler of water. Cases have since been reported in which the supposed specific is alleged to have operated successfully, but the cures have not been authenticated by medical men and the value of the remedy is still a matter of doubt among laymen.

## Unexpected Result Of An "Affair Of Honour."

A singular duel has just been fought at Tulle. The combatants were both officers. One had been wounded in the wrist during the late war, and it was consequently decided that the battle should take place with pistols, and not swords, as originally intended. The usual preliminaries having been gone through, the handkerchief was dropped, both fired, and one was wounded, not by his opponent, but by the recoil of his own weapon, which was so strong as to fracture his jaw. Fighting a duel and wounding yourself is certainly the last way out of "satisfying honour."

## A Daring Girl.

A girl's heroism saved a number of lives near Louisville, Ky., a few days ago. A portion of a pic-nic party went to the pic-nic grounds in a covered furniture waggon, and the driver having left his seat to fix something about the waggon, taking the precaution to unhitch the horse on the side next a steep bluff along which the road ran, the horses becoming frightened started off, and the waggon was rapidly nearing the bluff when Nellie Johnson, a girl fourteen years of age, climbed to the driver's seat, reached down over the dashboard and secured the reins, and by the exertion of all her strength brought the team to a standstill. The affair is described as a most thrilling escape from a terrible catastrophe, and the little miss is the recipient of praise from all sides in the vicinity of her home.

## Glue As A Healing Agent.

Mr. E. P., a correspondent of the *Scientific American*, adds his testimony to that of Mr. J. A. Field, as to the value of using glue for healing cuts, bruises, &c. He says, "I have used glue for this purpose for the last twenty-two years, mostly in the cabinet shop, and never employ anything else. I have received many severe cuts and bruises, and never lost any time to speak of. Often a piece of thin cloth is sufficient after gluing over the wound. I use the best imported glue. I never took cold in a wound yet, and it is the most speedy healing agent I ever employed. Last autumn an acquaintance of mine came in the shop with his hand all banded up. He had received a severe bruise on the back of his hand, and took cold in it, and it was badly inflamed. I spread a glue plaster over the wound, and bound a moistened cloth over to keep the glue from becoming dry. In one week his hand was entirely well.

## The Chinese Idea Of Death.

A writer on the Chinese says: "Death in China is regarded as the punishment for the most trivial offences, and frequently for none at all, except being in somebody's way. A story was told to me for a fact that, during the visit of one of the royal princes, a theft was committed of a chain or watch belonging to the royal guests. The unfortunate attendant was caught with the property upon him, and, without further ceremony, his head was chopped off. The mandarin in attendance immediately announced the tidings to the prince as a delicate attention, showing how devoted he was in his service. To his astonishment the prince expressed his great regret that the man's head had been taken off. 'Your highness,' cried the obsequious mandarin, bowing to the ground, 'it shall immediately be put on again!' so little did he understand that the regret was for the life taken, and not the severed head."

## Death Of Jules Janin.

Jules Gabriel Janin, the celebrated French critic, died on the 19th ult., at his villa at Passy. He was born at St. Etienne on the 24th December, 1804, and was consequently in his 70th year. He had for some time been ailing. M. Jules Janin was partly educated in his native town and partly in Paris. In the latter city he commenced his career in a very humble manner, when his studies were completed, by giving lessons. A taste for journalism soon, however, manifested itself. He wrote at first for the theatrical papers, but soon became a contributor to the *Figaro* and the *Quotidien*, and attracted considerable attention by his articles. He afterwards founded the *Revue de Paris* and the *Journal des Enfants*, and at the same time published his first work, "L'Âne Mort et la Femme guillotinée." This was in 1829. In 1836 he became the dramatic critic of the *Journal des Débats*, and continued to fill that post until quite recently.

## Rienzi Relics.

A Rome correspondent says: "At one end of the Ghetto is the house of Rienzi-Rienzi, the last of the Roman Tribunes, whose life was spent in devising and planning for his country's good, whose one desire was to restore Rome to her former glory, who had not a thought of personal ambition, who defended so nobly the rights of the people against the nobles, or rather robbers—the Colonnas and Orsini—who pardoned them so generously their attempt against his life, and who finally fell a victim to an ungrateful people. In the centre of the Square of the Capital is the equestrian statue of Marcus Aurelius—when Rienzi was elected Tribune, all day long there ran from the nostrils of this horse a constant stream of wine. In the Museum we saw the 'Lex Regia,' from which he demonstrated to the robber-barons of the day that the people had rights. In the baptistry of the Lateran is the vase of porphyry in which the great Constantine was baptized, and in which Rienzi took a bath before receiving the order of knighthood."

## Misfortunes Of A Single Man.

Bottlebury will never dive to save another woman from drowning. He saw a red-haired girl tumble off a boat, and instantly plunged in after her, caught her by the dress, and swam to the shore with her. She gave a hysterical scream, flung her arms about Bottlebury's neck, and fainted. Just then the father came up, with the rest of the family, and perceiving the situation, he dashed up to Bottlebury, grasped his hand, and said—"Take her, my boy! It is hard to give her up; it wrenches her old father's heart; but she is yours. Bless you, my children—bless you!" Bottlebury, amazed and indignant, tore himself away, and fled. He was tried for breach of promise, and on the trial the jury gave the broken-hearted maiden two hundred dollars damages. Bottlebury has intimated to his confidential friends that if any other woman intends to fall overboard near him, she will find it to her advantage to learn to swim.

