

So dear to her those forest glades, With virgin liberty to range them, loved by a young man, who was my Her mountains with their wild cascadesfather's secretary. When I married, She could not for a palace change them And so she kept, example rare ! "In pulchro corpore mens sana," For aged father all her care, And all her kisses for Diana.

And elapt her hands at his retreating.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

Mrs. Carleton, a widow of easy for-New York with an only child, a daughrich than herself, in obedience to the a piece of paper, borne along by the ward he died, leaving one child.

call, who wished to explain the mistake tune, resided on a fashionable street in that had occurred a few minutes before. That evening was glorious. Henry ter. In her youth, Mrs. Carleton had Marsh was sauntering slowly down the married a man much older and more beach toward the hotel, when suddenly will of her parents. A few years after- breeze, whiffed into his face. He hastily caught it and saw that it was a note,

riage with your father, I loved and was

as she arose from the chair, and then

hastily left the room, not hearing Lucy's

each other at once.

love.

"And his name is ----"

"Be mine ! Oh, Lucy ! can you, will perienced the misery of a forced maryou, forgive me and be my wife ?"

"Yes." "Bless you, darling, even as you have blessed my life."

we parted and he went to India. Some In a few weeks the two weddings few weeks ago, while walking down the were celebrate 1 at Saratoga; and opinbeach, I met him, and we recognized ions were divided as to whether the mother or daughter was the most charming bride - Waverly Magazine. "Dawes," interrupted Mrs. Carleton,

The "Gentleman" in England. "Do you call yourself a gentleman? is the commonest and most withering form of sarcasm in use, not only among snobs, but among costermongers, coalheavers and the like. To persons of

admitted pretensions to gentility the question is frequently put, and perhaps negatively answered by the questioner when the superior person declines to

ging to see that church members are seeking journalism, and I have no doubt but that George will be of advantage to us. But I must go to dinner now. Just sit down here among the exchanges and amuse yourself until I return."

The editor went down, and the old man took out his spectacles and began handling papers, with a newly-awakened idea of importance. The editor had not been gone but a few moments when a burly-looking man entered the editorial room, and seeing the minister surrounded by a ruffled landscape of badlyandled papers, exclaimed :

"All I ask of you is to let me shake the Little Rock dust from my feet. Do you hear, you spectacled fragment of a mortgaged menagerie ?" "What do you mean ?" exclaimed the

old man in surprise.

The gas is said to be hydrogen and its compounds, and this explains why water | cinder.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

often fails to extinguish fire, and also why combustible substances contiguous are so seldom injured, the heat required for and produced by its combustion being low. It is indeed singular that in all the known cases (fspontaneous combustion the fire has not caught surrounding objects, but has ceased with the victim of internal conflagration.

Fontenells, a celebrated writer on this subject, affirms his belief that it is owing to an internal decomposition and the formation of new products which are highly inflammable, such as phosphurate hydrogen. A dissection by Dr. Aally is corroborative of this opinion.

tricity the slightest inflammable sub- no fire in the room except that of the stance may commence the combustion lamp, which had been full of oil, which was now dry and the wick reduced to a

FANCY NOIES FOR THE FAIR SEX.

The fashionable maid now perfumes her gloves. A bibbed apron is worn on flower and

fern hunting expeditions.

Tiles make more durable and less expensive floors than marble, and beside allow a greater variety of ornament. Spinning wheels and fishing bones vere worn by the brides and bridesmaids at two recent English weddings. The newest charm to hang on a bangle or watch chain is a tiny lantern.

the Hudson last Sunday, to have a good time, and came back minus an eye. Some people have a queer idea of "a good time."

Most of the members of the Indian delegation in Washington disguised themselves in "plug" hats and "biled" shirts, soon after their arrival. The "Great Father" foots the bill, of course.

The number of one cent subscribers for the relief of Charles Cook, who knocked down a man out in Ohio recently for hoping the President would die, was at last accounts 62,615, and the amount of cash \$626.15.

