

WRITERS OF ONE HYMN.
The fame of many writers rests on a single production. DeWoe was a voluminous writer, but "Robinson Crusoe" is all that has come down to us.

It is so in sacred poetry. Take most favorite hymns, and you will find their authors composed nothing else popular. Their genius seems to have been exhausted by a single happy effort.

"Come, thou fount of every blessing," was the earliest and best performance of Robert Robinson, awakened under the preaching of Whitefield.

"Book of Ages" is a glorious Christian lyric, and Toplady has left nothing half so precious. He began his ministry amid the beautiful hills of Devon, in 1768.

Few hymns have been more frequently sung at times of special religious feeling than "Come, ye sinners, poor and needy." Its author was Joseph Hart, born in London, 1712. He began life as a teacher.

The Rev. Edward Perronet gave to the church that grand march of the saints, "All hail the power of Jesus' name." His father was a clergyman of the English Establishment, but he himself labored under the patronage of Lady Huntington, who died in 1786.

"Nearer, my God, to thee," has probably touched more hearts than any other hymn. Sarah Fuller Flower, its author, was the younger of the two daughters of Benjamin Flower. In 1834 she was married to Adams, a civil engineer, and died in 1849, at the age of 44.

How many weary pilgrims have been cheered in passing through the dark valley by the consolation of "Just as I am, without one plea." Charlotte Elliot was an invalid from early years, and died in 1871. She was the third daughter of Charles Elliot, of Clapham, England.

Timothy Dwight, elected President of Yale College in 1796, prepared four ponderous volumes of theology, which few clergymen ever take from the shelf. His classic version of the 137th psalm, "I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord," will perpetuate his memory.

A few years ago, in New York, Phoebe Cary died of consumption, at the age of 46. She and her sister Alice were both graceful poets.

"Sweet the moments rich in blessing," one of the most inspiring songs for the great congregation, was composed by Sir Walter Shirley, converted under the ministry of Venn, who died in 1796.

About fifty years ago the Rev. Dr. Muhlenburg, rector of St. Luke's Hospital, New York, wrote the well-known hymn, "I would not live away." Not satisfied with its spirit, the author has since endeavored to correct its teachings, writing, in 1868, an additional verse, which breathes the true feeling of resignation. This is generally found, however, with the older verses.

PHRIGHTFUL RAILWAY SLAUGHTER.
The London Times, of Dec. 25, gives an account of a terrible accident on the Great Western railroad, in which thirty-one persons were killed, and upward of seventy wounded.

A full-grown specimen of the dog-headed monkey from Abyssinia has been presented to the Museum of the University of Geneva. This Abyssinian monkey is characterized by the long hair on its cheeks and the greater part of its body.

A GOOD-LOOKING house-girl, employed in a family in Detroit, received a present of a muff the other day, and in a day or two after the lady of the house discovered a receipted bill in her husband's desk, reading: "For one muff—\$20." She hadn't had a new muff, and when the man came home to supper that night the old girl was gone and a new one was wrestling the dishes about.

Mrs. ANTHONY, who recognizes only the rights of the Jews, owes her nativity to Adams, Mass.

to be expended by the respective cities for public improvements. Eighty-five years have passed. The Philadelphia fund amounts to about forty-six thousand dollars, while Boston has a fund accumulated to the amount of one hundred and eighty-two thousand dollars.

CREMATION.

We read an interesting account of an act of cremation successfully performed in Dresden. The body was that of a lady, the young wife—aged twenty-three—of a South German physician. The hall around the furnace was decorated with flowers, and in every other respect the solemnity which should attend so serious a rite was duly observed.

CURING THE HICCOUGH.

The Reese River (Nev.) Beehive tells the following: A young gentleman who attends the Austin public school had been told that a sudden shock or fright would cure the hiccough, and the other evening, while he was studying his lesson for the morrow by drawing a picture of the schoolman on his slate, his respected progenitor was seized with a fit of hiccoughs.

THE DOG-HEADED MONKEY.

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EDUCATING APPRENTICES—R. HOE & CO.'S TECHNICAL SCHOOL.

The house of R. Hoe & Co., well known for the invention of the wonderful Hoe cylinder press, convinced that the efficiency and success of their corps of workers would be greatly increased if they possessed a good English education and a thorough knowledge of the fundamental principles of mathematics and mechanics, established a year or more ago a school for their apprentices.

Everything is furnished gratuitously—the best of instruction, text-books and drawing materials; and the annual outlay required is, Mr. Hoe assured us, very trivial compared with the valuable results already attained.

PRACTICAL HINTS CONCERNING THE USE OF TEA.

- The following hints concerning the use of tea may prove useful: 1. Whoever uses tea should do so in great moderation. 2. It should form a part of the meal, but never be taken before eating, or between meals, or on an empty stomach, as is so frequently done.

WORK.

"I am a burden to no one, I pay for whatever I have. I am dependent only on myself." We hear such assertions every day from those who never did a stroke of work, either at business or manual labor, but they have some hundreds of thousands, left them by some one who did work, and they have sat down to "enjoy life," as they term it.

