CONTENT.

BY CATHERINE J. SCHILLER.

They may be worlds, but let me for to-night
Gaze on the beauty of yon liquid blue,
Studded with gems whose iridescent light
Trembles the soft air through.

True, it were wise to name each separate part
That helps to form this delicate rich rose;
But let me, foolishly, look in its heart,
And mark how fair it glows.

Books tell of wondrous secrets buried deep,
Written upon the rocks,—and it may be;
The grass is green; let all beneath it sleep,—
The new green world for me!

I do not care to hear the ancient tale
Of magi, prophets, patriarchs of old;
A sweeter story doth this flowery vale,
Low-tinkling stream, and purple air unfold.

Let me a little while forget my years,
See with a child's eyes for a little while:
Let me forget that there be death or tears
In Nature's golden smile.

New York Fashions.

INFANTS' LINGERIE.

These are made from the best models found at the furnishing houses, and are approved by mothers on account of their simple shapes. The waists and sleeves are well proportioned, and made to fit comfortably, and the skirts are of convenient length and fulness, being neither too short for warmth nor so long as to be burdensome. For these small garments mothers are advised to use nice materials, purchasing always the best fabric of its kind, as far as their means will permit, and this will be found the truest economy, as an infant's clothing requires frequent washing, and would soon be destroyed if made of sleazy goods; moreover, the baby's delicate flesh suffers by contact with any but the softest linens and muslins. Attention should be paid also to the kinds of trimming used, as the garments might better be left entirely plain than ornamented with embroidery or lace that has sharply pointed or jagged edges that irritate the child's skin. The tatting and crocheted edgings are inexpensive and pretty, but when allowed to touch the neck and wrists are not comfortable for the child. Soft narrow lace and tiny crimped ruffles are the best trimmings to be worn standing around the neck.

The first garment in this set is the night slip, made in long sacque shape. This should be about one yard in length from the neck down, and is made of two straight breadths of muslin. Soft-finished cambrics, or heavier dimity in narrow stripes, or else fine white cotton goods, are chosen for these gowns. What is known as Jones' cambric is preferred by many mothers, in the quality sold for 30 cents a yard. Checked muslins in very small corded bars are also much used. One pattern of the night slip has its fulness gathered in the neck, and again in the waist under a hemmed string of the goods that serves as a sash. Another way of disposing of this fulness is to make the bodies in lengthwise tucks or in box pleats, having four or six in front and a similar number behind; these tucks or pleats extend to the sash, which conceals their termination. Strings of linen braid to tie the slip in the back are preferred to buttons and buttonholes, as they can be loosened or tightened at pleasure. The ruffle of linen cambric or a narrow Valenciennes edging in which no starch is permitted may be made to stand around the neck. An embroidered frill with scalloped needle-worked edges should be made to turn down around the neck, and should be bound above with a bias band of the cambric. The seams in the shoulders and in the sleeves should be neatly felled; indeed there should not be any "raw" seams in an infant's entire outfit. These felled seams should be as small as they can be made, but need not be hemmed flatly, as the English hag fell covers all raw edges, and is neat and durable. This English seam is made by first sewing the garment in "running" stitches on the right side, then turning and stitching it strongly by machine on the wrong side of the goods. Mothers who have plenty of leisure prefer to do all the seams of baby's outfit by hand, but those who have not time find the sewing machine nice enough for bags, gathers and hems. The foot of the slip should have a hem two inches wide, and sometimes a cluster of tucks is above the hem. Some mothers object to long night dresses for their infants, and make the garment three-quarters of a yard in length instead of a full yard. The longer garments are, however, quite nice enough for day slips, or at least for morning use, and hence serve a double purpose. From six to twelve night slips are furnished in good wardrobes for infants; six or eight are really necessary.

The garment next in size is the petticoat. It is customary to make muslin skirts a yard long, and those of flannel only three-fourths of a yard from the waist down. Nice long-cloth and soft-finished cambrics are used for petticoats. The two long straight breadths have across the bottom a cluster of tucks or a wide hem, or else the edge is finished with a broad ruffle of embroidery. The waist may be a straight band of linen without shoulder-straps, and merely rounded out for armholes, but many prefer to sew on shoulder-straps; this band is tied by tapes. When doubled linen is used, as for flannel skirts, the top edge is not bound; the band is about six inches deep when doubled. The trimming for flannel skirts is embroidery done on the garment, or braiding, or else chain-stitching in a braiding pattern done in silk floss. For quite plain flannel skirts the hem may be turned up on the outside and chain-stitched at the top; above this a tuck of the width of the hem is also chain-stitched. The side seams of the flannel should be opened flatly and "herring-boned," or else bound with thin silk ribbon. Gauze flannels of cream white shades instead of those with blue tints, are used for babies' petticoats; they cost from 60 cents to $1 a yard.

