

The Amateur Farmer. I dreamt of a beautiful time

When the world shall happy be! When the elephants and hyenas Shall blossom on every tree; When tamarinds and potatoes Shall cease their dreadful roar, When turnip trees sha'l blossom In the garden for over more.

I dreamt of a great republic When the people shall all go West, Sow plums and reap tomatoes In the land they love the best; When pig iron and molasses Shall bloom on every hill, And chickens low in the barnyard, While goosebarries toil at the mill.

I'm weary of seeing the cabbage Handle the rake and the hoe; I'm weary of watching and waiting For the grasshopper bush to grow; I long for the time when spinach Shall cope with bread and milk; When hens shall lay potatoes, And horses spin raw silk.

Oh ! sweet were the vanished hours When I wandered down the glen, And wreathed my brow with tomato Or plucked the ripened hen; When the donkey twined up the trellis, And the cucumber chirped in the grass And the sweet potato whistled To its mate in the mountain pass.

But gone are the days of childhood, And manhood's dreams are mine; Yet I long for the the by-gone hours, As I sit 'neath this Turkish vine. Oh ! wreathe your blossoms about me. And soothe my aching breast; While gooseberry plaintively warbles And lulls me into rest.

MADELINE.

All the girls who were leaving school carried with them anticipations of a gav winter, a round of parties, balls and operas. Not so with Madeline Delanney. The dying will of her father made her aunt's house her home, for the years between eighteen and twenty-one, and if Madeline had been unwilling to comply she would still have gone, so great was her respect for her father's memory. Mrs. Chathard was an invalid and her family consisted only of her son-a man

the parlor where Madeline was sitting, I am so lonely; and I think, if you work-basket in hand. would let me, that I should like you."

window.

sharply:

velope it."

not help yourself."

sible.'

decided on the question.

give us something to talk about."

"Mr. Frederic is at home," said she, "I swore once," he said never to trust "and Mrs. Chathard thinks it proper mankind, still less womankind, again." that I should sit in the room ;" with which explanation she walked over to eagerly. "It shuts you from all happithe extreme end of the apartment and ness and goodness." vanished behind the curtains of the bay

shall I trust?" Madeline curled her lip slightly at "In me." these prudential preparations, and went "A girl-a child, that doesn't know on with her reading, trying to convince even the meaning of things about her, herself that her heart was not beating much less her own heart?" fast. She heard a quick, masculine step "I know one thing; the truth that I without in the hall, heard it come in the room and advance towards her, but did never fails. Only try me, cousin. I not raise her eyes till he stood directly long to do you good." before her. She had hard work to re- "I believe you do," he said, much press her surprise, he was so little like softened. "I believe, with all of my inwhat she had imagined. Not old-for nocent fervor, you do wish it. I will if he was really thirty, he by no means trust till I see that you, too, are going looked his age-not tall, thin and sal- to deceive me. Will you take the re-

low; on the contrary, small, though sponsibility?" well formed, with an abundance of hair; Madeline held out her hand, and so large blue eyes that should have be- there was a truce between them. Every longed to a woman, so evenly arched night they studied and talked under the were the brows, so long were the lashes, supervision of the prim housekeeper, so soft, so almost suffering, their ex- and at last he fell into a way of taking a pression ; clear-cut features ; teeth that morning walk with her in the garden and showed white and even through his riding with her to several parties and thick moustache; a gentle, quiet, as- always to church, and the neighborhood sured manner, neither austere nor frown- held up its hands in astonishment. ish, as Madeline had imagined, but that Months passed away. Very peaceful, of a gentleman and a man of the world. happy ones they were. But one evening linen, edged with lace to match ; others first cleared of visitors, and then the old adays to find a carcass for myself." He opologized easily enough for the he failed to make his appearance. All apparent incivility: "Important busi- the next day Madeline watched for bin, ness," that much-endured scapegoat, had but in vain.

detained him-he was extremely sorry. "He had gone away," she thought. But Madeline, who had no patience with a keen pang, "and did not tell me." with his lame excuses, interrupted him One week passed-two-three. Suspense grew unendurable. She ventured | fashion, there is nothing to sav.

