

VOLUME I.

A NATURE PRAYER.

Oh, birds that sing such thankful psalms, Reeking human fretting, Teach us your secret of content, Your science of forgetting...

deprived of my property, and meant to through life; but you are frustrated. I am mistress of my own house. I am married, and my husband is here! We must leave the newly-married couple for the purpose of giving the history of Mrs. Tudor. She was the only child of a wealthy merchant...

TIMELY TOPICS.

Decoration Day throughout the North came to be on May 30 from that date having been first named in a presidential proclamation. There was at first a great diversity of dates, but gradually all the Northern States came to adopt May 30. Mississippi may be far behind her sister States of the North in many things, but she makes better provision for her agricultural colleges...

STARTLING DISHES.

Alfred Balch, in a letter from the United States of Colombia to the Cook, of an interesting nature, writes on the bank behind me is the village of Nechi, consisting of one wide street with thatched and walled huts on each side of it. Before me the Cauca river, about as wide as the Hudson at Albany, rolls down toward the Magdalena, and just opposite, flowing between high banks, covered with the vivid vegetation of the tropics, is the Nechi river. I feel in that satisfactory frame of mind which is the result of dining well, at peace with all the world, and as I watch the gray smoke of my cigarette curl upward in the still, warm air, I reflect with gratitude on the beauties from a gastronomic point of view—the warty hog. For the water hog is not outwardly favored by nature, looking as he does something of a cross between a gigantic muskrat and a badger. His grayish-brown fur covers, however, many excellent qualities in his cooking in a savory and pleasing manner...

A QUACK'S DEVICE.

Monsieur Villars, the inventor of patent medicine, says an exchange, was a native of Paris, and of stature among the horse-boys and lackeys of a dissipated court, who flourished in the earliest part of the last century. Naturally quick of wit, he turned his attention to the manifold diseases that afflicted the profligate courtiers of the time of Philip of Orleans. He beheld a generation of gourmands, suffering untold miseries, who only needed a season of proper dieting to gain relief. And that relief he determined to give them; and he meant that they should pay for it. By and by the people of the great metropolis were informed, by flaming placards on the walls, that Monsieur Villars, Physician Extraordinary, to about all the crowned heads on the continent—who had saved his thousands—offered to his afflicted countrymen his wonderful medical discovery, found by him in the scapophagus of an Egyptian philosopher...

LIFE, DEATH AND ETERNITY.

And what is Life? I pray you tell; A sluggard's paradise, Where fools and idlers flourish well And troubled winds ne'er rise! Ah, no, my child! A battle-field Where each must take a side; And 'midst the strife a sabbath wild And to the van-guard ride. Then what is death? I beg you tell; A pall, a shroud, a bier, A saddened dirge, a funeral knell And friends who watch and fear? Ah, no, my child! 'Tis but a night Of quiet, peaceful sleep. When morning brings the golden light, Sad watchers cease to keep. Eternity! Say, what is it? A cold and darkened tomb, Where hope is vain and hopes sit And wait long years their doom! Ah, no, my child! One common breath Will waft you to its shore— There sickness, sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more. —Wm. S. Monroe.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Did you ever see a salad dressing? The best thing out—a big fire.—Eye. Servants belong to the hire types of humanity. A coat horse.—The home of marriageable daughters.—Life. The way to make an overcoat last is to make the undercoat first.—Lynn Union. Fixed stars—members of a stranded theatrical troupe.—Burlington Free Press. 'There is always room at the top,' probably originated with the late hotel guest. Energy and a boy digging fish bait both mean about the same thing.—Chicago Ledger. The dentist who announces that he will spare no pains to pull teeth, well is the man to keep away from.—Plymouth. 'I tell you, folks, I like to travel, said a stranger, "and for that reason, I generally go to mill myself."—Chicago Ledger. Japanese dentists use the thumb and forefinger in pulling teeth, and don't charge anything extra even if it takes an hour to do it. This world is but a fleeting show For man's illusion given. A few mad sips of woman's lips Is all he knows of heaven. —Washington Hatcher. Some one says: "You can tell when it is nontime by looking in a cat's eyes." Certainly, all you have to do is to hold the cat, look directly into its eyes and wait for the stock to strike 12.—Boston Post. A new song is called "The Coming Step." The coming step is probably that of the old man, and if you are a prudent young man make your exit via the window and over the garden wall.—Harford Journal. The average male head is said to contain 128,000 hairs. You can know at any given time how many you possess by counting each night those which your wife has pulled out during the day and subtracting.—Boston Post. Belmont, N. H., boasts of woman who goes out and chops wood with her husband. It is quite a common thing for women to mop the floor with their husbands, but we never heard of chopping wood with them.—Lafayette. Paragraphs are floating about to the effect that diseases are frequently communicated by kissing. We supposed every one knew that the most dangerous and swift of all diseases was communicated in that way—heart disease.—Puck. Out in the boundless West, when a young fellow gets married, the first thing he receives is a serenade from the local band. This generally reconciles him to an sort of treatment, and he settles down and is happy afterward.—Statesman. A Southern woman boasts that she has still in use a rolling pin bought when she was married, sixty-one years ago. Nothing like having a tried and trusted weapon about the house to keep a husband in docile working order.—Lowell Citizen.

