

her soft cheeks were mantled in softer Let me tell you of a little instance in my blushes as she leaned trustingly on the own life."

ng arm of the stalwart man who was And her mother told of one of those to be her guard and guide through life. little family differences that come up be-The honeymoon was rich with the tween so many worthy couples. The pleasures of new married life to the hum- story ended so pleasantly that it soothed ble pair, but the time soon came when the tempest in the breast of the heart-

"Now, Sarah, William jist dotes on

"But I want a bridle tower." "Yes, but you can't have one. The

Thrice the old woman appeared, and thrice was she sent to "de duvyel." And

at last, in his agony, Baas bethought himself of St. Nicholas, who advised at the waist. him, on hearing of his troubles, when

match the painted collarettes, cuffs, fichu, hood and little reticule that swings

The Marguerite gauntlet sleeve is

week of great disasters and distresses

mal's horns are encased in leather and the battle is bloodless. It is not a prize

may make a Cromwell or a Richelieu,

One gentleman was trying to describe color. He said, "Well, to tell the truth, it is a black eye about four days paled."

a number of gentlemen of Camden and ponds and swamps in which they live transport.

are dried up, to travel for several hours The following is an epitaph from a over the land to find places affording tomb near Versailles; "Except in 1859, more water. There is no reason to during which for several days she took doubt that eels can travel. The sticklelessons on the plano, her life was with back is often found in pools wholly unout a stain." connected with other waters. It may be The richest mine in New Mexic, now Baas; and while he was thus thinking, is made of plush velvet or satin. The that the eggs of the fish have been carworth three million dollars, was origried on the feet of waterfowl, or that inally sold for three dollars in silver, a the wanderers have found their way to little gold dust, and an old revolver. such places during the rains of spring But they don't all turn out so well. and fall, when the fields, the ditches,

and even the waggon-tracks are running

finny families; and the probable reason

in shallow places on the coast are exam-

these inquiries. The more the question

s looked into the more fish seem to be

possessed of an instinct which in many

cases looks very like intelligence.-Lon-

A Terrible Death.

At Tuperville, Va., Mr. B. F. Conrad,

well-known merchant, of that place,

A Complex Rat.

Standard.

her eyes sparkled like twin stars, and lightful than the hour of your wedding. you.

ulroads are all snowed under, and towers have gone out of fashion anyhow. "Then I wan't a diamond ring." "Now don't say that, Sarah, fur I went to every store last Saturday and they was out of diamond rings." "Then I want a set of mink furs." "Mink jurs! William, I know you'd

the bride must leave the old roof-tree sick daughter. for the untried realities of a home of her own. This was the first sorrow-the trial of leaving home and mother-but it was fleeting, for in the excitement of "setting-up" housekeeping in the white cottage on Squire Blackburn's farm, the little sorrow was drowned.

It was very funny, and Marsh laughed and Mattie laughed, when just they two sat down to the little new table and ate the viands prepared by Mattie's own hands.

Everything was new and strangely sweet. Everything went on nicely, and Mattie was triumphant. But all things earthly must change. The weather grew warm and the kitchen hot, and one of hottest days of the season Mattie had the headache, and the supper must be ready at five o'clock. Mattie tried to get it ready, but burned her wrist; then she burned the bread. Then she looked at the clock, and saw that it had stopped, and looking out at the door she saw Marsh.

"Is supper ready?" he asked, and she blurted out something, and they had their first quarrel.

Oh, dear me, the first quarrel. How sorry it made the poor little woman. But Marsh looked sullen, and went off without kissing her. They never talked that quarrel over, simply because they were both too proud to broach the subject. After that quarrels came oftener and easier. They did not mean to quarrel, but somehow angry words would come up.

After awhile a little boy came to their household, and it seemed for a month or two a good deal like the well-remembered honey-moon; but Mattie's wretched temper would fly to pieces again, and the happiness was spoiled.

"It's curious we can't get along without so much quarrelling," said Marsh, one Winter day.

Mattie felt the tears in her eyes in a moment, and her heart softened towards Twins." They are always together. No Marsh, and she was about to confess her one in the village remembers ever seefailings and ask forgiveness, when he ing one unaccompanied by the other. continued-

-you know it is."

That was enough, and what was meant to be a reconciliation was simply another quarrel.

"Oh, dear me; it is my wretched temper-I know it is," sobbed Mattie, after Marsh went out; "but he needn't have showed the matter was settled in her said so."