"Pray, spare your regrets, it is quite an inquiry of the prim housekeeper. "Mr. Frederic is not far away-he's is evident that your sorrow is of the deepest dve. Your countenance bespeaks it." ill." Mr. Frederic opened his eyes wide and

"Ill! Why was I not told? I will go sat down. Hitherto he had seemed un- and see him at once!" "He has the typhus fever, Miss; and

Mrs. Chathard ordered that you should long evening silk mittens, or that which "So, then, you are really offended, and show it after a spirited fashion. Good. on no account be admitted, for fear of passes round the arm of the gigot or elthe infection." I shall have to make my peace. It will

"Is there really any necessity for talk- out another word, and went straight to now, as they can show them off in many ing at all?" demanded Madeline, still Frederic's room. She was not very sure ways. of its locality; for it was in the other

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashionable Fancies. The beads on new cut jet trimmings are hollow, which makes their weight "Unsay the rash oath," she said light and their cost heavy.

Harper's Bazaar advises that brunettes and ladies with sallow complexions use "How dare you ask me? In whom the ecru-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.

One of the favorite mantles of the season is that with the sides gathered feel within me. That never dies, and into a small sleeve that is merely caught at the wrist, while it is sloped thence like a mantle toward the back. The back is laid in pleats, and the front is trimmed with passementerie, pleated tom, and one day Emperor rushed at a expression." lace and fringe.

Many of the silk and satin shoes have long attenuated monograms, worked or painted on the toe and instep. They are in the same style as those which have of late ornamented parasols. Generally only two letters are arranged ; same way.

There are various flounces made ex- not abate in their wariness. pressly to be worn round dark foulard skirts. Some are of exquisite white or airing two or three times during winter. eeru embroidery ; others are of brown The neighborhood of the menagerie was still are of white linen, trimmed with fellow was led around the buildings Mech.in lace. The disadvantage of a with a chain. He showed no emotion of ing guns and swords I hesitate to attack white flounce as a border to a skirt is any kind at this glimpse of freedom. that it makes it appear too short, and as if it was worn over a petticoat that came ing season was at first a perplexing one below it. However, as it is a current to Emperor's purchasers. Old keepers

Fans are often now suspended from sad experience or reputation, and have the right side of a ball or dinner dress declined, with thanks, proffers of situaby loops of pale-colored ribbon, attached tions. by an old-fashioned paste buckle. Smal-

ler buckles are used for finishing off the the whole of you," wrote one man. "He ribbon that is run as the head of the broke my arm and collar-bone in 1876, and I don't want anything to do with him." One writer was earnest in his bow sleeves. Ladies who have these Madeline left the housekeeper with- old-fashioned ornaments are fortunate peror under any circumstances. Other

nuch style in the wearer. Black lace their declinations. An experienced bows and black lace collarettes are be- keeper has been engaged, however, and ginning to be worn. Most of the newest by some it is believed that Emperor's by routing out the Serpents." for day wear are either the closest of fit of sulks is over, and that he will be ruffs or are large collars reaching to the a good elephant all summer. shoulder. A fashionable style among Bro. Gardner's Lime-Kiln Club. artistic dressers consists of two gathered frills of lace, one above the other, turning down from the neck. Those who desire to be well dressed should make a study of the kind that suits them Some of the smartest and newest aprons are made of cream or fancy Madras muslin, trimmed with cream and colored lace, as well as with a narrow pleating of the muslin. They are finished off with colored bows, and some have a small spray of flowers fastened into loops of lace or ribbon on the tennis or over morning indoor costumes. Pinafores made of the same are worn over sateen or foulard dresses. For children's best dresses they are very suitable and dressy looking. They are long at the back and well draped.

A FABLE.

