ALBANY, . . OREGON.

WRITERS OF ONE HYMN. The fame of many writers rests on single production. Defoe was a voluminous writer, but "Robinson Crusoe" is all that has come down to us. "The Burial of Sir John Moore" has embalmed the memory of the Rev. Charles Wolfe, no less than that of the military

It is so in sacred poetry. Take most authors composed nothing else popular. Their genius seems to have been exhausted by a single happy effort. Let us look at a few illustrations :

"Come, thou fount of every bless ing." was the earliest and best performance of Robert Robinson, awakened under the preaching of Whitefield. He was unstable, becoming Methodist, Independent, Baptist, and finally died an avowed Socinian, in

"Rock of Ages" is a glorious Christian lyric, and Toplady has left nothing half so precious. He began his ministry smid the beautiful hills of Devon. in 1768. Toplady was bitter enough in dispute, but his spirit lost all its harshness when he tuned the instrument of

Few hymns have been more frequent ly 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 attends the Austin public school had author, was the younger of the two daughters of Benjamine Flower. In 1834 she was married to Adams, a civil evening, while he was studying his lesengineer, and died in 1849, at the age son for the morrow by drawing a picture of 44. She was buried near Hartlow, of the schoolma'am on his slate, his re-

cheered in passing through the dark tilted back in his chair, with his feet valley by the consolation of "Just as resting on the stove, and the young am, without one plea." Charlott Elliot was an invalid from early years, and died in 1871. She was the third ling" with a heartbreaking hic, the boy daughter of Charles Elliot, of Clapham, jumped up and yelled "Fire!" The England.

perpetuate his memory.

Cary died of consumption, at the age running in from the kitchen and tripped of 46. She and her sister Alice were over the old man's prostrate form, both graceful poets. "One sweetly knocking down a whatnot with a lot of solemn thought," written by Phœbe, in its pensive sadness, touches the heart like a dirge,

"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. Shirley afterward preached in England and Ireland.

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 alway." 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 his consarned old head off before he will of resignation. This is generally found, ever again try to cure him. however, with the older verses.

FRIGHTFUL 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 large number of passengers, most of whom were visiting friends for Christmas, were being conveyed in thirteen carriages, with two engines, from the station at Oxford, at 11:40, to Birmingham and the north. The train, which was half an hour late, proceeded safely for about six miles when the tire of a wheel of a first-class carriage broke and the car immediately left the metals, and for at least 300 yards plunged along ever the sleepers, many of whom were cut in two, and rushed over two wooden bridges, one over the Oxford and Birmingham canal. The carriage was thrown down an embankment, and dragged after it several others. The train was traveling at the rate of forty miles an hour, and the impetus given to the carriages as they left the rails carried them with terrible force for a long distance, until they were finally dashed to pieces in the meadows below. Three carriages and a luggage van were deposited beyond the canal. One carriage carried away one of the stone abut. it is represented writing with a reed. ments of the bridge, and fell in splinters into the water. Fragments of two carriages, turned wheels upward, were literally strewn about the embankment, and one carriage was hurled right across the line on to the bank. The front part of the train continued its course for some distance. In the case of a majority of the victims, death was in-

In devising his property Dr. Franklin made a bequest of five thousand dollars to the city of Philadelphia, and a like amount to Boston. This money was to be loaned to married mechanics to assist them in starting business, and anded for which time the accumulated funds were 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 dol-

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 twentythree-of a South German physician. The hall around the furnace was decorated with flowers, and in every other favorite hymns, and you will find their respect the solemnity which should attend so serious a rite was duly observed. No clergyman could, however, be found to take part in the ceremony and speak a barial address over the dead body, so Herr Siemens, the constructor and proprietor of the oven, delivered a brief but impressive speech, after which the coffin was committed to the flames. The process of cremation was screened from the eyes of the lady's friends by an iron door, but a small number of physicians and other scientific men witnessed the operation through a slit in the wall. They describe the spectacle as free from anything offensive either to the senses or the imagination. The current of hot air burning up the body appeared as a transparent flame of a pale redish hue. There was no smoke or any unsightly transformation of the body. When the coffin was consumed the body appeared in its natural state, then red not, and at last appeared to be of translucent white. From this it crumbled into ashes. Up to the period of its entire consumption by the flames the process was merely a rapid drying up. After seventy-eight minutes all organic matter was gone and nothing remained but a small heap of ashes, which was conveyed away in an urn.