"If I only wasn't so blunt," said Marsh to himself with a sigh. So things went from bad to worse.

Lattle mistakes were imagined into terrible wrongs.

about the matter, and finally, one day, when Marsh was away, Mattie thought least have respect enough for your late the thing over.

said mentally; "I don't know why I am marry you." And I did." so either, but I can not help it !" she said, despairingly, her eyes filling with

After the story was done, Mattie still kneeled, resting her tired head on her mother's knee. Her mother stroked her glossy hair in silence for a quarter of an hour, but Mattie's thoughts were busy. Suddenly she arose, took her child into her arms and wrapped it close in her shawl, and prepared to go.

"Where are you going, my child?" asked her mother. "To make my confession," answered

Mattie, through her tears.

"Heaven bless you!" said her mother. When Marsh Hunter came home that night a pretty scene met his view. The fire was burning brightly on the hearth. and before it stood Mattie, dressed in a neat calico wrapper with snowy collar and cuffs, and a searlet bow of ribbon at her throat. Baby sat on his pallet beasked. fore the fire, crowing lustily, and beating the floor with a tin rattle.

Supper was on the table, and the tea was steaming on the hearth. Marsh was cold, but such a scene warmed him. He went straight to the pallet and commenced a romp with the baby. Mattie went

and knelt there, too, determined to make her confession, but she did not know how to commence. It was very easy to think of beforehand, but when the time came she was lost. There was an awkward pause; then both spoke at once, "Mattie, I've been-"

"Marsh, I'm sorry-" Their eyes met, and each saw the ten-

told in an instant. Both made their confession. Marsh opened his arms and Mattie fell

sobbing on his breast, while baby looked on in amazement. From that hour they were the happiest of couples.

## A Reasonable Time.

In one of Michigan's interior towns live a couple known as the "Siamese They go to church together, they split "It's all your hateful temper, Mattie wood together, and they fight together. Not long ago, after a severe battle, a gentleman said to the feminine twin; "Sarah Jane, why do you pummel your unprotected husband? Think how bad you would feel if he would die." "Oh," said Sarah Jane in a tone that mind, "we will die together. We made that arrangement when we were married. You see, John Henry was married before, and seven days after his first wife died he came to me and asked me to marry him. 'John Henry,' said I, 'you The neighbors had their fill of gossip ought to be ashamed of yourself. Only seven days a widower. You should at

wife to wait a reasonable time. Come "I am a wretched little nuisance," she back ten days after the funeral, and I'll

Boston Transcript. When a New York

buy 'em for her in a second, but they've gone out of style and can't be had. Sarah, I'm yer father, haint I?" "Yes, dad." "And Uve allus bin tender of ye?"

"Yes." "Then be tender of me. 1 want to see ye married to William. You can't have

a tower, nor a diamond ring, nor a set of furs, but I'll buy ye a pair of new gaiters. William will pay for the oysters, and I'll see that mother divides up the dishes and bedding with ye. Sarah, do

you want to see my gray hairs bowed down?" "N-0-0."

"Then don't flunk out." "Will they be two-dollar gaiters;" she

"Yes." "And all the oysters we can eat?" "Yes, all you kin stuff."

"And a tower next fall, if wheat does well?" "Yes."

"Then I guess I will. Come, Bill, 1 don't keer two cents for you, but I want to oblige my father."-Detroit Free Press.

## A Great Musical Festival.

New York seems determined that Cincinnati shall not have all the glory attaching to musical festivals on a mammoth scale, and hence great attention is to be bestowed on the musical fesderness in those of the other; all was now tival which is to be given during the

first week in May next, in the new armory of the New York Seventh Regiment. The festival will comprise four evening and three day performances, and provision will be made for 10,000 seats. including 150 private boxes seating four and five persons each. The festival is to be under the leadership of Dr. Leo-

pold Damrosch, and the chorus, which will consist of 1,200 select voices, including the chorus of the Oratorio Society, is now holding two rehearsals each week in sections. Among the choral works selected are the Dottingen "Te

