

Rothschild's Maxims.

Baron Rothschild had the following maxims framed and hung up in his banking house—
 Attend carefully to the details of your business.
 Be prompt in all things.
 Consider well, then decide positively.
 Dare to do right. Fear to do wrong.
 Endure trials patiently.
 Fight life's battle bravely, manfully.
 Go not into the society of the vicious.
 Hold integrity sacred.
 Injure not another's reputation or business.
 Join hands only with the virtuous.
 Keep your mind from evil thoughts.
 Lie not for consideration.
 Make few acquaintance.
 Never try to appear what you are not.
 Observe good manners.
 Pay your debts promptly.
 Question not the varacity of a friend.
 Respect the counsel of your parents.
 Sacrifice money rather than principle.
 Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks.
 Use your leisure time for improvement.
 Venture not upon the threshold of wrong.
 Watch carefully over your passions.
 Extend to every one a kindly salutation.
 Yield not to discouragements.
 Zealously labor for the right.
 And success is yours.

The Day is at Hand.

The following beautiful passage is from a recent discourse on the words, "And there was no more sea," by the Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, D. D., pastor of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, New York.

"And then how strangely we are isolated from the dear ones that have gone into the future before us. No word of tidings comes to us from across the sea. By night, we send up deep, strong thoughts into the spirit land, but feel no answer, and our sigh dies away among the silence and the stars. Not one dear word has passed between us since away back in the months and the years the fluttering spirit breathed its last, long good-bye, and looked its last love-look out of eyes that were clouding and closing. And the hand fell, and the pulse faltered; and it was done; and the spirit was fled, the spirit that was woven into ours as if with meshes of steel. And now not one lip out of the sky, not one whisper out of the night, to tell us and comfort us. Mystic orphanage of spirits that are filial! Mystic divorce of spirits that are wedded! And the years move on. We remember them and they remember us, we think. They worship there, and we worship here—a broken chorus rendering one psalm; they with eyes from which all tears have been tenderly wiped, and with faces beautiful with looking upon the front of God; we with eyes all tear-dimmed, stumbling over the roughness of life, wondering, hoping, and waiting waiting till our exile shall be repealed, our little island of loneliness and expectation be made continuous with the continent of the redeemed, and no more sea in the new city of God."

IN A WEAK WAY.—The Bulgarian Exchequer contains, at the present moment, something like £100 in specie, we have been informed. It is also to be remarked that the new Minister for Foreign Affairs is one M. Stoikoff. Taking, then, the evident weakness manifested in the Bulgarian "chest" with the fact that its Government possesses a 'koff' we are led to fear serious consequences. A weak chest aggravated by a cough points to a gradual decline, if not to galloping consumption.

The Charms of Music.

A very curious story is told of Sir John Hawkins in support of the theory that insects, as well as animals are susceptible to the charms of music. He begins by stating that a French captain had assured him that during a tedious imprisonment he had obtained permission to practice upon his

lute, and that after he had played a few days, not only did some mice come out of their holes to listen, but the spiders descended from their webs to form as strange an audience as ever man had. "I did not cease doubting the truth of this story," writes Sir John, "until it was confirmed by a man of probity and merit, who played upon several instruments, and who told me that upon one occasion he went up to his chamber to refresh himself until supper time with playing, and he had not been playing more than a quarter of an hour when he saw several spiders descend from the ceiling and come and range themselves about the table, where they remained until he ceased to play, upon which they returned to their webs."

"A waiter in an Oxford Street restaurant had a pet spider which, he asserted, would always come out of a hole in the wall when he whistled, and several anecdotes are told which attest the fact that spiders are influenced by the sound of music, or singing, although it is not possible to ascertain whether these sensations are pleasurable or the reverse. A writer on the subject suggests that they may be thrown into a trance condition by music."—*N. Y. Mail.*

The Great Wall of China.

An American engineer who, being engaged in the construction of a railway in China, has had unusually favorable opportunities of examining the famous Great Wall, built to obstruct the incursions of the Tartars, gives the following account of the wonderful work: "The wall is 1,728 miles long, 18 feet wide and 15 feet thick at the top. The foundation, throughout, is solid granite, the remainder of compact masonry. At intervals of between two and three hundred yards towers rise up, 25 to 30 feet high, and 20 feet in diameter. On the top of the wall, and on both sides of it, are masonry parapets, to enable the defender to pass unseen from one tower to another. The wall itself is carried from point to point in a perfectly straight line, across valleys and plains and over hills, without the slightest regard to the configuration of the ground, sometimes plunging down into abysses a thousand feet deep. Brooks and rivers are bridged over by the wall, while on both banks of larger streams strong flanking towers are placed."

A Peculiar Sheet of Water.

Lake Tahoe is situated 6,220 feet above the level of the sea, is twenty-two miles long from north to south, and twelve and a half wide, the general contour being a parallelogram. The greatest measured depth that we have good authority for is 1,506 feet. The temperature never goes below 39 degrees Fahrenheit, and in summer never above 60 unless it be near the shore in some sheltered cove, or where a stream of sun-warmed water runs into it. At a depth of 500 feet the temperature never changes, being 39½ degrees. This fact accounts for another—that of drowned persons never rising, the water being so cold that no gases are generated; hence the body in time goes to pieces from the action of the water. It is as buoyant as any other pure water at the same altitude, there being no appreciable difference in the readiness of the hydrometer, hence the statement that if wood does not float for any time persons cannot swim, and the like are fallacies. The air being very light at this elevation above the sea, exercise of any kind, either on land or water cannot be so long continued as in lower and heavier atmospheres.

Wonders of the Microscope.

A thousand wonders in nature are lost to the human eye, and only revealed to us through the microscope. Think of dividing a single spider's web into a thousand strands, or counting the arteries and nerves in the wing of a gossamer moth. Yet, by the aid of the powerful lens of a microscope, it is found there are more than 4,000 muscles in a caterpillar. The eye of a drone contains 14,000 mirrors, and the body of every spider is furnished with four little lumps, pierced with tiny holes, from each of which issues a single thread; and when a thousand of these from each lump are joined together, they make the silk line of which the spider spins its web, and which we call a spider's thread.

Spiders have been seen as small as a grain of sand and these spin a thread so fine that it takes 4,000 of them put together to equal in size a single hair.