CURING THE HICCOUGH. The Reese River (Nev.) Reveille tells the following : A young gentleman who been told that a sudden shock or fright would cure the hiccough, and the other spected progenitor was seized with a fit How many weary pilgrims have been of hiccoughs. The old gentleman was hopeful concluded to try the cure on him. Just as the old man was "rastold man was just getting out cuh-cuh, Timothy Dwight, elected President but he never got it out. He gave a of Yale College in 1795, prepared four jump which tilted over his chair, and ponderous volumes of theology, which in endeavoring to regain his lost equifew clergymen ever take from the shelf, librium his feet flew up against the His classic version of the 197th psalm, table, upsetting it and a student lamp "I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord," will which stood upon it, and his head landed in the ashes on the stove-hearth. glass and china ornaments. When that boy's father arose from the wreck, and shook the ashes and splinters of glass out of his hair and clothes, he was cured of the hiccoughs, but there was a look of stereness in his eye; the boy says he knows it was a "stern" lookfeelingly "stern," as he can testify, He says fright is a splendid cure for the "hiccups," but that the "stern" look it occasions is three hundred thousand times worse than the "hiccops." He can't play tag now, as he says his mother has forbidden him, and he sits on the edge of the seat at school and lies on his front when in bed, and silently murmurs that the old man can hiccup

> THE DOG HEADED MONKEY. A full-grown specimen of the dogheaded 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. It was held in veneration by the ancient Egyptians, and enjoyed a certain celebrity from the rank that it occupied in their cosmogony. Its figure is engraved upon the mouments of ancient Egypt, and there have been found mummies of the animal well preserved. According to Ehrenberg, this monkey served as the emblem for the arts and sciences, music and astronomy, and especially for speech and hieroglyphics, or letters, over which he was supposed to preside. It is for this that the Abyssinians now call it tota. Horapollon reports that this monkey was consulted in the temples; a tablet, reed and ink, presented by a priest, were used as tests to ascertain if the particular animal belonged to the race that knew how to write. This representstive of Thoth also symbolized the judgment of souls; and upon one of the temples of Philse there is one rep resented with a balance in hand weigh ing the actions of men. In other places Ehrenberg also supposes that it is the looks of this monkey that have served as the models for the perukes figured upon the heads of different divinities in the Egyptian mythology.

A GOOD-LOOKING house-girl, employed ent of a must the other day, and in a when the man came home to supper that night the old girl was gone and a new one was wrestling the dishes about

MISS ANTHONY, who recognizes only the interest was to be compounded for Miss Anthony, who recognizes only one hundred years, at the expiration of the rights of the Eves, owes her nativity

EDUCATING APPRENTICES-R. HOE lady having, as she supposed, fulfilled & 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 The recitation room, fitted up with all modern improvements, is a portion of the large, airy, commodious apartment on the upper floor of their new business house, No. 504 Grand street, having magnificent views from windows on every side. The course of study empraces grammar, arithmetic, algebra, geometry, reading, writing, drawing, composition, the ten science primers, and Overman's mechanics. The classes in these various branches recite once a week, the recitation being an hour in length. The lessons given are long, but the apprentices have ample time out of work hours, not only to prepare them, but to reflect upon and study their practical applications. All the apprentices, numbering upward of a hundred, are compelled to go through this course of study, and as the term of apprenticeship ranges from five to seven years, they have time to become proficient in every branch taught, so that when their apprenticeship is over, they have a thorough English and technical education, so far as mechanics are con-

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. The benefits conferred upon the apprentices themselves, and upon the community, by a school of this sort, are inestimable. From the ranks of mechanics thus care fully educated must come skilled worknen, inventors, and those who shall make new and valuable applications to the practical economies of life of principles already known. The scholars in this school are earnest and enthusiastic in their studies .- New York Tribune.

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 put up the animals the night before. s too frequently done. 3. The best time to take tea is after a

hearty meal. 4. Those who suffer with weak nerves

should never take it at all. 5. Those who are troubled with in-

6. Brain-workers should never goad on their brains to overwork on the stimulus of tea. 7. Children and the young should not

8. The over-worked and

should not use tea. 10. It is better with considerable milk

and sugar. 11. Its use should at once be abanoned when harm comes from it. 12. Multitudes of diseases come from

it at all.

