What airy form is this, all g new, That losters down the wals,

She holds a baby rose Close to her bow-shaped, scarlet line/ And in the pink leaves blows.

How soon it wakes; as if it know

How vain to hold, O foolish buil.

Because her kiss has stirred your blood

-My sweeth arr, and your mora!
-Frank Dempster Therman in Outing:

A TOO MATHEMATICAL LOVER.

It Isn't Always Prudent to Let Figures

Tell Too Much Truth

A zephyr from the south,

A-plucking in the garden-place The reschul from its stalk?

Uplifte I, in her flagor-tips

LIKE CURES LIKE.

"How have I offended you. Alice?" The question was asked with just a touch of hauteur in the low fl-xible toner; yet, in spite of his wounded tride. Dean Radnor's eyes were fun of passionate entreaty as he looked down into Alice Wier's disdain.ul, han-averted

They were standing together in the curtained recess of a deep bay-window in her father's drawing room. A pleasant murmur of voices, as the few intormal guests there assembled engaged in there after dinner conversation, fell dreamily on Radnor's ear, but he was conscious of nothing but his own anxious suspense.

Miss Wier presently lifted to his gaze a fair, proud face, every feature of eemed to have froz a into unutterable contempt. Her bine eves flashed which her answering words were designed to convey; but Dean Radner, blind as all his sex are, heard the words ing the subtle contradiction that eyes conspicuousness that no one failed to oband voice, in spite of her, contained,

That you should need to ask this, Mr. Radnor," she said haughtily, "is even worse than your offense. I can not condescend to point out the special not of discourtesy which has reversed simple fact that you are unconscious of it is a sufficient proof that you are not the perfect gentleman I once believed you to be. Let this explain my request that we meet no more as acquaintances.

Dean Randor stared at the speaser now in dumb and stuvefied amazement. To any ordinary observer it would have whole speech and manner that she was thoroughly, uncontrollally angry, and her and live happily forever after. uttering words that did cruel violence to of the one whom she was addressing: 1 nt Radnor, although unquestionably lacking in cool wisdom where Alice Wier was concerned, had not the pene-

Stung by the contempt in her tone he felt to be preposterously unreasonable and unjust, he answered with a while his eyes met hers wirh a look as cold as steel.

to explain the sudden coldners and disdain with which you have treated me and friendship of the past few months, I must consider it equally a condescension on my part to ask further for this explanation. As to your request that we meet no more as acquaintances, I shall cheerfully accede to it. Believe

bidding you good-bye," Alas for Alice's fond expectations-ne, none of these! There was coldness, boutum, even contempt in D an iter or's handsome face, as scarcely glancing at her while he uttered his formal farewell, he pushed aside the heavy Persian drapery and stepped back, that sire might pass out from the window recess. And when she had done so, white and trembling with anger and disappointment, which it took all her pride and self-control to conceal, he followed her with a careless, indifferent air, joined for a few moments in the light chatter of the other guests, and then, taking leave of his host and hostess, bowed himself out of the drawing-room. Only Alice Wier knew that he had gone ferever; and upon her heart the conviction settled with all

the tey calment despair. Everyone wondered why Doan Radnor, the most eligible bachelor in Hastings, should leave town at the very beginning of an unusually brillant senson. He told no one why he went or whither he went; and no one suspected that he took with him a sore and angry heart, whose wounds he hoped to heal by a long absence from her who had so cruelly inflicted them. And no one suspected that in her luxurious home, surrounded by fond and admiring friends, Alice Wier was hiding a sore and angry heart beneath a cold and flippant exterior. If the thought crossed her mind, somein her treatment of Radnor-that she might have explained to him the cause of her displeasure without compromising her dignity or pride—she put the idea from her impatiently and persisted in justifying her own conduct and utterly condemning his. And while she was passing through this daily conflict of doubt and self-justification, Dean Radnor, miles away in the safe refuge that he had chosen, was thinking constantly of her, in spite of his resolution and ef fort to forget her, and wondering with vague amazement that grew more hope-less and helpless every day, what it could have been that he had done, in

Alice Wier was in the first stage of conviction, which would have been followed in due time by repentance and confession, if events had been propitious, when sublenly Dean Ridner returned to Mostings, as surexpectedly as he left, and flashed out once more with all his old-time brilliancy as 'a bright particular star" in society.

his innecent unconsciousness, that had

His first appearance was at a ball given by the wealthy young patron, Mrs. Chalmers, who had seized upon him on the very instant of his return home and bidden him to her "crush" at

Alice Wier was among the guests;

resence was when she came face to face with, him in the hall, whither her partner in the last valse had taken her for a quiet promenade.