Oh, fishes that bow before the gale, Tell us your yielding, linked with strength, Your graceful art of bending; For every tree must meet the storm, Each heart must encounter sorrow; Teach us, like you, to bow, that we may stand erect to-morrow. For there is strength in humble grace— Its wise disciples shielding— And he is strong who understands The science of forgetting. Oh, fishes that bow before the gale, Tell us your yielding, linked with strength, Your graceful art of bending; For every tree must meet the storm, Each heart must encounter sorrow; Teach us, like you, to bow, that we may stand erect to-morrow. For there is strength in humble grace— Its wise disciples shielding— And he is strong who understands The science of forgetting. Oh, fishes that bow before the gale, Tell us your yielding, linked with strength, Your graceful art of bending; For every tree must meet the storm, Each heart must encounter sorrow; Teach us, like you, to bow, that we may stand erect to-morrow. For there is strength in humble grace— Its wise disciples shielding— And he is strong who understands The science of forgetting. Oh, fishes that bow before the gale, Tell us your yielding, linked with strength, Your graceful art of bending; For every tree must meet the storm, Each heart must encounter sorrow; Teach us, like you, to bow, that we may stand erect to-morrow. For there is strength in humble grace— Its wise disciples shielding— And he is strong who understands The science of forgetting.

One pleasant morning some days after the marriage the crew of the Boston vessel was drawn to a splendid carriage approaching the wharf. The driver led down the steps and a gentleman and lady elegantly dressed alighted. The gentleman asked the captain what port he was from, and many other questions—all the time smiling in his smiling. At last, turning to the captain and calling him by name, he said: "Captain, before leaving your vessel, permit me to make you acquainted with Mrs. Tudor." The captain and those about him had not recognized him; to be their old friend and shipmate Tudor, whom they supposed some fatal accident had befallen. You may judge of the congratulations that followed.

"Poor Man's Gulch," on Butte Creek, in California, got its name in this manner: A miner named Noah Helm, in the season after season in the gulch, but grew poorer every year, and his neighbors often advised him to pull up stakes and leave. He had confided in the claim, however, and said he proposed to starve there or make a strike. One day Helm struck a bonanza in the claim, moved down into the gulch and purchased a ranch, built an elegant mansion, brought his family from the East, and is now one of the most prosperous farmers in the county. Although the spot finally turned out well, it has always borne the title of "Poor Man's Gulch," given by the miners.

The subject of discussion among the representatives of all the civilized powers in the world, who are requested to meet at the city of San Domingo, September 18, 1885, will be the bones of Christopher Columbus. The question connected with these remains of the great navigator has lately received an acute stage, and it has become necessary for the honor of those concerned that it should be settled promptly: as and Spain and San Domingo are not prepared to declare war about it, the dispute will be referred to the Spanish academy of history and the government of San Domingo maintains that it succeeded in burying the bones with due honor in the cathedral of its capital on September 10, 1877. The latter position is supported by a learned and lengthy historical dissertation which has been officially communicated to all the powers, who are now requested to send representatives to a congress to examine the facts and decide the question once for all.

The boy's flathead, with its forked tongue playing in and out, the smooth, sinuous gliding motion of the great snout as it traces the water, the green bushes, reminding one of a well greased rope and giving a greater idea of power than anything I know of, would not, under ordinary circumstances, make one think of dinner. Yet the flesh of the box is eaten and considered very good, making up the diet of the fowling party animal for guavas. As these grow wild everywhere, in the guava time the black monkeys get very fat, and one is looked upon as decidedly a fat-tail.