Few showmen, says a New York letter, How the Coon Presided. envy the Canadians who bought Empe-Once upon a time there was a general ror at Barnum's sale a few months ago, assemblage of fowls and animals, called and predictions are made that the vicious together to discuss the question of rebrute will raise mischief before he gets from. The Tiger shed tears over the through the season in Canada. It has wickedness of the Rabbits, the Hyena been about a year since Emperor travelwept at the rapacity of the Vultures, and ed. His nature is so treacherous and the Wild Cat pressed his paws to his his temper so violent that the keepers aching heart and sighed over the vildread to have him around, and he was lainies perpetrated by the Rats and Mice. lent to the Central park collection. He A venerable old Coon was made chairwas kept chained up after he went to the man of the meeting, and after clearing park, but even then he made vicious his voice he began :

lunges at people and came near killing "My friends, there is great need of rea keeper. Superintendent Conklin had form. We are drifting down to perdia great iron cage made, and Emperor tion at racehorse speed. Speak, brothers, was put in that. The cage had no bot- speak, and let us have a full and frank

man at whom he was offended, and car-"I am for reform." said the Tiger as rying the cage along with him pinned he rose up. "I see the Coons out every the man against the partition. Long night, stealing corn and raising old Ned iron rods now rivet the cage pat to the generally, and I hope they may be stone floor, and Emperor's capacity for brought to see the error of their ways." mischief is very limited. For several "Reform is my watchword," began the months Emperor has been on his good Buffalo as he secured the floor, "and I they are worked in gold and silver, as behavior. His head droops meekly, and hope the Tigers will commence the good bail for trial. well as colored thread, in satin stitch. no trace of viciousness can be seen in his work in their midst. The Tiger who House and table linen are marked in the | mild, blinking eyes. The keepers won- just addressed you has the blood of my der what he is going to do next, and do slain calf still on his lips."

"It is my opinion," began a veteran old Hyena, "that reform is most needed Mr. Conklin had Emperor out for an among the vultures. They have become so bold that I hardly stand a show now-

"And since men have taken to carrythem," said a Wolf. "I move you, Mr. Chairman, that it is the sense of this The question of a keeper for the commeeting that men no longer go armed." "Hear what I have to say," pleaded the Wild Cat. "I move that the Panther all over the country know the beast by be censured for eating flesh."

"And my friend the Cow should be forced to let grass alone," observed an Elephant."

"In order to get the sense of the meeting I move that we no longer eat flesh," observed a Deer.

"I move to amend by substituting the word 'grass,'" promptly responded a appeal to the owners not to trust Em- Wolf.

Amendments and resolutions were keepers had reminiscences of fractured coming in like the Pacific Express, when Lace ties, fichus and bows require ribs and legs to relate in explanation of the old Coon in the chair called for orITEMS 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

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, \$s9; of Switzerland, \$2.

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 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 decency. George Thomas was to wed Annie Severn in Cairo last September, but two self and sacrifice whatever was good 'for 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, or fowl who is willing to begin this re- but on the 7th George broke his neck. Singing cats, roof perambulators o' 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.

over thirty and said to be eccentricand the old family servants. Decidedly, not a very brilliant prospect for Madeline.

It was a sullen autumn day when Madeline rode, for the first time, up the avenue leading to her aunt's house. She saw a gray sky, flying clouds, and a white beach on which the sea beat heavily in, and standing in the midst of a cluster of pines was a low, massive building, that might have been a prison, and possibly was a house. No one came to the door to welcome her. Mrs. Chathard was in the library, and begged that Madeline would come to her there. She found her lying on the sofa, busy with some sort of knitting-a sallow, delicate. fretful woman.

"No," she said, shrinking back, as Madeline showed a disposition to kiss her; "no one but Frederic has kissed me for years. Don't commence. I am a creature of habit; I don't like to be disturbed in any of my regular habits. I only come down to-day on your account, and it has quite unnerved me. I shall not try again. I must have perfect repose. Frederic comes to see me morning and evening ; that is as much as I can bear."

With that, Madeline was waved off to her room, where indignation supplanted a strong desire to cry, and curiosity gradually got the better of both. It was really, she decided, on looking about her, a pleasant room, with crimson curtains and furniture and a deep window looking out on the sea. There was a bureau, with a great many little drawers, and she pleased herself with arranging them mentally. There was a vase of flowers that spoke of a conservatory ; she had seen that the library was well filled ; a pretty piano occupied a recess in her room.

"I shall pass my time very tolerably," thought Madeline, resignedly. "I wonder what my cousin is like."

