Railway churches are to be attached to the trains in South Russia. Owing to the long distances traveled and the constant work, the officials complain that they have no chance of attending divine service; so carriages fitted up as churches will run on Sundays and fete days.

Dr. Merriam, the ornithologist of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, is engaged in collecting reports from all parts of the country in relation to the English sparrow. He has received thousands of such reports, but only one of them is favorable to the feathered pest.

A Norwegian farmer named Christianson, living near Toronto, Dakota, was driving home from town recently, when an eagle, measuring nine feet from tip to tip, settled on his shoulders and attempted to carry him off. The farmer managed to get several lines about t' bird and captured it alive.

Ten per cent. of the students in the University of Zurich, Switzerland, are women. Twenty-nine of them are studying medicine, fourteen philosophy and two political e onomy. There are now forty-eight female students of medicine in London, and in Par's 103. Within the last seven years eighteen women have taken a medical degree in Paris.

The farmer's hired man who has been getting out of bed every morning at four o'clock to feed the stock will be mad all over when informed that actual experiments prove that a horse can live eleven days and a cow nine without food. As a hog can live for twenty-nine days there is no use in feeding him but once in two weeks, according to the lightning calculator of the Detroit Free Press.

The United States Treasury authorities recently notified Henry Berg, the well-known President of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, that as the result of a settlement of his accounts while Secretary of Legation to Russia in 1865, the Government owes him \$131. Mr. Berg has created somewhat of a sensation by refusing to accept the money. The refusal to accept any money proffered by the Government is regarded little short of extraordinary.

The average duration of life has been

TWO POOR OLD SOULS.

"I'is Christmas night; the streets are bright, And many windows are alight, And mirth seems monarch everywhere, For sounds of laughter fill the air. But in a little room which knows No gleam save what the fire shows Sit, gazing at the glowing coals, Two poor old souls.

Round them no happy children press With words and smiles of tenderniss; To them no friends bring greetings gay-Their-friends are dead or far away, Or else forgetful. At their gate, Foot-deep in snow, no singers wait To cheer with quaint and jolly trolls These poor old souls.

And yet twoscore of years did he Do much to add to Christmas glee With pictures drawn with cunning art By skilful hand from gentle heart, And she has told of Christmas time A hundred tales in prose and rhyme. Now recompense no creature doles The e poor old souls.

And many a feast, in days gone by, They've spread, when fortune lingered night And they but little knew of care, And bade their comrades come and share; And there-how joyous was the scene, The walls all hung with Christmas green !-Their healths were drunk in brimming bowls, These poor old souls.

But, ah! they faltered in the race. And newer life sprung to each place, And saized the wreaths they'd not resigned And thus, discrowned and left behind, In time too brief they were forgot. Alas! it is the common lot. And will be while earth onward rolls, For poor old souls. .

Left and forgot, until once more Their names are brought the world before, And then, perchance, some one will tell How such a picture pleased him well, Or such a story gladness shed Upon his children as they read; But this will be when death's bell tolls For two old souls.

-Margaret Eytinge, in Harper's Weekly.

ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

All day long the, steel-colored clouds had hung heavily over the snow mantled hills: ail day long the old farmers had nodded the r heads sagely at each other, and said:

"There's more snow in the air;" or, "We're goin' to hev a spell o' weather." But it seemed that the old farmers were wrong, after all; for just at sunset

the clouds parted away, the sun, all garlanded with golden beams, laughed over the frozen landscape, and the beautiful evening star came to keep his sacred

been so rough with Mary Srown after all," thought I'olf. Brown's father, came in, and renewed For a girl of thirty, she really had his daughte 's hosp table entreaties. Mr. Mackenzie spent Christmas Eve at wonderful complexion--and that way of crimping her red-gold tresses all over the parsonage.

On Christmas Day he walked over to her heal was extremely becoming. It Bela Brown's, where he congratulated made her look full ten years younger than the bride-a faded, washed-out looking her actual age. "But you are glad to see me, Mary?" woman now-and shook hands with the

Something of the old romantic tendergroom most cordially. "I hope you don't lay up nothin' agin me, ' said Mr. Thomas Briggs, rolling his light eyes solicitously around in the.r ness-a sensition that he had deemed dead and buried long ago-had risen up into h sheart, and quivered in his voice. It was all right. He was as much in love sockets. as ever!

"Father will be glad to see you, I dare Christmas!" cried Mackenzie. "And I say." demurel : answered Mary. "Please to sit down, Mr.-Mr.-' "No 'Mr.' at all," said Mackenzie, half

"But I'm sorry you got so fur outen vexed, half amused, at this very evident the road last night," said Briggs. coquetry. "Call me Rolf, why don't "When I said the first house beyon I the you?" toll-gate, I meant on the left-hand side, The large lashes fell over the blue eyes. | not the right."

