

learned long afterwards that she had brought in the basket of scorn with her own trusty hands, and made away with it quietly in the yard; while Herr Rusburg, with the help of his wife and stick, gathered in his flock to the fold of knowledge. All the Simberts appeared, moreover, to have lost their memories as regarded that morning; none of them ever after mentioned it to me. My grandmother and I went home next day, but not in company with the Wesings, whose acquaintance we henceforth dropped, in spite of great efforts at condolence and compliment.

Ethelind, and every Simbert in Meldorf, were fervently invited to Alsterstrass, at my particular request. Readers, it is long ago. My grandmother said: "What is to be, will be," for the last time, seven years after our wedding, and my story is an old one now. The embroidered vest and the cornelian buttons have lain for many a winter at the bottom of Ethelind's lumber-drawer. I must soon begin to think of marrying my daughters, and settling my sons in business, but even yet I never care to hear people talk much of baskets.

### HUMAN PRIDE.

How strange is human pride!  
I tell thee that those living things  
To whom the fragile blade of grass  
That springeth in the morn  
And perisheth ere noon,  
Is an unbounded world;  
I tell thee that those viewless beings  
Whose mansion is the smallest particle  
Of the impassive atmosphere,  
Think, feel and live like man;  
That their affections and antipathies,  
Like his, produce the laws  
Ruling their immortal state;  
And the minutest throb  
That through their frame diffuses  
The slightest, faintest motion,  
Is fixed and indispensable  
As the majestic laws  
That rule yon rolling orbs.—*Shelley.*

### MDLLE. EMELIE VANDERMEEBSCH.

Thus "Enchantress," as she has frequently been termed, and whose great personal beauty must confirm this impression, was born at Toulouse, of most respectable parents. From a very tender age she exhibited a great love for the feathered bipeds. At the age of seven she passed entire hours sitting on the same spot, and observing very attentively the swallows building their nests and searching for their little ones. She always expressed to her parents the desire she had to train a little bird, as she was certain that birds were endowed with great intelligence and would learn anything. Having, at last, obtained the permission of her parents, she set about training one of those little creatures, and succeeded, after great trouble and patience, in teaching a little verdier (a greenfinch) to distinguish a red from a black bit of ribbon. Her parents seeing the great love and patience she showed in tutoring the little creature, opposed her no longer, and allowed her not only to spend many of her hours of recreation

in the society of these innocent creatures, but encouraged and surrounded her with a whole tribe. From that time she devoted the whole of her time to teaching her feathered family the letters of the alphabet; and after seven years of the most trying patience, perseverance, and—we must add—love for her birds, she succeeded, at last, in making them distinguish letters and colours—as well as subtractions, additions, and other most astonishing feats, which must be seen to be believed, and are a puzzle for the naturalist—nay, such must confess himself beaten. Mind and matter are shown divisible, divided; but suffice it to say that affection, not cruelty, is here the mainspring of action. In Paris, where, for the first time she exhibited her birds in public, she created an immense sensation. The whole of the Parisian Press resounded in praise of the fair Enchantress and her wonderful birds. The most aristocratic saloons were thrown open to them. The President of the French Republic, and also several crowned heads of the Continent, had given her testimonials of their satisfaction. In our own country, Mdlle. Vandermeesch has had the honour of exhibiting her birds before her Most Gracious Majesty, Prince Albert and the Royal Family, and in the saloons of the aristocracy. Her Majesty was pleased to express her pleasure in very flattering terms to Mdlle. Vandermeesch. Reverse of fortune alone caused this young lady to exhibit in public what she intended to be her penchant and her private recreation. Mdlle. Vandermeesch is the only support of her parents and family—once very affluent.—*Lady's Newspaper.*

**VEGETABLE SOAP.**—The vegetable soap, a new plant, was introduced by Mr. Shelton, of California. It is called the *Anole*, or soap-plant, and is indigenous to California and other places. The gentleman stated that the plants also grew in Mexico and Texas, in the neighborhood of hot springs and streams. It will also grow in cold climates and in dry soil, but the bulb attains a larger and better growth in ground a little moist. In Mexico and California the natives repair to the spring and gather the bulb, using it as a soap to wash their clothes with. Several specimens were exhibited; they were dry and of a dark yellow. When just pulled or dug up they are very green, and give off a larger amount of mucilage. It is not cultivated but grows wild in sufficient quantities for use. It produces a lilaceous flower, giving a black seed like an onion. The seed stalks are not like those of the onion, but rather resemble those of the asparagus, being bunchy. The bulb is divisible like garlic into cloves, and will reproduce from offsets. Mr. Shelton stated that he had used it with beneficial effects upon sores.

The greater the sorrow you hide, the greater yourself.

All afflictation is the attempt of poverty to appear rich.

**GAIN.**—Losing life to win money.

**PHYSIOGNOMY.**—The character written upon the face by the hand of God or of the Devil.

**OLD MAN.**—One of the favored subjects for exercising the courage of the coward and the wit of the witless.