The barrow coat, called also the pilch, is the pinning blanket for wrapping the child's limbs and feet at night. It should be of thicker flannel than the petticoats, such as the Shaker flannels of nice quality, sold at 60 or 75 cents a yard. The waistband has a slit for passing the end through and lapping it more closely. The flannel part is a single width cut square and hemmed round three sides; tapes are sewed on to tie it together. The band may be of flannels or of nice linen doubled, and the shoulder-straps are often omitted. Another good way of making a pinning blanket is to have the waistband and skirt in one. This is made of a square yard of flannel hemmed flatly all round. A double box-pleat, like a Watteau pleat, is then put on the edges. Tapes are then added for tying.

The shirt is the daintiest garment worn by the babe, and should be made of the finest linen, or of the sheer linen lawn known as kenting. Very narrow real Valenciennes or else English thread edging should be used for trimming, but if this is too expensive, there are very nice imitation or patent Valenciennes edgings sold for 40 or 60 cents the piece. The pretty revers in the neck is generally used, but notwithstanding this is the prettiest shape, many mothers prefer the straight shirt without the revers, as the plain shape is less likely to get into uncomfortable folds on the child's body; besides, the revers is not now turned over on the neck of the dress as it was when low-necked dresses were worn. There are usually six shirts furnished in nice layettes.

The diaper drawers are worn for protection outside the linen diapers. They are made of white gossamer rubber cloth, of which a square measuring five-eighths of a yard will make two when cut in triangular pieces. A broad band of tape will answer for the belt; instead of a button and button-holes, a loop may be put in the corner, and the tape of the belt passed through this.

The band should be made lengthwise of the cloth, that is, even with the selvedge. It is made of doubled linen, and is about half a yard long. Some mothers prefer single bands without the pointed ends. They are a quarter of a yard deep, to allow for hems. Three or four bands are found to be enough.

LADIES' DRESSES.

SHIRRING.

A great deal of shirring is used on the Parisian dresses that have been sent over since the latest openings. In the first place, large round collars and deep cuffs of thin dress materials are made up entirely of finely shirred rows. Yokes of muslin or of grenadine are shirred either across or perpendicularly. Plastron squares are shirred, and there are shirred vests. Polonaises of cashmere have close princesse backs with belted fronts, and the presiding officer of the Court of Appeals is of the same extraction. There are Jewish synagogues that Roman Catholics have built, and the Government contributes largely to the support of Jewish schools.

At a meeting of the British Medical Temperance Association lately held, Dr. John Rae, who accompanied the late unfortunate Arctic exploration, averred that alcohol is actually injurious in high latitudes, and ascribed the breakdown to the disregard of the advice of the medical officers as to the use of the anti-scorbutics, and to the serving out of a double allowance of grog to the men during the first winter.

ing. These are made up in conjunction with silk of the same shade and of light weight, and are almost as pretty as a fine camel's-hair costume. The coloured Cluny laces trim ecru and gray buntings prettily, and on some the white Russian lace is used in conjunction with black velvet ribbon or with dark seal brown velvet. For black and dark blue buntings the best trimmings are silk and knife-pleatings of bunting ravelled on the edge to form fringe. A habit basque with a silk vest and wide folded silk belt in front and the washer-woman over-skirt is a favourite design for such dresses. The retrousse band of the over-skirt and the triangular pieces behind are of silk, and these are edged at the top with a standing knife-pleating; this pleating must not be repeated at the bottom of the turned-up band. A novelty this season is the bourette bunting.

FRENCH JEWELLERY.

Among fancy French ornaments there are lizards of brilliants to be set in silver, to be used not only as brooches, but for ornamenting dress waists, belts, scarfs and hats. The lizard design is preferred, but there are also many dragons and pretty small square buckles; the latter are placed down the front of the dress or else on slippers, where they look very brilliant.

Silver combs in filigree designs are used with the low coiffures that are in vogue this summer. Some have narrow high tops, while others lean over toward one side. There are also many with ball tops or bands of gold and silver. These are worn quite far forward on the hair, and from the front have the effect of a Grecian filiet binding the front hair.

Pins for the hair are ornamental balls. Some are of red gold, and others of the palest yellow Roman gold, and there are massive silver pins. The knobs are cube-shaped or else round faceted balls. Squares with hollow centres have velvet chains to which balls are attached, or else there are thick hanging rings. Some are dotted with pearls or with turquoises, and others have cut steel faceted upon them and glittering like diamonds.

LINGERIE.

Pretty neckerchiefs for the balcony are half squares of pale blue or rose-coloured silk in basket open-work, yet brocaded and edged with fringe that is tied in the hem.

Large round collars are made of three rows of Valenciennes lace, each an inch wide, laid in knife-pleatings, and finished at the top by one standing row of the pleated lace and an inner pleating of crimped crepe lisse. These pleated lace collars are far handsomer than those with gathered rows of lace lately described. A vine of embroidery heads the upper pleating, and some collars have loops of narrow satin ribbon down each side of the front and in the middle of the back. Cuffs to wear outside of tight sleeves are made to match the collar. Other new collars similarly made are sharply pointed in the back and front.