"Rolf sounds so very familiar," she murmured. "But I call you Mary, don't I?" "Oh, yes, but you are so much older

ally. than I am. He bit his lip. So far as he could resecret of his kind apprehension. Men member there was just eighteen months' are morally speaking, rank cowards. difference in their ages. But upon these subjects one couldn't very well contra-Mr. Macken ie married Miss Mary dict a lady.

Brown, afte: all. "Is your father well?" he asked, by way of starting upon a new and entirely keeper's bride. "I could never hev safe topic, as he watched Mary's nimble brung my elf to go so fur West. And fingers-how plump and dimple they they do say the climate 'll agree fust-rate were, to be-sure !- ar ange the drapery with old Parson Brown's bronical tubes. and set the round table for the coming | Mary she's young and flighty, but of meal. course my Cousin Polf has a right to

"Quite well," answered Mary. "I ex- | marry as he pleases." And the next Christmas Eve was spent pect him in every minute. He went over to Berksdale to a funeral this after. by Mr. and Mrs. Folf Mackenzie under nood, and people have no sort of con- the shadow of the palms and manzanitoscience about letting him come home in trees of sweet Santa Barbara.-Heles decent time. I suppose he is a comfort Forrest Grates. where there is an illness or death."

Mackenzie lifted his eyebrows interrogatively. Bela Brown was a very worthy man, as he remembered him, but short of speech, and entirely devoid of imaginative qualities. If he was a comfort to bereaved souls, it must have been a ta'ent which he had developed very recently. But he made of the day, he noticed in a dazed sort of no comment on the fact. "Fine wintry weather," he remarked.

"Quite so," said Mary. "A decided contrast to the climate I

have left." "May I ask | Bennett seemed to realize that something "Yes?" questioningly. where-"The little coquette! What will she called . acob., 'Jacob,' Le said, "you pretend to be ignorant of next!" thought are a good fellow. Here is something Mackenzie.

But he only answered, pleasantly: "Santa Barbara, you know. Under the lighted Jacob accepted with many bows Coast Range.

"Oh, Santa Barbara!" Her pretty, Lennett, feeing in anther pocket and oval face brightened. "I've heard so producing another bill. Jacob, overmuch about Santa Barbara of late, from powe ed, was making off when "Stop a neighbor of ours!"

"Ah !" "said Rolf. Mary sat down now, and folded her pearance. 'I he comedy was getting hands on her lap, with her sweet face

THE HERMITAGE.

A VISIT TO THE OLD HOME OF GENERAL JACKSON.

Old Hickory's" Dwelling Place i Life and Death Near Nashville --Historic Relics-Tomb of Husband and Wife,

A Nashville (Tenn.) letter to the San Francisco Call says:

In the very heart of the city, on a commanding elevated site, stands the old Polk re idence, and in its grounds a modest tomb, beneath which repose the ashes of James K. Polk, the President of whom it could truthfully be written: The beauty of virtue was illustrated in his

The excellence of Christianity exemplified in his death.

The crowding steps of the business world are fast approaching this locality, and it is only a question of time when the valuable grounds will be covered by all is the great wall of China, which handsome residenc.s. A general desire is expressed by the older citizens that the remains of Tennessee's three Presidents-Jackson, Polk and John onshould be placed on Capitol Hill, and a!though there are at present some difflculties in the way, yet the fitness of such a placement of these sacred ashes will some day become imperatively manifest and such an appropriate disposition of them will be made.

Some twelve miles out of the Lebanon turnpike a narrow road turns abruptly courses some twenty feet high and then to the left, in the woods, and following it for a few minutes a double gate is reached-the entrance to the Hermitage grounds. A semi-circular drive through an avenue of cedars leads to the historic old house. Nearly all of these cedars are dead and their bare limbs and blackened trunks are in keeping with the tone of moulder and decay which permeat sall the surroundings. The frost has already touched the living trees, and the ground is deeply carpeted with fallen leaves, to which additions are constantly being made by every whisper of the passing breeze. The house is an ancient twostory building; a wide porch, above and below, runs across the entire front; six large fluted worden columns, crowned by capitals of carved leaves, give an air just as good and firm and strong as when of imposing solidity, and brick one-story wings some twenty feet square, on either side, with doors opening from the porch, show that comfort and convenience rather than architectural effect was consulted in the erection.

