the day we were masters of the post-

tion, and that our arms were in no

as I could leave the field I went over

at the breakfast table, her white dress

NO. 42.

The Early Rain.

Down through the misty air, Down from the gloom above, Falling, pattering everywhere, The rain comes quick with love. Softly the missel-thrush Sings in the golden worm: The robin under a laurel bush

Waits for to-morrow morn, Drip, drip, drip from the caves, Pit, pit, pit on the pine. Swish, swish, swish on the decached Jeaves List! 'tis the song of the rain.

Grassus are bending low, Green is the corn and thick; You can almost see the nettles grow, They grow so strong and quick.

Soft is the wind from the west. Softer the min's low sight The sparrow washes his smoky breast, And watches the gloomy sky, Stirred are the bunghs by the breeze, Scattely a tent is still, Something is moving among the trees,

Like a restless spirit of ill. Standing watching the min, Do you seem to hear The voice of Go I on speaking again To man's ungentelui car? Promising plenty and posco, Garners with treasure brepad,

That a cd-time and harvest shall not cease Till the harvest of earth he respect.

— The Argony.

NOT A SUCCESS.

"Dear me," said Mrs. Heatherly, "some folks do have all the luck! I was appointed assistant bishop of the sible, Cranberry Swamp diocese, that it was quite a social distinction. But here's Helen Jones's uncle been put up for Cninese ambassador! And I suppose she'll get all her ten, and chessmen for nothing now, besides the credit of the telsbanked with cyclamen and begonia thing"

And Mrs. Heatherley actually burst

From the very first moment of her Mrs. Jones immediately ordered an ceilings in peacock-plumes and halfopen sunflower buds. If she gave a full-fledged dinner-party. If she had a fancy masquerade-party, Mrs. Jones issued cards for private theatricals. And now the glories of the assistant bishopric were entirely eclipsed by the feel myself a social fraud." ambassador to China

Mrs. Jones ordered her white ponies friends and acquaintances to an evening reception.

"To meet my uncle," she said, graclously, "before he sails for China!"

seen her Uncle John Jones, was seized. tionate devotion for him, and telegraphed him to come at once to Cherry hill. And the letter which followed was full of niece-like devotion.

"I have always telt," she said, "that it was a ernel deprivation to see so little of my husband's relations. And now that we are so We have some charming people in Cherry hill, who would esterm it a privilege to make your acquaintance. We shall meet you, without bail, at the six-forty train from Philadelphia, on Wedoesday next.

man, who was in the drug business, scratched his nose when he heard of his wife's prowess.

"It's all a puzzle to me," said he. "Uncle John never had any brains."

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Jones, "what brains are needed to be a Chinese anbassador? It's all political influence and wire-pulling, don't you see?"

"Well," said Mr. Jones, "there's something in that. I remember Uncle-John being president of a Polk and Dallas club, for years ago, or so, in the village. And be manufactured terchlights for the political processions, and had a very good voice for a hurrah. What puzzles me, however, is what on earth he will think of our getting so very affectionate all of a sudden, after neglecting him for all these years."

"No matter what he thinks," said Mrs. Jones, briskly. "I'll soon bring him around. Only think-ambassador to China! What will Mrs. Heatherley say? You must telegraph at once for plenty of pates de foie gras and cold, potted game. And I'll have the two colored waiters from the hotel. Mary Ann is very well in her way, but she will need additional help on an occasion like this. I shall ask ex-Governor Philipstarbaugh and his wife-they are visiting the Whites; and an especial card shall be sent to that stupid old assistant bishop that Charlotte Heatherley boasts so much about. Mr. Chimefield, the poet, is in town also and I shall beg Miss Bulkley to bring her violin and give us one of those sweet 'Scandinavian Dreams' that she improvises so sweetly. Let me see, there will be about sixty people here, unless I receive more regrets than I at present anticipate."