Perhaps this last thought had some influence in her toilet, else why should she have braided her hair and put on her most becoming dress? It was hardly to be supposed that her charms would have much effect on the quiet parlor maid who alone was in attendance.

Madeline ate her supper with curling gave her a chair near him. lip and a stormy brow.

bored." "He is a barbarian! I know I shall hate him !" was her inward comment. "He must have known that I would be here. He wight have been civil. However, I shall do very well without him." an effectual barrier between them.

And getting a book from the library Something arrested them. A pained shelves, she sat herself down resolutely look was in his eye, anguish about his to read. But try as she would, her thoughts wandered back to the pleasant of cynicism. A new impulse possessed room where she used to sit with her girl her. friends, reading and talking, so different from this great, silent, handsome house. I am afiaid the contrast was not too favorable, for her pillow was wet with tears that night.

A week passed away. During that when the prime old housekeeper entered it develop itself. Let us not hinder it. scaffold.

nore indignantly. "A few minutes ago I thought not. I wing of the house, a place where she had intended to have gone through the ne- never ventured. She was, however, excessary formalities, and after that to ceedingly doubtful of the propriety of have sat occasionally with you, by way going in at all; but if he should die withof keeping you in countenance; but now out her, would propriety console her? I say yes! There is something original She went in trembling. He was alone about you; it may be only a spark, a and awake. He turned towards her, glimmer; but whatever it is, I will de- hollow, reproachful eyes.

"Are you better?" was the first ques-"You leave my individuality out of ac- | tion.

"Yes; but why have you left me alone best. ount. I think." "Not in the least. I count on it for so long? I thought that you cared for me v amusement."

"I do, I do. I never knew. I waited 'Amusement! We share the same blood, Mr. Chathard. I think you should and wondered, and grew sick at heart. know something of the will which is No one told me, and to-day I asked, I among our heirlooms. I doubt if I shall was too proud to do it before. I thought choose to serve even a Chathard as you had gone away, after the old fashion, without telling me. Then they said I amusement.

"You will have no choice. You will musn't come to you for fear of the in- pockets. They are worn for bazars, go to church with me to-morrow, You fection." "There is danger! Go away at once!" will see and be seen of all the magnates. They will forthwith call upon you; you "I will not. Why should I not share will go to make a round of dreary visits; danger with you? All the orders in the world shan't drive me from you!" you will go to solemn tea drinkings; you will talk to Captain Fanway and Sir He turned towards her with sudden Peter Farquhar, the two eligibles of the animation, seizing her hand, looked parish: and when you have talked over earnestly into her face, and said: "My the weather, you will begin to fidget little darling, I really believe that you and wish yourself home with me. Even love me as I do vou!' a bear like me will prove more endur-

And from that moment he mended, able than those unmitigated young men. spite of doctor's physic, and the sombre You will talk with me, and in the nature old house is gay enough under the blithe of things, you will amuse me. You cansupervision of the young mistress, Mrs. Frederic Chathard, or Madeline.

"I have other resources," answered Madeline, loftily. "I have arranged a **Celebrated** Poisoners. dramatic course of study."

At one time, poisoning was largely practised in Italy. The most celebrated Mr. Chathard laughed. of the Italian poisoners were two women "Try it, my dear cousin, by all means, named La Spaza and Tophania, who It is the most enchanting thing in the were both executed. The latter con-

world-in prospect. Try it, I say again; fessed that she had been instrumental and remember, I shall be very happy to in poisoning six hundred people, during aid you if any difficulty occurs-which, a life of seventy years. Her poison was though it is to be presumed, is not pos-

With which he took himself off, leavand labelled by her "Manna of St. ing Madeline, piqued and curious. She Nicholas," though it was usually known houses, making the town uninhabitable, had ample time, however, to recover herby her own name as Agna Tophania. So self and proceed with her studies. It common a thing did poisoning become, was three mortal weeks before he pre- that fashionable ladies kept bottles of sented himself again. When he did this fatal water upon their dressing tacome it was in a ghostly fashion. She bles, as they would lavender water. By was bending over a book and looking regulating the dose victims could be weary and strangely dissatisfied. He despatched in a week, a fortnight, a

month, or a longer period, as suited the "Talk !" he said imperatively. "I am plans of the poisoners. In England seventeen persons were poisoned by Rouse, the Bishop of Rochester's cook. Madeline's hot blood leaped up in re-