A small bow of inch-wide white ribbon is worn at the throat with dark morning dresses and linen collars. Narrow satin ribbons of dark Agrippina red are worn with black grenadine red. Those at the throat have long loops hanging, and the two ends are then carried down to the left hip and fastened on the back of the basque, from whence hang loops and ends.

Small white handkerchiefs, with the edges scalloped and wrought with a colour, are formed into pretty pleated bows for the throat, to wear with morning dresses:

A River Monster.

G. E. Schumacher, of Garberville, Cal., sends the following to the Eureka *Times*:—As some of your readers are somewhat interested in the big snake in the South Fork of Eel River, I will give you some facts for which I vouch myself. The snake is not a snake as reported, but an animal somewhat similar. I have seen it, have fought it, have conquered. If your readers can imagine they see a crocodile, an alligator, a lizard, or a water dog, they can form as good an idea of its looks as I can. It is between eight and nine feet long, the head is about seven inches broad, the body increasing slightly about four feet back; the back is oval, belly flat, colour white; the back is about the colour of a water dog, with dark spots all over. For about three and a half feet from the head back the tail begins and forms round, and the end is without point, and looks as if it was cut off, leaving the butt from one and a half to two inches across. The end of the tail is yellow for about two and a half feet, with dark rings around it. Two web feet, close behind the head, the legs about three inches long; the head is seven inches across, and shaped like a frog's; black eyes as large as twenty-five cent pieces. The animal, whatever it is, moves like an alligator or crocodile.

After crossing the South Fork numerous times, I came to the last crossing, about two miles above what is called Myer's Ranch. Starting my horse at the ford, I cast my eyes across the river to see where the outcome was, and measuring the depth of the middle with my eyes. I was about seven feet in the river when my horse shied. Looking down on the off side, I saw a strange sight: head, shoulders, and web feet of a monstrous animal under my horse's feet. Thinking my time had come, and not having time to think of any sins, I spurred my horse to jump from there, which he readily did. On looking back, the water being clear, I saw the monster in the place where I left it. Taking courage, I returned toward it, within about four feet. I fired my single-barrelled pistol at his head and retreated in haste, but not too far to watch his movements. Shortly after my shot the animal rose, turned over, and floated on top. The current being very still, it almost remained in the same place, and then it turned over and went down again. Seeing it was not on the fight, I repeated the dose twice with the same result, but the third time it came up it kicked up a fearful racket, beating the water with its tail, and splashing it over me. Not having more ammunition, I withdrew.

Some Indians were camped within hailing distance. When they saw me charging back and forth in the river and shooting at something, they came running toward me. They happened to have a rifle and two bullets, which they brought to me. The animal was turning toward me. The first shot I fired was a line shot, but came short about eighteen inches. I loaded up as soon as possible. By this time the beast had again turned toward me, and came at a fearful rate. Taking a dead aim, I fired. At the crack of the gun the animal made a terrible plunge, and then turned over, its head turning down stream, and floating toward deep water. Not having any more ammunition, I filled my pockets with rocks, mounted my horse, and followed the animal as close as prudence would permit. I fired rocks at it, but it never moved. The Indians would not go near the water, but promised that if it was dead, they would skin the animal for me and save the hide.

A Strange Story.

There is a curious story current in Naples, according to the *Pungolo*, which savours intensely of the mysterious and supernatural. A very wealthy English gentleman, with his wife and daughter, some months ago ascended Mount Vesuvius, and while standing a little distance from the crater, the child excitedly called her papa to look at "Harry." Papa really beheld "Harry," and so did mamma. The daughter called after him, and so did the old gentleman; but "Harry" heeded not. He hurried on toward the crater, "looking pale and troubled, and carrying a bundle under his arm." Down he plunged into the crater, to the bewilderment of the guides, and was seen no more. "Harry" was the baker of the gentleman's sumptuous establishment at home. One of the guides, though trembling, ventured to be lowered down a little bit, but declined to make an exploration on a large scale. The old gentleman timed the hour and minute of the baker's descent, and it happened that just at that hour and minute the baker died in England.

THE aurophone is Edison's last, and it beats the phonograph and telephone. Edison says he can register a girl's sigh or kiss. Mothers, note that.

THE Jews have long been well treated in Paris. Visitors to the Exposition found the military that attended at the opening under command of a Jew. The army has three Jewish Generals, there are two Jewish Prefects, and the presiding officer of the Court of Appeals is of the same extraction. There are Jewish synagogues that Roman Catholics have built, and the Government contributes largely to the support of Jewish schools.

AT a meeting of the British Medical Temperance Association lately held, Dr. John Rae, who accompanied the late unfortunate Arctic exploration, averred that alcohol is actually injurious in high latitudes, and ascribed the breakdown to the disregard of the advice of the medical officers as to the use of the anti-scorbutics, and to the serving out of a double allowance of grog to the men during the first winter.