At the broad centre door is met o'd set the world afire fin ls to his swinging dcors and bars set thick with iron armor--a wonder in the world be-Alfred, the well known colored servant that somebody has turnet the fore which the old-time classic seven wonof the General. He was born a slave on him. - New Haven Ne.rs. ders, all gone now save the great pyrathe estate, March 10, 1802, and is the only living landmark of the "Jackson mid, were toys. The great pyramid has 85,000,000 cabic feet, the great wall 6,times." Slavery or freedom is all the still, and still a other bill made its apsame to him. He "always belonged to 350,000,000 c bic feet. An engineer in the Jacksons," and desires to die on the Sewa:d's party he:e so ne years ago gave ground. He shows us through the it as his opinion that the cost of this wa half so far behind at any othe great hall, into which the centre door figuring labor at the same rate, would ween a man is powling around opens. This hall is papered with an an. more than equal that of all the 100,000 dark barefooted. -- Dans die Le cient material, illustrating landscapes miles of rollroad in the United States. Boston has six editors over a and mythological scenes, the colors of The material it contains would build a Utica Ofserver. Seems and which are still bright here and there, lut wa'l six feet high and two feet thick have been just as easy to say the paper is crumbling surely to decay. right straight around the globe. Yet has eighty-six editors. - Lyn In this hall is an arm-chair formerly this was done in oily twenty years owned by General Washington, bust of without a trace of debt or bond. It is Chaucellor Livingstone and Lewis Cass, the greatest individual labor the world portrait of Thomas Jefferson, the oldhas ever known.

planted where they now stand. The creeping myrtle, with its thousands of arms, is reaching far and wide in this lonely spot, and its sad grave color is in most fitting keep ng with the locality. The wind sweeps through the trees, the leaves fall thick and fast, the weird dead old cedars wave their bare and withered branches, the horse's feet fall with a dull thud on the covered avenue; but a single tree, the holly, with its s arlet berri s, speaks of aught but decay. The gray-haired Alfred says: "God bless you, massa," an iron gate clangs behind us, and the Hermitage is left in its loneliness.

The Greatest of Great Walls.

Says a correspondent of the Milling World, who has recently been traveling in China: Of course we had to go to the great wall of China. The country abounds in great walls. Her mural defenses were most extensive -- walled country, walled cities, walled villages, walled palaces and temples-wall after wall and wall w thin wall. But the greatest of crests the mountain range and crosses the gorge from here some forty miles away, Squee ing through the last deep gorge and a deep rift in the sold rock cut out by ages of rolling wheels and tramping feet, we reach the great, frowning, double-bast oned gate of stone and hard burned brick--one archway tumbled in. This was the object of our mission, the great wall of China, built 213 years before our era; built of huge slabs of well-hewn stone, lai i in regular topped ont with large, hard-Lurned bricks, filled in with earth and closely paved on the to, with more dark, tawny brick-the ra uparts high and thick and castellated for the use of arms. Right and left the great wall sprang far up the mountain side-now straight, now curved; to meet the mountain rilge, turreted each 300 feet-a frowning mass of masonry. No need to tell you of this wall; the books will tell you how it was built to keep the warlike Tartars out--twenty-five feet high by forty thick, 1,200 miles long, with room on top for six horses to be driven abreast. Nor need I tell you that 1,400 years it kept tho e hordes at bay, nor that, in the main, the material u cd upon it is

put in place. Twelve hundred miles of this gigantic work built on the rugged. craggy mountain toos, vau'ting over gorges, spanning wide streams, netting the river arc ways with huge hard bars of copper, with double jates, with Many a man who thinks heise

Manna.

Manna, well known to possess valuable

The Ohio young lady who has twenty-nine offers of marriage the past year must have kept at ous amount of very poor compa The rockers on a chair new

And for this breach of law to aton The wind replies: "Though now h bring Il be a loving zephyr in the spring I'm like mankind in war, I here Till I destroy all I have lovel by -I. N. John ion, inc PITH AND POIN How to get a head Buy tamp. A close call-The tailor's (2) lect the bill for them - sitting A Cincinnati pork dealer ha career written up. It is in the t buy-hography.

When strong men quake and elicate woman bravely gets to with a broom handle. "Where, oh where, on hope

found?" sings the pot Log dictionary.- Wate to sthere Bricks that will fold are nor a

THE WIND

) great, strong wind that hurris

What scenes of desolation bast ,

Since breaking from thy icy prag

'Long danger's tracks thy nois

O'er rock, rough hills, white

wastes of groun !

Where famine prowls, where the

Where strong hope fain's and

Art thou the herald of some come Art thou the straying vone

Chat long ago had fallen from its,

north.

wound

cries.

world

age dies?

France. Conve tient for a min in his hat when he's half seas Siftings.

One often feels, in view of the waist of the period, a. if he were out his arm to surround a kn needle. -Judye.

