

Waiting. With waiting and wishing our course we weave; We wait for the port as we battle the wave; We wait for noonday, so brilliantly bright; We wait for eve for repose in the night.

KATE'S ADVENTURE.

Of course I can tell my own adventures a deal better than any one can tell them for me. That stands to nature. I'm not a practiced writer, and I don't know how to produce what the fashionable authors call "grand pen-effects," but I believe I can make you understand how it was. And that is all that is necessary.

"Be careful you don't get robbed, now," said the man, as he watched me put the bills into my little leather portmanteau.

"I-I beg your pardon, Colonel Hay!" I cried out, immediately. "I thought you were a thief!"

"I am not ill," he said, with a smothered cough. "Only tired with my long walk. I didn't know it was so far to Lenox."

"No," said he; "I am not going to work."

"I've dropped my parcel. Would you mind getting out after it?" "Not in the least," said the stranger, and he clambered laboriously out of the wagon.

"I've out-generated him," said I, to myself, "and I've saved Leeman's twenty-four dollars. I'm sorry about the blue ribbon; but it was only a yard and a quarter, after all, and I can trim Lil's hat with something else."

"Colonel Hay?" I started up, looking with blank dismay at my calico dress and the meal-stains on my hands.

And then the blur cleared away, and I knew the man I had twice before seen that day—the pale, tired traveler, whom I had so recklessly abandoned in the middle of the Red swamp.

Libby Prison. An eastern paper says: Although thousands of Northern men have been inmates of Libby prison, comparatively few are acquainted with the history of the now memorable building, constantly pointed out to persons visiting Richmond.

The best help for chapped hands, is to wash them thoroughly before retiring, to rub them over with mutton tallow and wear through the night a pair of easy setting leather gloves.

The German Census. In Germany, as in England, the census is taken in one day. Schedules are furnished in advance to be filled by each male inhabitant, which are collected by officers.

An Experiment in Chemistry. When the kind-hearted Isaac Hopper, a member of the Society of Friends, met a boy with a dirty face and dirty hands he would stop him and inquire if he ever studied chemistry.

"I know that," said I, to myself, "and I've saved Leeman's twenty-four dollars. I'm sorry about the blue ribbon; but it was only a yard and a quarter, after all, and I can trim Lil's hat with something else."

There are 90,000 hounds in Great Britain, kept at an estimated cost of \$2,500,000.

Chapped Hands.

Chapped hands are sometimes really quite an affliction, and always an annoyance. The tendency to them is caused by a deficiency in the oil, which is constantly being poured out on the surface, for the purpose of keeping the skin soft and supple.

Now this is a point we wish to emphasize, viz. when one's hands are chapped, he is always more or less liable to absorb a poisonous matter into his system—in the handling say of putrid meat, or in the washing of clothes from a sickroom, or dressing some foul sore.

Where the surface oil is deficient, it is apt to be washed off, especially with warm water, faster than it is secreted. But the difficulty is greatly increased by the alkali (soda or potash) of the soap, which not only takes up the oil, but actually eats through the epidermis.

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A PHENOMENON.

The Butte (Montana) Miner tells the following interesting story of a young woman who has refrained for fifteen years from speaking: It is not generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact, that on Lower Willow creek not many miles from Butte, resides a woman different from all others of her sweet sex.

It is the impression of those best acquainted with the history of this phenomenal woman that her absolute refusal to speak results from a disappointment in love while she was yet in her teens. Fifteen years ago, in the classic State of Missouri, Miss M., then a beautiful and accomplished girl of sixteen summers, became the object of a young neighbor's affection, which she reciprocated with the full strength of her impressive soul.

Words of Wisdom. A man of courage never lacks weapons. Half the ills we hoard in our hearts are ills because we hoard them.

Potatoes Preserved. The great drawback in the past in the way of an extended export trade of potatoes from this country has lain in the fact that in ocean voyages the vegetable is susceptible to sweat and rot, and on arrival the losses from this cause are often found to counterbalance the profit made on the intact part of the cargo.

A Hollow Man. Josias Joynes, a man well known in the eastern part of Virginia as a glutton, sat down to dinner near Onancock, Accomac county, and disposed of a bill of fare which consisted of fifteen pounds of pork, twelve links of Bologna sausage, some from one large hog, one large goose, which the gormandizer had been fattening for a month, one full grown chicken, one peck of sweet potatoes, one dozen large biscuits, one large mince pie, and six cups of strong coffee.

George Bovard is the name of a young Metallist minister who attended the annual conference of the M. E. Church at Mercer a couple of years ago. While there he and a young lady teacher of the Soldiers' Orphan school, located in Mercer, fell in love with each other.

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What Will Happen This Year.

"To an end the world shall come In eighteen hundred and eighty-one." Mother Shipton made some notable prophecies; for instance, the "Telegraphs," the "Great Ironclads," and sundry other things equally astonishing; but search reveals the fact that the above prophecy, alleged to have been made by Mother Shipton, as well as a certain prophecy about the railways, are spurious and false, and do not appear in any of the editions before 1862.

Two Italians were standing in front of a thermometer which hung on the street while the crowd was watching the weather on it, and one of them said: "Hot weather, go up macaroni stem; cold weather, come down macaroni stem."

Capitalists interested in the Shenandoah valley have formed a company to build a hotel and open the Luray (Va.) cave, whose ramifications are expected to prove as wonderful and attractive as those of the Mammoth cave.

Virchow, an eminent German anatomist, has written a treatise on the well authenticated cases of human beings with tails. He says, an infant, born at Aldeburgh, had a tail whose movements were under its control, though it was usually doubled up like a pig's tail.

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ITEMS OF INTEREST.

How to raise the wind—Use a pair of bellows. A novelty in needle work—Setting up the obelisk. An expert skater possesses an ice accomplishment.

Grant's cigars are said to cost \$92.50 per 100, Bob Ingersoll's cost \$50 per 100. Better to keep warm by a thirty dollar stove than freeze by a polished five hundred dollar heater.

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