

WILLY'S WIFE.

The road is long and rough, you see,
Far stretching o'er the prairie;
And if his father were - why, I
Must stay and mind the dairy
Perhaps an idle tear I dropped
To see him bound the mill,
To go down to bless the beams
Of our dear boy, our Willy?

A week of days is passed since then,
Each longer than the other,
So strange it is to think he's wed
And I not there - his mother!
So strange, when he, a budding thing,
Got all my care so freely,
Well, rare and knees we'll to-day
For Willy's wife and Willy.

What's that you say? That I've not seen,
And so I may not love her?
Not love his wife? Why, troops of girls
Might lift their heads above her
Ay, all the girls might fairly be
In bloom of now and Willy,
But dearer than the best to me
Would be the wife of Willy.

The true, he's young - There's still, perhaps
He'd wait just a little,
A lover's knot has every tied
My gown, alas! but better,
Yet old folks often make mistakes
In thinking young folks silly,
And what's the use of question now,
She's wife of my boy, Willy.

Oh, ay, to sure, some other night
His hand with gold his pocket;
But I have seen full many a sick
Come down from costly racket
And yet - I hinted to the boy
He can't shoot horses, and still he
But around the knot - Well, love's enough
To cover the wife of Willy.

For Willy, let me tell you now,
Is not the one to falter
In doing what an honest man
Has promised at the altar;
'Twill be no fault of his ways,
If later times prove truly -
So true, I am, for aught I can
With his young wife of Willy.

And that a wife brings love, I'm sure
Should mean a mother kindly?
The mother, if she's wiser at all,
Will scan a little blindly
For some of the rules as much we may,
Lifts up to us, as to be silly,
There's more a flint to prick the feet
Of 'em the wife of Willy!

So keep your doubts, no longer just
Beside the ancient waiting
To chop my shavings to my breast
And then their early mating,
I speak full loud to-day the match,
But one my finger silly,
In placed upon me this - since she
Is mine, the wife of Willy.

She's Willy's wife, and so she's mine,
We own dear being daughter,
If they're one flesh, they're but one blood,
And blood is more than water,
Then hold your peace about the charms
Of mine of Willy,
I tell you, friend, she's best of all,
This wife of my boy, Willy.

Lo! here they are, the blessed pair!
My precious boy, my rover
And with him, me to crown his days,
Look! who can help but love her?
Come, father, shut the kitchen door,
The winds without how shrilly,
But what care we, beside the fire,
With Willy's wife and Willy!

The bread is white upon the board,
The kettle brags its humors,
The red flame dances up the wall
Where shining pewee chimneys;
The neighbors' doors are being
In welcome, will be, all be,
O happy day that lights the home
With Willy's wife and Willy!