"Sixty people, ch?" repeated Mr-

blow-out, Fanny? We haven't settled culated around amid the perfumed Spagnette's bill for that last tea-fight,

you must remember." "Tea-fight! Blow-out!" Mrs. Jones repeated, in infinite disgust. "Peter I haven't any patience to hear you use those odious, vulgar expressions. How are Ethel and Constantia to get married, I'd like to know, if the dear girlnever are to see any society? Are the ponies ready?"

"You can't have the ponies to-day," said Mr. Jones. "The livery-stable man says they don't stir out of their stalls until the whole account is settled -three hundred and odd dollars."

"How absurd of him" said Mrs Jones, with a shrug of her plump "And now, of all times in the world! But never mind-1 shall walk!"

And Mrs. Jones, nothing daunted, put on a rose-bud-trimme-l bonnet, a pretty imitation cashmere shawl and a pair of cream-colored kid gloves, and set forth to the florist's, where she ordered a profusion of flowers; and to the pastry-cook's, where she hesitated between water ices, and Neapelitan cream; and finally went bome, wearied, out triumphant.

"I'll show the Chinese ambassador that there is some style about his country cousins," she declared to Ethel and Constantia, who were remodeling their thought when my Cousin Speakwell old dresses, to appear as new as pos-

And really Mrs. Jones's parlors did appear exquisitely tasteful and pretty when the eventful evening arrived.

The chandeliers -new for the occasion-were draped with smilay; the manleaves; the angles of the apartment

filled with tall palms and stately ferns. Miss Bulkley was there, with her violin, and a package of music nearly arrival in Cherry hill, Mrs. Jones had as large as a Saratoga trunk: the exbeen her rival. If she decorated her governor and his lady were on time, parlors in lotus-leaves and cat-tails, and the assistant bishop of the Cranberry swamp diecese appeared, in a artist from Philadelphia to paint her red-nosed and pompous manner, with his cousin, Mrs. Heatheriey, leaning on his arm. And, as the room began light tea, Mrs. Jones followed with a to fill, Mrs. Jones waxed a little nerv-

> "I do hope nothing has happened to the train," she thought. shouldn't be here, after all, I should

But, as the old Antwerp clock in the corner struck ten, there was a little and basket-phacton, and drove in state bustle, the sound of retreating carthrough Cherry hill, to invite all her riage-wheels - Uncle Jones had ar-

And the guests parted right and left, to admit of the entrance of a stout old centleman in a suit of home-For Mrs. Jones, albeit she never had dyed butternut-brown, a pair of silver spectacles, very red hands, entirely inall of a sudden, with the most affect nocent of gloves, and a blue-checked

"Well, Nicce Jones," said this remarkable apparation, grasping Mrs-Jones's pretty, little kid-gloved hands "I'm dreadful glad to make your acquaintance. And this 'ere's Peter, is it? I hain't seen Peter since he was a

"Uncle," said Mrs. Jones, with a sort of hysteric gasp, 'allow me to present to vou -'

"Oh, yes, I see," said Uncle Jones. ladies and gentlemen, your servant," bowing comprehensively around the room. "And seein' we're all here together, so nice and friendly," he added, "I'll jest ask you all to look at a new kind o' salve as I've took the agency of -the 'Electric Agony Eradicator,' only twenty-five cents a box, and five boxes for a dollar. Business is business, you know, and as I make my living this way. I'm sure my niece and nephew here won't object to my selling off the stock-in-trade to the best advantage before I leave the country. Perhaps the company don't know that I sail as skipper of the Lovely Louise next month-up to the Newfunlan' fishinbanks, and round by way of Nova

"But," gasped Mrs. Jones, "we thought-that is, we understood-we read in the paper, I would say-that you were to be the ambassador to

"Me!" said Uncle Jones. "Not if I know it! Me go to furrin parts, to be eaten up with chopsticks, or burned alive by the coolies? I guess not! P'r'aps it's John J. Jones you're thinking about. He's from the same place as I am-a great friend of the administration-and I've heerd as he's got a plump office from the big-bugs at Washington. I'm John J. Jones-Jacob, you know, arter my greatgran'ther, as was in the blacksmithy bus'nes'. Oh, I ain't no Chinese ambassador! I'm only a salve-manufac. turer. It'd dreadful good for frested feet an' ears, the 'Electric Agony Eradicator' is-and p'r'aps I may have a good chance to sell a few gross of boxes on board the Lovely Louise, if it's a middlin' cold trip."