Deum," by Handel, Rubenstein's "Tower of Babel," and Berlioz's "Grand Requinm." 'The orchestra will share very largely in the work to be done, and will distributed about as follows ; 80 violins, 40 violas, 30 violoncellos, 20 double base viols, 6 flutes, 4 oboes, 2 English horns, 4 clarionets, 8 bassoons, 12 horns, 16 trumpets, 16 trombines, 4 tubas, 10 tvmpani, 3 harps-in all about 255 instruments. Besides the grand festival chorus of 1,200 singers, arrangements

have just now been comployed for an additional interesting feature of the festival in the formation of another choral force, to consist of 1,000 young ladies and 700 boys, (the latter recruited from church choirs.) who will sing several shorter but interesting choral compositions at some of the afternooon con-

certs.

he counted a dozen to count thirteen. "Py St. Johannes de Dooper, put St. Nicholas is a great plockhead!" thought

St. Nick had vanished, and in his stead was the old woman. She repeated her toned or laced up the back. demand for "one more," and Baas, remembering St. Nicholas, acceded to her demand, when she exclaimed, "The spell is broken, and henceforward a prettiest low shoes now imported. dozen is thirteen, and thirteen is a dozen." And taking a cooky with an

should be thirteen, as a type of the thirteen mighty States that should arise out of the ruins of the government of Vaderlandt.

Nicholas revenged himself upon those facts, that the American sumac, properly who set themselves up against the ven- prepared, was decidly more valuable erable customs of their ancestors, and than that of the Italian, and yet the latrefused the homage to him to whose ter is sold in our market at double the good offices it was owing that this his price obtained for the former, the Amerfavorite city has surpassed all others in ican variety bringing fifty dollars per beautiful damsels, valorous young men, ton. The statistics show that not more mincepies, oliekoeks, and New Year than eight thousand tons are yearly cookies.-Harpers Magazine.

## A Street Horror in Paris. All Paris says a correspondent, has been deeply stirred by the shocking fate of a little girl of nine, Georgette Babin, the only child of a prosperous green grocer of the Rue Belzunce. She attended

a day school, to which her father every morning took her and fetched her back at noon. A few days ago they were walking home, hand in hand, rejoicing in the bright sunshine which had come out after the snowfall. The streets they traversed were busy with traffic and sqadrons of sweepers who were pushing heaps of snow towards sewer traps purposely opened to receive them. At the corner of the Rue Hautville the child let go her father's hand to tightened her muffler. Just then a wagon drawn by a restive horse rumbled by. Babin instinctively moved backwards, thinking his daughter was by his side, but when he turned round to look for her she had disappered. It was evident that in backing out of the hors's way she had fallen into a yawning sewer which was of great depth. Cries for help were heard for a moment and then ceased. The child had clung doubtless to the edge of the subterranean platform and had then been swept away by the force comprise the best available material. of the current, which was swift and swollen. The sweepers who flocked around could scarcely restrain Babin

> from jumping in after his child, who must have been instantly drowned. The district fire brigade was summoned and came immediately, but too late, and the police commissary of the quarter tele- tion. graphed to the overseers of sewers to watch all the gratings between the Rue Hautville and Asnieres. A fireman was lowered with ropes into the sewer and remained immersed for twenty minutes. Others ran along the platform to explore, but unavailingly. The poor child's body had not been caught by any of the gratings, and has probably been devoured by rats.

very fashionable and stylish. The top is made of the material of the dress, and the long cuff which reaches to the elbow cuff fits closely to the arm, and is but-

The newest fichus of costly lace have wide Medici collars attached. Roman sandals are the daintiest and

Many house dresses have the corsage cut pompadour or heart-shape, and filled effigy of the good saint on it, she made in with a full shirring of brocaded Span-Baas swear that ever afterward twelve | ish net, and a high ruching of the same lace about the neck.

American and Italian Sumac.

It has been demonstrated, and we some It is well known how terribly St. years ago published the proofs of the

> brought into the market in the United States, but, if properly managed, the amount may be very largely augmented. The Scientific American says that the difference against the American sumac is giving a disagreeable yellow or dirty nited oil flying all over her, having nite time. color. It has recently been shown, how- wrapped her in flames in an instant. Mr. ever, that the leaves of native sumac Conrad and his niece, Miss Fannie gathered in June and July are equal to Byrne, ran to her assistance at once, but the best foreign leaves. The importance he being a cripple and Miss Byrne being of this discovery may be seen by the fact | palsied with fright, were scarcely able that the cultivation of the plant may be to do anything. Mrs. Conrad's screams carried on most profitably in this coun- soon brought two young men from a try as soon as manufacturers and dealers recognize the improvement thus ob- and attempted to catch her, but she tained in the domestic article, and by sprang by them into the yard and en-

fully treated. In Italy the sumac is planted in shoots in the same way and to about the same extent as acorn. It gives a crop the second year after the setting out, and regularly thereafter. The sumac gathered in this country is taken mostly from wild for some days, when she died. plants growing on waste land, but there

zed and cultivated on land not valuable for other crops.