Madame de Brinvilliers, a young and volt. Words hovered on her lips that beautiful Frenchwoman of most engagcool as he was, could not but have placed ing manners, ran a distinguished career as a slow poisoner. By the advice of her husband, she leagued with a poisoner by the name of Saint Croix, to demouth, showing dimly through the mask spatch her father and brothers, that she might inherit their property. The fellowship of crime inspired her with a

"Cousin," she said, gently enough, guilty passion for her accomplice, and "why should we be at war? We are of she afterward sought to poison her husthe same blood, and I think we are alike band that she might marry Saint Croix. in one thing at least-that we are both But the latter had no fancy to form a alone. Why, goad each other with bit- closer connection with this wicked

ter words? Would it not be better to woman, and, by the secret administratime Madeline saw Mrs. Chathard once help each other? I don't ask nor offer tion of antidotes, prevented the hus--that was all. The rest of the time she any confidence; only if there could be a band's death. She was at length detected these refineries consumed 156,395 hogs- of ice and avalanches of snow and wake Passed in solitude, till Saturday evening, liking, and a friendship between us, let in her practises and perished on the heads of raw sugar imported from the up with shivers fighting for possession

A Buried City.

French newspapers report the discovery in Algiers, by the archæologist, M. Tarry, of a city which had been entombed in the sand. M. Tarry's attention had been awakened by the mound-like appearance of the sandy soil, and some digging brought to light the minarets and upper portion of a mosque. Further excavations laid bare a terrace, a tower, and about a dozen houses, all in excellent preservation. He reported his discovery to the Government of Algiers, which has undertaken to have the site thoroughly explored. The place is in the southern part of the province, not far from the Town of Ouargla, and exposed to the full blast of the sandy colorless and tasteless, and could not winds from the desert. Probably a sucbe detected. It was put up in phials cession of siroccos bearing clouds of sand completely filled up the streets and

> and so drove out the population. At present there is no ground for conjecture as to the date of the occurrence .--London Times.

An Estimable Lady.

Many of the old epitaphs found on country tombstones are notable only for their oddity, but here is one which contains in brief compass a whole nest of Scripture lessons. It is engraved on the slab which covers the grave of an old lady in Massachusetts:

A Sarah to her husband, A Eunice to her children. A Lois to her grandchildren. A Lydia to God's ministers. A Martha to her guests. A Dorcas to the poor, and

An Anna to her God. The husband of this good woman must her children must have risen up and fresh as ever, but the mule had laid called her blessed.

Two large sugar refineries in Philadelphia are about to be enlarged so as to increase their combined capacity to four thousand barrels per day. Last year people would not dream so often of caves West Indies.

der and said :

"Don't touch that elephant; he'll kill

A Bad Elephant.

"Doan' be too good," said the old man, as he crossed his hands under his coattails. "I advise you to be good, but not goody-good. When a man reaches a sartin line of goodness he will have de respect an' esteem of all who meet him : orfuns will bless him an' widders will pray for him. When he crosses ober dat line he will pray fur de poo' wid one hand an' lend money at fifteen per cent. wid de odder. He will shed tears fur his naybur's woes, but leave six inches of snow on his sidewalk fur de public to wade frew. His chin will quiver when he speaks of de poo' heathen in Africa, but his own boys will play base ball in de alley on Sunday. He will weep ober de need of more orfun asylums, but he won't put down a shillin' in money. He will talk charity by de hour, and charge a boy fifty cents for breakin' a two shillin' pane of glass. I doan' want nuffin' to do wid a too good man. When I know a man to be wicked I know how to take him. When I know him to be a goodygoody man my only safety am to let him

alone. When you meet a man who am distressed ober de gineral wickedness of de world doan' you lend him any money widout good security. When you meet a man who says 'ah' an' 'um,' an' rubs his hands together an' rolls up his eyes, doan' challenge him to trade horses. who makes his own home unhappy.

