

The Amateur Farmer. I dream of a beautiful time When the world shall happily be...

MADLINE.

All the girls who were leaving school carried with them anticipations of a gay winter, a round of parties, balls and operas...

the parlor where Madeline was sitting, work-basket in hand. "Mr. Frederic is at home," said she, "and Mrs. Chatham thinks it proper that I should sit in the room; with which explanation she walked over to the extreme end of the apartment and vanished behind the curtains of the bay window."

I am so lonely; and I think, if you would let me, that I should like you. "I swore once," he said never to trust mankind, still less womankind, again. "Unspeakable oath," she said eagerly. "It shuts you from all happiness and goodness."

FOR THE FAIR SEX. Fashionable Fancies. The beads on new cut jet trimmings are hollow, which makes their weight light and their cost heavy. Harper's Bazaar advises that brunettes and ladies with sallow complexions use the eury-tinted muslins and laces that look as if they had been dipped in coffee, or else that they confine themselves to the black neck-wear, which is always stylish and nearly always becoming.

A Bad Elephant. Few showmen, says a New York letter, envy the Canadians who bought Emperor and Barnum's sale a few months ago, and predictions are made that the vicious brute will raise mischief before he gets through the season in Canada. It has been about a year since Emperor traveled. His nature is so treacherous and his temper so violent that the keepers dread to have him around, and he was lent to the Central park collection. He was kept chained up after he went to the park, but even then he made vicious lunges at people and came near killing a keeper. Superintendent Conklin had a great iron cage made, and Emperor was put in that. The cage had no bottom, and one day Emperor rushed at a man at whom he was offended, and carrying the cage along with him pinned the man against the partition. Long iron rods now rivet the cage pat to the stone floor, and Emperor's capacity for mischief is very limited. For several months Emperor has been on his good behavior. His head droops meekly, and no trace of viciousness can be seen in his mild, blinking eyes. The keepers wonder what he is going to do next, and do not abate in their wariness.

A FABLE. How the Coon Preceded. Once upon a time there was a general assemblage of fowls and animals, called together to discuss the question of reform. The Tiger shed tears over the wickedness of the Rabbits, the Hyena wept at the rapacity of the Vultures, and the Wild Cat pressed his paws to his aching heart and sighed over the villainies perpetrated by the Rats and Mice. A venerable old Coon was made chairman of the meeting, and after clearing his voice he began: "My friends, there is great need of reform. We are drifting down to perdition at racehorse speed. Speak, brothers, speak, and let us have a full and frank expression."

ITEMS OF INTEREST. St. Louis chillblains are the worst in market. Chicago drug stores aim to make 400 per cent profit. A \$500,000 grain elevator is to be erected in Council Bluffs, Iowa. The Legislature of West Virginia adjourned until the second Wednesday in January, 1882. Poets who have written most of the sea have been awful careful to make their journeys by land. A St. Louis preacher has made himself unpopular by preaching against second marriages. Talmage says a person can be too enthusiastic on the subject of religion and do the cause much injury. The Czar of Russia has been put out of the way, but will his son show the nihilists any favors for their crime? F. M. Crowley, a porter in the New York postoffice, has been detected stealing valuable letters and held in \$5,000 bail for trial. A steam cotton mill, on a large scale, will be built immediately in Charleston, S. C., the capital, \$400,000 having been promptly subscribed. The new bridge over the Tay, in Scotland, is estimated to cost three million and a half dollars. A marble worker in Madison, Ind., has been convicted of defacing tombstones in the cemetery in order to create business for himself. The police commissioners of Cincinnati are charged with having been paid as much as two thousand dollars a month by the gamblers as blackmail. The public debt of the United States is \$68 per head; of Spain, \$154; of France, \$136; of England, \$136; of Holland, \$114; of Canada, \$28; of Mexico, \$89; of Switzerland, \$22. The Boston Post accounts for the New Yorkers paying higher salaries than any other city to their ministers by the fact that it's a heap more work to save a New Yorker than any other man. Thirty days after a Michigan man got a divorce from his wife to marry one with a handsomer face, the woman fell heir to \$287,000. You bet that ex-husband feels like a man with the jumping toothache. A party of seven Zulus, intended for exhibition purposes, have arrived in New York. There are two women and five men. Their dress is so scant that it scarcely complies with the demands of decency. George Thomas was to wed Annie Sevron in Cairo last September, but two days before the date fixed he broke his leg. In January they tried it again and she broke an arm. They were to make a third trial on the 15th of this month, but on the 7th George broke his neck. And now the girl is heartbroken. Singing cats, roof perambulators' nights, are common enough; in fact, too numerous for comfort; but who ever heard of a singing dog? John Webb, of Jeffersonville, Pa., has a common cur which has actually been taught to know one key in music from another, and will sit by a piano and sing in his peculiar language and never make a discord. Eminent musicians say it is wonderful. Scent of Dogs. Dogs not only smell odors in an occasional way, but they likewise seem to extract a recognizable odor from almost everything, as Prof. Croom Robertson also suggests. Anacharis knows me when I am dressed in clothes he never saw before, by his nose alone. Let me get myself up in a theatrical costume and cover my face with a mask, yet he will recognize me at once by some, to us undiscoverable perfume. Moreover, he will recognize the same odor as clinging to my clothes after they have been taken off. If I shy a pebble on the beach, he can pick out that identical pebble by scent amongst a thousand others. Even the very ground on which I have trodden retains for him some faint memento of my presence for hours afterward. The blood-hound can track a human scent a week old, which argues a delicacy of nose almost incredible to human nostrils. Similarly, too, if you watch Anacharis at this moment you will see that he runs up and down the path, sniffing away at every stick, stone and plant, as though he got a separate distinguishable scent out of every one of them. And so he must, no doubt; for if even the earth keeps a perfume of the person who has walked over it hours before, surely every object about us must have some faint smell or other, either of itself or of objects which have touched it. When we remember that a single grain of musk will scent hundreds of handkerchiefs so as to be recognizable even by our defective organs of smell, there is nothing extravagant in the idea that passing creatures may leave traces, discoverable by keener senses, on all the pebbles and straws which lie across the road. Thus the smells which make up half of the dog's picture of the universe are probably just as continuous and distinct as the sights which make up the whole picture in our own case, and which doubtless coalesce with the other half in the canine mind.—Harper's Weekly