

o Write a Love Story. Now bring me a maid that is plump and dark, And bring me a maid that is tall and fair ; One must be gay as a meadow lark, One with a grave and queenly air, And a sort of a high-toned stately stare ; A man, old, rich, and a perfect fright ; A man that is young and debonar ; And lo ! the story that I will write.

Bring me a summery, moonlit park, Bring me a house in a handsome square One in the country, akind of ark Of refuge for lovers; some had despair, Duty, temptation and grief and care, To take the edge off love's delight; A few odd people from here and there, And lo ! the story that I will write,

Bring me a trip in the treacherous barque, A wreck in the midseas anywhere; Bring me a duel—heaven save the mark ! A gown from Worth's for the bride to wear, And bring me a fate as dark as night, For all of the bold, bad ones to share; And lo ! the story that I will write.

ENVOY.

Bring ink and pen to my easy chair, Of paper a ream all fair and white A publisher all ready to do and dare And lo ! the story that I will write.

## SIR HUGH'S LOVES

" I cannot tell you; you should not tease me so, Fay. I think you might have a little faith in your husband." "Very well, dear, I will not ask," she

replied, gently; but the tears sprang to her eyes in the darkness. She would not think him hard if she could help it; of course she was young —ah, terribly young—and Hugh was so much older and wiser. The "Polite Match-Maker" had told her that husbands and wives were to have no secrets from each other; but she supposed that when the wife was so much younger it made differenceperhaps when she got older, and knew more about things, Hugh would tell her more. She longed to grow older—it would be years before she would be twenty ; why ? she was the Vicarage every morning with that plausible little story that no one believes ? I am not dull one bit. I am laughing from morning to night, and Mrs Heron comes only seventeen last month. Hugh thought his Wee Wife was tired,

Hugh thoughthis Wee Wifie was tired, and tried to coax her to go to sleep; he brought her another cushion, and attended to the fire, and then went away to leave her to her nap. Fay would rather have had him stay and talk to her, but she was too unselfish to say so; she lay in her pretty here werthing the fire light nlay on the unselfish to say so; she lay in her pretty room watching the fire-light play on the walls, and thinking first of her husband and then of Margaret. She longed with a vague wistfulness that she were more like that lovely Miss Ferrers, and then, perhaps, Hugh would care to talk to her. Were the creeping shadows bringing her strange thoughts? Fay could not have told any one why there were tears on her checks; was the consciousness beginning to dawn upon her that she was not close enough to her husband's heart?—that she was his pet, but not his friend—that other wives whom she knew were not kert consider i ness had hit very near the truth; '" they have too much sense to think a fellow is in love with them because he has a little fun with them; you married women are so censorious,'' he finished, walking off in a huff; but the next moment he came back with a droll look on his face. " Mrs. Spooner wants me to dine there to morrow where is to be a little dance; some of the Gourge are coming. Do you she knew were not kept outside

'I am not too young to understand, if Hugh would only think so," she said to herself plaintively. "How could I be, when I love him so?"

When Sir Hugh returned to the room When Sir Hugh returned to the room an hour later, he was sorry to see Fay look so flushed and weary. "We shall have you ill after all this," he said, reproachfully; "why have you not been a good child and gone to sleep as I told you?" "Because I was troubling too much. Oh, Hugh !" clasping him round the neck, and her little hands felt hot and dry, "are yon sure that you are not angry with me, afid that you really love me?" "Of course I am not angry with you."

"Oh, go away; you are all alike!" "eturned Fay, impatiently; "you have only to blame yourself if Mr. Spooner asks your intentions. I do not think Mr. Huntingdon would approve of Doraone bit; she is not your badgeome of boraone bit. a candle to you know whom, and ale has no money—a vicar with a large family cannot afford dowries to his daughter." of the room, she finished this little bit of worldly wisdom to empty walls. ( Erle had been over to the Grange. He had mooted the question one evening when he and Sir Hugh were keeping Fay com-

" Of course I am not angry with you," in a jesting tone. "What an absurd idea, Wee Wife." 'I like you to call me that," she

answered, thoughtfully, drawing down one of his hands and laying her check on it; and Hugh thought as Margaret had, what a baby face it was. "I mean to grow older, Hugh, and wiser too if I can; but you must be patient with me, dear. I know I cannot be all you want just at present—

he and Sir Hugh were keeping. Fay com-pany; and, to Fay's great surprise, her husband had made no objection. "I suppose it would be right for you to call and thank them, Erle," he had said, as though he were prepared for the suggestion; "and perhaps, Fay,"—hesitating slightly, —"it might be as well for you to write a little note and say something civil after all their attention." And Fay thanked him for the permission with a radiant "Well, I do not wish to change her," replied Sir Hugh, with a touch of real iderness in his voice, and then very gently him for the permission with a radiant face, as though he had done her a personal he unloosed the clinging arrest Somehow Fay's voice and look haunted him as he went downstairs, "She is a dear little thing," he said to Kimself as he sat in his I doe, as an object to have a personal favor, and the next day wrote the pretitiest and most grateful little note, which Erle promised to deliver. "You will be sure to keep the girls until I get back," had been his parting request when he came to fet h the dogs. library sorting his papers ; "I wish I were a better husband to her ;" and then he wondered what Margaret had thought of his Wee Wifie.

CHAPTER XVIII. ERLE'S VISIT TO THE GRANGE.

He gazed he saw he knew the face Of beauty and the form of grace, Buron.