If there was a throb of insane joy in Dean Ridnor's heart at this sudden sight of Alice, no one but himself was ever the wiser for it. In an instant the scornful words flashed before his mind, as distinctly as though the rosy line now quivering and paling before him had just uttered them, "It is my wish that e meet no more as acquainances." Had be not returned from his cowardly retreat to prove to her that he could grant this request with no effort nor pain to himself? Verily, her wish should be respected! And so, with a cold pride before which Alice's painfully throbbin: heart sank in utter and helpless despair. Dean Radner stepped aside with the graceful bow that he would have given to the merest stranger, a little too eminously, perimps, to hear and allowed Miss Weir and Col. out the impression of cold indifference Supperson to pass on; then, making his way to the call-room he sought out the beautiful Miss Temple, and throughout the remainer of the and believed in them, without perceiv. evening devoted himself to her with a

There was no deliberate trifling on Dean Radnor's part. He was a consistent believer in the principles of homeopathy; and in affairs of the heart as well as in the more tangible ills that my former good opinion of you. The flesh is heir to, he held the truth to be self-evident that "like cures like." He was determined to cure himself of his useless love for Alice Wier, and how was this to be done? Why, by opposing it with a strong, manly, sensible love for some worthy girl; and there was no young lady in all his wide social acquaintance (next to Alice Wier) whom he esteemed to highly as Miss Temple. been perfectly plain from Miss Wier's Hence, his deliberate determination to fall in love with Miss Temple, marry

And Alice? Well, she observed her own feelings, as well as the feelings the assiduity of Radnor's attentions to Miss Temple, and soon became convinced that their motive was sincere admiration and affection, their object matrimony. Very good; she tration of an ordinary observer, and had been quite mistaken, then, in im-therefore failed to make what must agining that he had ever loved her; what had been quite mistaken, then, in imotherwise have been a most gratifying she had foolishly believed to be love was but the hypocritical preten-sion of a relfish, mercenary, inand words, angered by a criticism which sincere trifler, who could easily console himself when he found that she was not to be won by his profesmanner quite as haughty as her own, sions of devotion. Oi, how thankful while his eyes met hers wirh a look as she was that she had had the pride, the spirit to send him away from her be-"Very well, Miss Wier, since you re- fore he had won her whole heart by his gard it as an impossible condescension empty words and his deceitful tenderness of tone and glance! Glad-why, all that she reproached herself for now, to-day, after the flattering contiality was that she had not been ten times more angry with him than she was, and that she had ever dreamed of such a thing afterward as admitting herself in

And, at this point, Alice herself became a convert to homeopathy; to this me, I can take no pleasure in the ac- extent-she resolved upon the same cure. quaintance of a lady who, while dwell- for her wounded feelings that Dean Ruling with such emphasis upon the courtesy due to herself, quite ignores the should she not love Col. Shepperson, who fact that there is an equal courtesy due, for long months had been fluttering from her to others. I have the honor of around her in silent but unmistakable admiration? He was wealthy, he was Did he really mean it? Were there to fine looking, he wasn't so very old, and be no protestations, no entreaties no rumor had it that he would some day be frantic admission that he was in the in congress. Surely any girl in her startling apparition met his eyes. rong and pleading for her pardon? senses would be thankful and proud to encourage such a lover; and Alice Wier, disdainfully admitting that she had been deriandly out of her sensor in allowing berself to think so much of Dean Rodnor, resolved now, with a thrill of new life running through all her nerves, that she would conquer her foolish fance for Radnor by a sensible love for Col. Shepperson; and, marrying him-as of course be would soon ask her to do!-live happily for ever after.