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. Let us tell you, friends, the workers of this world support you no less than they do the veriest paupers in the almshouse. We ask, What do you in your than was your mother that you need not remember that she was a worker? Rouse yourselves, thoughtless ones. Find a busiess, go to work as men and women, in your homes, among the busy throng, anywhere or at anything respectable, only find something to do now, and trust the testimony of the many that you will be far happier than in this life of idleness which, when you stop to consider, dis-

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 in a family in Detroit, received a pres- willing to suffer imprisonment and even death. He returned to see the girl. day or two after the lady of the house discovered a receipted bill in her husband's deak, reading: "For one must—

The mather admired to see the gar. Her father forbade him coming into the house. Ward drew a pistol and walked in. The mather admired the deah of

gusts you as much as it does any one.

her mission, took a big dose of laudanum to get away from her husband who trouble.

CHINESE CHRISTMAS FEAST.

The San Francisco papers record a perfect marvel in the way of a Christnas 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. There were gigantic lanterns. gilded hangings, and embroidered chairs. During dinner the guests were regaled with the "Overture a la Confucius," or "Celestial Chords," with tin pans and clashing of gongs. There were lacquered tables with ivory chess and checkers for those who cared to retire for a smoke. Over the backs of the sofas and chairs and around the side tables were covers of elaborately embroidered scarlet broadcloth in gold and silver. The dinner table was a marvel of taste and beauty. No two plates or bowls were alike. Besides chop-sticks, there were the usual array of spoons, knives, etc.; and scattered over the table were images of dragons. lions, antelopes, devil-fish, in rice, flour, and sugar. The native wine was scented with attar of roses, and it was se strong that a couple of thimblefuls were considered sufficient for the evening. The bill of fare consisted of thirty courses, comprising stewed birds' nests, stewed shark fins, duck legs, Li Chee nuts, pigeons, watermelon seeds, fried fish fins, mushrooms, and ducks' webfoot, capon and ham, and almond paste. The pastry was wonderful in design, resembling birds, beasts, and fishes in endless variety. After each course the party left the table, conversed, lounged, or smoked. Following the Chinese dinner came a European spread, of twelve or thirteen courses. After six hours of hard dining, the party

MILKING A MULE.

separated.

He is an industrious citizes 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 ing new under the sun. It was very careless of the boy, very careless and blameable, indeed, to put the cows in the mules' place and the mules in the cows' place, and he should have told his father of the change-but he didn't. The old man, too, was careability to sleep nights should not use less in not taking a lantern to the barn tea, or if they do, take it only in the with him. The off mule is a vicious brute, and it was additionally unfortunate that the off mule was the one in the place of old Brindle, the cow the farmer has always been in the habit of milking first. And surely some spirit of evil must have possessed that off mule to a greater degree than ordinarily that it should have allowed the farmer 9. Tea should never be drunk very to get fairly settled down and fumbling away before it turned on the steam in its big, bony off hind leg. And, if Ohio people are as curious as other people, it must have been aggravating to the neighbors that afternoon that nobody was around the yard to tell them, the excessive use of tea, and for when they called from the street, what this reason those who cannot use it made that big hole in the side of Smith's without going to excess should not use barn. The old man was the only one who knew anything about it, and he had been in bed senseless from the time that careless boy found him lying

close by the barn in the morning. 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 and they were all dead letters, and there trouble by gnawing and breaking their cages. Therefore, only those under six For ten years they have come-520 dead months of age are captured. The natives stealthily watch the lairs at the time of brooding, and, upon waylaying a idleness but consume? And by male at a distance from the female and what divine right are you entitled to her litter, shoot him. For his head idle about and use without endeavor to they get a government reward of fifty keep good that which industry has be- rupees. When the cubs are old enough have passed. The history of that corstowed on you? Are you a better man to live without their mother, she is than was your father that you can spend also shot and beheaded. The capture lives. John M. Hallett, growing old at his hard-earned gains regardless of the of the young ones is then safe and easy. menageries in various parts of the world. Tigers are also killed by the natives for their skins, which, if handsomely marked, are worth a bundred rupees each. The claws, too, are bought by the Indian jewelers, and sold for ornaments. Jamrach says that the number of men eaten by tigers in Singapore is very great, and that an average of one Chinese wood chopper disappears every day.