JOHN WARD, a young man of Haro county, Mich., about two years ago committed some fracture of the law and was arrested. He broke loose from the officer who had him in charge and escaped out of the county. But John Ward left some unfinished business with a girl of 17, who had a liking for him, and for whom he proved himself willing to suffer imprisonment and even death.

lady having, as she supposed, fulfilled her mission, took a big dose of laudanum to get away from her husband and to get away from her persecution. Ward, but the doctors pumped her out, and she still lingers in this wicked world which does not pay for the trouble.

CHINESE CHRISTMAS FEAST.

The San Francisco papers record a perfect marvel in the way of a Christmas dinner given by a few wealthy Chinese merchants to some of their American friends. Under the guidance of Dune Sone and Yim Chang, the guests found themselves in a perfect maze of grandeur, rivaling the description of the "Arabian Nights" in splendor.

He is an industrious citizen of Charle county, Ohio. He got up at the usual hour, some time before daylight, a few mornings ago, and, taking his milking pail with him, went out to the barn. There were four stalls in the stable and in the stalls were two mules and two cows, and the boy, not the old man, had put up the animals the night before.

MILKING A MULE.

A postoffice romance comes from Washington. It began forty years ago, in 1835. Mr. John H. Hallett, now Superintendent of the Dead Letter Department, was then a delivery clerk in that postoffice.

MORE NEXT FRIDAY.

He acted as guide and interpreter to Capt. Reynolds, United States Engineer, in an expedition to explore the head waters of the Missouri, Yellowstone, Columbia and other Western rivers. Lieut. Lee, Capt. Menadier and Dr. Hayden were along with a number of teamsters and other employes.

HOW TIGERS ARE TAKEN.

Jamrach, a London dealer in animals, gives the particulars of a tiger capture in Asia. Full-grown tigers are never brought away for the use of showmen, as they cannot be tamed, and make trouble by gnawing and breaking their cages.

A BUSINESS WOMAN.

Mrs. Phoebe Benedict, of Antioch, California, has solved the question, "What can women do?" Some two years since she took out papers as sole trader, gained the consent of her husband to allow her complete management of the farm, and transact all the business of the place, and at a time when the farm was mortgaged for several hundred dollars, and farming implements out of repair.

ELIASK OF ANTIQUITY.

Among the most interesting relics of antiquity that have been brought to light in Rome, in the course of the building and restoration that have been carried on of late years in the old city, are a number of writing tablets, or pugillares. These writing tablets were much in use in the times of the Cæsars, and consisted of two leaves of ivory hinged together bookwise.

GOLD IN THE BLACK HILLS.

Here is a story about gold in the Black Hills. It is told by Mr. James Bridger, an old mountaineer, who lives in Jackson county, Missouri. In 1839 he acted as guide and interpreter to Capt. Reynolds, United States Engineer, in an expedition to explore the head waters of the Missouri, Yellowstone, Columbia and other Western rivers.

THE EFFECT OF MUSIC ON SAVAGES.

Sir Samuel Baker, in his new volume of African adventure, tells us of the notable effect of music on the natives. "I believe," he says, "the safest way to travel in those countries would be to play the cornet, if possible, without ceasing, which would insure a safe passage."

THE DANGER OF BETTING ON A FLUSH.

More money has been lost in drawing to a flush than in the Franco-German war. It is estimated in my country—where men are apt to reduce the most recalcitrant matters to their arithmetical results—that over 500,000 negroes and 20,000,000 bales of cotton have been bet and lost by holders of sequences of four, with the chance of drawing a "quint" and filling the flush.

ment of such means good and wise in his judgment. Let African explorers hereafter go forth with many wind and string instruments; even the pirates of the China seas, or the cannibals of the Pacific would cease to be a terror to every traveler, had they means at hand for the production of "sweet and dying sounds." Fearful has been the bloodshed because the power of Orpheus has been unknown or neglected, and future travelers, explorers or adventurers into uncharted wilds may cordially thank Sir Samuel for this valuable hint.

A MISSING WATCH.

The Duke of Athol having one day, at Blair-Athol, entertained a large party at dinner, produced in the evening many curious and interesting family relics for their inspection, among them a small watch which had belonged to Charles Stuart, and been given by him to one of the Duke's ancestors. When the company were on the point of departing, the watch was suddenly missed, and was searched for in vain upon the table and about the apartments.

THE PENNIVE DONKEY.

HOW TO PUT A STOPPER ON HIS MUSIC.

In 1840, says M. Huc, we were once making a journey in the province of Peking. Our equipage was under the guidance of an old schoolmaster, mounted upon a magnificent ass, so full of ardor and agility that the two mules that completed our team had all the difficulty in the world to keep up with him. This ass, however, was so filled with a sense of his own superiority, and so proud of it, that whenever he became aware of the presence of any of his brethren he never failed to commence boasting of it in such loud and sonorous tones that his folly became quite insupportable.

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