Poor Mrs. Jones stood aghast as the

groups, with his "Agony Eradicator," elling off the precious panacea with

Mrs. Heatherley giggled andibly; the assistant bishop elevated his Roman nose with an air of superelliousness; the fair violinist last down her bow, and only the instant announcement of upper would have prevented a general issolution of this social parliament.

Uncle Jones ate as if he were a ly fell asleep on a sofa in the corner nd snored aloud, with his pocket full of "salve-boxes" and a handker-hief ver his face.

He went home the next day. The allow it to pass unanswered." herry hill Jones's did not urge him to tay longer; and Mrs. Heatherley called to condole with Mrs. Jones in person, "It must have been so mortifying to

the poor thing," said she, with simulated sympathy. But Mrs. Jones del not see her. She happen to me-something very rewas crying in her own room, and sent markable, and I will now, for the third

down a message of "Not at home." "I don't care how soon we leave Cherry hill," she sobbed. *1 never can look any one in the face again. I never was so ashumed in all my life! And if manded by General Riall from an early ever anyone mentions the name 'China.' or the Chinese, in my pre ence again, ternoon. We had driven the enemy I'll commit suicide, that I will?

For Mrs. Jones's party had not been

Among the Mongols. The Mongol of to-day is in many repects a separate man, timid, yet given to long, binely journeys over pathless deserts; babitually abstemious, yet a drunkard; a controversialist, yet superstitious; a thief by instinct, yet lawabiding, rough, brutal, and cruel yet in one respect gentler than any European. Nothing can induce him to hurt an animal, however low in the scale of creation. "Nowhere," says a recent traveller, "will you find less. eruelty than in Mongolia. Not only do their cattle and flocks receive expressions of sympathy in suffering, and such alleviation of pain as their owner knows how to give, but even the meanest creatures tinsects and reptiles included) are treated with considereration. Crows perch themselves on the top of loaded camels, and deliberately steal before the very eyes of the vociferating owners; hawks sroot down in the market place at Urga, and snatch catables from the hands of the unwary, who simply accuse the thiel of patricide, and pass on. My baldheaded camel driver was nearly driven to distraction one evening by a cloud of mesquitoes which kent hovering over and alighting on his shining pate. During the night there came a touch of frest, and when we rose in the morning not an insect was on the wing. Looking at them as they clung benumbed to the sides of the tent, he remarked, 'The mesquitoes are frozen!' and then added, in a tone of sincere sympathy, the Mongol phrase expressive of pity, 'Hoarhe!' hearhe!' There was no sareasm or hypocrisy about it." This tenderness is the more strange because the Mongols in their few cities or standing camps let beggars die of cold play the complete callousness of Chinese. The Chinese government in Lama Miae, the great entrepot, punishes highway robbery with violence by a sentence of death from starvation: and our traveler saw this sentence carried out, the man being placed in a cage in the street, with his head outside, so that he might see the eating, shops, and die slowly of hunger and thirst. He was four days dving there in public. The Chinese citizens found this interesting, and strolled up every evening, laughing and jesting, to see

A Cheese-Making Berry.

the unhappy wretch suffer.

A cheese-making herry has recently been discovered in India, which seems to be a capital substitute for rennet. Puneria, as the natives call it, is the berry of a plant known scientifically as "withania coagulans," a shrub which is common in the Punjab and Trans-Indus territory, and which has I had committed a great indiscretion in long been used by the Afghans and Belooches to curdle milk.