And now the grand work of cure began. The gayest season that Hastings had ever known drew toward its close, and society, looking on with amiable approval in on the four most conspicuous "eligibles" whose unusual prominence in all social affairs had contributed so largely to the brilliant success of the season, was waiting with bated breath for the announcement of the engagements which every one had so long been predicting. Rulnor, having danced attendance upon Miss Temple' until nothing was left him in -ordinary reason and honor, but to make a formal offer of his heart and hand, found himself putting off the speaking of the decisive words from time to time with a dread which he little understood. Did he fear his fate too much, or were his descrits small? Or why did he healthte about pronuoncing the final "Wilt thou?"taking, as it were, the last sugared pellet that remained before his cure could be effected. Perhaps there was something in Miss Temple's manner which warned him that, although willing enough to be woed, she yet did not care to be won. At all events, he faltered and liesitated on the brink of a pro-

And Col, Shepperson, gallant and gay and devoted swain-what siled him that the sentiments of the heart, whenever they forced themselves into speech melted away into "airy nothings," that made very delightful small "tall; for, firtation, but boun I him no more firmly to the one to whom they were uttered than the veriest threads of gossamer would have done? Had Alice Wier been impatient to accomplish her ambitious scheme of marrying this prospective member of congress, she would have been ill-pleased with his tardiness in declaring himself; but, for some reason, the was strangely content to wait; and every time the dangerous tender-ness that showed itself for an instant in-Col. Shepperson's eyes when they met hers, in his voice when he spoke to her. in the pressure of his hand as it beld olved itself into the gray airiness of jest, and the threatened crisis thus passed away, she breathed a sigh of relief and thankfulness. Verily. comeopathy may be sure; but in these

two cases it was unquestionably slow. the meal is finished her majesty is the But affairs could not go on thus for first to leave the room.—New York ever. With wonder and imphtience athis | Graphic.

and her first intimation of Radnor's strange faint-heart-Jaess, Dean italinor resolved at last to make the fatal leap and give Miss Temple the long-deferred opportunity to accept his hand and fortune. And, by an odd coincidence, he chose the very time and place for making this declaration that Col. Shepperson, likewise goaded to desperate resolu-

tion, had chosen for a similar duty. They were again the guests of Mrs. Chalmers; the occasion a lawn party, just previous to the breaking up of so ciety for the summer exodus to seashore and mountains. It was evening, and the elegant grounds were illuminated with Japaneze lanteras, making an effective picture with the auxiliaries of flowers, shrubbery, fountains, statuary and the beautiful costumes of the ladies who were all in fancy dress.

Dean Radnor, possibly with a view to preparing himself for his meditated coup d'etat, had wondered off alone to a quiet portion of the grounds, where the moonlight, undisturbed by the brilliant glare of the Japanese lanterns, was doing its best to turn night into day; and there, pacing to and fro behind the cover of the tall shrubbery, he was communing with himself, when suddenly he heard voices just at hand; two voices-one a man's deep baritone, the other woman's sweet, clear treble-both softened into the most gentle, tender tones. Could it be-could it be that one of them was Col. Shepperson's voice and the other Miss Temple's? Yes, even so; and this is what they said, and what Dean Ridnor, unconsciously eavesdropping. overheard:

He-Oh, my darling, you can not imagine how happy this renewal of our engagement has made me! And only last night-to-day-this very evening, I was so near despair! How could you flirt with Dean Radnor as you-have been doing, when all the time you loved only

She (sweetly)-Oh, Philip, could you ever have been so blind as to imagine that I cared anything for Dean Radnor? were excellent friends-nothing more. I confess that I tried to like him, just at first, for I was determined to make myself forget how much I cared for you; but that was-

He (rapturously)-Impossible, darling! Oh, how happy you make me! She (shyly)—Yes—I don't mind telling you now, Philip-it was impossible. But oh! [with sudden emotion that seems to threaten tears] how could you flirt with Alice Wier as you have been doing, if

all the time you loved only me? He (laughing)-You dear little goose, did you really believe that I was in love with Miss Wier? A cruel little flirt, with no more heart than an icicle! I'll admit to you that I did think of making serious love to her just at first, for I was so stung by the way you had thrown me over; but bless your dearest and sweetest of little hearts! do you think I could ever care for Alice Wier, a'ter loving you? Why, the idea, you know-