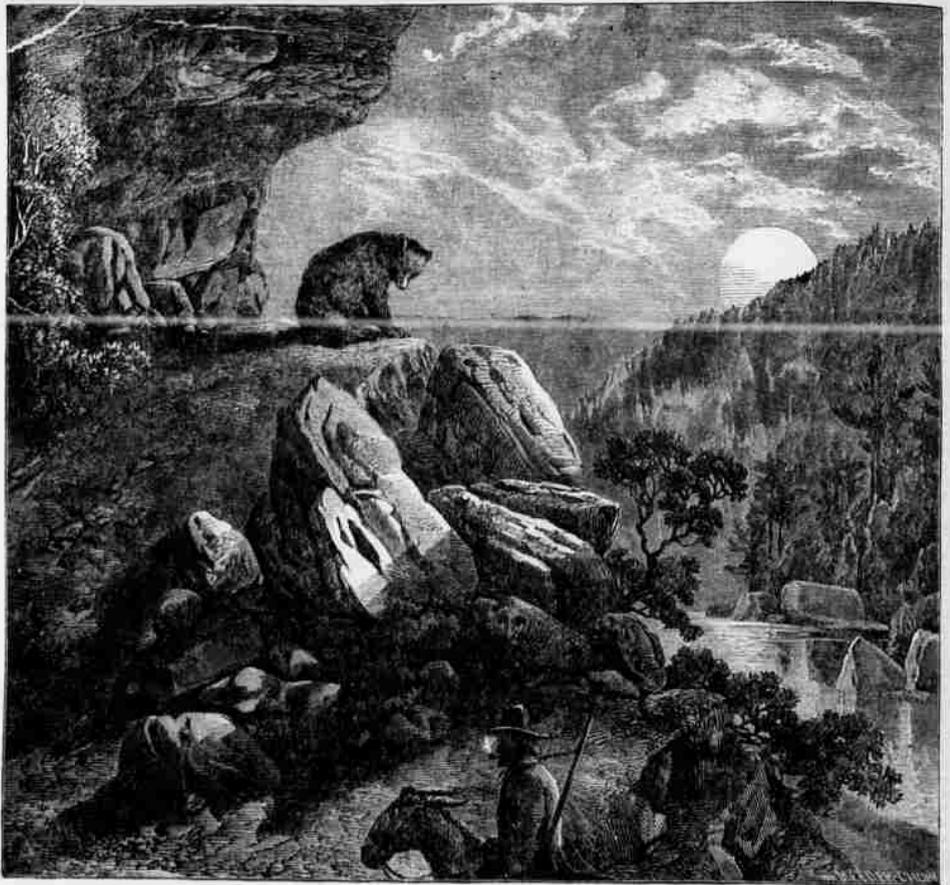
Mary B. Drake, in Christmas of 1864

SUN STROKE.

Sun-stroke is rare on this coast, although last year and this a few cases have been reported. The heat is liable to return for brief intervals, and it would be well to know how to guard against prostration, or how to treat it if it comes. The Board of Health of New York city has collected some information upon this subject, in the form of a circular. Copies have been printed in English and German, which the Tribune says are to be circulated through the city very soon, especially among the laboring classes. The following is the principal part of the report:

Sun-stroke is caused by excessive heat, and especially if the weather is "muggy." It is more apt to occur on the second, third and fourth days of a heated term than on the first. Loss of sleep, worry, excitement, close sleeping room, debility, abuse of stimulants, predispose to it. It is more apt to attack those working in the sun, and especially between the hours of 11 o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon. On hot days wear thin clothing. Have as cool sleeping rooms as possible. Avoid loss of sleep and all unnecessary fatigue. If working in-boats, and where there is artificial heat - lanterns, etc. - see that the room is well ventilated.

If working in the sun, wear a light hat (not black, as it absorbs the heat,) straw, etc., and put inside of it on the head a wet cloth or a large green leaf, frequently lift the hat from the head and see that the cloth is wet. Do not check perspiration, but drink what water you need to keep it up, as perspiration prevents the body from being overheated. Have, whenever possible, an additional shade, as a thin umbrella, when walking, a canvas or board cover when working in the sun. When much fatigued do not go to work, especially after 11 o'clock in the morning on very hot days, if the work is in the sun. If a feeling of fatigue, dizziness, headache or exhaustion occurs, cease work immediately. Lie down in a shady and cool place; apply cool cloths to and pour cold water over head and neck. If any one is overcome by the heat send immediately for the nearest good physician. While waiting for the physician give the person cool drinks of water, or cold black tea or cold coffee, if able to swallow. If the skin is hot and dry, sponge with, or pour cold water over the body and limbs, and apply to the head pounded ice, wrapped in a towel or other cloth. If there is no ice at hand keep a cold cloth on the head and pour cold water on it as on the body. If the person is pale, very faint and pulse feeble, let him inhale ammonia for a few seconds.



THE SHORT CUT HOME.

THE SHELL MOUNDS.

Various theories have been suggested to furnish a key to the design and motive which led to the building of the shell mounds which are abundant on this coast. The latest opinion of Jetté is described by Mr. C. Mason Kimes, Secretary of the San Francisco Microscopical Society, who has given much thought and inquiry to the subject. He writes: A vast deal of theorizing has been entered into for years past regarding these shell mounds; as to how they were built, for what purpose and by whom. The last is by common consent conceded to the aboriginal races of red men, and perhaps the process and purpose can be made clear by observing what is going on to-day among the

rooms. Here they live year after year, throwing out of the doors and openings for windows their refuse in the shape of fish-bones, stones for heating water and the shells of clams, mussel and oysters. When the heap outside becomes so great that a rampart, so to speak, is formed about them that becomes troublesome to surmount, they level off a spot and move their dwellings, filling up the depression with the same debris, and so go on, year after year. When a chief dies, they bury him in the mound, which is at once a monument to their appetites and his sepulcher, and migrate to a spot miles away and do not return for 10 years. When other members of the chief's family die, they are sometimes buried with them. The chief usually lives to a ripe old age, which accounts for the fact that the teeth are most always found worn down to the gums. A skeleton recently unearthed from a mound near a saw mill at West Berkeley, by Mr. Schussler, was

CAMPING OUT.