Experiments conducted officially on a farm belonging to the governor of Bombay have demonstrated the efficiency of the berry in the manufacture of cheese, a perfect card being produced and the cheese turning out excellently; and, with a view to the more extended cultivation of the shrub, an experimental plantation is to be established at the government botanical gardens at Saharanpore.

The paneria, so-talled from the Persian name of cheese, is prepared by placing about two ounces of the ber. ries in a small quantity of cold water. and allowing it to simmer by the side of a fire for twelve hours. It is said that half a pint of the decection will suffice to curdle fifty-five gallons of Jones. "Ain't that considerable of a distinguished guest of the evening cir- milk,-Cassell's Family Magazine.

GEN. SCOTT'S NARROW ESCAPE.

An Interesting Reminiscence from the Autobiography of Thurlow Weed-Row the General's Legs Saved Him. From the autobiography of Thurlow Weed, the following interesting account of an incident preceding the battle of

Chippewa, in 1814, is taken: One evening after our rubber, I said to the general, "There is one question I often wished to ask you, but have been restrained by the fear that it darved wolf, and then drank as he had might be improper." The general seen transformed into a fish; and final- drew himself up and said in his emphatic manner: "Sir, you are incapa, ble of asking an improper question." I said: "You are very kind; but if my

> "I hear you, sir," he replied. "Well, then, general, did anything remarkable happen to you on the morning of the battle of the Chippewas?"

After a brief but impressive silence

he said: "Yes, sir; something did

from a lady who occupied a large

mansion on the opposite side of the

creek, informing me that she was the

wife of a member of Parliament, who

was then at trocbee; that her children,

servants and a young lady friend were

eral thall had placed a centinel before

against stragglers from our camp. I

assured the messenger that the lady's

request should be complied with. Early

the next morning the same messenger,

bearing a white flag, reappeared with a

note from the same lady, thanking me

for the protection she had enjoyed,

adding that, in adapowledgment of my

civilities, she begged that I would with

such members of my staff as I chose to

bring with me, accept the hospitalities

of her house at a breakfast which had

been prepared with considerable atten-

tion, and was quite ready. Acting

upon an impulse which I have never

been able to analyze or comprehend, I

called two of my aids, Lieutenants

Worth and Watts, and returned to the

mansion already indicated. We met

our hostess at the door, who ushered

us into the dining-room, where break-

fact awaited us, and where the young

hely previously referred to was already

scated by the coffer urn. thur hostess

asking to be excused for a few min-

utes, the young lady immediately

served our coffee. Before we had bro-

ken our fast, Lieutenant Walts rose

from the table to get his bandama (that

being before the days of napkins),

which he had left in his cap on a side

table by the window, glancing through

which he saw Indians approaching the

house on one side and red-coats ap-

proaching it on the other, with an evi-

dent purpose of surrounding it and us,

and instantly exclaimed. General, we

are betrayed!" Springing from the ta-

ble and clearing the house I saw our

danger, and, remembering Lord Ches-

terfield had said: "Whatever it is

proper to do it is proper to do well."

