SEEDS OF THE DESERT IN AN HOUR GLASS.

The other states of the

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

A handful of sand, from the hot clime Of Arab deserts brought, Within this glass becomes the spy of Time, The minister of Thought.

How many weary conturies has it been About these descrits blown ? How many strange vicinitudes has seen, How many histories known ?

Ferhaps the camels of the Ishmaelite Trampied and passed it o'er, When into Egypt from the patflarch's sight His favorite son they bore.

Perhaps the feet of Moses, burnt and bare, Grushed it beneath their tread ; Or Pharacol's flashing wheels into the air Scattered it as they sped ;

Or Mary, with the Christ of Narareth Held close in her carces, Whose pilgrimage of hope and love and faith Illumined the wilderness;

Or anchorites beneath Engaddi's paims Pacing the Dead Sea beach, And singing alow their old Armenian paalue In half-articulate speech;

Or caravans, that from Bassora's gate With westward stops depart; Or Mecca's pilgrims, confident of fate, And resolute in heart!

These have passed over it, or may have passed ; Now in this crystal tower, Imprisoned by some curious hand at last, It counts the passing hour.

And as I gaze these narrow walls expand-Before my dreamy sys[®] Stretches the desert with its shifting sand, Its unimpeded aky.

And borne aloft on the sustaining blast, This little golden thread Dilates into a column high and vast, A form of fear and dread.

And onward and across the setting sun, Across the boundless plain, The column and its broader shadows run, Till thought pursues in vain.

The vision vanishes! these walls again Shut out the lurid sun— Shut out the hot, immeasurable plain— The half-hour's sand is run,

TAKING THE CHANCES.

The following narrative is from a translation of a Mexican book. A Captain of the insurgent army, during the war of the insurgent army, during the war of Mexican independence, is giving an ac-count of a meditated night attack upon the very bottom of his heart. a hacienda situated in the Cordilleras, and occupied by a large force of Spanish soldiers. After a variety of details, he continues:

"Having arrived at the hacienda unperceived, thanks for the obscurity of a I addressed toward, the heavens, brillmoonless night, we came to a halt under liant with stars which I thought I was some large trees at some distance from the building, and I rode forward from my troops, in order to reconnoiter the "'It's time,' said the Colonel. my troops, in order to reconnoiter the place. The hacienda, so far as I could see in gliding across, formed a large, massive parallelogram, strengthened by enormous buttresses of hewn stone. Along this chasm the walls of the hacienda almost formed a continuation of another perpendicular one, chiseled by the Colonel, 'for I have need of all my Nature herself in the rocks, to the bottom of which the eye could not penetrate, for the mists which incessantly boiled up from below did not allow it to

measure their awful depths. The place was known in the country by the name of 'The Valadero. "I had explored all sides of the build-

ing except this, when I know not what scruples of military honor incited me to continue my ride along the ravine which protected the rear of the hacienda. Be-rallied myself with almost a supernatural protected the rear of the hacienda. Be-tween the walls and the principal there was a narrow pathway about six feet wide; by day the passage would have been dangerous, but by night it was a perilous enterprise. The walls of the farm took an extensive sweep, the path arrest round their entire hasement, and crept round their entire basement, and to follow it to the end in the darkness, only two paces from the edge of a per-nendicular charm the edge of a per-

cautions to take,' said the Colonel. 'He who shall be condemned by the lot shall retire backward. It will be but a feeble chance of escape for him, I admit ; but, in short, there is a chance, and especially in favor of the winner.' "'You cling not to life !' I cried out, terrified at the sang froid with which this proposition was made to me. "'I cling to life more than yourself,' sharply replied the Colonel, 'for I have a mortal outrage to avenge. But the

time is fast slipping away. Are you ready to proceed to draw the last lottery at which one of us will ever exist? "How were we to proceed to this drawing by lot—by means of the wet finger, like infants, or by head and tail, like the schoolboys? Both ways were

impracticable. Our hands imprudently stretched out over the heads of our frightened horses might give them a fatal start. Should we toss up a piece of coin, the night was too dark to enable us to distinguish which side fell upward. The Colonel bethought him of an ex-