Thompson-"Suppose a min call you a liar, what shull; Jones (hesitatingly)-"Whitin -Pittsbur / Dispatch.

-An Indiana girl has been born a mouth She will soon leging that she has forgotten some

A writer in a Baltimore na 'How to Make a Pout ce." wear one and look stylish is the conundrum-Pica yun.

Burlington Free Press.

made the subject of fresh investigation by a German statistician, who finds that the lowest average is for the day laborer (thirty-two years), and the highest among'those who engage in manual toil is among the gardeners, sailors and fishermen, fifty-eight years, The professional occupations come even above regular open air occupations, as the average given show forty-nine years for physicians, fifty-four for jurists, fiftyseven for teachers and sixty-seven for pass the toll-gate; painted red, with clergyman.

Ocean travelers do not know the terrible ordeal the stokers undergo. The steamer Umbria has seventy-two furnaces, which require 350 tons of coal per day, at a cost of \$20,000 per voyage. One hundred and four men are employed A at the furnaces. One stoker tends to four furnaces, rushing from one to another, spending three minutes at each. Then he dashes to the air-pipe, takes a turn at cooling of, and waits for his call to go through the same operation. Four hours of scorching and eight hours of sleep make up the routine of life.

Cook county, Illinois, last fall elected a blind man to the State Legislature. His name is James O'Connor. He is a musician, and is probably the first blind man in the United States elected to a legisla tive trust. He lost his eyesight by the explosion of a fowling piece in 1874, and was previous to that accident, a marine engineer on the Miss'ssippi river. Afterward he turned his attention to music, and was able to earn his own living by that. He is thirty-eight years old. Justice, they say, is blind, but it remains to be seen whether Mr. O'Connor is a more exemplary legislator than his fellows.

The Kriegsbibliothek-war libraryof Berlin, is a unique collection of books. It contains all known works printed durng and since the Franco-German war of 1870 and 1871, having direct relation to that campaign. The library contains portly volumes compiled by staff officers, pamphlet descriptions of single battles, war maps, plans of battlefields, diplomatic documents, biographies of Princes, Generals, and other prominent military personages of the period, caricatures and humorous war pictures. Additions are continually made to this kriegsbib. liothek, and the "kaiser" naturally takes much interest in it. He would, no doubt, like to know very much, also, what new mat rials for this library of strife the next few years will supply.

"The breeding and rearing of horses for general purposes of business and for igil above the Christmas Eve.

stopping on the crest of the hill to ob- tion.

serve the sweet screnity of the old church. garrisoned with lea less poplar trees, and the frozen river which reflects the red. sunset in front; the solemn majesty of the White Mountain range beyond. "Upon my word, we sojourners in the was. semi-tropical valleys of Santa Barbara haven't any conception what the word 'Christmas' really means! I should like to be artist enough to paint this scene. Let me see. 'The first house after you white trimmings. gable toward the road; old well-sweep to the rear.' Yes," with

a nod of the head, "this is it !" after ten yea s' residence on the fair l'acitic coa t. He had gone thither to make his fortune. He had made it, and now "it seems that Mr. Macke wie, of Santa he was on the way to fulfill an old loveengagement with Mary Brown.

ago. Unlike the generality of men, Rolf if one goes through the woods; and Mackenzie was steaufast and true, even what is very funny, her name is just the though all these converging years. he same as mine--Mary Brown ?" had gradually become aware of an evergrowing uncongeniality between himself and Mary Brown.

us it 1 had left myself unfettered," he and somehow it seems to alter the whole thought. "In the e days I did not know expression of her face. And her sight what I wanted, and I suppose she didn't, has failed, doing fine sewing, and she either. But a promise is a promise, and has been obliged to take to spectacles. I dare say Mary will make a good wife to And she's-oh, so slim, and spare, and me. I suppose I shall find her changed. sharp-elbowed." I'm changed myself When a man has Mr. Mackenzie sat holding tight on to

sweep bchind. It was all new to him. He had been him to stone. only in the second year of h s so ourn in California, when Mary's father, Bela sweet voiced siren, "Mr. Thomas Briggs Brown had sold out the old Vermont -he keeps the toll-gate just below-has homestead and moved up into the Maine fallen in love with her. And-they are forests. But what were a few score of married. Father married them, and he miles, more or less to a man who has crossed the Sierra Nevadas and eaten pumpkins," she added, with a laugh. sandwiches on the precipices of Cape Horn?

ower, and he did what he would have such name-that he is coming home this done at a Los Angeles ranch-opened the Christmas to marry her. It was an old door and walked in.

logs and candle shine. The mantle was think he intended to keep his word. decorated with clusters of holly; wreaths And Briggs w-s here on the spot." of laurel leaves glistened overhead, and festoons of the beautiful princess pine with some difficulty curbing his extreme were fastened over the che p engravings desire to jump up and fling his hat into and the "Map of the United States" on the air. "I riggs was on the spot!" the walls.