Will Power a Young Man's Fortune. President Gates, of Rutgers college says: Every young man has a fortune in the fact of his youth. The energy of youth is unblunted by defeat, or worn by hope deferred. With age one becomes more conservative and looks at a impossible what a younger person does with success. The effort, even if it be a failure, is a grand success. Self confidence, or self-conceit, if you wish to call it so, is a great thing. A young man's fortune is not to be found in inherited wealth or social position. Every man is an architect of his own fortune. Gracious manners or business habits are good things to cultivate, but are not all. Will power is the young man's fortune. It is the essence of the man. A young man with only little will power is a fortune failure. It should be cultivated. Genius is a gift of God and should be used as a priest, but an honest pursuit of duties is an exhibition of will power and is something to be proud of. Well directed, educated will power is what a young man needs.—Independent.

THE SAILOR'S BRIDE.

A STRANGE BUT TRUE STORY.

Many decades ago a vessel from Boston arrived at a dock in London. Among the hands on board was one named Tudor, a steady, well-looking young man, who acted as a sailor. Very early one morning a young, beautiful and decently dressed woman came tripping down to the vessel and inquired of Tudor for the captain. She was told he was not risen, but she insisted on seeing him without delay. Tudor called him up, and she addressed him with: "Good-morning, captain! I have called to see if you will marry me." "Marry you?"—believing her to be a capricious character—"leave my vessel instantly, if you know what is for your good!" She next went to the mate and received a similar answer; she then went to where Tudor was, being engaged in handling ship tackle, and put the same question to him. "With all my heart," answered Tudor, in a jocular manner. "The mate," said she, "come along with me!" Tudor left his work and followed her. By the time the principal shops were open the lady entered a barber's shop followed by Tudor. She ordered a knight of the razor to clip his beard and hair, both of which he stood in need. She paid the bills and entered a hat store. The requested of the hat store the object the lady had in view, she solicited an explanation, but she told him to be silent. She led the way into a clothing store. Here Tudor was told to select the best suit of clothes in the store. The man of the shirt bedaubed pants and checkedkerchief was in a few minutes metamorphosed into as fine a gentleman as walks the streets, the bill, as before, being paid by the lady. Tudor's amazement was now complete. He again and again earnestly insisted on an explanation; the only answer he received was: "Follow me and be not afraid; all will be explained to your satisfaction." He therefore resolved to ask no more questions. Next she conducted him to a magistrate's office and politely requested the minister of the law to unite her and her companion in matrimony. This was rather a damper to Tudor, but he yielded. The ceremony over, the couple were pronounced man and wife without uttering a word or exchanging a kiss, Tudor and his wife left the office, not, however, until she paid the magistrate his fee. The couple walked in silence, Tudor hardly knowing what he was doing or what he had done. Turning the corner, he saw a splendid house, toward which the wife directed her steps and into which they entered, passing into a room that was furnished in a magnificent style. She told him to sit down and himself contented while she went into another room. The first one who addressed her was her uncle, who asked how she escaped from her room and where she had been. Her only answer was: "Thou findest in human shape; I allow you just one hour to remove you effects from this house. You have long

Some remarkable photographs of a pistol bullet in its flight, under the illumination of an electric spark, have been secured by Professor E. Mach, of Prague. He has also photographed the air streams which one may see over a Bunsen burner flame, and which has even obtained pictures of waves of sound, these last being made visible by a method in which advantage is taken of the irregular refraction of light by the waves set in vibration by sound. Although these experiments may not have any practical value, they are interesting as showing the greatest degree of perfection to which the photographic art has been carried.

To supply the demand for milk and its products in this country 15,000,000 cows are required. To furnish food for them the cultivation of over 60,000,000 acres of land is required. In caring for the cows and their milk 700,000 men and employment and 1,000,000 horses are needed. Cows and horses consume annually 30,000,000 tons of hay, 90,000,000 bushels of corn-meal and the same amount of oat-meal, 275,000,000 bushels of oats, 2,000,000 bushels of bran, and 30,000,000 bushels of corn, to say nothing of the brewery and distilling and feed of various kinds that is used all over the country. It costs \$400,000,000 to feed these cows and horses.

On the subject of color-blindness, a correspondent writes to the Pall Mall Gazette: A very large proportion of the cases of so-called color-blindness is, I am convinced, due to ignorance, and in confirmation of this opinion there is the undoubted fact that it is rarely found in examination of female candidates. If color-blindness is an organic defect of the visual apparatus, surely it ought to exist in somewhere about the same ratio in the male and female. I don't for the moment deny the existence of genuine color-blindness; but I do contend that the genuine defect is a rare one. My suggestion is that instruction in colors and their names ought to form a distinct item in the curriculum of all elementary schools.