A BUSINESS WOMAN. Mrs. Phebe Benedict, of Antioch. California, has solved the question. "What can women do?" Some two

ELICSR OF ANTIQUITY.

much in use in the times of the Cresars, hinged together bookwise. The inner surface of the leaves was slightly hollowed to admit of a thin layer of wax, and the enter surface was often adorned with elegant carving. The writing was executed with a stylus having one end pointed for the purpose, and the other blunt for making erasures. These tablets, called pugillares because they were small enough to be borne in the and, or diptycha, because they were double-leaved, were tied, sealed, and sent from friend to friend as tokens of regard. They were especially used by Consuls, who presented them to their friends on their elevation to office. Juvenal mentions their use by lovers in transmitting tender messages. The missives conveyed in them frequently had the pertrait of the writer at the commencement. One of the tablets recently found in Rome still bore the inscription of its owner. Licinius, a favorite of Julius Casar, and created by him Governor of Gaul. The inscription gives evidence that Licinius was a man of great wealth.

A quantity of silver forks have also been recently unearthed in Rome. They are two-pronged, and with handles of elegant design. It has been hitherto supposed that the table-fork was a modern invention, and that the Romans, as the Greeks and other nations, ate with their fingers. Such, indeed, was the prevailing custom among all peoples lown to the fourteenth or fifteenth century. Meat was generally stewed, or, if roasted, it was cut into small pieces by the carver, so as to be easily managed by the fingers. At sumptuous tables the guests were furnished with basins of water and towels, for the convenience of washing their hands at the close of the repast. It is said that the use of forks at table first arose in Italy. In the reign of Edward I. forks were very rare in England. A half-dozen or. so were reckoned in the King's treasures at his death in 1307. For three centuries later the convenient implements were employed only by the higher classes. Hence the interest of the present ." find" in Nome. It corroborates the old saw that there is noth-

MORE NEXT FRIDAY.

A postoffice romance comes from

Superintendent of the Dead Letter Department, was then a delivery clerk in that postoffice. In the year named, to his window one Friday morning and inquired for a letter for Mrs. Mary H. Friday morning; there was always a age, and the lady was gray and looked to Dr. Hayden and Capt. Reynolds, who as the living ones, and are far superior Dead Letter Department, and a younger nolds became excited and insisted that plumage of the male bird, as is generman took his place at the window. For Mr. Bridger should cast it away and ally the case in all varieties of the letter, as of old. At length Hallett ing that it would break up the expedifound a dead letter addressed to Mrs. Mary H. Russell. He knew the hand. The lady had then quit calling for her weekly missive. The letter was opened. It contained a \$5 note and this sentence, without signature : "More next Friday." The letters continued to come, was always \$5 and "More next Friday." letters and 520 \$5 bills. In one letter was the admonition, "Do not write." What could be mean? Who is he? and what has become of her? Still the weekly dead letter comes addressed to Mra, Mary H. Russell, and forty years respondence is the history of two long woman comes no more.

Sir Samuel Baker, in his new volume of African adventure, tells us of the notable effect of music on the natives. to travel in those countries would be to play the cornet, if possible, without passage. A London organ-grinder could march through Central Africa. followed by an admiring and enthusias tig growd, who, if his tunes were lively would form a dancing escort of the most untiring material." One can but years since she took out papers as sole imagine the different record we should trader, gained the cousent of her hus- have if music, instead of gunpowder. hand to allow her complete manage had been employed as a force for the ment of the farm, and transact all the conquest of savage races. The pilgrim business of the place, and at a time father, who so severely condemned nnhouse. Ward drew a pistol and walked when the farm was mortgaged for sev- godly music, might have reversed his in. The mother admired the dash of eral hundred dollars, and farming im- judgment had he known the effect of the Northern Germany. The petroleum is the player gets his flush filled or not, \$20." She hadn't had a new muff, and the young man and became his friend. plements out of repair. Now, by econ- fife and the dram and the trumpet on obtained by simple borings, and at he is sure to bet; hence comes much The girl was there, lovely, and 19, and only, close attention to business and the sensitive ears of the Indians; he true to her lover. Ward was arrested shrowd management, she has paid off might, indeed, have organized bands of sand is enturated with rock oil. In having been so near a good thing and