The kettle sang; the cushioned rocking-char was drawn up in front of the finds his sweetheart married to some one hearth, and a volume of Jean Ingelow's else?" poems lay open on the round worktable.

"As pretty an interior as ever I saw in est escape he had ever had in his life." my life," said Mr. Machenzie, looking complacently round. "Geraniums in the window; holly and laurel leas; Jean These long engagements take all the Ingelow! I begin to have new hopes of life out of a love a fair. Mackenzie was Mary, after all. She has kept pace with the times a little."

shriek. .The door leading into the back- well." kitchen had opened; a lovely young

"An ideal view," said Mr. Mackenzie, "blue black eyes sparking with anima

"I wonder," said she, 'musingly, "if was advised to tell Mr. Bennett the next there?"

"A-Mr.-Mackenzie!" he repeated, wondering what the meaning of all this

"People do meet each other there?" "Oh, yes; certainiy."

"And this Mr. Mackenzie? He was tall and good-looking, with dark eyes sir." and a heavy beard."

"Well, yes, it does seem to me as if I \$1.000 a day, but Bennett, without a carry the joke as far as she pleased.

Weil," stid Mary, smiling roguishly, Barbara, is engaged to our nearest neighbor--a young woman up toward Cedar They had become ali an ed ten years River-only about half a mile from here.

"Eh!' gasped Mr. Mackenzie.

"She isn't so very pretty," added Mary. "She's not young, you know, and "It would have been better for both of her hair is thin, and she wears a frisette, among other inscriptions the following,

tided over his thirtiet' year, he can't the arm of his easy chair, while a sensaexpect Time to deatigently with him ' tion akin the trickling of ice-cold water And wih these rather unlover like down his back took possession of him. meditations, Mr. Mackenzie rapped on He comprehended it ail now. He had the covor of the red house with the 1 om- found the wrong Mary Brown this bardy poplars in front of it and the well- Christmas Eve. 'I he right Mary Brown was still waiting, Gorgon-like, to turn

"But for all that," chirped on this got his fee in cider, apple sauce and "And since the wedding she has got a letter from this very Mr. Macken ie-He ray ped again. There was no an- Ralph Mackenzie, of Lueben, or some engagement, she says; but he hadn't The room was bright with blazing written very regularly, and she didn't

"Yes-exact y !" said Mr. Mackenzie,

"But," resumed Mary, "what will the poor man say when he gets home and

"I shou'd think," answered Mackenzie, "that he would say it was the lucki-

"But he was h r lover once!" "Y--yes; but that was ten years ago. ready and willing to marry her. but -

"Like a book " cried the visit

amusing and went on until Jacob had turned away from the fire, and her large; | hat full of money-all Mr. L'enaett had. The old man consulted some of the members as to what he should do with it and

Presently the old clergyman, Mary

"Not in the least. I wish you a merry

dare say Mary will mike you the best

"Oh, it does not in the least signify !"

said Mackenzie, genially. "The Rev.

Mr. Brown entertained me most cordi-

And thus basely did he conceal the

Perhaps it is unnecessary to add that

"And it's jest as well," said the toll-

Bennett and the Waiter.

this story about James Go: don Benne#t.

proprietor of the New York Herald: On

Mr. Bennett reached the Union Club

well nigh exhausted with the social duties

way that several of the club men were

presenting . acob, the veteran waiter, who

looks after the coats and canes of the

members, with more or less small change

as an earnest of their sincere regard. Mr.

of the kind was expected of him and

for you," and with much fumbling he

brought out a \$20 bill, which the de-

and scrapes. "Stop, Jacob," said Mr.

Jacob" again brought him to a stand-

New Year's night three years ago, when

A writer in the Brooklyn Easte tells

wife in the world !"

you have ever met a Mr. Mackenzie day that he must have over aid him in a fit of abstraction. So, when the pro-

prietor of the Herald arrived at the club the following day Jacob said: "Mr. Bennett, I think you gave me more for

"It isn't a great place, like New York my New Year's than you intended." Benor Boston, you know,' reasoned Mary. nett probaby had no recollection of giving Jacob anything, but he replied in

his grave t tone: "I ow much did I give. you, Jacob " "Eight hundred dollars, Such an answer might have staggered even a man with an income of

had met him once or twice," said Mac- suggest on of surprise, said: " uite Mr. Rolf Mackenvie was coming East kenzie, grimiy determined to let Mary right, Jacob; that was what I intended to give you.'