It was not exactly the sort of afternoon-that Erle would have selected for a country walk—a thaw had set in, and, the lanes were perfect/quagmires of half-melted snow and slush, in which the dogs paddled and splashed their way with a perfect indiffer-ence to the state of their glossy coats; any amount of slush being better than enforced Fay was not very well the next day, and Hugh insisted on sending for Dr. Martin : Fay was much surprise kind old doctor lectured her quite seriously inaction on her imprudence ; and put a veto on any more skating and riding for the present. The sprained ankle was a trifle, but all the same he told her, grinly she must consider herself a prisoner for a few days --a very hard sentence to Fay, whose nimble little feet had never been still for long, and who had certainly never known a day' illness in her healthy yourg life; but, with her usual docility, she promised obedience. Sir Hugh was unusually busy just then. ooking, grey-haired woman had ushered him into a room where Mr. Ferrers and his sister were sitting. It was a far larger room than the one where Fay had had her Some vexatious law-suit in which the Redmonds had been involved for a year or two, and in which both Sir Wilfred and oot doctored that day, and was evidently Mr. Ferrers' peculiar sanctum—two of the walls were lined from the floor to the ceiling with well-filled bookshelves, an his son had taken great interest, was just drawing to a conclusion, and he was obliged to go up to town for a few, hours almost eiling with well-filled bookshelves, an rdinary writing table occupied the centre daily, and but for Erle'ssociety Fay would have been sadly moped; but with his usual good humor, Erle gave up his out of door pursuits to devote himself to her amuseof the room ; instead of the bay-window. and side windows on either side of the yew-fireplace commanded a view of the yew-

breds. Ob, she is a good sort; the Spooner friend, Mr. Huntingdon; it is no use his with a very long face, and the result was

with a very long face, and the result was that every afternoon there were fresh girlish faces gathering round Fay's couch. Dora Spooner would come with one of her sisters or a Romney girl to help Erle amuse the invalid. breas. Ob, she is a good sort; the Spooner girls swear by her." Miss Ferrers looked kindly at the young man; she liked to hear him vaunting his cousin's excellencies after this unsophisti-cated fashion. She had taken rather a fancy to this boyish, outspoken young fellow; and her brother shared this liking. She wasabout to nut a question to him. sisters of a Romney girl to help Erle amuse the invalid. There were delightful little tea-parties every afternoon. Janct, who waited on them, thought her mistress never seemed happier. Fay was treated as though she were a little queen; Dora, and Agnes Romney vied with each other in attentions; perhaps Erle's pleasant face and bright voice were powerful inducements in their way; the girls never seemed to think it a trouble to plough their way through the snowy lanes-they came in with glowing faces to narrate their little experiences. "Yes, it is very uncomfortable walking; but we could not leave you alone, Lady Redmond. Mr. Huntingdon begged us so fellow; and her brother shared this liking. She was about to put a question to him, when he suddenly started up with an exclamation, and the next moment he had crossed the room and was standing before a picture, with a very puzzled expression on his face. It was the portrait of a girl, and evidently painted by a good artist. Of course it was she, Erle told himself after another quick look; in spite of the smiling mouth, he could not mistake her. There was the small, finely-shaped head, set so beautifully on the long neck; the coils of heautifully on the long neck : the coils o beautifully on the long neck; the coils of black hair; the dark, dreamy eyes, which always seemed to hold a shadow in them. " I beg your pardon; but I had no idea you knew Miss Davenport," he said at last, looking at Margaret as he spoke. But Redmond. Mr. Huntingdon begged us so hard to come," Dora would say, and the hazel eyes looked at Erle rather mis-

"Davenport? We know no one of the name, do we, Margaret? What does Mr.

chievously. Erle was up to his old tricks again.

"You see I take an interest in you, my

poor boy," continued Fay, with quite a matronly air. "I cannot allow you to make yourself so captivating to our country girls. What will Dora think if you go down to

up and scolds me. No : Dora will believe

that you admire hazel eyes and long lashes Poor girl, she knows nothing about young person with the go in her."

"Oh, do shut up, Fay," interrupted Erle uite crossly at this. "Why do you ways speak of Miss Selby in this absurd

fashion? she is worth a dozen Dora Spooners. Why, the girls who were here this afternoon could not hold a candle to

Oh, indced !" was Fay's response of

"Why do you want to make out that "Why do you want to make out that rls are such duffers ?" he went on in a

rls are such duffers ?" he went on in a ill more ruffled tone, as though her shrewd-

ness had hit very near the truth : " they

some of the Gowers are coming. Do you think you can spare me, Fay ?"

she is not very handsome, she will not hold

But, as Erle had very rudely marched out

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this, as she lay and looked at Erle wiht

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Fay used to take him to task when

Fay used to take him to task when their visitors had gone. "You are too fond of young ladies," she would say to him severely. "You will make poor Dora think you are in love with her if you pay her so much attention. Those are your London manners, I suppose, when you are with that young person who has the go in her, or with the other one with the pretry smile, of whom you say so little and think so much." "Come, now ; I do call that hard on a fellow," returned Erle, in an injured voice. "You must be mistaken," observed Mr. "You must be mistaken," observed Mr. Ferrers in a voice so agitated that Erle

regarded him with astonishment. He was strangely pale, and the hand that was grasping, the chair back was visibly trembling. "That is the portrait of our "Yes, our adopted child," added Miss Ferrers, "who left our home nearly eighteen

months ago." Erle looked more puzzled than ever. "]

cannot understand it," he said, in a most perplexed voice. "If she be your cousin Crystal Ferrers, why does she call herself Crystal Davenport? There can be no question of identity; that is the face of the Miss Davenport I know-the young governess who lives with the Traffords; that is the new wing the means the?" writh that is the very ring she wears, too"-with another quick glance at the hand that was holding a sheaf of white lilies. But here