And here followed some inarticulate but distinctly audible demonstrations on Col. Shepperson's part at which Miss Temple faintly demured; then, before another word was spoken, they had passed on be-

yond reach of Rulnor's ear. In a state of dazed wonder, of halfstupid comprehension, Dean Radnor turned mechanically to retrace his steps toward the gayly-lighted grounds, whence came the sound of sweetly murmuring voices and laughter, when a

There, in the broad, full, moonlight, with her misty white dress falling around her like a filmy cloud, stord Alice Wier, white and motionless, and beautiful as a statue: and thus face to face these innocent eavesdroppers looked into each other's eyes long and steadily for the first time since their

foolish estrangement. Yes, and they saw now with clearer vision than ever before into each other's hearts and into their own. The shadow that had I ung between them so long was suddenly lifted; and with new gladness thrilling their hearta and shining in their eyes, each moved a step forward, with one common' impulse, until Alice was folded in Radnor's arms, and the words were spoken that brought joy to their

He Was Green but He Got the Job. "A young man from the country came in the other day looking for a situation, said one of the managers of a wholesale house on Like street. "I rather liked the boy's looks, and, after inquiring about his mercantile experience, his edccation, his expectation in the way of salary, etc., I asked him if he shad any

'References!' he exclaimed. 'What " 'Way,' I tried to explain, 'can't you give us the name of some prominet man in your town so we can write him? We want to make some inquiries about you,

you know." "Inquiries about me? he replied with an open mouth and in his frank way; 'great jewhiilikens, man, if you want to know anything about me just ask me. I know more than anybody else, and there's no use writing way

down in the country for that.' "You couldn't have any doubt of the honesty of a man like that could you?" concluded the merchant. "The boy is now working in our store, and will make a success, too."

Bolivian coffee is newly introduced into this market. The berry is large, justrous and although of good flavor, is of surprising strength. Used as Mocha Java, or Rio coffces are, in infusions, it is so much richer in the active principle of coffee that its effect upon the nervous system are almost like delirium tremens.
It promises to be of much use in mixing with weaker coffee or giving strength to adulterated mixtures.—Chicago Herald.

At the Ouesn's Table. At Queen Victoria's table there are three servants to every six guests. When THE SLAYER OF TECUMSEH.

Col. Richard M. Johnson Undoubtedly the Man - Details of the Fight.

Col. Richard M. Johnson had Tecum-seh for his combatant, with a force three times his number. As was their custom, the Indians were concealed from view by Tying in the grass and bushes and trees. Col. Johnson selected twenty men, with whom he advanced a few rols in front of the main body to bring on the battle without exposing the whole to the first fire of the Indians. While thus advancing they were fired on and nineteen of the twenty fell. The shot brought the Indians from their am bush, when Col. Johnson immediately ordered his men to dismount and advange to combat. A dreadful conflict ensued. The colonel alone remained, and, moving forward amid the Indians he observed one who was evidently a commander of no common order. He did not know him, but saw it was necessary to disputch him to secure the vic-The colonel had already received four

wounds and was greatly weakened by the loss of blood. His horse, also severely wounded, was unable to move faster than a walk. He could not approach the chief in a right line, on account of the trunk of a large tree, and turning directly toward the chief, advanced upon him. At the distance of a few yards his horse stambled, but fortunately did not fall. This gave the Indian the first notice of his approach, when he instantly leveled his rifle at the colonel and gave him another wound, the severest he had received in the battle, He did, not, however, full, but continued his movement toward