pedient of which I never should have dreamed. "' Listen to me, Captain,' said the Colonel, to whom I had communicated my perplexities; 'I have another way. The terror which our horses feel makes them draw every moment a burning breath. The first of us two whose horse

shall neigh-' "Wins!' I exclaimed hastily. "'Not so-shall be loser. I know that you are a countryman, and as such can do whatever you please with your horse. As to myself, who but last year wore the gown of a theological student, I fear your equestrian prowess. You may be able to make your horse neigh ;

to hinder him from doing so is a very difficult matter.' "We waited in deep and anxious

lasted for a minute—for an age! It was my horse who neighed first. The Colonel

" 'You will allow me a minute to make my peace with heaven?' said I, with a business. voice.

" Will five minutes be sufficient?

"The Colonel pulled out his watch.

"I answered nothing, and, with a firm

"'Yet one moment more,' I said to coolness to carry into execution the fear-ful maneuver which I am about to com-

"Granted,' replied Garduto.

"My education had been in the coun-try. My childhood, and part of my earliest youth, had almost been passed on horseback. I may say, without flat-tering myself, that if there was any one in the world capable of executing a diffi-sent against it be strong. The experi-

The Spring Trade.

The New York Daily Bulletin of March 4 has an article giving the result

of its inquiries as to the prospects of the spring trade in New York. It says : Appearances leave no room for ques-tion that the worst point of depression has been reached, and that we are now fairly on the way towards a healthy con-dition of business. The degree of re-covery varies in the different branches of trade. The dry goods and grocery trades are most hopeful; while those trades which farmish goods less necessary to subsistence or comfort are naturally later in exhibiting the symptoms of re-

covery. The South is in a condition of extreme mercantile depression. The merchants of that section can do little without credit from New York, and a pretty liberal one, as to time ; and yet, under the threatening uncertainties that surround the cotton States, our merchants are disposed to contract such credits very severely. A large amount of population dependent on the iron trade and upon the various ramifications of the railroad interest have as yet found no relief from the prostration that has fallen upon them with greater severity than upon any

other class. And, again, the extraordi-nary severity of the winter has, in a very marked degree, checked travel and the forwarding of products over nearly the whole populated area of the country. We have this substantial fact to rely upon: that the agricultural population, the main stay of our commerce, have suffered comparatively little from the panic. They have had abundant crops; the condition of the foreign markets suggests the probability of better prices for the surplus remaining from the har-

vest of 1874; and there is, therefore, "We waited in deep and anxious silence until the voice of one of our horses should break forth. The silence more so as the late decline in prices has virtually increased their purchasing power. So far as respects a majority of the trades, we seem to have reached a

The Mysterious Circles.

Cut from a card two disks or circular pieces, about two inches in diameter ; in the center of one of them make a hole, into which put the tube of a common quill, one end being even with the sur-face of the card. Make the other piece of card a little convex, and lay its center over the end of the quill, with the concave side of the card downward ; the center of the upper card being from one-eighth to one-fourth of an inch above the end of the quill. Attempt to blow off

the upper card by blowing through the quill, and it will be found imposible. If, however, the edges of the two pieces of card be made to fit each other accurately, the upper card will be moved, and sometimes it will be thrown off; but when the edges of the card are on two sides sufficiently far apart to permit the

ment will succeed equally well whether the current of air be made from the mouth of a pair of bellows. When the quill fits the card rather loosely, a com-paratively light puff of air will throw both cards three or four feet high. When, from the humidity of the breath, the upper surface of the perforated card has a little expanded, and the two opposite

sides are somewhat depressed, these de-pressed sides may be distinctly seen to

MOURNING AN EMPEROR.