Mr. Ferrers interrupted him. "Will you describe that ring, Mr. Huutingdon?" "Willingly-it is of Indian workmanship,

I fancy, and has a curiously wrought gold setting, with an emerald very deeply sunk into the centre." Yes, yes ; it must be she," murmured

Raby, and then for the moment he seemed able to say no more; only Margaret watched him, with tears in her eyes. Erle's interest and curiosity were strongly excited. There must be some strange mystery at the bottom of this, he thought. He had always been sure that Miss Daven-port had some history. She was wonder-fully handsome, but with all his predilection for pretty faces he had ne y faces he had never quite he had regarded her with taken to her nvoluntary distrust. He looked at Mr. Ferrers as he stood

evidently absorded in thought. What a grand-looking man he was, he said to him-self, if he would only hold his head up, and push back the mass of dull brown hair that lay so heavily on his forehead. There was something sad in that spectacle

There was something sad in that spectacle of sightless strength; and to those who first saw him, Raby Ferrers always seemed like some patient giant oppressed and bowed down, both physically and mentally, but grand in a certain sublime resignation that endured because he was too proud to

omplain. "It must be so," he observed at last. " It must be so," he observed at last. "Margaret, I see light at last. Mr. Huntingdon,"-turning to his guest-"I have been very rude, very uncourteous, but your words have given me a shock; you have touched accidentally on a deep trouble. Now, will you be good and kind enough to sit down and tell me all you can about Miss Davenport, as you call her."

" Certainly, if you wish it, Mr. Ferrers."

And, with very few interruptions from either the brother or sister, Erle gave a full and graphic description of Crystal's present home and surroundings—all the more willingly that his listeners seemed to hang

oreathlessly on his words. breathlessly on his words. He described eloquently that shabby room over Mrs. Watkins', that was yet so pleasant and homelike; the mother with her worn, beautiful face, who moved like a horhors that her the duchess about her poor rooms, and was nly the head teac

friend, Mr. Huntingdon; it is no use his persecuting her with his attentions." "If I could only get Percy to believe it; but he seems absolutely crazy on that point. Miss Davenport—Miss Ferrers, I mean—is not quite the style I admire; but she is superbly handsome, one must own that." "Yes," replied Raby, with a sigh; "I always said her face would dofor Vashti's. She has Italian blood in her veins; her mother was a Florentine. Oh, here comes Margaret," as the door opened and she reappeared. "Maggie, what do you think? Mr. Huntingdon has invited me to Belgrave House."

"My uncle is very hospitable, Miss Ferrers," observed Erle, with a smile at her surprise; "Dereved Lrie, with a simile at her surprise; "Dereve and I can always ask our friends. He is old, and has his own rooms; so we never interfere with him. Mr. Ferrers would find himself very com-fortable with us, and I would take great

fortable with us, and 1 would take great care of him." "You are very good"—but rather doubtfully, "You will not go to London without me, Raby ?" "I think it will be better, Maggie. Mr.

Huntingdon has promised to take me over to Beulah Place; we shall go there one evening. Oh yes, it is all arranged. Please God, I shall bring her home with me," and there was a strange, beautiful smile on his face as he specke face as he spoke.

## CHAPTERXIX.

AMONG THE SHADOWS. When no mcre the shattered senses round the throne of reason dwell Tbinking every sight a spectre, every sound a passing bell; When the mortal desolation falleth on the soul

like rain, And the wild hell-phantoms dance and revel in the human brain, Philip Stanhope Worsely.

Thilip Stanhope Worsely. It was nearly dinner-time when Erle reached Redmond Hall; Sir Hugh had not returned from London, Ellerton told him; he had telegraphed that he might be detained all night—my lady was in the damask drawing-room, and the young ladies had left an hour ago. Erle listened to all this, and then rushed up to his room, to make himself presentable: and the dogs slunk off

himself presentable; and the dogs slunk off evidently on the same errand. He had to dine in solitary state by him

self, while Fay ate her chicken in the big drawing-room, where the old-fashioned mirrors always reflected the tiny figure Fay was looking very pretty to night, but just a triffe sad at the thought that Hugh might not be home. She had put on his favorite gown too, to do honor to her

first appearance in the drawing-room t was a lovely gown, and she looked a perfect fairy queen in it, as Erle told her when he came into the room ; but somehow it was when he came into the room ; but somehow Erle's praise was rather flat to night. Fay was longing for her husband; and she had only dressed to please his eyes. She played with her wedding-ring rather restlessly while Erle talked his nonsense, and then she remembered that he must be amused

amused. "The girls were so dreadfully disar pointed," she said, trying to rouse herself "they were very good and kind, and stayed with me until six, and then Dora said the must go; she kept looking at the door, an fancying she heard Nero bark; and the

The youngs are heard Nero bark; and then the younger one Connie—no, not Connie, it was Addie—asked so many questions about you—where you lived, and if I had ever been to Belgrave House? trying to find out things, you know; and, Erle—I don't believe you are listening a bit," with a stamp of her little fort stamp of her little foot.

" I don't believe I was," returned Erle frankly. "Don't be vexed, my Fairy Queen, I can't bother about the girls to-night. I want to tell you about my visit night. I want to tell you about my visit to the Grange—it is no secret, Mr. Ferrers says, and I thought you would be interested, it is such a strange affair altogether."

## (To be continued.) No Accounting for Tastes.

Experience can alone reveal the secret o the Esquimaux's love for a nice, greasy yielding tallow candle, and of the "linger ing sweetness long drawn out" as he pull the wick gently between his teeth, so as not to lose one particle of its flavor.