Our Paris Letter.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

The French are more than sore on the "Cyprus question;" the reason why they cannot tell, on a par with the dislike for Dr. Fell. The moderate journals treat the subject rationally, but the Republican press, led by Gambetta, is so indignant as to call upon their plenipotentiaries not to sign the treaty of Berlin. Gambetta has thus gratuitously inflicted a deep wound on his growing reputation for prudence and statesmanship. The cry here, as elsewhere, was for peace—almost at any price, and when such has been obtained by clipping the wings and claws of the rapacious Russian eagle, several peoples seem to be dissatisfied, and the French most of all. In the latter can be at once divined the old leaven of jealousy against England—the *chauvinism* of 1840; the wounded self-pride of great things having been accomplished independent of them. It is not as a conqueror, in the sense of coveting more territory, nor as taking up a more strategic position regarding Asia Minor, that the French feel out of sorts; the cause is to be found in the accession to English influence, in the Mediterranean. But with Gibraltar and Malta, it is too late in the day to raise such a question with John Bull, whose commerce supports the Suez Canal besides.

Cool heads know all this, and further, that the move of England affects no interests of France in the Levant—that she is not an aggressive, but a commercial and civilizing power. In exchange for occupying Cyprus, till the Russians return some landmarks of Turkey, England promises her last shilling and last man to defend the Sultan against further encroachment on the part of the Czar, in Asia Minor; she individually undertakes to carry out those reforms in the Ottoman dominions that the great powers, per the treaty of Paris, collectively have failed to achieve, because all had more or less a selfish interest to look after, which caused the Turks to be forgotten. The Congress of Berlin has deprived Russia of all motive for future interference on grounds of piety in Turkey; religious freedom has been established; if territorial ambition impels her westwards, Austria will bar the way, and a further step "Eastward ho!" is a *casus belli* immediately with England. The Anglo-Turkish treaty presents the Oriental question under a new aspect; its complement ought to be found in an Austro-Turkish convention. If Austrian statesman can only display the courage to adopt the concrete, well defined, and correlated means-to-end policy of England, Russia would turn, as wise men recommend, her tongue seven times in her mouth, before uttering a phrase that would provoke at once Austria and England.

These are the opinions and ideas of reflecting Frenchmen, and to which their country will rally by-and-by, when the new departure is read and digested. The same persons are impartial enough to avow that if France had supported England, instead of fanning on Russia—the Decazes programme—the Constantinople conference would not have turned out a fiasco. The Berlin Congress has more than ever united the three Emperors; it ought naturally to have for corollary, to band together France and England—who have want of each other—who lead European progress—who are not rivals, for England simply plays the role in the Levant that France has failed to fill.

After the Cyprian, the *Marseillaise* question. At the inauguration of the statue of the "Republic," on the 30th of June last in the Champ de Mars, the Home Minister on concluding a capital speech, ordered the Guarde Republican band to play the *Marseillaise*. The Guards is under the control of the Minister of War, and he and his coterie detest the hymn, which is for the masses, not a revolutionary nor a bellicose air, but simply the embodiment of republican patriotism, and that the late Emperor ordered to be played—without any officer, general, or inferior, protesting or wincing, to crack up the *a Berlin* scheme. It may safely be predicted that the playing of the national air will neither provoke public disorder nor military indiscipline. The chant has been vainly tried to be superseded by the good, bad, or indifferent tunes of "Henri IV.," lively, but smutty; the nursery doggrel "Partant pour la Syrie"—less touching as Cyprus for the future; the right, divine, royal, and ultramontane twang, "Save Rome and France by the Sacred Cœur," and the maudlin march "Vive la France!" lately composed by Gounod, and fitted for nothing higher than heralding a brigade of Black Eunuchs, going to bring a party of Lights of the Harem out for a drive.

The wealth of France has largely increased during the last six months, but the truth must not be concealed, business is very dull and workmen unemployed. This is more than disappointing; it is discouraging. The Exhibition is making no person's fortune; hotelkeepers and restaurateurs admit, if they have more clients, the latter are more than economical in their expenditure. Politically, the state of the country is satisfactory, if Gambetta's Cyprus party does not divide the Republicans and bring about the unknown. The nation hungers and thirsts after stability and work, not revolution or war; it is at last mistress of its own destinies, after nearly a century of struggles against Imperialism, Legitimacy and the Jesuits, Orleanism and its middle class oligarchy, Communism, and the Second Empire which embodied all the isms.

Rentes were at 82½fr.; to-day French Fives are 116fr.

As for lands and houses, their value increases day by day. After the conspiracy of the 16th of May, railway receipts fell off, and the discount of paper by the Bank of France dwindled seriously; the augmentation of railway receipts for the six months ending 1st of July amounts to 8,000,000fr., as compared with the same period in 1877, and the paper discounted by the Bank, which was 453,000,000fr. on the 4th of July, 1877, is at present 550,000,000fr. The Exhibition does not explain this increase of wealth, which is the more singular in presence of a restricted trade, diminished work, and compulsory economy.