How They Do the Thing in the Flowery Kingdom. The London Weekly Dispatch has the

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following : " The Emperor of China being dead, all his subjects, according to their rank, will be required to mourn his decease. On the proclamation of the Governor of On the proclamation of the Governor of the province, the mandarins under him not only put on mourning, but paint out the decorations on their house walls, and wrap their sedan chairs in black cloth. The common people have to shave their heads, and also to perform certain cere-monies prescribed especially for them; but as for the mandarins and loose

gentry, on a second proclamation from the Governor of the province, they meet together on certain appointed days in a particular temple, to 'lift up their lamentations' for the departed monarch, once beheld. The mode of their proceedings is in this wise : The mandarins, up each one the position prescribed for him, according to his rank, on a raised platform previously prepared. This upon the scene. Everything being ready the professor, amid profound silence, calls out in a commanding tone : Kneel down !' Immediately one hun-

dred individuals, more or less, being the dred individuals, more or less, being the highest in rank and power in the prov-ince, simultaneously fall prostrate. Then the next order comes: 'Knock your heads once on the ground,' which the company immediately do. Again and again the foreheads tap the floor, and yet a third time they are required to

mands them to 'begin their lamenta tions,' whereupon these adult, rational beings commence to moan and weep in condition in which a fair show of a whimpering, subdued tone of voice. activity would greatly strengthen confi-dence and create a marked revival of or so, all are ordered to 'stop their cry-

ing,' i rise up,' and ' disperse from their places,' which, by this time, they seem not unwilling to do. Thus ends the ceremony of 'three bowings and nine knockings.' The funniest thing connected with the whole business is that, until the Emperor's death has been officially announced from Pekin, nobody is supposed to be sorry. A steamer commonly brings the news down to a province long before the Governor's official dispatch arrives, and thus, though the Emperor's decease is perfectly wellknown, everybody surprisingly com-mands his feelings, and goes about his business as usual. It is only when the Governor sends forth his public announcement that the land is convulsed Happy is the monarch whom the people their pork.

"Old Pomp"----Great Doings Over a Dog. Few of your readers who have visited Few of your readers who have visited Georgetown and stopped at the Barton have not known something of Jim White's splendid, but aged and infirm, Newfound-land "Pomp." In his youth and prime he was a noble animal, full of life and increased domested to his mas. joy, and desperately devoted to his mas-ter. It has since been plainly evident that the affection was mutual. But I sat and has down to tell you that "Pomp" is dead at last. Age, with its infirmities, catches de- dogs as it does men, and carries them

"Jer-e-miah ! Tell Dr. Scrapen to send up Willie's right kidney at once, whether it is done or not. He's had it there more'n a week, and the child might as well be without any kidney, and done with it !- Danbury News.

Western Pork.

A correspondent of the Chicago Times at Aurora, Ill., has been interviewing Daniel Valentine, the great hog-buyer, who threw out some suggestions about pork which may be of value to hograisers in this section : "When I first came west, over twenty years ago," said Mr. Valentine, "I bought hogs and sent them to the Eastern markets. I knew the fiesh was hard and fine, for the hogs had been fed on corn, and the product must be superior to the swill-fed hogs of the Eastern States. Notwithstanding, when the returns came, I found it was lamentations' for the departed monarch, whom most of these mourners never the Eastern product. Satisfied that this was all wrong, and that the pork was being sold on its name, Western, withgentry and others entitled to take part in the ceremonial, having mustered in-the derived in the ceremonial, having mustered in-the derived in the ceremonial and rilent take side the temple, slowly and silently take to the attention of the buyers, demon strating the difference of the texture, but producing little effect. It was Western, and that name was enough to condemn done, a professor of ceremony appears it, as it did butter and cheese, in those days. Resolving to go to the root of the matter, and have this pork question tested on its merits, I had a quantity of my Western shipments of pork laid away until the dog-days, the time when the keeping qualities of all provisions would be most severely tested. When the hot weather approached, barrels of this together with bornal of Factor this, together with barrels of Eastern raising, were sent out together, and the duplicate orders were for my brand. The best tests were the Dutch retailers.

who sold the pork for frying, and who gave the solid, close-grained, corn-fed Western pork the preference, as there was some substance remaining after it was fried, while the softer Eastern product shriveled over the fire to mere nothing." After much exertion, during his fourth year in the West, he got \$1 per 100 pounds more for his pork than the swill and slop-fed pork of the East brought. That prestige was long maintained, but he now complains that the quality of pork hereabout is deteriorating. The fine-boned, fine-grained Chester White, Suffolk, and grass breeds are being superseded by the larger coarser Berkshire and Poland Chinas larger, The farmers are sacrificing quality to quantity, and losing in the end. Mr. Valentine says the farmers here are waking up to the knowledge that they have been in error for a few years past and are trying to return to the standard

A Sanguinary Affair.