Porpoise meat was once a favored dish with the old English nobility, at least so runs the story, which declares the proper sauce to have been compounded of sugar, vinegar and bread crumbs.

In Central America the stately curassor nd the sober quam, both large birds, are

diligently hunted as table delicacies, yet the first-named biped must not be eaten by the hunter's dog, for it will assuredly poison it. The Japanese are fond of flying fox. The dessert of the Chinese middle classes con-sists of melon pips, the scarlet and yellow variations being desame solater for the yellow varieties being grown solely for their seed. When the natives of the West Indies are

In Siam the dried sinews of various

nimals form a dish much liked. Alliga-

In Africa such trifles as blue mole, mice,

ors' eggs are eaten in many eastern cour

egarded

worms

peetles

CURRENT TOPICS.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY has lost a million dollars, which sum had been bequeathed to dollars, which sum had been bequeathed to it by the will of the late Vennie McGraw Fiske, the courts having decided that the institution is as rich as it is permitted to be under its charter. It is evidently safest for wealthy persons to help their favorite universities while they are alive, for the law has strange ways of breaking in on post-mortem plans. nortem plans.

MAX VON PETTENKOFFER, a German medical authority, considers that cholera is not contagious in the sense of being com-municable directly from person to per-son, but that it belongs to the malarial it up," said Dr. Henoques. "I can't, said Dom Pedro, "and you wouldn't advis me to if you knew how good it is." group of epidemics, the germs of which find their way from the soil into the air, and thence through the lungs into the system. He regards good drainage and pure water as the most efficient safeguard against an outbreak.

PEOPLE who complain of the noise of the Sunday church bells in Canadian cities would find it worth their while to spend a few weeks travelling in Spain, which is one of the most devout countries under the sun. Ninety thousand bells send forth heir summone to reavers from the travelse their summons to prayers from the steeples of 24,000 churches. The weight of these bells amounts to something like 95,000,000of Spanish pounds, and the value to about 10,000,000 francs.

ARCHDUKE ALBRECHT, who celebrated or the 3rd instant his 70th birthday, is the He deservedly holds that rank in virtue of his achievements during the Austro-Italian campaign of 1866. He is the wealthiest of tailant all the Hapsburg princes and very liberal in his contributions to charitable objects. He is also a generous patron of art, and owns probably the most valuable collection of engravings in the world. BISMARCK'S wife is an interesting woman.

She is more than 60 years of age, very tall and very gray. Her features are promin-ent and her check bones very high. Alto-gether she has a strong face. She is a woman of very determined character and not un-like the "Iron Chancellor" himself in obstinacy. She is fond of talking and

obstinacy. She is fond of talking and speaks in a loud and decided voice. She is apt to tell stories which a girl of the period of flour dust, the caries being caused by the action of an acid which is formed in the presence of fermentable carbohydrates. would not care to have her mother hear Some of the trees of Arkansas have peculiar properties. The fruit and root of the buckeye are used by Indians on their Two interesting physical experiment

are amusing French scientific men. In the first a lighted candle is placed behind a bottle, and the latter is blown upon with the breath for a distance of about a foot. fishing excursions. They put the fruit and roots in a bag, which they drag through the water. In an hour or so the fish rise to the surface dead. Cattle die after eating of the fruit or leaves. Man eats the fruit of the pawpaw, but hogs won't. Ropes and mats are made of its bark. The fruit and bark of the bay tree are supposed to be a cure for rheumatism and intermittent The meeting of the air currents set in motion around the bottle quickly extinguish the flame, though extinction would be im-possible if a flat board or a sheet of card board were substituted for the bottle. For ever.

the second experiment two bottles are placed on a table, with a space of half an inch between them. The candle is set between this space, and from the same distance as One well-known Countess, whose life is spent in devising new varieties of social pleasures, gave a canine "at home" a week or two since at her London home, at which more than fifty pet dogs, principally terriers, pugs and dachshunds, put in an appearance. A cold collation, served on a special dimens activity or measured of the served on a this space, and from the same distance as before, on the opposite side, the breath is blown smartly against the flame. Not only will the latter continue burning, but it will incline slightly towards the operator as if through the effect of suction. This phenomenon, analogous to the first, is due to the fact that a portion of the air cannot pass between the bottles and is forced around them and back toward the experi-menter. pecial dinner service, was provided, while as a delicate attention, several live rats were placed in a back room for the terriers, who were equal to the more exciting task f worrying them. nenter.

In the death of Aaron J. Vanderpoel the Democracy of New York loses a sterling supporter. The head of one of the most been formed for the purpose of supplying stored electricity for house-lighting, and a aportant law firms in the country, counsel practical demonstration has shown that or Samuel J. Tilden in important suit the battery it is proposed to use will oper-ate twenty-six sixteen-candle power lamps for twenty-four hours, and show at the end of that time no visible diminution of power he was more than once offered promotion to the bench, and might have ascended that of the Court of Appeals in 1885 had he becom The bits of simulations in the second hosen. The life of a simple citizen pleased him best. He was a good man and will long be mourned by those who had the long be mourned by tho privilege of his friendship. GEISBERT POLTGIESER, of Chicago, is dead

of that time no visible diminution of power upon the ampere. It is believed at the end of that time that sufficient energy to light twelve lamps for five hours will remain. The expectation is that one charging of the battery will light the average house for a week. After all the tests have been made, the machinery perfected, and the company is in good working order, a serious obstacle will be met with. Ladies complain that electric light makes them look "ghastly." changes the shade of their dresses, and in general works havoc with their appearance. at the age of 73. He was the oldest saloon-keeper in the city of Tyrian Purple. He at the age of 73. He was the oldest saloon-keeper in the city of Tyrian Purple. He went to Chicago in 1842 and opened a grocery and bar. Besides his distinction as the oldest saloon-keeper in Chicago he also enjoyed the reputation of being the heaviest man in that city. In 1869 he weighed 430 pounds. His weight decreased as he grew older, but still registered over 300 pounds changes the shade of their dresses, and in general works havoc with their appearance. Such being the case, it is insanity to sup-pose they will admit the light to their houses, unless the "dead-white glare" is tempered by the aid of rose-colored glass, or something that will at least keep their complexions up to par. Is an article on Carlyle, Dr. James Mcolder, but still registered over 300 pounds at the time of his death. He leaves a ortune of about \$300,000 to his children IN a duel with swords, recently fought at