Ben. Franklin's Parents.

Benjamin Franklin's father pursued his calling in Boston, and died there January 16, 1745. He, his wife and others of his relatives were buried near the center of the Granary Burying Ground, on Tremont stre.t, and over the tomb has been raised by liberal citi ens of Boston a neat, Granite obelisk twenty-one feet in hei, ht, and bearing copied from an earl er stone, and com

posed by their son I enjamin JOSIAH FRANKLIN AND ABIAH HIS

WIFE LIE HERE INTERRED.

They lived lovingly together in wedlock fifty five yeas, and without an estate or any gainful employment. By constant labor and honest industry, maintained a large family comfortably, and brought up thirteen children and seven grand hildren, respectably. From this instauce, reader, be encouraged to diligence in thy calling, and distrust not Providence. He was a plous and prudent man;

THEIR YOUNGEST SON

IN FILIAL REGARD TO THEIR MEM-

1 - Cincinnati Commercial Gdzette.

National Anthems..

We find the following in the "Notes and Queries" column of the San Frin cisco Call : Referring to a recent inquiry and reply in this column concerning the. American na ional anthem, a correspondent sends the following, showing that there is some dist notion between the "National Anthem" and what he terms the "Official Anthem."

"The American official anthem is 'The Star Spangled Banner.' This is played at 'colors' and whenever men-of war are put into commission. The tune of 'America' is known only as 'Cod Save the Queen' to foreign navies. 'Hail Columbia' is by some thought a national air, but is really 'Rule Britannia.' English bands will not play 'The Star Span-"Oh!" cried Mary, with a little rising several occa ions English men-of-war At this moment there was a little inflection, "then you did know him have been notified by American officers

that unless they played it that the Ameri-

fashioned mahogany sofas and chairs and the once elegant chandeliers with their lamps for burning lard oil.

In a large room to the left, and the medicinal properties, is produced by a only one shown to visitors, are collected kind of ash tree found in Eastern counthe many relics of the past. Portraits of tries, called the flowering ash, often culthe General by Earl and Healy (the 'atter tivated in Europe and sometimes in this one finished but four days before the country for an ornament. It is a small I resident's death) and a marble bust, tree, rarely over thirty feet high, but very together with an equestrian portrait. showy on account of its large clusters of gives a correct idea of the features of greenish-white flowe s. Sicily is the chief the illustrious man. Many articles of source of manna. In that country the foreign make and exquisite workmantrees are planted in plantations, and when ship, in the shape of inlaid table , cabiabout eight years old they begin to vield. nets. chairs, vases, urns, clocks, silver-Cuts an inch and a half to two inches ware, etc., evidence the esteem of friends long are made in the bark, cutting at home and abroad, while pipes, warthrough to the wood. One cut is made clubs and curiously braided Indian daily, beginning near the bottom of the handiwork show that the dusky red men trunk, with each succeeding cut about remembered Audrew Jackson. In a little an inch above the former one. The thick, cabinet with glass doors are many relics, syrup like juice exudes from 'the cuts, prominent among which are a British and hardens on the bark into white, bayonet, partly imbedded in solid oak. spongy Cakes, which, when hard enough. taken from a tree after the battle of New are removed and dried still further be-Orleans, and a snuff-box, on the lid of fore they are packed for commerce. _ It which is a bullet received by the Ceneral consists mainly of a form of sugar called in a ducl. The floor is covered with a manite, and has mild, laxative properties. velvet carpet of the old times, which There are, in dry. Criental countries, sevstill retains its bright colors, elasticity eral other trees and shruts also, which and richness. A Gilbert piano of 1832 yie'd manna, usually when punctured by gives but a broken and mournful re- insects: but little is known of these kinds sponse to the touch, but the black mar- of manna outside of the localities that ble mantels, facings, and tables are as produce them. Even some of those plants, be utiful to day as ever. A Latin Bible low in the order of vegetation-known of 1593 and one in Sanscrit, written by as lichens-produce nanna. These are monks on vellum, are worthy objec's of like the plants often seen on old trees and on rocks, which are incorrectly called

Near the Hermitage stand three old "mosses." Several of these, which grow log houses, now used as negro quarters, very rapidly on the ground, are incrusted but which formerly were all together and for many years the headquarters and time dry up, when they are carried by home of the General, before the Hermit- the winds to a great distance. These age was built." A short walk through lichens occasionally occur at the present the tangled garden, with its fences fall- time in Western Asia and Northern Afing to decay, and the corner is reached, rica, and are eaten by the inhabitants, where a númber of graves are marked by and also by sheep and other animals. small monuments and headstones."

On one of these we read : "In memory of R. E. W. Earl, artist, friend and com panion of Gener. 1 Andrew Jackson, who died at the Hermitage, the 10th September, 1837.'