Indian till he came so near that the Indian was raising his tounhawk to strike him down. The colonel had a pistol in his right hand, charged with a ball and three buckshot, which he held against his thigh, so that the Indian had not discovered it. At this moment the colonel raised his

pistol and, discharging its contents into the breast of the Indian chief, hid him dead upon the spot. The Indians near him, seeing their commander fall, gave a horrible yell and instantly fled. The colonel, covered with wounds, twentyfive balls, it was said, having been shot into him, his clothes, and his horse, was conveyed from the ground faint and almost lifeless. Although, probably from political considerations, doubt was at one time raised as to whether or not Col. Johnson killed Tecu useli there appears to be no good ground for such doubt. Both the American and Canadian historians agree that the account here given is substantially correct. Mr. Coffin says that, after being taken from the field. Col. Joyana was told that he had killed Tecumseh and that he (Co. Johnson) always afterward gave ctory simply and not boastfully, but others scrambled for credit where a brave man found can e for pain. There is every reason to believe that Johnson did slay Tecumselt. On his body was

found the marks of four buckshot and a bullet. These wounds had caused bis death. From their direction, they must have been inflicted from above as from a man on horseback. Johnson was the only man on horseback in that part of the field. -- Ex-Postmaster General Horatio King in Beston Herald.

Some Facts Concerning Wigs. \$200 according to color, length, fineness powers of governing. How of hair and quality of workmanship, measure of success attended the exer-The moor conty are those mule on a cise of the breeler's art in their cases foundation of hair lace. Euch hair is was shown by the grand works carefully selected and knotted to a mesh of Egyptian kings and by the of the lace. Such a one is an "invisible results of European ruling and indiwig." It can be parted anywhere like cated by the magnificent ruins natural hair. An extra fine full wig, of Central and South America—strucwith twenty-inch hair naturally curly, tures that have no equals among the costs from \$20 to \$50. A lady's invisi- products of the boasted and conceited ble day wig costs from \$50 to \$150. A lady's full invisible with in fine blonde, we would find difficulty in reproducing drab, aubarn, gray or white, of any length of hair up to thirty-six inches, which give proof that their builders had costs from \$125 to \$200. A, feature of the business is the tadies' half wig. A. creat many women, it is stated, have no pliannes they used, would be to us imabundant growth of hair on the back of bearts, and made peace between them forever and ever.—Miss S. S. Morton in front or on the t-p. To part with the Perryin Chicago Times.

Cooper & Canard's Fushion Monthly. The head, while little or none remains in manage cost masses of men. -E. W. as to admit the adjustment of a wig, very few feel inclined to dr. It is in on them. The investing was fixed for an that the half wie has been made. To-Cost from \$19 to \$30.-New Y rk M.

and Express. of Paris recently paid \$6), is declared to be sought with more eager curiosity by the citizens of the capital than any volmne in the national library. It is the record of judicial sentences carried out by him from 1848 to 1832, and is in his own autograph. That terri le creature had a morbid fascination for the French while he was nive, and something of it scems to remain in this bloody relic of his after death. In twenty-five years he decapitated nearly 2,500 persons with a calmness and skill that awoke a herrible admiration. The French appear to be divided between their love of art and their passion for the hidrons and revolu-Voltaire's dictum of his countrymen, "half monkey, half tiger," seem to have an element of truth.-New York Commercial Advertiser.

Increased Use of Spectacles.

The increase in the number of persons using glasses is fully 33 1-2 per cent, over previous periods. I speak from an experience of over thirty years. I attribute this increase partly to the practice peo ple have of buying spectacles from deal ers who are unwilled in fitting them properly to the eyes of those who buy em, and partly to the false economic emplo, ed by many in using spectacles

whose only recommendation is their cheapness. Here in St. Louis fifteen years ago there were only three men engaged in the business of making and selloptical instruments, and these bagely made a living out of it. Now there are fifteen in that line, and ten of them have all they can do. - Dealer in Globe-Dergy

HE MATING OF HUMAN BEINGS. Not a Matter Beyoul the Science of Man -Food for Serious Thought.