The little scene which appears on this page will suggest memories to many readers. We remember when we have mounted the driver's seat full of the joy of escape from the routine of daily toil, and full of anticipations of delight in a week's freedom, not only for ourselves but for those who were dear to us. The many little incidents of such an experience serve for a year's pleasant relation. Incidents which were indistinct and those which were mildly dangerous are alike charming to remember and to disclose to friends. In the engraving the wagon has been stopped, and the marksman of the party has alighted to load his gun for a shot at something which appears in advance of them.

MEETING A GRIZZLY.

Our cut represents a "pioneer" returning home at night, and who has taken a short cut home instead of going by the regular trail. His mule, from natural instinct, evinces his knowledge of the proximity of the grizzly by laying back his ears and looking as if he did not like it. The bear is seated in front of his den upon a point of rocks overlooking the placid river, which glistens in the moonlight, and seems to be enjoying himself. The rider will, however, get away safely, for nothing will frighten a mule more and make him run faster than the smell or growl of a bear.

NEAR-SIGHTEDNESS FROM STUDY.—The result of trials made at Breslau, Vienna, Lucerne, St. Petersburg and other points would seem to indicate that near-sightedness is not congenital, as has been usually supposed, but is caused by, and increases steadily under the pressure of study. Recent examinations in the United States would seem to point to the same result, or at least coincide closely with European investigations to this end. A careful examination of the eyes of the freshman classes at Harvard, Amherst, Brooklyn Polytechnic and New York colleges shows the percentage of near-sightedness to be the same for each, or 29.5. Other examinations by experts are said to show the eyes of young children to be natural, but between the ages of six and 18, the percentage rapidly increases. From this Dr. Hume, of Buffalo, reaches the conclusion that the tendency is increased by study, and that one pupil out of every four who is a graduate at a high school is made near-sighted for life.

GOLD IN AUSTRALIA.—Up to the end of March the exports of bar gold from Victoria amounted to 93,577 ounces, which is over 45 per cent. less than in the corresponding period last year, when the total was 178,738 ounces. The government has dispatched prospecting parties to various parts of the country to endeavor to discover new auriferous reefs, and the Melbourne Argus states that reports have been received from some of them; but, judging from the nature of the information afforded, it does not appear that much good has yet been attained. The same paper also publishes statistics which show on December 31st last, there were in the colony 41,010 miners, of whom 26,536 worked alluvially and 14,474 quartz miners. The deepest shaft yet sunk is 1,930 feet, and the approximate value of the mining plant is nearly two millions.



ON THE WAY TO THE CAMP GROUND.

tribes of Indians in the Northwestern country and along Puget sound.

I have given the matter some attention and, whenever opportunity has permitted, have made inquiries regarding the habits of the existing aborigines. From reliable parties long resident in that neighborhood, notably of whom is Mr. Edward Miller, I learn that it is the custom of the native dwellers of the forest to pitch their wigwams, built in the shape of a wooden structure some hundreds of feet in length and proportionately wide, formed of shakes or slabs 20 feet long, three to four inches wide and about two inches thick, which they split out of trees straight grained and clean riven—near to some spot where they find a bed of shell-fish and other conveniences. Sometimes as many as 100 occupants live in a single wigwam, which is divided into stalls or small

provided with a large jaw-bone and teeth worn down in a similar manner to the one taken from the mound near Filmore street, and now in the Alde office in San Francisco.

The supposition that these mounds were raised for some religious rites or purposes seems hardly tenable, reasoning from the fact of the known laziness of the primeval man, and the theory that the shells were brought from a great distance to where we now find the mounds is not necessary to account for their inland position any more than it would be to claim that the round boulders and sedimentary deposits of lakes and oceans which have long since sought other levels from the upheavals of their beds, were carried to their present geological position by some Titanic nation of the past.

MEXICAN marauders have been chased over the Rio Grande by U. S. troops.