Cn another : "Andrew Jackson, adopted son of General Andrew Jackson, who died at the Hermitage, April 17, 1865, in the 57th year of his age.

"Another: "Captain : amuel Jackson, son of Andrew and Sarah Jackson, born at the Hermitage, June 9, 1837; died The American of both sexes and of all September 29, 1863, of wounds received conditions is certainly getting fat. at the battle of Chickamauga."

shape, with eight pillars, and three steps | systems of reducing corpulence. A good leading to the floor, beneath which rest weight at maiurity is not unhealthful. which is simply inscribed :

GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON,

'I know you're worse than I m To him the lady said. 'I only paint my checks and h You paint the whole townie -Wa

A Boston woman, by the war periment, recently tied a ped her chin, and discovered this thirty-three miles between bread lunch.-Life.

A scientist says that a body 100 pounds on the earth would two tons on Jupiter. Some men imagine that they live on Jupiter time. - New Haven News.

I met a girl of the An i gently took her F I thought i d p op the But didn t have the sy

A Texas paper contains all headed : "Raising Mules on the This sounds' like crucity to in especially if there be a fire in the We should think the mules would against it. - Norristown Heal

Tomkyns-"I can't possibly what's coming to our old coffeet wanted ham and poached eggs th other day, and couldn't get 'em kyns-"Ah! and I wanted or the other day, an I couldn't get Judy.

Mind-reading is now the pro-"Take hold of my left hand and what I'm thinking of." -ad the the family to his contiding space yes," said she, grasping in shand sively, "you are think ne about me to the opera " the had " again. - Boston Herall.

They had been sitting for a life in silence. Suddenly she woke a reverie and said . 'It is an affi ress after a l, George." 1at plied, after drawing the beal of from his mouth, "b.t whit make the remark?" "Weil, not 1 she gurgled, "but I saw in this ered parer that you can buy wedd ng installments."-Boston Co

He had been courting her alo The American, relieved of the oncrous so long that she began to get duties of settlement life, has long since one night she sa d to him : ceased to be the lean, cadaverous dysis the author of the phrase '

peptic that he was pictured to be. His Anglo-Saxon blood is beginning to manifest itself in the storing up of tissue. In other words, he is John Bull's numistakable offspring, and the old gentleman's paunch is beginning to show on him. Neither of them likes the new contour, Near these stands the tomb, pagoda and hence the popularity of the scores of

with a sort of sugar or manna. These in

Hints for Fat People.

the remains of Andrew Jackson and his Even a superabundance of tissue is not a wife Rachel. In the centre of the floor serious disadvantage. As age approaches stands a modest monument, on either after a certain point it will tegin to disside of which is a plain slab, on one of appear naturally, but it is unsafe as well. as painful to attempt to remove it by medication or any other process b yond what a fair share of c ercise will do.

poses?" "I'm sure I don't know swered John; "why do you ask" I merely wanted to know who "For what reason." "Because ! he didn't know what he was about." Five minutes later the " day was set. - Boston Co rier. He was a big bodied man cause in the rain. "Hey, there! my umbiella. I've found it at as I?" he exclaimed, in a loud and acing tone, as he stood in a door

one of the principal streets, whiles ber of pedestrians were hurrying A dozen men turned at once of him, and came toward him. holding their 'umbrellas and making apologies. With the air of an a individual, the large man selected

interest. she a discreet and virtuous woman. ORY PLACES THIS STONE.