"You must admit.John Webster, that you stole those pullets," said the Galveston judge to the culprit. "Jedge," responded John, "I don't really believe I stole dem chickens. In de fust place, jedge, nobody saw me take 'em. In de next place, dey could not be found on my premises, because I had done hid dem chickens under de floor. I can't help believin', jedge, dat I's innocent as a lamb."

An airy, sprightly girl was Lucy which opening, he read as follows-Carleton. The merry, roguish eye, the gay laugh, all betokened a breast undisturbed by care. She was now seventeen, and no disappointment had as yet made her unhappy. She was lovely, too; could she be else, so young and innocent?

It was a lovely summer day, and Lucy Carleton and Henry Marsh were seated on the veranda adorning one side of a fashionable hotel at the seaside. Henry Marsh united with a well-ordered intellect all the manners of a gentleman. Cultured and affable, he had gained what he had merited, the esteem of all who were fortunate to be acquainted with him. He had but one drawback. and that, alas! the most unfortunate one-want of money.

They sat together, Henry holding the a terrible hour of grief. Whilst in full girl's hand in his, and looking toward the sea. It was indeed a sublime scene on which they looked. The beach ex- held it unconcernedly, never dreaming that it could be taken away. He stood charming alternation of cragged rocks, forming bold headlands, sandy beaches the following : up, took pen and ink, and wrote to her and inlets.

"And you think, Henry, that my mother would not consent ?" said Lucy, note to Mr. Dawes. Allow me to return continuing the conversation that had | it, and at the same time to bid you farebeen proceeding.

Her eyes were cast down, and the slightest suspicion of a blush was upon them sent to the depot, and after paying her cheek.

"Yes," said Henry. "What pretenthe letter--and was gone. tions have I? A man of wealth and position like Mr. Dawes may hope-but such as I can hope for nothing."

True love is always accompanied with doubt. It is difficult for the heart filled with tenderness to persuade itself her. that the object of its affection can reciprocate the feeling. Sometimes Henry would suspect Lucy of loving Mr. Dawes, and thus he lived in conflicting hopes and fears.

"Surely you do not distrust me ?" said Lucy, looking earnestly into his face.

"No, indeed," replied Henry. "But have I not cause for suspecting that Mr. Dawes is my rival, and that your mother likes him much better than she does me?"

"I confess you have," said Lucy ; "he is continually calling here; but he must see how coldly I receive him. I would sooner die than marry him !" "You will not favor his suit, then ?"

said Harry, anxiously. "How can you ask me such a ques-

tion ?" exclaimed Lucy, in an indignant tone. "Thanks!" said Henry. "If I doubted

you now, I should indeed be unworthy of your love. But hark! here is your mother and Mr. Dawes. I will not let them see me here. Adieu, darling, for a time !"

Scarcely had he disappeared when Mrs. Carleton and Mr. Dawes entered. When the latter saw Lucy he started back guiltily and rather precipitately How few there are who at one time or took his leave, leaving mother and another have not tasted its bitterness! daughter alone.

"Will you let me have a talk with wind up with those words of sorrowful you ?" said Mrs. Carleton addressing her signification ! daughter.

recognize a false or exhorbitant claim. "My DEAR MR. DAWES-I have told Thus not long ago I was asked if I lady" at a railway refreshment bar bemarry you. "Affectionately your own

'LUCY CARLETON."

and, reaching there, sat beside the win-

dow, his throbbing head resting on his

arm. To all human hearts there comes

possession of happiness, Henry had

"MISS CARLETON : While on my way

After packing his trunks, he had

ter to Mr. Dawes to-day."

morning you did not?"

of Mr. Dawes."

the same !"

for it."

Henry found it, and now has gone."

And she again commenced to sob.

passed her by as she stood looking out

to sea with a vacant stare, would shake

their heads sadly and whisper, "Poor

Strange expression ! strange idea

Oh ! how many a sad life-history must

Lucy! she is heart-broken."