The strong Exhibition fever is on the decline, and the change is not undesirable; the high pressure state is not the best for doing the Palace. Take the Marine Aquarium as an illustration. All the fishes of the sea—save the whale and its baby, ordered but not yet arrived from Labrador—have been introduced into the salt-water cistern, and have died off like white men in the region of the Congo; but the tortoises, the last to appear, feel as much at home as if on the shores of a West Indian island. There is hardly anything new under the sun in the way of *dejeuners*, save as to the holding them. Now breakfasting—first dinner, lunch, or tiffin, if you prefer the equivalent—to be in the height of fashion at the Exhibition, must be given in a railway sleeping-car. It is the only form of "garden party" known in France, and must, in necessarily being limited, be select. The medical fraternity hold re-unions and picnics in the ambulance train exhibited by the Knights of the White Cross *brassard*; the engineers might give a spread in a model locomotive boiler, and the Temperance Society hold a monster meeting in the beer hogshead from Strasburg, or the champagne tun from Epernay. The *ascenseur*, or lift, in the belvidere of the Trocadero building, has been tried; it takes fifteen minutes to go up, up, up; time is never counted for the coming down, down, down. Fast people complain of the slowness of the upward journey; perhaps they would prefer the lift of the Grand Hotel, which recently conveyed three persons from the hall to the attic in half a second, flattening them like pancakes against the roof, and effecting the downward journey in a quarter of a second, breaking up the remains like morsels of Parmessan cheese. The captive balloon is "inflated" regularly once a week; it is suggested that some wags at regularly throw some boxes of the Widow Welch's pills into the feed pipe—the medicament being renowned against flatulency. The harvest in the region of Paris first commenced this year in the Japanese park in the Trocadero; the result is 642 straws of prime Tokio wheat. Pity the crop anticipated the trial of the reaping machines next week. The sturdy bronze female that represents "Liberty" on the grounds of the Exhibition—by her head only—has just been supplied with an internal staircase. This statue, to be erected at the entrance of New York harbour, is being prepared on the cut-up-woman fashion—a mode of murdering females suspended rather than extinct in France. Comte Bartholdi has a leg of this interesting creature on show "somewhere down in Judea," a hand in another region, a foot in a third locality. The head is ornamented with spikes to represent rays of light or lightning; the wits remark that it is in consequence of these hair-pins pricking the head of the lady that imparts the expression of stoical suffering to her features. By the way, why are all the goddesses of freedom made to look severe, rather than gay? An unauthorized "chiel taking notes," with the intention of printing them perhaps, was observed following the jurors; he was arrested, pleaded not guilty, but warned never to do the like again. Since, he is occupied wetting his *mouchoir* in the spray of a perfumed fountain. Other false employment—on the increase since the affair of the *Globe*—forged Exhibition tickets are in the market; four can be had for one franc, being 75 per cent. below fixed prices. Why ought they to be more respected than bank-notes, of Russia and Spain, for example, or even of Portugal. For fabricating the latter a chateau, however, is necessary.

The Portuguese, like the Dutch Colonies, are very attractive from the savagery of their exhibits—the absence of this trait detracts from, or perhaps enhances, the English colonies. At the entrance to the box, or court of colonial Portugal, two terrible-looking Indians in wood, descendants of the Zamorin, almost prohibit your passing in with their lances; you recall, with a sigh of relief, as you feel for the crown of your head, what hard times Yankee blades must have on the northwestern frontier, where painters dip their brushes in the rays of the setting sun. Well, once inside, the natural glories and products of the Azores, Mozambique, Macao, Madeira, Goa, Guinea, St. Thomas, Cape Verd etc., come boldly into view—cocoa, spices, gum, india-rubber, wines, oils, skins, drugs, etc. The display here, as in other sections, must be very instructive to the Frenchmen who stay at home at ease, and little think of the dangers of the seas; here in the mountain really come to Mahomet. Likely this may explain why the *Juno*, advertised since two years to make a voyage round the world—in more than eighty days—still lacks her complement of passengers. Madeira is dear to the French, because it supplies them with a tonic, or a bitter, or a pick-me-up, in the shape of its wine. Knowing ones rarely indulge in the cordial, unless its authenticity be certified by two householders from Funchal. This complied with, Madeira is as plentiful as soda, or apollinaris water, or pumpkin pie. The word Madeira means a wood; a forest fire once raged on the island for seven years, and so cleared the way for vineyards. The grapes are pressed by the feet of the workmen, and the wine is primitively slung like life-line from the land into the ship; these manœuvres and the sea voyage contribute not a little, it is said, to the peculiar *gout* and *bouquet* of real Madeira. Wonder is it as good now as in the days of the divine William, who hints that Falstaff would sell his soul, and on a Good Friday, too, for a glass of Madeira and the leg of a cold capon.

The majority of persons who cannot go to the sea-side pass their mornings in open-air meetings in the Bois de Boulogne, such as pigeon-shooting, fishing in the lake for eels and carp, riding, driving, a little football, and soon, polo; in the day-time, rest; in the evening, to the theatres and concerts, to see, not the performances, but the influx of strangers, the costumes, manners, and customs. The Alsatian ladies never displayed larger or blacker bows of ribbon in their hair; as a rule, ladies dress very much as they like, which is a very sensible fashion, when the stout ladies do not wear tight-fitting toilettes, or the tall ones short clothes, recalling the annual distribution of uniforms to the postmen, as related by Dickens.