and as we had to run, and my legs

were longer than my companions', I

soon outstripped them. As we made

our escape we were fired at, but got

"I felt so much shame and mortifica-

tion at having so nearly fallen into a

trap that I could scarcely fix my mind

upon the duties which now demanded

my undivided attention. I knew that

accepting the singular invitation, and

that if any disaster resulted from it I

richly deserved to lose both my com-

mission and character. I constantly

found myself wondering whether the

lady really intended to betray us, or had

been accidentally observed. The ques-

tion would recur, even amidst the ex-

citement of battle. Fortunately, how-

ever, my presence and services in the

across the bridge in safety,

inquiry is indiscreet I am sure you will

dent of my aid rising for his handkerchief savel as from capture. time in my life, repeat the story. The "Years afterward, in reflecting upon 4th day of July, 1814, was one of exthis incident, I was led to doubt whethtreme heat. On that day my brigade er I had not misconstrued her startled skirmished with a British force commanner as I suddenly encounted her. That unexpected meeting would have hour in the morning till late in the afoccasioned embarrassment in either contingency, and it is so difficult to bedown the river some twelve miles to pieve a lady of cultivation and refine-Street's creek, near Chippewa, where we encamped for the night, our army now, nearly half a century after the occupying the west, while that of the event, disposed to give my hostess, the enemy was encamped on the east side benefit of that doubt. And now, sir," of the creek. After our tents had added the general, "this is the third been pitched I observed a flag borne time in my life I have told this story. by a man in peasant's dress approach-I do not remember to have been spoken ing my marques. He brought a letter to before on that subject for many

> He looked at me and seemed to be considering with himself a few moments, and then said: "Remembering your intimacy with General Worth, I need not inquire how you came to a knowledge of our secret."

alone with her in the house; that Gen-"Well, general," I replied, "I have her door, and that she centured, with kept the secret faithfully for more than great doubts of the propriety of the forty years, always hoping to obtain request, to ask that I would place a your own version of what struck me sentinel upon the bridge to protect here as a most remarkable incident in your military life."

Whistling Superstitions.

In whatever way regarded, either as graceful accomplishment or as the spontaneous expression of lightheartedness, whistling has in our own and foreign countries generally attracted considerable attention. Why it should have been invested with so much superstitions are it is difficult to say, but it is a curious fact that the same antipathy which it aroused among certain classes of our countrymen is found existing in the most distant parts of the earth, where, as yet, civilization has made little or no imperceptible pogress. Thus Captain. Burton tells us how the Arabs dislike to hear a person whistle, called by them el sifr. Some maintain that the whistler's month is not to be purified for forty days; while, according to the explanation of others, Satan touching a man's body causes him to produce, nesia, hold it to be wrong to whistle. as this act is thought to be disrespectful to God. In Iceland the villagers have the same objection to whistling. and so far do they carry their superstitious dread of it that "if one swings about him a stick, whip, wand, or aught that makes a whistling sound, he scares from him the Holy Ghost"; while other Teclanders, who consider themselves free from superstitions, cautiously give the advice. "Do it not: for who knoweth what is in the air?" However eccentric these phases of superstitions belief may appear to us, yet t must not be forgotten that very similar notions prevail at the present day in this country. A correspondent, of Notes and Queries for instance, relates how one day, after attempting in vain to get his dog to obey orders to come into the house, his wife tried to | most thickly settled part of the United coax it by whistling, when she was suddenly interupted by a servant, a Roman Catholic, who exclaimed in the most piteous accents, "If you please, ma'am, don't whistle every time a woman whistles, the heart of the blessed Virgin bleeds!" In some districts of North Germany the villagers say that if one whistles in the evening it makes the angels weep. - Popular

Science Monthly.