HENRY MARSH."

to your house this evening, I found your

cause I demurred at paying her a sovereign for not having run away with a Nothing can wound a man so deeply purse I had 'inadvertently left on the as slighted love or to know that he has counter for five minutes. And two of been trifled with. If Lucy could have her friends declared that I was "no seen Henry's face at that moment she gentleman," without leaving any doubt would indeed have cause for alarms. in the matter. I have been called "no Unhappy man! at that very instant gentleman" for not paying a cabman he had been on his way to ask her three times his fare, and for objecting mother's consent, and now she was goto pay in furnished lodgings for articles ing to marry a man whom but a few which I had neither ordered nor conhours ago she had declared she did not sumed. A loafer in the street has sometimes picked up a glove before I Slowly he retraced his way home,

could pick it up for myself, or told me that my handkerchief was hanging out of my pocket. In any other country than England the commonest man paying such attentions as these would be insulted by the offer of a reward, but in this country I have been freely called "no gentleman" for not encouraging the lowest kind of what is vulgarly called "cadging." It seems, indeed,

that to be a gentleman in the eyes of large classes of the community you must pay whatever may be demanded of you upon any pretext, and ask no questions. Socially, the term "gentleman" has

become almost vulgar. It is certainly his bills, requested the clerk to forward less employed by gentlemen than by inferior persons. The one speaks of "a Lucy was sitting on the veranda when she received the letter. When she read it she turst into tears. Just then her mother came out, and in answer to her queries, the girl handed the letter to "Why, what is this?" exclaimed Mrs. Carleton, astonished. "I sent this let-

"Yes," said Lucy, "and unfortunately lady," are not generally of a social class which has much to do with duchesses ; "And you love him?" said Mrs. Carleton. "I thought you told me this

"No, no!" cried Lucy. "It was a lishes statistics of the postal service of mistake. I supposed you were talking

the world. In 1865 the number of letters sent through the post all over the "Is it possible," said Mrs. Carleton, world was estimated 2,300,000. The laughing. "I will at once write to Mr. available data for 1877 show that the Marsh and explain all. How strange postal correspondence had risen over that he did not know our names were 4,020,000,000, which gives an average of 11,000,000 letters per day, or 127 per "Let me entreat you not to write him, second. Europe contributed 3.036.000dear mamma," exclaimed Lucy, firmly. 000 letters to this enormous mass of cor-"He should have had more trust in me; respondence; America about 760.000 .he doubted me, and so must suffer 000; Asia, 150,000,000; Africa, 25, 000,000, and Austra in 50,000,000. As-The days went on, and Lucy's merry suming that the population of the laugh was hushed. Her friends, as they

globe was between 1,300,000,000 and 1,400,000,000, this would give an average of three letters per head for the entire human race. The length of telegraph lines, both by sea and land. must be at least 700,000 kilometres (437,500 miles) not reckoning the double treble, etc., lines. There were 28,000 telegraph stations, and the number of

It was now late in spring. The long

"Just let me shake this dust off, you gaping whipperwill of flat-flooted ignoher all, so here is your answer. I will called myself a gentleman by a "young rance. Slander a man as you did me this morning and then say you don't know what he means!"

"I never said a word about you in my life, sir."

"Let me shake off this dust and then to conduce to the combustibility of the you can slash and slather my memory. system. Most of the individuals hust Nice old stretcher of the truth !"

"Do you mean that I have lied, sir?" immoderate use of spirituous liquors. "I do." They were either very fat or very lean. The old man hopped across the room and grappled the insulter. The fight The combustion occurred accidentally. was earnest and terrible, and when the and often from a slight cause, such as a

editor came back the top of the old man's | candle, a coal, or even a spark. It prohead was smeared with ink and the in- ceeds in most cases with great rapidity. sulter was lying in the hall. "Sort of a monkey and parrot time,

as the feller says," remarked the old man. "I sav, I believe George will change his mind. You needn't call that cabinet meeting. Talk about a religious department; you ought to have a sackful of horse pistols !"-Little Rock Gazette.