Grenoble, between M. Menvielle, editor of the Reveil du Dauphine, and M. Gustave Naquet, editor of the Petit Dauphinoes, the principals disarmed each other in successive In the third round M N seized his adversary's weapon and dealt him a thrust in the groin. Then Captain Martin, one of M. Menvielle's seconds, boxed M. Naquet's ears, and M. Naquet's from a dietetic standpoint, baked snakes glide into the menu along with palm (a finger long), fried in their fat. Yet these colored gourmands cannot abide a rabbit stew !- Rats are there also seconds deserted him. M. Naquet has considered a nice side dish, with occasional relishes of gecana eggs and palm-tree snout been fined in a police court for "illegiti mately wounding his antagonist. Among the matters to be considered at

AN ECONTRIC DRUG. The Remains of Egyptians Buried Thou-sands of Years Ago Turned Into Medi-

days ago his blood was analyzed by Dr Henoques, the specialist, who told him that he was in a bad way. Not only is his liver out of order, but his kidneys also, and at his age there is not much chance of curing him, though the maladies may be held in check. Dom Pedro is but 62 years old, although he has been Emperor fifty-six years, and is in length of reign the seulor sovereign of the world. Dr. cine. Among the standard medicines quoted Among the standard medicines quoted in the medical books of Nuremburg of two hundred years ago are "portions of the embalmed bodies of man's flesh, brought from the neighborhood of Memphis, where Benor sovereign of the world. Dr. Henoques asked him what was his favorite drink. Dom Pedro replied that it was the juice of oranges and lemons, iced, and flavored with Jamaica run. "Better give it up," said Dr. Henoques. "Lemot."

cembalmed bodies of man's flesh, brought from the neighborhood of Memphis, where there are many bodies that have been buried for more than one thousand years, called munia, which have been embalmed with costly salves and balsams, and smell strongly of myrrh, aloes and other fragrant things." The learned doctors of France. Germany and Italy all made great use of this eccentric drug, and in the seventeenth century grievous complaints arose of its adulteration. Mr. Poinet, chief apothecary to the French king, records that the king's physician went to Alexandria to judge for nimself in this matter, and, having made friends with a Jewish dealer in mummies, was admitted to his storehouse, where he saw piles of bodies. He asked what kind of bodies were used and how they were pre-pared. The Jew informed him that he took such bodies as he could get, whether thcy died of some disease or of some contagion. He embalmed them with the sweep-ings of various old drugs, myrrh, aloes, pitch and gums; wound them about with a cere cloth and then dried them in an oven, after which he sent them to Europe, and marvelled to see the Christiana wore The death of Prof. Fowler has incite liscussion as to the standing of phrenology as an exact science. Which reminds us as an exact science. Which reminds us once upon a time a phrenologist was draw, ing crowded houses in this city. (Maybe it was Fowler, and maybe it wasn't.) A young man, who regards phrenology with contempt, undertook to test the matter by "having his head felt." His real occupa tion need not be known, but for the purwith bin need hot be known, but for the pur-pose of the visit he choose to describe him-self as the organist of one of our city churches. He was much gratified to be told that his bump of music was well de-veloped; that he delighted in harmony, and a lot more to the same purpose. As a mat-ter of fact, he did not know one note from eact ther and the mathematical sectors. ter of fact, he did not know one note from another, and there was no subject that could be broached on which he was more oven, after which he sent them to Europe, and marvelled to see the Christians were lovers of such filthiness. But even this revelation did not suffice to put mummy gnorant than music.-London Advertiser

Some singular statements have been Some singular statements have been made in the *Deutche Monatschrift* concern-ing the effect produced by different trades and industrial occupations upon the general health. Among these facts are those con-tributed by Professor Hesse, of Leipsic, who points out the deplorable condition of the teeth of bakers, and who also asserts that he is frequently able to indicate the hysic out of fashion, and rancis I. of France always carried with him a well-filled medicine chest, of which this was the principal ingredient. A traveller also records how one of his friends found in the tombs at Ghizch a jar carefully scaled, which he opened and found to contain such excellent honey that he could not resist eating a good deal of it, and was only checked in his feast by drawthat he is frequently able to indicate the occupation of persons by the condition of their teeth. In the case of bakers the caries is oft and rapidly progressive; the principal parts attacked are the labial and ing out a hair, whereupon he investigated further and found the body of an ancient further and found the body of an ancient Egyptian baby in good condition and adorned with jewels. He does not record how he enjoyed the meal in retrospect. Imagine dining off the honeyed essence of a baby Pharoah.—Nincteenth Century. buccal surface of the teeth, commencing at the cervix and rapidly extending to the grinding surface—the approximal surface not seeming to be attacked more than in other trades. Professor Hesse believes that the disease is owing to the inhalation of flour dust the avise price and but he

A Dozen Grains of Gold.