Vengeance Upon a Mule.

Old Silas was a very revengeful man. Now, Silas owned a mule, and one day the mule raised his hind legs and smote Silas, whereupon the old man sat upon the barn floor and wept. Suddenly he smiled, and seizing a grain sack he filled it with sand and rocks, and tied a leather apron around it. Then he hung it down from the beam right behind the mule. A shudder passed over the animal, but he nerved himself and let fly. He sent the bag to the roof, but the recoil struck

have been a highly favored man, and in the morning the sand bag- was as

down in despair and was dead-died of a broken heart.

If the time thrown away by girls in archery was used in piecing bed quilts of the bed.

"My friends, let us begin our reform

"No! no!" protested a Fox, "I lease my cave to a family of Serpents at excellent cash figures. Let's drive the Worms out of the country." "But we feed on Worms," chirped a hundred Birds. "Drive them out and scarcely complies with the demands of we'd starve!"

Thus they continued, each one anxious to preserve whatever was good for himhis neighbor, until the Coon cut the discussion short by saying:

"Order! Order! Now, then, any bird form campaign by sacrificing personal And now the girl is heartbroken. gains please stand up."

Everything continued to sit. "Well, then, any one willing to begin the reform at home and under his own hat please stand up."

No one stood up. "I think we have bitten off more than we can chew," said the Coon as he laid down his gavel. "This is a very wicked world, and there is great need of reform, but when Tigers set out to reform Hyenas and Wild Cats find fault with the doings of Wolves it's time to dismiss the meeting. MORAL.

Charity may begin next door, but reform should commence at home.

Florida Ship Canal.

A dispatch from Philadelphia says Now that the Philadelphia capitalists, who are about to reclaim the immense Find me a man who weeps behase de tracts of land in the state of Florida, world hain't better an' I show you a man known as the "Everglades." have completed their contract with that state, it is no longer a secret that one of the main features of the gigantic scheme is the building of a ship canal across the state of Florida. This project almost equals in importance that of reclaiming scent amongst a thousand others. Even the twelve million acres of the richest land in the world, south of the frost belt. A ship canal across the state of Florida has been the dream of engineers for many years. It would not only a week old, which argues a delicacy of shorten the distance between the Ameri- nose almost incredible to human noscan ports on the Atlantic coast and all trils. Similarly, too, if you watch Ana-European ports to New Orleans, Mobile charis at this moment you will see that and all shipping points on the Gulf of he runs up and down the path, sniffing him with surprise, not only once but Mexico, but it would avoid the dangers away at every stick, stone and plant, as two or three times. The mule was as- to navigation which are experienced on though he got a separate distinguishable tonished, shocked! He wasn't used to the countless keys and coral reefs off scent out of every one of them. And so being kicked back. Old Silas laughed the Sonthern and Southwestern coast of he must, no doubt; for if even the earth until tears ran down his cheeks. The Florida. All ship captains know of this keeps a perfume of the person who has mule kicked again and the bag kicked danger, which is often aggravated by walked over it hours before, surely every back. They kept up the contest all day, hurricanes, which are common to the object about us must have some faint and towards evening the mule showed southward of Florida, but which are signs of weakening, but old Silas was comparatively unknown on the west jects which have touched it. When we not satisfied yet. He went to bed, and coast, in the region of Tampa Bay. It remember that a single grain of musk during the night he heard the mule is well known that a number of New braying for mercy, but his heart was York capitalists have been endeavoring as to be recognizable even by our defechardened. When he went to the stable for some years to get a charter from the state of Florida to build a ship canal, but the Philadelphia company, with a great deal of shrewdness, have got ahead of them. In connection with the Panama Canal, now in the course of construc-

> It will be much easier to steal an um- doubtless coalesce with the other half brella now than four weeks hence.

only of America but of Europe.

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. Anacharsis 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 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 smell or other, either of itself or of obwill scent hundreds of handkerchiefs so tive 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 tion, the Florida canal must at once at- dog's picture of the universe are probtract the attention of the capalists, not ably just as continuous and distinct as the sights which make up the whole picture in our own case, and which

in the canine mind.-Harper's Weekly