The Black Hills---How to Get There.

[From the Sioux City Journal.]

The region known as the Black Hills is situated in Western Dakota, with their southern slope stretching into Wyoming Territory, their southern extremity ex-tending within fifty miles of the north-west corner of Nebraska, and their west corner of Neoraska, and men northern limits touching on Montana Territory. While within the Black Hills proper there is a vast extent of very rich grazing and agricultural lands, abundance of timber and water, to ap-proach them from anywhere in the Eastwhen hogs of fine skin, firm flesh, small bone, and weighing from 300 to 350, were the rule; and he also says they ern States the traveler must pass through a strip of country varying in width, and generally destitute of water and vegeta-tion. Taking Harney's Peak, near which the richest gold discoveries were must again attain to that standard, if made by Custer's miners, as our objective point, and measuring the distance as shown by the government maps, we are enabled to furnish the following table of distances from important frontier points: Always cork up your catsup bottles

Always cork up your catsup bottles tightly. Going out on the steam-cars the other day, we observed a man place a bottle of tomato catsup, neck down-ward, in the rack above his seat. Pres-ently a friend came in, and in a few moments the friend who was cleaning. From Bismarck to Harney's Peak..... From North Platte, Neb., to Harney's Peak. From Fort Plerre, Dak., to Harney's Peak. From Cheyenne, Wyoning, to Harney's Peak. From Fort Randall, Dak., to Harney's Peak. his nails with a knife, introduced the subject of a third term for Grant. The discussion gradually became warm, and as the excitement increased, the man with the knife gesticulated violently with the hand containing the weapon, as he explained his views on the question. Meantime the cork jolted out of the her

The best science-Extracting sunshine

The best music-The laughter of an

mind.

veakness.

British Newspapers. George Washington Smalley writes from London to the New York Tribune: The Daily Telegraph came ont on Monday "considerably enlarged," as it has for some weeks been promising it would. The enlargement consists in adding one column to each of its pages, and lengthening each page about two and one helf inches. This newst seedily guard against the fatterer into the friend.—Margaret Euller

Think for some weeks been promising in has for some weeks been promising in adding one column to each of its pages, and lengthening each page about two and one half inches. This must occasion great distress of mind to the Standard ing itself all over London as the largest he work of the some size, but though and base of the world. By way of refor-to the *Telegraph* announcements of the largest circulation in the world. The world. The Willington (Del.) Gauette has the following : "Mr. Mark Grason of Richmond, Va., is now in this city train-two are now of the same size, but though a cach page is bigger than the *Times*, neither of them is or ever was, takens a whole, so big as that levinthan among journals. They print eight pages there is no disputing the *Telegraph's* assertion about its circulation. An eminent core, a discountants certify that the number of pagers printed from Jan. 1 to Oct. 31 1874, was 45,980,405, showing s daily warage of 176,174. Both this and the *Standard* are now printed on Hoe proses, those of the *Telegraph's* sassifier in an stat they have either eight or ten presses, the maximum impression being the average if 2,000 copies, per hour, which means that they have either eight or ten proses. C of the free the press-work is to stant from the City Hall, New York, on Starnday, April 3, ing which time he will make up his daily werage by walking on ship-board. He presses, the maximum impression bey monted than 10,000. The Daily News han more than 10,000. The Daily News han the Standard is the best. The *Telegraph* presses are either not yet in own in Richmond in the varions cup-plete order, or the poor ink or paper is suppose, allowing for stoppagers and explore in soomitable for the blurred look of its pages. There must be economy some is condition in the varions cup-ter order, or the poor ink or paper is sold at a penny. At that price it was im possible to give as much space as the accountable for the blurred look of its pages. There must be economy some-where when a newspaper of this size is sold at a penny. At that price it was im-possible to give as much space as the *Times* at three-pence does the adver-tisers, and probably the present change is due partly to their dissatisfaction with the supplement system. Little else than advertisements was printed in the sup-plements, and everybody threw them away unread. and made 123 Democratic speeches on the way at various places. He now claims to be the champion pedestrian of the world."