We are but curious impertinents in the care of futurity .-- Pope. All is but lip wisdom which wants ex-

erience.-Sir Philip Sydney. Life appears to me too short to be spent

n nursing animosity or registering wrong. -Charlotte Bronte. Injuries from friends fret and gall more,

nd the memory of them is not so easil bliterated.—*Arbuthnot*.

The power of fortune is conferred only by the miserable; the happy impute all heir success to prudence or merit.—Swift. I never knew one who made it his business to lash the faults of other writers that was not guilty of greater himself.—Addison. True glory takes root, and even spreads ; all false pretences, like flowers, fall to the ground; nor can any counterfeit last long. -Cicero.

There is selfishness even in gratitude hen it is too profuse to, be over-thankful or one favor is in effect to lay out for another. - Cumberland.

I would not have children much beaten A SYNDICATE of Detroit capitalists has o their faults, because I would not have them think much bodily pain the greatest punishment.—Locke. Fame is an undertaker that pays but

Fame is an undertaker that pays but little attention to the living, but bedizens the dead, furnishes out their funerals, and follows them to the grave.—*Colton*. A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words that he is wiser to day than he was vesterday.—*Pone*.

to day than he was yesterday.—*Pope*. The proportion of genius to the vulgar is like one to a million; but genius without

syranny, without pretension, that judges the weak with equity, the superior with aumanity and equals with justice, is like one to ten millions.—Lawater.

## Différences in Social Customs.

Europeans uncover the head as a token f respect or reverence; Orientals never ncover it, and the Turkish Ambassador is uncover it, and the lurkish Ambassador is allowed to retain his fez even in the pres-ence of Her Majesty. In church all men's heads are bare; in the synagogue it is con-sidered wrong to remove the hat. In China-to uncover the head is a mark of disrespect.

To salute with the left hand is a deadly Cosh, the venerable head of Princeton Colinsult to Mohammedans in the East, and for this reason the native commissioned lege, suggests for an inscription on a monu-ment to that great author: "Here lies one o gave force to the English tongue ers of our Indian army in Carlyle's role as a philosopher or a prophet Dr. McCosh puts small value. "Whatever he was, better or worse, he was not a philo-sopher. The epithet is a considerable loose military salute confined it to th n the right hand, without at the same time aising the left hand to the forchead, as in he ordinary English salute. Unlike our he ordinary English salute. Unlike our vomen, who, when they go out, adorn hemselves most carefully, Thibetan women, one, but can scarcely be applied in any sense to the man of Ecclefechan, of Craig themselves most carefully, Thibetan women, when leaving their houses, smear their faces over with a dark, sticky substance. It is said that they do so in compliance with a law made by a certain Lama, King Nomekhan, in order to protect their morals by making them look ugly when in public. The Thibetans also put out the tongue as a sign of respectful salutation, and in similar contradiction to our own customs the enputtock and of Chelsea." And again: "I do not recollect in all his writings and reported conversations of a single sagacic forecast, such as some great men presen to us, of the future as argued from cause now in operation." And, after indicatin his real service to English literature, Di The Thibetans also put out the in publics is a sign of respectful salutation, and in similar contradiction to our own customs the Malays, Fijians, Tongans and many other Polynesians always sit down when speak-ing to a superior. At Natavulu it is re-spectful to turn one's, back toward a superior, especially when addressing him, and among the Wahuma, in Congo and in Central Africa, the same custom prevails. The Todas of the Neilgherry hills show respect by raising the open right hand to the face, and resting the thumb on the bridge of the nose. By the way of compli-ment the people of Yddah shake The Cilinched fist; the inhabitants of the White Nile and Ashantee spiton those they delight McCosh says: "I do not believe that t supposed prophet ever saw far into the future, but he did exhibit the past and the His ' Latter-Day Pamphlets,' now little read, is perhaps his most characteristic work. It is to be read simply as a caricature of his time, as we read the satires of Juvenal and of Pope," who has been studying the use of pneuma tic tubes, has reached a point at which has hopes to show that a tubeacross the Atlan tic can be used. The tubes will always be in couples, with the currents of air in one Nile and Ashantee spit on those they delight to honor, and some of "the Esquimaux pull noses.—London Life. tube always moving in an opposite dire tion from the other. The heaviest cannot

He was always contriving odd surprises for her; the mystified servants often heard Fay's merry laugh ringing like a peal of silvery bells, and thought that there could be very little the matter with their young mistress; sometimes these sound young mistress; sometimes these sounds were supplemented by others that were still from her brother's dictation, for several letters were lying ready for the post. As Erle had crossed the hall he had distinctly

more extraordinary. One day Erle brought up the stable heard the sound of her clear, musical voice, as she read aloud ; but the book was already laid aside, and she had risen to welcome puppies—three black-faced, snubnosed, roundabout creatures, in whom I'ay had taken a kindly interest since the hour of aim. Erle fancied she looked paler than or their birth-and to her intense delight deposited them on her lap, where they tumbled and rolled over each other with their paws in the air, protesting in puppy fashion against this invasion of their the previous occasion, and he wondered what Mr. I'errers would have said if he had seen those dark lines under her eyes; berhaps she never told him when she was liberties.

red-women liked to be martyrs some-Another time there was an extraordinary clucking to be heard outside the door, and the next moment Erle entered with a hen He was received very cordially; and Miss errers seemed rather touched at the under each arm, and very red in the face from suppressed laughter

"It was good of Lady Redmond to write," she said to Erle with a smile; "but she makes far too much of my little "Lthought you would be pining after your favorites Speckles and Tufty," he observed, with a chuckle : "so, as you could services.'

not visit the poultry-yard, my Fairy Queen, I have brought dame Partlet and her sister to visit you," and he deposited the much injured fowls on the rug. 'Oh, that is just her way," returned Erle, candidly. "She is such a grateful little soul. Most people take all one's attentions as a matter of course; but Fay It was unfortunate that Sir. Hugh should is not like that.