It has been lately said that the mating f human beings is a matter beyond the science of man, because "as near as may be God joins two souls. The causes of selection are unknown, and we have little hope of their discovery. Whatever breeding to secure brains has so far been had has been a complete failure. Now and then there has been a line of smart men-often a family of smart peoplebut we believe the union of a poet with a Philistine is more apt to produce a remarkatl. issue than the union of two poets." Does it not seem to be almost blasphemous to charge upon God the responsibility for the marriages of money. of greed for rank, and of course of animal passion, of the evil effects of which the divorce courts and the scandal colamns of the press are so constantly full? Is it not true that every person of clear brain can tell what were the causes that ed to his or her choice of a life partner? What intelligent person will admit in this day that he or she was led by fancy alone, or by impulse only, and that calm reason and due regard for the laws, written or unwritten, had no part in desiding the question of mating for like Who except the ignorant or the reckless will confess that, without a tuought of possible consequences, they assumed the a sponsibility of creating new ties and of bringing into the world new beings to affect its destiny? Is the mating of human beings beyond the science of man? If that were true-if the laws of man do not exercise an almost trresistible power over that mating-why do not men of high intelligence and irreproachable pharacter wed women of depraved tastes or of infamous reputation, yet of beauty

Is there proof that breeding for brain has been a failure? Can it be shown that the children of people of genius anve failed to show like genius because their parents possessed great talents? Have not the failures been the result of other causes not so deeply hidden for liscovery? It is a truth well known to preeders that often a reversion to an old type of ancestors will appear to apparently set at naught the best art of the breeder. None know better than do pressiers of the highest skill how tedionsly long is the task of firmly fixing any peculiarity of form, or color, or temperament, or action in animals completely under control as to mating, and of short generations. None know ter than they that like will produce like, immediately or remotely, and they are therefore not discouraged by failare, however much they may be disappointed. It is scarcely reasonably to expect to develop and permanently esablish by a single effort a talent for any branch of the serious work of the world, or a remarkable genius for any art, but history furnishes evidence slowing that the breeding of men with a sten if at purpose of developing certain physical or mental traits has been successful; and also showing that, while by this means mankind has at times advanced greatly, he has often slipped back when he has neglected the observance of correct principles of breeding.

None will deny that the royal families of Europe, the Ptolemies of Egypt, or the Incas of America possessed marked genius for ruling. They were bred and, in many cases, closely inbred for the The cost of a wig varies from \$8 to strenghtening and intensifying of their with the aid of all modern appliances, a marvelons ability to govern multitudes of men in tasks that, with the crude appossible, because we lack the power to

early hour at a well-known trysting-place in the wood. Our here arrived at the spot a quarter of an hour before the appointed time and found lying on the ground the deal bodies of a couple of The book of the notorious executioner swordsmen was had run each other Samson, for which the historical library through and through. The garcon made blins if a seat of the two corpses, squatted down, and swaited the rival of his opponent, who soon afterwards appeared and asked him what he had been doing. "Been amusing myself with these two gentlemen, just to keep my hand in, you know!" was the reply. is opponent offered an apology on the spot,-Le Monde Pittoresque.

Progress in Celinioid Manufacture. The manufacture of celluloid has made rapid advances since the first patents were taken out in 1870, and is con troiled thus far by one parent company, which not only sells the crude article in bulk but receives a royalty from net sales. A few years hence, after the United States patents have expired, a much larger development may be expected. While so much jeopardy exists in this industry from chemical reactions in the midst of heat and friction, it is extremely difficult to obtain workmen to observe the requisite care.-Buston

A government inspector of timber in France recommem is for timber used in ship-building one year's immersion in river water, two years in fresh, or three in brack sh water, constantly being change I, to be followed by two years of air-seasoning, -Boston Budget.

Largest Pearl in Europe. A pearl that is declared to be the lately for \$3.150. It was two inches lung, four inches in circumference, and artigles three cance. - Beston Budget.

Adventures of a Valuable Painting. a series of adventures in Paris which, if the narrative be true, go to show that appreciation of a choice work of art is not widespread in the French capital with all its institutes, fine art-schools, prizes of Rome and salons. The picture in question was stolen from a private residence by a bold fellow who is credited (or charged) on the police books with 144 successful burglaries, accomplished by him without any accomplices After a long search the "fence" was dis-covered in the person of a dealer in second hand furniture. At first he denied all knowledge of the affair, but being pressed hard, admitted that he had bought it for 5 francs! Not suspecting that he had in hand a work valued at 18,000 francs, he sold it to a neighbor in

the same business, and equally ignorant in art matters, for 6 frances. The second buyer set it out in front of his shop, surrounded by the usual broken. faded and dilapidated bits of cabine work and upholstery that drift into such places, and scratched over it, in chalk. "Ten francs." After a fortnight's exposure there to the sun and the rain, it attracted the attention of a passer-by, who bought it and carried it home. His family, having as little knowledge of its worth as the thief or the second-hand dealers-or as he, either, as the sequel proved-so pestered him with their jests that he stowed it away in an out-house, where it was at last found by the detect ive officer who had been ordered to trace its journey since it was taken from its rightful owner.-Boston Transcript.