An action has been taken against the lessee of a theatre by a spectator, for the sum of 20fr., price of a new hat, smashed by the breaking down of a *fauteuil*, the latter having given way by the spectator's fits of laughter.

The Patti divorce case involves the disposal of nearly 2,000,000fr.—earnings of the diva. An *artiste* who was married a few days ago to an actor stipulated in the settlement that he should relinquish the stage for ever.

"Appetite comes in eating," says a French proverb. "And also in not eating," adds a hungry philosopher, shortening his belt.

PARIS, France, July 13th, 1878.

Archery.

The art of shooting with bow and arrow, lately revived in this country as a lawn game and in hunting, is probably the oldest mode of warfare in other than hand-to-hand combats, and one of the first employed in the chase. That the Oriental nations excelled in archery in the earliest ages of the world is shown by the mention of the bow in the oldest portions of the Bible, and by its constant appearance in the sculptures of Nineveh and Egypt. These nations long preserved their superiority in the use of this efficient weapon. The Greeks and the Romans made but little use of it, although they sometimes employed foreign archers as mercenaries. The Persians, Parthians, and Numidians are among the best archers of antiquity of whom authentic records are preserved. But the most celebrated period of archery began with the Norman conquest of England, when the famous "long-bow" was used by the invaders with such deadly effect that the Saxons found no weapon with which they could successfully oppose it. Soon it became the national weapon of England, and the "cloth-yard shaft," so named from its length, was for many centuries the terror of her enemies. The proper length of the bow was the height of the archer using it, and from sixty to ninety pounds was the force necessary to draw the arrow to the head. The long-bow was made of Spanish or English yew or ash. The arrows were made of ash, oak, or yew, were tipped with steal, and feathered with goose feathers. The strings were plaited silk. The power of flight and penetration of the English arrows was prodigious. At 300 yards a good archer thought it shameful to miss a straight elm board as thick as a man's thumb and five feet long; and at 200 yards no armour but the best Spanish or Milan steel plate could resist the force of this terrible missile. The legends of men and horses transfixed with arrows are proved by corselets of the stoutest mail, preserved in several collections, where the shafts have been driven through the breastplate, the body of the wearer, and the back-plate.

The history of England, from the Norman conquest down to the day when fire-arms supplanted the bow and arrows as military and hunting weapons, includes the history of archery; and even then the six-foot yew yielded slowly to the new weapon. It was not easily cast out of the hands of a people whose fathers had made it famous on many a hard-fought battle-field. "The old toxophilite societies," says the author of *The Witchery of Archery*, "kept up their organizations, and from time to time new ones were formed, until archery, about the last of the eighteenth and the beginning of the nineteenth century, took shape as *par excellence* the sport of the nobility and gentry of England, Scotland, and Wales. In 1840 Mr. George Agar Hansard published at London a large volume, entitled "The Book of Archery," in which was brought together every thing of interest connected with the subject which years of careful labour had enabled him to discover. This gave a new impulse to the 'royal sport,' which obtains to this day."

Until quite recently there were no archery organizations in the United States; since then hundreds of clubs have sprung into existence all over the country, from Maine to Texas. The spread of the "toxophilite mania" has been so sudden and wide that dealers have been unable to supply the demand for archery tackle, and in most of our towns and villages the manufacture of rather clumsy but far from worthless long-bows and arrows has been a paying business. The want of a good manual was also felt, containing directions for hunting with the bow, and also the rules for lawn archery. This want has just been supplied by the publication by the Scribners of a neatly illustrated and handy volume made up by Mr. Maurice Thompson from his articles in *Harper's Magazine* and other periodicals. In this volume those who are interested in archery will find full and clear information in regard to this pleasant and healthful pastime.

THE early swimmer catches the cramp.

WHAT can pass before the sun without making a shadow?—The wind.

A FOURTEEN YEAR OLD boy has quit learning to smoke, on reading the assertion of a physician that it interferes with the molecular changes coincident with the development of the tissues and makes the blood corpuscles oval and irregular at the edges.

MORAL Reflections relative to Dog and Man. Dogs have their days; men their quarter-days. Dogs lie to sleep; men get up and go on lying. Men go to their graves; dogs have their graves brought to them. Dogs are occasionally mongrels; men generally so.

IN many parts of rural England there prevails a curious notion that bread filled with quicksilver and thrown into water will indicate the spot where a body is lying. The Annual Register for 1767 records a case where a loaf thus filled "suddenly tacked about and swam across the river," where the body was found.

A wealthy merchant named Powell, who died lately in London, left £5,000 to the Society for the Liberation of Religion from State Patronage and Control, and other sums to various organizations, and provided that the legacies to his daughters should revert to certain charitable institutions in case either of them should marry a minister in the Established Church or an officer in the English army.

General.