"Oh, no, she is very sweet," observed Margaret, thoughtfully; somehow she had yearned to see that pretty, bright face have come in that moment; his disgusted look as he opened the door nearly sent Fay into hysterics; Speckles was clucking wildly under the sofa—Tufty taking excited tlights again. She is the finest ltttle creature that

across the room. "How can you be so ridiculous," observed ever lived," returned Erle with boyish enthusiasm; "it is wonderful how little she thinks about herself. And she is about the prettiest girl one can see anywhere; and Sir Hugh, , with a frown ; " l'ay, do you . Martin would approve of all his excitement : but even he was obliged pretitiest girl one can see anywhere ; and she is clever, too, though you would not believe it to hear her; for she always wants to make out that she can do nothing." Mr. Ferrers smiled at this. "Lady Redmond did seem bent on proving that to check a smile at Erle's agonizing attempts to catch Speckles.

gan to wonder what he would do next: Erle gravely assured her that if he could have induced Bonnie Bess to walk upstairs, which she would not do under fact to us." any pretence, preferring to walk on her hind legs in the half; he would have regaled her with a sight of her favorite; but after the baby from the lodge, a half frozen don't you believe her, Mr. Ferrers. Why, even Hugh, critical as he is, owns Fay is some white rats kept by the should like to see her and Bonnie stable boy, and old Tom the veteran cat with half a tail, had all been decoyed into hedgebog, some white rats kept by the stable boy, and old Tom the veteran cat with half a tail, had all been decoyed into the boudoir, Erle found himself at the end of his resources. But he used to go down to the Vicarge

mount of slush being better than enfo dismissed the of the gentle, " I shall have to leave you outside m air-haired Fern in a few forcible words "I shall have to leave you outside, my fine fellows," observed Erle, as Nero took a header into a heap of dirty-looking snow, in which he rolled delightedly. "I am afraid I shall hardly be presentable myself; but these are the joys of country life, I but he spoke of little Florence, and then of Percy, and of the curious way in which al their lives were involved. Only once Mr. Ferrers stopped him

and

Bess in

' Of course, did I not tell you so? but

best horsewoman in these parts. I

And Miss Davenport teaches, you say ?" "Yes, both she and Miss Trafford have ppose." But he was not at all sorry when he morning engagements. I think Miss Martingale, where Mrs. Trafford is, has und himself at the Grange, and a pleasant recommended both the young ladies. There are not many gentle people living there; the Elysian Fields and Beulah Place are tries, and a nastier dish it would be hard not exactly aristocratic neighborhoods. But Miss Trafford goes to the Vicarage; to imagine. Ants enter largely into Oriental bills of fare, and in Ceylon the busy bee is masticated by the very men who have profited by the honey it has there are young children there; and by good luck the senior curate, Mr. Norton, wanted some help with his two little boys. made fat sheep tails, stewed puppies, puma, baked elephant's trunk and feet, ostrich Miss Davenport is a Latin scholar, and they took her on the Traffords' recom

eggs, ants stewed in butter, caterpillars, roasted spiders, snails (eight inches long), and odd articles not generally regarded as food are computed. And only her mornings are accupied ? tree walk; a Scotch deer-hound was stretched on the rug in front of the blazing Excuse these seemingly trifling questions, Mr. Huntingdon"-with a sad smile-" but food are consumed. At the Falkland Islands a gourmet can ou are speaking of one who is very dear to fire, and two pet canaries were fluttering about a stand of ferns.

I will tell you all I know," returned Erle, in his kind-hearted way; "but I am only a visitor at Mrs. Trafford's. I think, at Miss Ferrers had evidently been writing only a visitor at Mrs. Trafford's. I think, at least I am sure, that they do a good deal of needlework in their spare time—embroidery for shops; they are very poor, you see. There is always work about; sometimes they are\_making their gowns. They are never ashamed of anything they do, they are such thorough gentlewomen. I do not think you could find a prouder woman than Mrs. Trafford anywhere, and yet she is Trank and generous to a fault." " They must be charming people," observed Margaret, thoughtfully. "Crystaf has told us all this in her letters, Raby.

At the Falkland Islands a gourmet can enjoy a new sensation by eating a sea lion's tongue. It is excellent, but it must be fresh. Trinidad prides itself on alligator and turtle eggs. The best place, however, for everything relating to turtle is the Isle of Ascension. There they are bred, fed, and from there exported. In South America the Ottomacs largely subsist on a fat and ferruginous kind of clav, each man eating daily a pound or clay, each man eating daily a pound or more. The Indians of the Amazon eat a kind of loam, preferring it to other and decidedly better food. The Peruvians are also clay eaters, their mess being a mixture

the end or provention of the second s all, he may be willing to help us." And Margaret rose without a word; but her beautiful eyes rested on Erle a moment, wistfully, as though to beg him to be patient. And then, as the twilight crept over the room; while the girls were laughing and chatting round Fay's couch, and wonder-ing—Dora especially—what could have happened to detain Mr. Huntingdon so

happened to detain Mr. Huntingdon so late; and while the blazing pine kuots threw. a ruddy glow over Raby's pale face, Eric sat listening to one of the saddest stories he had ever heard. And when the saddest stories ness. The black fellow, when at meals, devoursallhe can, only now and then flinging And when it was finished they had a long And when it was initiated they had a long talk together, and Erle told Raby about Percy's hopeless passion, and of the impatience and loathing with which Crystal seemed to turn from her handsome young a morsel over his shoulder to his wife and