Intelligence of Driver Auts. There are certain ants that show wonderful intelligence, and the "driver ants" not only build boats, but launch them, too; only, these boats are formed of their own bodies. They are called "drivers" because of their ferocity. Nothing can stand before the attack of these little creatures. Large pythons have been killed by them in a single night, while chickens, lizards, and other animals in western Africa flee from them in terror. To protect themselves from the heat, they erect arches, under which numerous armies of them pass in safety. Sometimes the arch is made of grass and earth gummed together by some secre tion, and again it is formed by the bodies of the larger ants, which hold them-

selves together by their strong nippers, while the workers pass under them At certain times of the year freshets overflow the country inhabited by the "drivers," and it is then that these ants go to sea. The rain comes suddenly, and the walls of their houses are broken in by the flood, but instead of coming to the surface in scattered hundreds and being swept off to destruction, out of the ruins raises a black ball, that rides safely on the water and drifts away. At the first warning of danger the little creatures rush together and form a solid ball of ants, the weaker in the center: often this ball is larger than a common base ball, and in this way they float about until they lodge against some tree, upon the branches of which they are soon safe and sound. -St. Nicholas

Treatment of Stattering Children. An excellent and humane arrange ment has been introduced into the ele mentary schools of Brunswick. All the children who are found to stammer or stutter are examined by a specialist physician, Dr. Berkhan, who reports firmity. They are then arranged in distinct classes, apart from the other scholars, where the lessons are given by teachers from the deaf and dumb school. Four such classes were formed last year, with an average of ten scholars in each class. After a patient had useful training, most of the children were declared to be completely cured of the malady, while an improvement was reported in all of them. Dr. Berkhan says that the malady occurs far more frequently among poor families than among the well-to-do, and that unless it is dealt with in public schools there is small likelihood of the sufferers being healed in later years. -- Boston Tran-

The Volunteer Light Batteries. The volunteer light batteries were a most useful arm of the Union army. At the commencement of the war there were but few volunteer light batteries; prominent among them the Providence Marine artillery, the Boston light artillery, the Cleveland light artillery, and the Chicago Board of Trade battery, at the north, with the New Orleans Washington battalion of light artillery, the Chatham light battery of Savannah and the Citadel light battery of Charleston at the south. The Union forces included, when the last returns were made, 211 light batteries, with nearly 20,000 officers and men and an annual pay-roll of \$4.-449,155.12. These batteries had 1.188 brass, iron, steel and bronze guns, the wrought-iron, rifled Parrotts being regarded as the best for accuracy, strength and range. Twenty-one were eight-gun batteries, the rest six-gun and howitzer batteries.—Ben: Perley Poore.

Consecrated to Wagner's Memory. A "Crown-room" exists in the Festival theatre at Bayreuth, consecrated to the memory of Richard Wagner. Dimly lighted and arranged as a species of chapel, the room is filled with wreaths, crowns and garlands of every kind, commemorating the composer, while Wagnerian relics are being cavefully gathered together for a museum. Among these, the most precious is a small black tablet, bearing a few words scribbled in white chalk, "To-morrow, general re-hearsal—Wagner," said to be the last words written by Wagner in his theatre.

Material for Writing Tablets The well-known oculist, Dr. Herman Cohn, of Breslau, objects strongly to the slate ordinarily used by school children, and proposes the use of white stone slabs. Dr. Steffan in a recent number of The Monateschrift fur Augenheikunde, shares Dr. Cohn's objections to the slate, but recommends white enameled tinned iron as the best material for writing tab-

A Claude Lorraine recently met with

We have read of oriental arithmetics that put silver castors under the multi-plication table and cover it with Damask drapery; but even oriental imagination could never make it serve as a pleasant piece de courtship. There is no concore between sighing and ciphering; statistics

are sure death to sentiment. A young English statistician who was paying court to a young lady thought to surprise her with his immense erudition. Producing his note book she thought he was about to incite a love somet; but was slightly taken aback by the follow-

ing question:
"How many meals do you eat a day?" "Why, three of course; but of all the oddest questions!"