VARIEGATED slabs of indigestion are what a London paper calls Neapolitan ices.

WASHINGTON'S will is kept in a glass-case in the office of the Clerk of Fairfax County, Virginia. The writing has almost all faded away, and the paper is so frail that it will not bear handling.

THE Spanish ex-Queen Isabella's jewels are being sold by auction greatly under their value. It appears that the jewellers of all nations represented there have agreed not to bid against each other.

A WIDOW, seventy years old, obtained at the Hampshire Assizes at Portsmouth the other day $50 damages for breach of promise of marriage from a dock-yard pensioner seventy-two years of age.

THE Paris *Temps* says that the Japanese have communicated to London the result of 1,500 years' observations of earthquakes in Japan. The savans of that country report that every notable earthquake has been followed by long spells of bad weather.

A LEOPARD belonging to a wild beast show in Glasgow escaped while its cage was being cleaned a few days ago, and bounded into the street, causing great alarm. The animal was driven into a corner, and its keeper, having thrown a rope round its neck, succeeded in taking it back to its cage.

GERMAN papers announce that the Austrian Crown Prince Rudolf will shortly appear before the public as a naturalist and author. The fourth volume of Brehm's "Animal Life," which is still in the press, contains details by him respecting three kinds of birds of prey in the neighbourhood of Vienna.

THE large, valuable library of Ferdinand Freiligrath, the German poet and exiled patriot, not long since deceased, found no purchaser in his fatherland willing to buy it as a whole, and it was about to be disposed of by auction, but a citizen of the United States stepped in and bought it. It is to be brought to America.

WE read in the *Pictorial World*, London: "Although Mrs. Manning was hung in black satin, it is now more the rage than ever. Last week, roasting hot though it was, I saw a lady at a garden party in black satin. She was a *Belle Americaine*, and wore yellow gloves, yellow feather in her hat, and yellow fan and holder."

THERE is a tradition among London dustmen that their predecessors carried away the dead in the plague in Charles the Second's time, and that nevertheless hardly any of them were attacked by it; and London dustmen to-day boast that they always escape epidemics. This may likely enough be due to the perfectly open-air, active life that they lead.

IT is said that 3,000,000 persons in France are afflicted with inability to distinguish colours (Daltonism). The number of women so affected, compared with the number of men, is in the proportion of one to ten. Nine cases of Daltonism out of ten may easily be cured in young subjects. The best means of treatment consists in methodical exercise upon coloured objects.

WARM greetings from loving hearts, fond glances from bright eyes, and welcome shouts of merry hearted children, the many thousand little arrangements for comfort and enjoyment, that silently tell of loving care, and expectant love, these are ministrations that reconcile us to the prose of life. Think of this ye wives and daughters of business men! Think of the toils, the anxieties, the mortification and wear that fathers undergo to secure for you comfortable homes, and compensate them for their toils by making them happy by their own fireside.

A NEAT, clean, fresh aired, sweet, cheerful, well-arranged house, exerts a moral and healthy influence on its inmates, and makes a family peaceable and considerate of each other's feelings; on the contrary, a filthy, squalid, noxious dwelling, contributes to make its inhabitants selfish, sensual, and regardless of the feelings of others. Never sleep in a close bedroom, either during the summer or winter, without free ventilation from door or windows, unless otherwise supplied with abundance of fresh air. It will be seen that a person's house usually corresponds with his character.

Romances in real life are transpiring every day which would give ample material to all novel-writers from which to weave strange stories. There is little need in these days to draw upon the imagination in story-telling. For example: More than two months ago a lady living in New York wandered from her home, as was supposed, in a temporary fit of insanity. Every effort made to ascertain her whereabouts was unsuccessful. Her husband was possessed of ample means, and spared no expense to find some clew by which to find her. At length, disappointed and suffering much in health and spirits from his loss, he sailed for Europe. Two days afterwards the detectives learned that a dead body answering the description of the missing woman had been found on one of the Magdalen Islands, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Some jewellery on the body corresponded with what had been worn by the lost wife, so that there seemed little doubt as to her fate. But, strange to relate, a few days later a cable telegram, addressed to London, came from the missing wife herself, stating that she was alive and well, and anxious to see her husband. Arrangements were made so that the husband might be informed of this event on his arrival in England.

A SERIOUS affray took place under extraordinary circumstances at St. Petersburg last month. A tradesman despatched a porter after a shop-lifting sailor. The porter, a Tartar, pushed him into a droshky to get him to the police station, whereupon a happy thought seized the sailor, who shrieked out, "Save me, fellow believers, from the Tartar!" This brought a number of Tartarians to his rescue, and the porter managed to effect an escape to his employer's shop. The mob, baffled and furious, then sought the porter's dwelling place, where they beat two of his friends. Then, hearing that he was concealed in a shop near by, they repaired thither, and finding a Tartar and his daughter, threatened to throw them from the window unless they gave up the offender. The man assured them that the porter wasn't there, and when they refused to believe him begged that at all events they would throw him out first. Mollified apparently by this, they did him no harm, but one of his shop-men, whom some of them had pursued, threw himself out of a third story window, and his life is despaired of. Then they did frightful damage to various Tartar shops, until at length, a sufficient number of police and gendarmerie were got together, and several arrests made. Six Tartars were taken to the hospital. The sailor escaped.