children. He is likewise improvident, for he seeks food only when he craves it, gorges to the last possible tension of his dirty, black skin, and then sleeps for several days lover. " He makes his way with other girls, but

and nights consecutively

not with her," went on Erle ; " and yet he is clever and fascinating, and will be rich, The Christian at Work unblushingly de-clares that " a practical book on 'What to Buy for Food' would be about as practical a form of benevolence as the establishment f a new denominational mission station at

the forthcoming convention of the American Bankers' Ass ociation at Pittsbu Can Bankers Association at Pittsburg are the silver question, the uniformity of bank cheques as proposed by the Chicago Bank-ers' Club, the use of "safety paper" for all cheques, drafts, etc., plans for securing bank circulation otherwise than by deposits of government bonds, measures for the better protection of depositors in national banks, and a memorial to Congress uture, but he did exhibi present in a lurid light. banks, and a memorial to Congress urging an amendment to the Canadian treaty providing for the extradition of defaulters and mbe

Look to your water filter and see that it

By the basis of the second sec een accustomed to drink water from an incleansed filter, the charcoal in which was baded with organic matter that had under will serve to illustrate the tube. A ca takes the place of the charge, the tube t be indefinitely continuous, and the speed of one fermentation in consequence of the not weather. While a household filter is a very desirable thing, a filter which is no requently cleansed is worse than none at al

TRUTH is stranger than fiction, but occa ionally fiction is reproduced as a fact The old story of the son who had away to make his fortune, coming back to his parents and being murdered by them for the sake of his wealth, has been carried out in real life. A telegram from Paris states that a young Spaniard left home. and after some years returned a compara tively wealthy man. He was not recog tively wealthy man. He was not recog-nized by his parents, but secured their hos-pitality. His mother's avarice was excited by the there are a secured the secured the secure of the s pitality. His mother's avarice was excited by the stranger's wealth, and she killed him in the night, severing his head from the body. Upon finding out that the victim was her son, she merely observed that it was his own fault as he ought to have made nimself known.

THE Philadelphia Episcopal Recorder says : And so another Chinese has found a bride in this country! We are not a prophet, nor the son of a prophet, but we wenture to predict that this is the forerun ner of a radical change of sentiment on the part of the American public, towards the Mongolian race. If this and the former that the Chinese are good for something more, and something far better, than we ever dreamed. Let them be demonstrated to be desirable husbands for white girls, and Congress must remove that embarge on their emigration to this country, or the eyes of every member thereof will be scratched out of his head. Where is Dennis Kearney? Can he dare oppose himself to the resolute and invincible army of match-making mothers in this land? Oh, sweet

Oh, sweet will be your revenge, ye Celestials! will be your revenge, ye Celestials! Dom PERROFINds that his liver is harder to rule than all Brazil.\* In Paris a few

Kissed Us All Around,

Some little time ago a young lady, who as been teaching a class of half grown irls in the Sunday school of Dr. B.'s hurch, was called away from the city, the car to be governed by the rapidity wit which air can be forced through. Time which air can be forced through. Time i required to establish a current of air flow ing with great swiftness through a tub church, was called away from the city, rendering it necessary to fill her place. The superintendent, after looking over his available material for teachers, decided to request one of the young gentlemen of the congregation to take the class. It so hap-pened that the young man upon whom fell the superintendent's choice was exceedingly bashful—so much so, in fact, that he in-sisted upon the superintendent going and perhaps thousands of miles in length, but when once created the motion will be nearly uniform. The speed of the curren may be made as great as may be desired by when the store desired by may be made as great as may be desired by using the steam-driver fans employed in blast furnaces. Niagara Falls could drive blastfans and furnish motive power to keep in motion the trains to connect this contin-ent with the Old World. The temperature within the total search her medical total. bashful—so much so, in fact, that he in-sisted upon the superintendent going and presenting him to the class. Accordingly the two gentlemen, appeared on the little platform, and the superintendent began: "Young ladies, I wish to introduce to you within the tube may be regulated by pass ing blasts of air entering the tube th furnaces or over ice. The speed attainable may reach 1,000 miles an hour. The tube lining and car exterior would be polished Mr. C., who will in future be your teacher. I would like to have you tell him what your former teacher did, so that he can go steel, with corrugated sides matching wheels provided with anti-friction bear your former teacher did, so that he can go right on in the same way. Immediately a demure miss of 14 years arose and said: "The first thing our teacher always did was to kiss us all around." - American lagazine.

Tired Young Ladies.

Delicate young ladies, whom often the east exertion tires, will find that a little time regularly spent in the garden will have a favorable effect upon them. Devote the first part of the morning, or an hour before subset, to your garden. Commence with what seems the most pleasant worktying a climbing vine against the po came along and threw a stone at it, and it tying a climbing vine against the porch, cut-Gottschalk'd so that it was all out of tune. The man went off in a Wagner something. "Verdi go?" asked a sympathizing Ger-man. Nosone knew. "We'll never Litz uts at a time than become fatigued and to any more music out o' that," said another. "You may as well be Chopin it up into Kindlin' wood," said another. "Oh, will revive, and the Mush of your roses be-come reflected upon your checks. h,cut.

Japan possesses a professional humorist named Iwku. His name, at least, is funny.

\*

Speaking of hand organs, an Italian sai i the gutter up in Ellicott street, Buffalo



A Pneumatic Tube to Europe. Col. J. H. Pierce, of Southington, Conn