ment of such means good and wise in Among the most interesting relics of his judgment. Let African explorers antiquity that have been brought to hereafter go forth with many wind and had disgusted her by persecution of light in Rome, in the course of the string instruments; even the pirates of world which does not pay for the are a number of writing tablets, or every traveler, had they means at hand pugillares. These writing tablets were for the production of "sweet and dying of ardor and agility that the two mules sounds." Fearful has been the blood- that completed our team had all the travelers, explorers or adventurers into with a sense of his own superiority, unknown 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 relies 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 Duke was exceedingly vexed, and declared that of all the articles he had exhibited, the lost watch was the one that he most valued. The guest naturally became exceedingly uncomfortable, and eyed each other suspicionsly. No person was present, however, who could possibly be suspected, and courtesy forbade any stronger step than the marked expression of the noble host's extreme annoyance and distress. Each departed to his home in an exceeedingly unenviable state of mind, and the mysterious disappearance of the royal relic was a subject for discussion for several months in society.

A year afterward, the Duke being again at Blair-Athol, was dressing for dinner, and in the breast-pocket of a coat which his valet handed to him, felt something which proved to be the missing watch.

'Why, -!" exclaimed his grace, addressing his man by his name, "here's the watch we hunted everywhere in vain for!"

"Yes, sir," replied the man, gravely; "I saw your grace put it in your pecket."

"You saw me put it in my pocket, and never mentioned it! Why didn't you speak at once, and prevent all that trouble and unpleasant feeling?" "I didna ken what might ha'e been

your grace's intentions," was the reply of the faithful and discreet Highlander, who saw everything, but said nothing, unless he was directly interrogated.

GOLD IN THE BLACK HILLS.

Here is a story about gold in the Washington. It began forty years ago, Black Hills. It is told by Mr. James in 1835. Mr. John H. Hallett, now Bridger, an old mountaineer, who lives in Jackson county, Missouri, In 1859 he acted as guide and interpreter a fine-looking, well-dressed lady came to Capt. Reynolds, United States Engineer, in an expedition to explore the head waters of the Missouri, Yellow-Russell. There was a letter. She stone, Columbia and other Western called the next Friday morning. There rivers. Lieut. Lee, Capt. Menadier was another letter. She called every and Dr. Hayden were along with a number of teamsters and other employes. letter-if net in the morning, it came One day while in the Black Hills, Mr. in the afternoon, and the lady returned Bridger stopped to drink at a brook, and got it. They were all dropped let. and was attracted by the curious apters, directed by the same hand, and perance of the bottom of the stream Mrs. Mary H. Russell never got any He picked up a handful of yellow peb other letters. This went on for thirty bles from the size of a pin's head to years, and Hallett still stood at his that of a bean. Though well acquainted window. In the meantime the hand- with the appearance of gold, he was in writing of the address showed signs of doubt and took a handful of the stuff 60. Hallett was transferred to the pronounced it pure gold. Capt. Rey- to the cast or dropped feathers. The a short time the lady came and got her not tell any of the party about it fearand hunt for gold. Mr. Bridger has since traveled several times through the place, though never to the same amount. The old gentleman says there is good farming and grazing land in that country, and in the winter, which is severe, stock of every kind can find shelter and food in the valleys. He thinks it foolishness for white men to invade the country, except in large parties and well armed, and he says it is impossible to go there before the middle of June, owing to the severe cold and the snow in the mountains.

nis postoffice window, saw the hair with all the world before them. Dr. to pass the feathers quickly through a example he set you? Or a better woman They are kept at Calcutta until after turning gray and the wrinkles multiply- Billington, of Strathroy, found one of bath of cold water tinted with indigo, teething, and are thence sent to the ing on Mary H. Russell's face. Then that breed. He was driving along one and the final one consists in sulphuring purchasers. The Sultan of Turkey buys he went to the Dead Letter Office, and day and saw a deer in the road. He them, and then hanging them up to many, but most of them go to the the letters followed him, but the old shouted at the animal, and expected to dry. The ribs of the feathers are "I believe," he says, "the safest way result. The deer was evidently beceasing, which would insure a safe The dector thought venison was good blues, and tumeric the yellows. enough for him, so he got out of his THE DANGER OF BETTING ON A wagon, hitched his horse, took out his pocketknife, caught the tired animal and deliberately out its carotid artery, and its poor, fluttering life ebbed away. The doctor slung the game into his buggy, took it home, told his story to recondite matters to their arithmetical unbelieving hearers, but he had venison steaks and stews for a week.