field were not required until Generals Porter and Ripley had been engaged at was knocked sidewise and caught on a intervals for several hours, so that when my brigade, with Towson's artillery, were ordered to cross Street's girl looking at the game ejaculates; creek, my nerves and confidence had 'Ah, really! How can it be a fowl? become measurably quieted and re-"I need not describe the battle of is sufficient to say that at the close of the picked nine." -Peoria Transcript. T.) Post.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Hindon Children's Dolls. way discredited. The British army had Once a year, just before the Dassefallen back, leaving their wounded in rah festival, the little Hindoo girls our possession. The mansion which I destroy their dolls. The girls dress had visited in the morning was the themselves in the brightest colors, and largest house near, and to that the march through the busy bazars of the wounded officers in both armies were city, and along roads shaded by overcarried for surgical treatment. As soon hanging mango or sisson trees, till they to look after my wounded. I found come to water-probably a tank built by some plous Hindox A crowd of the English officers lying on the first floor and our own on the floor above. men and women follow them. Round I saw in the lower room the young the tank are feathery bamboos, planlady whom I had met in the morning tains with their broad hanging leaves, and mango trees, and on every side are flights of steps leading down to the all sprinkled with blood. She had water. No Hindoo girl has such a been attending to the British wounded. On the second floor, just as I was family of dolls as many of our readers turning into the room where officers have in this country. But her dolls were, I met my hostess. One glance cost very little, and so the last one is at her was quite sufficient to answer easily replaced. They are made of the question which I had been asking rags, or more generally of mud or clay, dried in the sun or baked in an myself all day. She had intended to oven, and rudely daubed with paint, betray me, and nothing but the acci-An English doll is a marvel to a Hindoo girl. The fair, blue eyes, pretty face, and the clothes that come off and on, fill her with wonder. In some of the mission schools the scholars get presents at Christmas, and the girls get dolls, to their great delight.

A Plets Naturalist.

Forty years ago, or more, a small, ment chalde of such an act, that I am brightly spotted turtle was described as living near Philadelphia, and two miserable spe inchs were sent Professor Agassic. It was called not one has been seen until last par stummer. My friend was always on the lookout, never failing to pack up or turn over every small turtle he met and examine whether the marks on its tifider shell were those of the lost species. Finally, one of the ditches in the meadows was drained off to be repaired, and there, within a short distauce, were picked up six. Muldenberg. turtles! If you go to Cambridge, Mass, you can see four of them alive and healthy to-day. They could casily have gone out of that ditch into other titches, and so into the creek; but, it they ever did, they have succeeded for twenty years in escaping some pretty

sharp eyes. This little incident has a moral for us in two ways. One is, that often the apparent rarity of an animal comes from the fact that we don't know where to look for it, and the other, that it takes a practiced eye to know it when you have found it, and to take care that it does not get lost the habit will be of inestimable advan-

tage to you. suggestion of how much one man may Japan. do and learn on a single farm in the States, St. Nicholas.

Curious Indian Bellef.

Indians and they all belong to a sext olive-green or yellowish-brown color, known as the dreamers. They are and glossy, like the bessus of certain looking for another flood, which they shells, but very brittle to handle." It expect soon to come upon the earth, is said to be produced by the wind In order to be prepared they have secured all the necessary material for the building of an ark, in which to sail off, as Neah did, when the flood comes, Among the material is 50,000 feet of Scene at the base-bail ground. A hall lumber. The ark is to be fifty feet long and about fifty or sixty feet wide. fly. "Foul and out?" was the cry of The dreamers have a small following the umpire. A charming high school among the Indians of the Palouse, Snake River, Warm Springs, Umatilhas and other tribes. They believe that mirably adapted for packing fragile I don't see any feathers " And she the whites will all be drowned when articles, results. The chief seat of its turned to her attendant with an inquir- the flood comes, and that they only ing look. "Well-oh! Yes, you see," will be saved, and will be enabled to Haweilan efater of Effaues (personi-Chippewa. That belongs to, and is he stammered, "the reason you don't live off the fat of the land without fied as the Fire Goddess Pele), and it part of, the history of our country. It see the feathers is because it belongs to having to work at all. Seattle (W.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

For larger acvertisements fibeeni contracts nill

The Chatham Becord.

FATES

ADVERTISING.

A watch like faith, is comparatively orthless without works.

Due sydare, one mouth,

Why are there no female bill-collectors?-Because a woman's work is never "don."

"There's millions in it," said Smith In what?" asked Brown. "Why in follows, of course, ha! ha! ha!"

Many a man thinks that the world as taken up arms against him when his atomach is struggling bard with a beiled dinner.

"You say your brother is younge than you, yet he looks much older?" "Yes, he has seen a great deal of trou ble; but I never married."