army uses in foreign countries, says the woman, in a deeu-blue merino dress	ful'y. "In fact, I'm Mackenzie myself-	can band would cease to play 'God Save	Died June 8, 1845.	Rapid reduction of weight involves a	silk one from among the number
with loops of paler bue ribbon in her	Rolf Mackenzi ! And_I had a thomas d	The queen. When several vessels of		corresponding depletion of the system, a	
have pursuits of the farmer at the pres- nair, stood in the portal, with a glass	pardons, I am sure, but I fancied you	different nationalities are present at sun-	And on the other, evidently written by	decided lowering of vitality, a larger	-
ent time, and indeed, permanently, for dish of apple-sauce in her hand.	were Mary Brown, grown vounger instead	down cach band plays the national air of	the husband's loving hand :	predisposition to discase and a pretty sure invitation to consumption. Let the	
the demand now existing for such horses "Mary!"	of older. I might have known that time	each country having a vessel present."	:	fat stay; it will do less harm than drugs.	A bonnet you may see.
will always exist and increase. The Rolf Mackenzie held out both hands. He meant to have ad anced boldly	never went backward."	Would Do Better Next Time.	Who died the OEL JACKSON,	-Brooklyn Citizen,	- And every bonnet, it is said Is sure to have a bee.
British Government has recently sent an and kissed her, as a man should salute			Who died the 22d December, 1828, aged 61.		herstell
		It is related by the gossips that when Mr. X., a wealthy and aggressively aris-	: Her face was fair, her person please	Who Was Napoleon?	A very hive of bees, has but
number of horses for its army. The value priety prevented any such demonstra-	"Was it a dreadful blow?" sympathet-	tocratic denizen of the sacred slopes of	ing, her temper amiable, and her heart kind. She was delight d in re-	Ponisi-"Now, speaking of great	And you can here their out
of these horses is from \$150 for some till.	ICALLY murmured Mory "Did it tole	Beacon Hill, brought hom; his third	neving the wants of her fellow-creat.	men, what do you think of Napoleon Eo- naparte?"	into any chillo, with
to \$185 for artillery and draft animals; only I."	you by surprise?"	wife he was not wholly plepsed with the	ures, and cultivated that divine pleasure by the most liberal and un-	Miss Poindexter (from Philadelphia)	The Presidential bee dota burny
the weights required for the former be- "Only you?"	"Not a blow, at all! Don't I tell you	attitude of the grown up daughters of	pretending methods. To the poor	-"Pshaw! he was nobody. Who was	The loudest of the lot; And buzzing is not all it does
ing 1,000 to 1,150 pounds, and for the The blue eyes-Mary Brown's eyes had	suppose I must go right on."	his first marriage toward their newest	. soe was a benefactor to the rich an	his g and father?"	Its sting is ne'er forgou night
latter 1 100 to 1 400 nounds But it is deepened and grown larger and more	"It's very cold " said Mary Gand this	mother. He summoned the boldest and most aggressive daughter to a private	example, to the wretched a comfor- ter, to the prospe ous an ornament.	Miss Bunkerhill (from Boston)-"	-Columbus P
liquid, it seemed-were fixed wistfully	road is frightfully solitary. And they	conference, and in good set terms to	: Her plety went hand in hand with .	don't think he could have amounted to	
apon and face, as it she did not quite	even talk of some one's having seen a	Droved her for her coldness to bis had	: her benevolen e, and she than el her : Creator for being permitted to do	much; he had no middle name."	Henry Ward Beecher's Earning
	Dear somewhere on that mountain ledge	The damsel listened with response fill no	. good. A being so gentle and vet so	Miss Gotham (from New York)- "How much was he worth?"	Mr. Beecher, says a New York M has a salary of \$2,000 a year from mouth Church, and refused a subst
	father until morning I am sure he mould	tience due toward the author o. her being, and when he had finished his reprimand	could not dishonor. Even Death,	Miss Forcine (from (hicago), "Lid	has a salary of \$2,000 a Just
"L pon my word," said Mr. Mackenzie	De happy to entertain you "	gave promise of amendment by saying	. when he tora her from the arms of		
"anything like the stupidity of our	"And you, Miss Mary? pleadingly	with demure impudence! "Excuse me,	i ner nuspand, could but transport her	since?"	he earns some \$25,000 a year
form and character due to the use of the postal arrangements, I never knew. I	"Why," she said, with the same arch	D Da: I will try and do better the part	to the bosom of her God.	Miss Montespan (from St. Louis) -	he earns some \$25,000 a year be lectures, and has a moderate incom-
large-boned, heavy, and coarse breeds mailed that letter just one week before I	sparkle under her evclashes. "I should	line you are married "Rieton Denni	Around the sacred spot wave the mag-	"Did he belong to one of our old French	an author. Formerly, he ditot.
now so popular. These are entirely un. started. So I've taken you by surprise	like to hear all about Mr. Mackenzie, of	 A second se second second se second second seco	nolia, hickory, oak, hawthorn and wil	lamiles/	salary of \$5,000 a year a states had
	Santa Barbara. It gives one such a new idea of life, you see!"		low. Of thise latter, there are fine	(if sense hard of the bartimore)	ciergyman in the Chites return
delightfully.	"Very well then " said Mackanzie.	of Havtona bla in the start is		wacu't be sent of min, but stay-	received so large a peculiar In s
was almost wholly futile." "Well, well, Father Time had not	"T'll stay."	found a three-foot ratt e snake still alive.		Ball more Ronanartas?" Dultamana Usa	man he has samed over SUV
		The gopher was over six feet in length.	day he buried his wife, an ⁴ by him	ald.	has only a very moder ite fortune.
	일반 전 경험 일이 많이 많이 다는 것 같은		그 것은 것은 다음에 잘 같은 것이 같은 것 같은 것 같은 것이 없다.		