## Those Akkas.

The Rome correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* writes of the Egyptian dwarfs: "They visited the King in company with the Egyptian Sergeant Hussein, who translates for them. He is a remarkably intelligent looking man, tall and black as ebony; a fine type of the inhabitants of Sudan. He once defended the Akkas in a fight with savages, receiving three wounds. The King presented him with a medal on which was an inscription describing his valourous conduct and the care with which he had brought the manuscripts of Miani to the Geographical Society. He also gave him a watch ornamented with diamonds and two pistols. The pigmies were very jealous about the watch, and thought they should each have received one. They afterwards visited Prince Humbert, who gave the sergeant a magnificent ring, while the Princess Margaret gave the Akkas sugar-plums and a toy mouse which ran about the room and amused them very much. Before leaving for Lake Maggiore their photographs were taken, wearing long brown dresses with gold ornaments and the red fez on the head. They stand before a small table on which are placed all the presents they have received."

## The Law Of The Beard.

The following is from a report of the proceedings of a recent Conference of "Dunkers" at Girard, Illinois: "Then came a question with reference to the manner in which the beard should be worn, which elicited a lengthy discussion, and it was decided that wearing the beard in fashionable style was contrary to the doctrines of the Church, and that the brotherhood should be very careful not to imitate the ways of the world in this respect. It has ever been the order of the Church to wear a full beard; but to wear a moustache only is not permissible, and renders the offending brother liable to church discipline. It was recommended that the brethren should trim the moustache shorter than the lip, that the mouth might be clean to receive the kiss of brotherly love." An American paper says: "The Dunkers, or Dunkards, or more properly Tunkards, are an ascetic branch of Baptists, originating in Germany in 1708. Before this conference it was necessary for the Dunkards to greet each other with a holy kiss, but as the 'inevitable negro' had found his way in, the Virginia churches demurred, and kissing has been left to be settled by each church for itself."

## Asphyxiating Burglars.

The manufactures of vaults and safes for the preservation of valuables, and also those who profess it is to enter them for the purpose of plunder, continue to develop a vast amount of ingenuity. Almost as soon as we have the triumphant announcement of absolute security as the result of some combination or construction, we find that the device has been successfully evaded. All the arrangements of chilled iron and other modes of protection seems to be of no value against the efforts of experienced "cracksmen," and attention now appears to be directed towards the addition of defensive weapons that shall maim or otherwise injure the intruder. One of the most recent devices of this kind consists in what is called the Chemical Armour for Bank Vaults, which is so adjusted that should the interior of the safe be penetrated by violence, sundry glass vials filled with sulphuric acid are necessarily broken and their contents discharged into powdered carbonate of lime, resulting in the instantaneous production of carbonic acid gas enough to asphyxiate a regiment. What mode of defence will be adopted by the opposite side should this device be carried out to any extent, remains to be seen.

## The Paris Cabmen And The Bonapartists.

The judge who sentenced M. Gambetta's assailant, the Count de Sainte Croix, to six months' imprisonment, has received the following letter from a cabman: "Mon Juge,—In the course of the trial of M. de Sainte Croix you remarked that he had conducted himself like a coachman. My confrères who are on the same stand as myself and I beg respectfully to protest against that remark. We humbly submit that our profession does not necessarily imply the ill-bred and brutal habits so properly censured by you, and they feel themselves deeply humiliated at being compared to Bonapartist mercenaries. In our opinion nothing could hurt our feelings more than being placed on the same footing as the bravi of Imperialism. We are convinced that it was very far from your intention to lower a numerous and interesting class of citizens to such a degrading level. We think rather that you merely employed a figure of speech without attaching any importance to it, and it seems to us beyond doubt that you did not for a moment intend to abase the corporation of cabmen to such a degree as would put them on a level with the gladiators of Bonapartism and the Cassagnacs.—I am, Monsieur le Juge, your very humble servant, JULES DE CABBIN."

## George Eliot's Work.

A writer, speaking of George Eliot, says: "George Eliot's mode of composition, spontaneous as she is in expression, is supremely painstaking. She always endeavours to do her best, and is never satisfied when she feels that she has not done it. Sometimes she writes pages upon pages; goes over them carefully, corrects, prunes, polishes, and then, destroying every line of the laborious composition, sets herself resolutely to doing the whole work again. At other times, she writes for an entire day, hardly making an erasure, and lets her copy stand as her happiest expression. She believes in felicitous moods, and yet she toils at her MSS. on an average fully six hours a day. One day she may do three or four thousand words; another she will not do four hundred. But much or little she is satisfied with her achievement, convinced that it is the best possible under the circumstances. She says that frequently the things that cost her the most efforts attract the least attention, and that the converse of this is equally true. Clearly comprehending her genius, she knows that genius will accomplish nothing without work, and she works as hard as if she were devoid of every particle of inspiration. I have been told that during some weeks, embracing forty hours of the severest labour, she does not produce more than 3,000 words which she intends shall go to the printer. She is as much amused as most conscientious writers are at the popular ideal of authors dashing off great thoughts and faultless expression. Genius, she avers, is unfinishing toil. He or she who cannot afford to toil for an ideal is devoid of ideals, and has nothing to say that the world cares to hear."