"I am saddest when I write humor ous articles," said a fromy man' to an acquaintance. "And L" replied the ac quaintance, "am saddest when I read

It is wrong to laugh at the crooked leg- of the young man in tight trousers. but it is perfectly proper to laugh at the tight trousers upon the man with

Medical fournals continue to inform people "how colds are taken." The Globe gently imitates that a little infor mation upon how to get rid of they promptly would be equally acceptable It gives a New York man an awful art to suddenly observe a clipping Iron the Chinese newspaper which has been left lying on his table by one baselievious friend. His first Muhlenberg's turtle, and since then thought, of course, is that it is a wash

> Two young city halls s in the country were standing by the side of a wide datch, which they didn't know how to res. They appealed to a boy whe was coming along the road for help. whereupon he pointed behind then with a startled air and velled "Snukes!" The young labes are sel the ditch at a single bound.

Lilli asks her mother: "What de you like best, good dreams or bad ones? Good ones. And you?" "Oh, I like ball dreams best," "Why?" " Because when I have good dreams I find when I wake up that they are not true, and that annove my, whilet plum I have had bud ones I am happy when I wake because they are not frue."

Japanese Holidays.

The Japanese have more than twenty fanciful names by which they designate their beautiful country, but the sobriquot which to a foreigner seems most sitting is vertainly the heal of helidays. No excuse is too trivial for a Japanese sight of again. Practice your methods to make helidates, and when he does of observation, then, without ceasing, not make them bimself, the govern-You cannot make discoveries in any ment politely steps in and makes them other way. And the cultivation of forhim, Thus, enclay inevery six railed tehi roku, is a statute holiday; so is the third day in every recon, whilst the This is the merest hint of how, list of national festivals commemorative without going away from home, by of great men or of great deeds is simalways keeping his eyes open, a man, ply inexhaustible. If a great man dies or a boy or a girl can study, to the in England, they commemorate him by great advantage and enjoyment of a monument in Westminster Abbey; if himself, or herself, but to the help of a great num dies in Japan.he is rememall the rest of us. I should like to tell bered by a holday, so that what with what they consider an offensive sound. You how parrent! this naturalist the mythical good men who are thus The natives of the Tonga Islands, Poly. Watches the ways of the wary birds remembered and the historical great men who have died during the past sunfish and shy darters forget that he five thousand years, it is a little difficult is looking quietly down through the to and a day of the Japanese year still water, and go on with their daily which has not the name of a celebrity jife as he wants to witness it; how he lattached to it; just as, in glancing drifts silently at midnight, hid in his down a Roman Catholic calandar, we heat, close to the timid heren, and find that every day has its particular sees him strike at his prey; or how, saint. But the greatest day of the year concealed in the topmest branches of the festival par excellence of the people a lofty tree, he overlooks the water- the festival into which is compressed birds drilling their little ones, and the essence of the fun and enjoyment smiles at the play of a pair of rare and happiness of all the other days put offers, whose neses would not be in together, is the festival of the new sight an instant did they suppose any year. We may be familiar with the one was looking at them. But I can- celebration of the day in Paris or New not recount all his vigils and ingenious. York, but the proceedings there are experiments, or the entertaining facts same and lifeless when compared with they bring to our knowledge, since the spontaneous outburst of rejoicing my object now is simply to give you a which characterizes new year's day in

> Pele's Hair. A singular product of vitreous lavas is called in Hawaii "Pele's Hair." This silky, filamentous substance is described by Miss Gordon Cumming in The Sanpoel tribe number about 400 her latest book of travels, as "of a rich eatehing the fiery spray thrown up from the crater, but the extreme fineness of its texture seems rather to auggest the action of escaping vapors within the lava itself. This view is strengthened by the circumstance that a perfect counterfeit is fabricated at iron-works by passing jets of steam through molten slag, when a material resembling vitreous cotton-wool, adnatural production is the great is found well adapted for nest-building by some inventive Hawalian birds.