Will S. Hayes Of Louisville has made a small fortune

by writing songs. Among his popular countries. compositions are "Mollie Darling," "Norah O'Neal," and "Evangeline." But he got no money from the latter, though it gave him a start in his busi-She was aged sixty-two and in good ness. "Just before the war," he says, health at the time of her singular and "I was with some young visitors up in unexpected death. She was in the habit Oldham county, Ky. Among them was of bathing in camphorated spirits of a beautiful girl who resembled the ideal wine. One evening she felt drowsy. pictures of Longfellow's 'Evangeline' so closely that I called her by that and her maid remained with her until she fell asleep in bed. The next mornname. We danced at an out-door frolic, ing when the girl came to call her she one evening, and soon discovered that four of us could sing together. We tried popular quartets, and got along so well that we became enthusiastic. About two o'clock in the morning we and legs were almost untouched. Bestarted to walk home. The night was as bright as day, with the full moon and if you speak of one of these as a hanging in the sky, and as we walked we sang. We sat down in a nook to rest, and 'Evangeline' began to suggest

other songs to sing. 'I'll write you a song,' said I, 'if you'll promise to sing it before we go home.' This was agreed to. On the opposite side of the road was a white plank fence. Where we were sitting a party of negroes had been roasting ears of corn, and the charred sticks lay all around. With them I wrote the first verse of the song on the top plank of the fence, and the notes for four voices on the four planks beneath. Then we stood off, and sang it. The girls were delighted, and insisted on having a chorus, so I wrote the chorus on the planks. Well, we sang it over and over, and went home singing it. Next morning 'Evangeline' came down stairs humming the air, and asked me to write it out and finish it. I told her I couldn't do it, but she might go down and copy it off the fence. She took an umbrella and sheet of paper, and soon came back with words and music. Then she insisted on having another verse; so I wrote another verse on condition that I was to have a kiss for it, and she to have the music."

An oak chimney piece decorated with He attended a case of typhus, and after rich blue tiles 18 a charming combinadeath gas was found in large quantities in the body. This gas, from whatever | tion. part it was extricated by puncture, took

Raw silk underwear is recommended fire on bringing a lighted candle to it, for those tourists exposed to variations and burned with a blue flame. The exof climate. istence of oil in the serum of the blood

Water lilies are worn to the exclusion of intemperate people is also supposed of all other flowers by those fortunate enough to be able to get them.

In playing lawn tennis the tie-back consumed had for a long time made an apron is a thing of necessity to keep the petticoats from blowing about.

> A French Countess carries a long cane thrust through a basket filled with flowers and tied to the handle with light ribbons.

The ladies at Atlantic City are noted usually consuming the entire trunk, for their rapidity in dancing. Their while the extremities, as the feet and favorite is the hop-waltz, and they go the hands were occasionally left uninaround the rooms as if their lives dejured. Water, instead of extinguishing pended upon the time they made. the flames which proceed from the parts

on fire, sometimes gave them more ac-The most money-making women are tivity. The combustion of the bodies the teachers of dancing, and there is no occupation for a lady which is more releft as a residuum, fat, fetid ashes, with munerative and agreeable than teaching an unctuous and very penetrating sout. The combustions have occurred at all the little folks to dance.

seasons, the most frequently in winter, No man of observation and taste wants to travel with a woman who wears and in northern as well as in southern a linen duster, but who of them would The most widely known case of sponcavil at the picturesque Mother Hubtaneous combustion is that of the Countbard ponage, with its bright linings. ess Cornelia Bandi, of Cesena, Italy. Says an authority in art : "Domestic

china is not fit for drawing-room decoration. Plates, cups and saucers are not fit for walls, and neither possess beauty of form nor breadth of color to compete with pictures."

Grays are the choice of the æsthetics or dresses or parasols; silver, tin, smoke, steel or brooklet ripples give found nothing but the remains of her evidence of judgment or keen apprecibody in a most horrible condition. At ation of the new school. When trimthe distance of four feet from the bed mings are tolerated, shell pink does was a heap of ashes, in which the arms duty.