"Never mind, dear, I'll tell you all about it in a moment." His pencil was rapidly at work. At

last fondly clasping her slender waist-"Now, my darling, I've got it; and if you wish to know how much has passed through that adorable little mouth in the last seventeen years, I can give you the exact figures."

"Goodness gracious! What can you

"Now just listen," says he, "and you will hear exactly what you have been obliged to absorb to maintain those charms which are to make the happiness of my life."

"But I don't want to hear," "But I don't want to hear,"
"Ah, you are surprised, no doubt, but
statistics are wonderful things. Just
listen. You are now 17 years old, so
that in fifteen years you have absorbed
oxen and calves, 5; sheep and lambs, 14; chickens, 337; ducks, 204; geese, 12; turkeys, 100; game of various kinds, 824; fishes, 160; eggs, 324; vegetables (bunches), 709; fruit (uaskets), 603; cheese, 103; breal, cake, (in sacks of flour), 40; wine (barrels), 11; water (gallons), 3,000.

At this the mailen revolted and, jumping up, exclaimed:

"I think you are very impertinent and disgusting besides, and I will not stay to listen to you!" upon which she flew into

He gazed after her with an abstracted

air and left, saying to himself? "If she kept talking at that rate twelve hours out of twenty four her jaws would in twenty years travel a distance of

1,332,124 miles."

The maiden within two months married a well-to-do grocery, who was no statistician.—Gool Caeer.

The Decoration in Autumn. The autumn is a time of special delight to the decorator. One of the things she will do will be to take a dozen fluffy thistles and as many gat-tails, with a smoothly-planed pine board to her work-room. She will gild the board in dark gold. Around the edge she will tack two rows of rope, drawing them into a bow knot at the left-hand upper corner, will fringe out the ends of the bow and then gild the rope and bow in bright touch in gold and will bronze the stems She will gild the stems of the thistless and then spatter the liquid gold over their puff-ball tops till they sparkle- like the sun. Then she will take a bunch of autumn leaves and gild them as near to nature as she can, leaving a few of the dark green and dull brown leaves to neutralize the whole. She will lay the cat-tails on the board, grouping her thistles beneath them, and finishing with the leaves at the bottom. She will tie the bunch with a bow of coarse cord, and then gild the cord. The plaque is then ready to be hung up, and, is a credit to anybody's room.-New York Herald,

Over the Ocean in Twenty-Four Hours They are building a vessel in Pitts-burg, which is expected to reach New Orleans from that city in as short a time as it now takes to go to Cincinnati. Au ocean ship modeled on the same plan would, it is expected, reach Southampton, England, from Hadlifax, Nova Scotia, in twenty-four hours. Mr. John Dougherty, of Mount Union, Ps., is the inventor of his marvelous craft. The vessel now under construction is to be 83 feet wide, 165 feet long on the water line, and 175 or 190 feet long on deck, and will be built entirely of wood. Its weight without the engine will be about forty-five tons, and when it has the engine and 250 passengers on board, its draft will be less than six inches. —Demorest's Monthly.

Great Britain's Pastura ; a.

In Ireland and England there is so pasturage all winter, and there are no places for the shelter of stock and sheep. The Scotch highlands are largely used for sheep raising. The variety is a good, fat, black-faced one, and the pasturare excellent. Hay is left out in the open air all winter, both here and in Ireland. It is put into small stacks and tied around with ropes. In England many of the hay and straw stacks are thatched and they are, as a rule, ridge-shaped in stead of round.—Frank George Carpen

Mamma (who is engaged in current conversation with a male visitor, to Noel, who is inclined to be talkative)—Hugh, Noel! Haven't I told you often that little boys should be even and not heard? Noel—Yes, mamma! But you don't look at me!—Punch.