Washington's Charity. To Mr. Lund, Washington, Mount Vernon, November 26, 1775: Let the hospitality of the house, with respect to the poor, be kept up. Let no one go hungry away. If any of these kind of people should be in want of corn supply their necessities, provided it does not encourage them in idleness. I have no objection to your giving my money in charity when you think it well bestowed. What I mean by having no objection is my desire that it should be done. You are to consider that neither myself nor my wife are now in the way to do these good offices. G. W.—Monthly Magazine, 1800. The Russian government intends to start a summer tea plantation in the Caucasus regio.

With Uncovered Heads. The most wonderful transformation scene I ever saw in the matter of hats was on Fleet street, London, after the death of Garfield's death. It became known that the queen had ordered the great bell of St. Paul's to be tolled, an honor never before accorded, except to the memory of an English sovereign. Fleet street and Ludgate Hill was one mass of hats, tall, black, glistening hats. All traffic was suspended. The old phrase, "a sea of hats," was most apt to this scene and this was literally the Black Sea. Probably no one in the thousands there had ever heard the mournful sound of that great bell. The immense crowd waited patiently for hours. Then came the first low, dull, sonorous stroke of the long-silent bell. Instantly every hat was removed and the change from a sea of hats to a sea of heads was most magical. The English crowd stood, while the bell tolled, with uncovered heads, a token of respect for the uncrowned monarch who lay dead beyond the ocean.—Detroit Free Press.

NINE STORIES HIGH.

A New York correspondent of the Chicago Herald writes: How tall is the highest church steeple in your neighborhood? Not over 125 feet, probably. Hundreds of tall churches live at an altitude equal to the tip of that spire. They are not poor people, in the garrets of big tenements, but are thus domiciled skyward in fine, and often sumptuous apartments. One of the newest and biggest buildings in Fifth avenue is a French flat house, nine stories high, and on the topmost floor reside two families who are socially about as pretentious as any in town. They own their domiciles, for the establishment is co-operative, each tenant investing over \$30,000. Of course, an elevator renders the ascent of no consequence, but as to the descent, a fright has taken place in large quantities, but it would soon become powerful if of swallowing the smoke. The cigarmaker absorbs more poison than the cigarette smoker, and the latter than those who don't for the moment use the cigarette, takes the precaution of using a marghille, or any other apparatus which conducts the smoke through water, reduces the deleterious effects to a minimum. A pension which had been regularly paid for 502 years has just come to an end in Switzerland, and the Cantonal government of Solerue, the paymaster,

Dr. Zulinski has published in a Warsaw medical journal the result of a long series of experiments made by him on both human beings and animals, with a view of verifying the physiological effects of tobacco smoke. He found that it is a distinct poison, even in small doses. Upon men its action is very slight, when not inhaled in large quantities, but it would soon become powerful if of swallowing the smoke. The cigarmaker absorbs more poison than the cigarette smoker, and the latter than those who don't for the moment use the cigarette, takes the precaution of using a marghille, or any other apparatus which conducts the smoke through water, reduces the deleterious effects to a minimum. A pension which had been regularly paid for 502 years has just come to an end in Switzerland, and the Cantonal government of Solerue, the paymaster,

There are four coinage mints in the United States, located at San Francisco, Carson City, Philadelphia and New Orleans. There was formerly a mint at Denver, but this is used now merely as an assay office.

There are four coinage mints in the United States, located at San Francisco, Carson City, Philadelphia and New Orleans. There was formerly a mint at Denver, but this is used now merely as an assay office.

An Insect Coliath. The bird-spider of tropical America, according to a French writer, has a body as much as four and one-fourth inches long, or a diameter of seven inches with the legs extended, and is the largest of the several hundred known species of spiders. Its nest resembles those of the large caterpillars of France, and consist of a beautiful white silken tissue, of several thick layers, and strengthened by very strong threads capable of arresting a small bird. In the center are placed the eggs, perhaps 1,500 or 2,000 in number. The creature is very powerful, and is provided with formidable instruments of attack, enabling it to destroy not only young birds and adult humming birds but large lizards and reptiles.

The spirit of liberty is not merely as some people imagine, a jealousy of their own rights, but a respect for the rights of others and an unwillingness that any man, whether high or low, should be wronged and trampled underfoot.