## Words of Wisdom.

Nothing can constitute good breeding that has not good nature for its founda-

Some people think it an excess of magnanimity to forgive those whom they have injured.

Speak of people's virtues, condone their infirmities; if you can say no good, talk no ill of them. The tongue of a fool is the key of his

counsel, which, in a wise man, wisdom hath in keeping.

The Baldwin Locomotive Works, of Philadelphia, are employing more men with water." The habits of vagabond fishes with no settled abode, such as the | at the present time than at any previous shark, which will follow a ship for period in the history of the concern, the weekly pay-roll containing 2,700 names. lengthened periods, are contrasted with

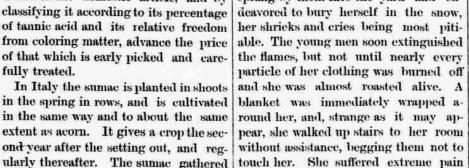
the domestic and regular habits of other The man for whom Carrie Stewart, aged 14, killed herself at Elgin, Ill., why some fish spawn in rivers and others was just three times her own age, but her heart was so set upon marrying him ined, what is known of the artificial that, when her parents locked her up, propagation of fishes forming a guide to she took poison.

> One of those omniscient fellows, a Washington correspondent, alleges that the present Congress can show more portly men and more men of ability than any other body of similar size. Hereafter constituents are expected to "take the measure" of their candidates with a surcingle,

having returned from his store, he and A watchmaker of Copenhagen has his wife, Mrs. Lizzie Conrad, who was constructed a clock that needs no windcarrying a lamp, were ascending the ing up. It is kept going constantly by stairway preparing to retire. Mr. Conmeans of an electric current, that operad had just reached the landing when rates on the spring and maintains an uncaused by the mode now pursued in its he heard a scream, and on looking varying and permanent state of tension. preparation, which renders it unsuitable around he was horrified to see his wife Attention to the electric battery once or for making the finer white leathers used lying at the foot of the stairs in a blaze, twice a year is all that is necessary to for gloves and fancy shoes, owing to its the lamp having exploded, and the ig- keep the clock in motion for an indefi-

Women in the Treasury.

The first female clerks in the national treasury were appointed in 1868 by Secretary Chase, who placed them in the office of the comptroller of the currency at six hundred dollars a year. They cut store near by, who broke open the door and trimmed the United States notes issued in sheets, and did their work well. As soon as they had been appointed there were many other applicants, and their number steadily increased, many of them securing places through the peculiar energy and perseverance which will refuse to take no for an answer. There are now more than 1,300 women in the departments at Washington, the majority employed in the bureau cf engraving and printing and in the government printing office. They excel as counters, their slender, sensitive fingers turning notes with great rapidity and exactness. They detect counterfeits, it is said, quicker than men, though they A farmer living near Fort Wayne, do not succeed so well with accounts, as Ind., while pitching hay down from his the average feminine mind has little mow, came on a rat, and speared him natural love for figures. Counters and with his pitch-fork. He lifted the rat, copyists receive nine hundred dollars a and was surprised to see that it was at- year, other women, twelve to fourteen tached to half a dozen other rats, all of hundred dollars, several of them sixteen which were alive. The rats were attached hundred dollars and one in the internal to each other by their tails, which were revenue eighteen hundred dollars. Most plaited together after the most approved of the clerks are well educated and remethod of basket-weaving. The farmer | fined and many of them have seen more reasoned thus, in explaining the situa- prosperous days. A number are widows tion; The mother rat, after giving birth and daughters of army and navy officers to the brood, braided their tails so that who lost their lives in the civil war. each might have the benefit of the oth- Very few of the young women or widows ers heat, and that they might be better marry or resign, and consequently the able to endure the Arctic cold of winter. hundreds who are constantly seeking The rats had grown to maturity, appa- places in Washington have very slender We appreciate no pleasures unless we rently without a thought of secession to prospects of success. The most untir-



is no reason why it should not be utili-