PETROLEUM springs have been discovered on the Luneburg Heaths, in some spots, as the village of Weitz, the blufflug. But for the conscion complaint of the father for assault with a pistel. The mother testified in favor of Ward and against her old man.

Ward was found not guilty. It was soon John Ward and wife. The old shortly loan money.

Ward was arrested shrowd management, and having been so have organized bands of organ players; and, even if his own spirit had severely suffered under that unwonted noise, the speedy conquest of the otherwise intractable savage would assuredly have rendered the employ-

THE PENSIVE DONKEY.

How to Pur a Stoppes on His Music In 1840, save M. Huc, we were once making a journey in the province of Ward, but the doctors pumped her out, building and restoration that have been the China seas, or the cannibals of the Pekin. Our equipage was under the and she still lingers in this wicked carried on of late years in the old city, Pacific would cease to be a terror to guidance of an old schoolmaster, mounted upon a magnificent ass, so full and consisted of two leaves of ivory shed because the power of Orpheus has difficulty in the world to keep up with been unknown or neglected, and future him. This ass, however, was so filled 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. When he got to an inn, instead of trying to rest himself, the beast passed the whole night in practicing his music, setting all the donkeys in the neighborhood to singing the same tune, so that it was impossible to sleep. One evening we said to the schoolmaster: "Your donkey is an ab minable brute-it prevents our getting a wink of sleep.

"Why did you not tell me so before?" said the schoolmaster: "I would soon have stopped his singing."

As the old pedagogue was somewhat of a wag, and indulged sometimes in a small joke, we took little notice of his reply, but that night we slept quite

"Well, did the ass make a noise last night?" he asked, when we met in the morning.

"Perhaps not," said we:

events, we did not hear him." "No, I think not," said he. "I saw

to that before I went to bed. You must have noticed." he continued. "that when an ass is going to bray he always begins by raising his tail, and he keeps it extended horizontally as long as his song lasts. To insure his silence you have only to tie a large stone to the end of his tail, so that he cannot raise

We smiled without reply, thinking this was only another piece of pleasantry; but he cried:

"Come now and see; you can easily convince yourselves."

And accordingly we followed him to the court-yard, where we beheld, sure enough, the poor ass with a large stoneattached to his tail, and with the air of having entirely lost his accustomed spirits. His eyes were fixed on the ground, his ears hung down, his whole appearance denoted humility and dejection. We felt quite compassionate toward him, and begged his master to untie the stone directly; and as soon as ever he felt his musical appendage at liberty, the creature raised first his head, then his ears, then his tail, and at last began to bray with all his wonted

A CURIOU - INDUSTRY.

The statement recently made, that the supply of ostrich feathers from Africa is gradually becoming far inadequate to the great and constant demand for them by dealers, has led to some interesting explanations of the methods of treating and disposing of these articles in the workshops of Europe, where this curious industry is almost exclusively carried on. It appears that the feathers plucked from the living ostrich are far more beautiful, as well as more durable, than those taken some time after death; but the feathers obtained from recently killed birds bave the same qualities of adaptation as well feathered race, is very superior to that tion, by inducing the men to desert on the back and near the tail being of the purest white, while those of the female birds are never free from the well-Black Hills and has found gold in other known tinge of gray near the tip. The preparation of these feathers for their ornamental use is an industry peculiar in some respects. They are first tied together in bundles, plunged into tepid soap and water, and rubbed with the hand to free them from grease, and, after remaining in this for a few minutes, they are washed several times in pure water, as hot as the hand can bear, to rid them of the soap. Then they are bleached by being placed for a quarter of an hour in boiling water, holding in solution Spanish white, the solution be-THEY must have a very foolish breed | ing frequently agitated during the time, of deer in Canada. They have not and the feathers washed in pure water sense enough to run away from a man on their removal. The next process is see it scamper across the fields. It scraped to render them pliant, and the chose the highest panel of fence at the filaments are curled by drawing the roadside, and tripping on the upper edge of a blunt knife over them. They rail, fell back in the road. The doctor are made to take a variety of beautiful still shouted, and the deer tried the bolors, and of these rose color is given same panel several times with the like with safflower and lemon juice, and wildered. It could see no way out of of Brazil wood, and subsequently a danger but over that particular fence. bath of cudbear. Indigo supples the

More money has been lost in drawing to a flush than in the Franco-German war. It is estimated in my countrywhere men are apt to reduce the most 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. Whether