An observer says that when ladies bet tween the legs lay the head. The brain, at the races, they are generally guided by a pretty color, the graceful form of formations. The body of the country together with the posterior part of the cranium and the whole chin had been the horse, a favorite name, or possibly consumed. Three fingers were found by the neat or picturesque appearance in a state of coal, and the body was reof the jockey.

duced to ashes, which, when touched, "A doll show" was a recent attraction left on the fingers a fat, fetid moisture. held at Melbourne, Australia. The dolls A small lamp which stood on the floor were in bridal costumes, evening was covered with ashes, but contained dresses, ball dresses and many in babies' no oil. The tallow of two candles was robes. The doll's houses were numerous. melted on a table, but the wick still remany of them being elegantly furnished. mained, and the feet of the candlesticks Some one has discovered that flowers were covered with moisture. The bed may be kept for a long time by putting was not deranged. The bedclothes were them into a glass air-tight jar' with a raised up and thrown on one side, as is the case when a person gets up. The morsel of quicklime wrapped in oil furniture and tapestry were covered with silk at the bottom. In this way they may be indefinitely preserved, even if a moist kind of soot, the color of ashes, the jar is opened from time to time. which had even penetrated into closed

drawers and soiled the linen they con-A New York bachelor makes the pertained. No noise occurred in the night, tinent and rather novel suggestion that and the combustion must have been themselves in the way of fortune by very rapid. The case occurred in 1763. Bertholi, a priest, lived in Italy in opening a shop for mending men's clothes, darning stockings, sewing on 1776. He traveled about ithe country. and one evening arrived at the house of buttons, etc.

his brother-in-law. He desired to be immediately shown to his room, and latest fancy, painted and filled with and Nick Cole made a 100-mile run when there requested that a handker- ferns for the drawing-room. Some are once. It is a very pleasant comparison messages may be set down for the year Hays sent the composition to various chief should be placed between his painted with flowers; a flight of swal- for the rich forty-niner, who rides in the

The Great American Desert.

Twenty years ago this was the terror of the overland emigrant. It was impossible to go around it, for it extended from the Colorado to the cascades. All the routes that led to the land of promise crossed it, and it was soon covered with the bleaching bones of stock and dotted with human graves. It is about forty miles from the lower end of the Humboldt Sink to the Truckee river at Wadsworth, and the name "Forty Mile Desert" given the stretch has become known the world over. There is no water fit to drink on the whole distance. The road lies through a sandy sage brush plain, extending several miles west of the lake, where it strikes an alkali desert, in the center of which the railroad has a station that it appropriately calls "White" Plains. This is the lowest point east of the mountains. Eight miles further is Mirage station, which might serve as a memorial to the unfortunates who have been betrayed from their proper course by the picture of running water, waving trees and fields that existed only in the deceptive

air. Near the middle of the journey is a boiling hot spring at the foot of the mountain and large beds of salt lie near, from which B. F. Leete and the Bonanza mines put up and shipped large quantities to the market. The deposit has killed all vegetation for a long distance around, leaving the flat old lake bed as bare as a floor. Between there and Wadsworth there are some very odd seems to be a light yellow substance, probably diatomous, over which lie high ridges of brown hills. The level places are strewn with heavy rocks, of all sizes, as black as coal. There is no timber anywhere in sight and even the sage brush is of inferior size. On either side are the ever monotonous brown mountains, carved and grooved by centuries of wear and frost into fringes of stony lace. The railroad has made frequent attempts to get water for its engines but without success. They bored 1,300 feet at Hot Springs, but got only a brackish mixture of liquid alkali. They haul water in tank cars for their section men between Lovelock's and Wadsworth's and the engines make the run with one tankful, a distance of a number of thrifty women might put sixty-one miles. They formerly carried an extra car behind the engine with two wooden tanks to draw from, but new engines have been built with tanks that hold 3,700 gallons. They frequently Common wooden buckets are the run seventy-five miles without stopping,

at between 110,000,000 and 111,000,000, being an average of over 305,000 mes-music publishers, but couldn't sell it, and it was at length made public by the and he was left to his devotions. A landscape; a large monogram or me-walked along with sore and tired feet,

man I know," and the other of "a gen tleman I know." In the one case the gentleman is taken for granted, in the other it seems to need specification. Again, as regards the term "lady." It is quite in accordance with the usages of society to speak of your acquaintance, the duchess, as "a very nice person." People who would say, "very nice

"person" you will soon be made to feel your mistake.—All the Year Round.

The Mail of the World. The Frankfurter Volkszeitung pub-