Death by Drowning.

The deaths by drowning are this season, so far, up to, if not beyond, the average. It would seem as if there were a perfect infatuation among people for that kind of euthanasia, and no amount of experience and warning seems to have the slightest deterrent effect. The temptation to get into the water in the present weather is all but irresistible, and the cold currents of our lakes are so many and are come upon so suddenly that even an expert swimmer may be chilled and cramped before he is aware. Yet after making allowances for all this there is an amount of reprehensible carelessness among the great number of our boys and youths which has to be credited with a large share of the fatal accidents continually taking place. These young fellows are all so wise and so sure, that they resent the slightest hint about being careful as an imputation upon their manhood and common sense. And then in the matter of boating, there is an amount of foolhardiness which is positively shocking. It is thought that anybody can manage a boat. We have actually seen people at regattas while steamers of all sizes were going hither and thither, figuring away with the stern of their shallop first and perfectly ignorant of what to do except to splash about in the water with the oars. Surely the liberty of the subject ought in this as in some other things to be circumscribed. Poor lads may make themselves look as ridiculous as they like, but they have no right to put others in fear or jeopardy, or to cause sensible people to wet their clothes in order to save such worthless lives.

A Luxurious Yacht.

Lester Wallack's famous yacht *Columbia*, is one of the swiftest and most beautiful crafts afloat. Her state-rooms and cabins have been newly upholstered and carpeted, and in their new dress display a quiet elegance. The crimson velvet carpet laid upon her state room is matched by upholstery of a similar colour and costly material. Mr. Wallack's room is furnished in green, and the rooms set apart for guests and for Mr. Henry Wallack and the yacht's master, are in blue. In all her after apartments a tasteful arrangement of colour and drapery are noticeable. On either side of the state-rooms daintily carved sideboards have been placed, and an armoury and quite capacious library added. She will carry a crew of fourteen men. Among them is a young theological student, who pays for his tuition at college by his summer earnings as a yachtsman. Mr. Wallack enjoys sailing exceedingly, especially in his own beautiful yacht; and when his winter task of delighting the audiences in New York is over, he spends the greater part of his time on the *Columbia*. In the meantime he contents himself with taking a short sail almost every afternoon, and he is very proud of his yacht, which he considers one of the finest in the world.—*Boston Society.*

All Sorts.

THE first duty on T—Don't forget to cross it.

WHEN short of wind avoiding running up bills.

LADIES who dress quietly should not wear bugles.

THE motto for lovers is, "E plural buss yum, yum!"

WHAT tradesmen most resembles an iron-dog?—A tin-cur.

A VERY proper sort of girl—One who objects to wear "fast" colours.

A RECIPE.—The best way to keep apple jam from spoiling is to spread it on bread and eat it up.

WORM COLLAR.—A man has invented a new paper collar, which he calls the Worm, because it will turn.

For the finest assortment of Fancy Dress Goods, go to Grant & Sinclair, 283 Queen St. West.

SAGEY.—"Work, but not worry," is an old proverb. But shiftless people don't work, and so usually take it out in worrying.

PERHAPS it is wrong to go fishing on Sunday, but if the fish are wicked enough to bite on Sunday they ought to be made to suffer for it.

STATISTICS show that the number of idiots is increasing, and yet some newspapers continue to make war on quack doctors. What is a quack doctor for but to kill off the fools?

A SALE of the largest private collection of coins in France has lately taken place. They belonged to M. Jarry, who had been a collector half a century. His collection of Roman specimens was almost unrivalled.

A WORTHY Quaker once wrote:—"I expect to pass through this world but once. If, therefore, there can be any kindness I can do to any fellow being, let me do it now, for I will not pass this way again." Were all to act thus how many would be happy!

A new method for preserving animal food for an indefinite period of time has lately been brought to notice. This consists in the enveloping of the substances to be preserved in gelatine, which protects them from the atmosphere and prevents the initiation of decomposition. Eckardt, of Germany, has applied this method to the preservation of fish, and Dr. Campbell Morfit has patented a process on the same principle in England and America.

"GENTLEMEN of the jury," said a Tuscarora lawyer, "what kind of swearing has been done in this case? Here we have a physician—a man who, from his high and noble calling, should be regarded as one who would scorn to stain his soul with perjury, or be guilty of giving utterance to an untruth; but what did he testify, gentlemen? I put the question to him, plainly, as you all heard, 'Where was the man stabbed?' And what was his reply? Unhlushingly, his features as cool as though they were cut from marble, he replied that the man was stabbed about an inch and a half to the left of the medial line, and about an inch above the diaphragm, and yet we have proved by three witnesses that he was stabbed just below the Young America Hoisting-Works."

TRAVELLER. "Is the weather ever very warm here, M