A Memorable January.

"Old Zero" had everything his own way clear across the continent, during the month of January. Several interest-ing facts are given in the monthly weather review from the Signal Service office. A table of averages, by districts, comparing the average for January, 1875, with the average for the same month during a number of years, shows that in the St. Lawrence valley the average thiss. year was six degrees below that of m. number of years; in New England, seven and one-tenth below; in the Mid-dle Atlantic States, seven and three-tenths below; in the South Atlantic-States, six-tenths below; in the Gulf States, two and seven-tenths below; in the lower lake region, nine and five-tenths below; in the upper lake region, nine and seven-tenths below; in the-Ohio valley and Tennessee, five and five-tenths below; in the Upper Mississippi valley, eleven and six-tenths below; in the Lower Missouri valley, nine and five-tenths below, and in Minnesota, thirteen and one-tenth below. And Febru-ary is of the same piece ! Never was the the tenthe seven was the piece in the tenthe set of the seven was and in the tenthe below. "Old Zero" had everything his own ary is of the same piece! Never was they thermometer so utterly demoralized as it. has been for nearly two months.—.Syra— cuse (N. Y.) Journal..

How a Cat Won a Wager.

away unread.

pendicular chasm, was no very easy task, even for as practiced a horseman as my-self. Nevertheless, I did not hesitate, self. Nevertheless, I did not heatate, but boldly urged my horse between the walls of the farm-house and the abyss of the Valadero. I had got over half the distance without accident, when, all of a sudden, my horse neighed aloud. This neigh made me shudder. I had just reached a pass where the ground was but wide enough for the four legs of a horse, and it was impossible to retrace my steps. "" Hallo !' I exclaimed aloud, at the

risk of betraying myself, which was even less dangerons than encountering a horse-man in front of me on such a road. 'There is a Christian passing along the ravine. Keep back.' "It was too late. At that moment a

man on horseback passed around one of the buttresses which here and there ob-structed this accursed pathway. He ad-

vanced toward me. "'For the love of God, can you re-turn?' I exclaimed, terrified at the situation in which we were both placed.

I recommended my soul to God. To turn our horses round for want of room, to back them along the path we had traveled, back them along the path we had traveled, or even, to dismount from them—these were three impossibilities, which placed us both in the presence of a fearful doom. Between two horsemen so placed upon this fearful path, had they been father and son, one of them must inevitably have become the prey of the abyss. But a few seconds had passed, and we were already face to face—the unknown and memory of the passe were head to head. have become the prey of the abyss. But a few seconds had passed, and we were already face to face—the unknown and myself. Our horses were head to head, and their nostrils, dilated with terror, mingled together their fiery breathing. Both of us halted in a dead silence. Above was the smooth and lofty wall of the haciends; on the other side, but three feet distant from the wall, opened the horrible gulf. Was it an enemy I had before my eyes? The love of my country, which boiled at that period in my young boson, led me to hope it was. "Are you for Merico and the Insur-sents?" I exclaimed in a moment of ex-citement, ready to spring upon the un-known horseman, if he answered in the negative. "" Merico e Insurgente? that is my password, replied the cavalier, 'I am the Col. Garduto."

Mexico e Insurgente l that is my password, 'replied the cavalies, 'I am the Capt. Castanos.'
"'I am the Capt. Castanos.'
"Our acquaintance vasa of long standwich are no need to enchange our names. The Colonel had left us two days since, at the head of a detachment, which we supposed to be either prisoners or cut off, for he head not been seen to return to camp.
"'Well. Colonel,' I exclaimed, 'I am sorry that yout are not a Spaniard, for you perceive that one of no mutual to the helster of my saddle to draw out my pistols.
"'I see so plainly,' said the Colonel, and mit for myself, my knife into the sent of the verify my knife into the sent of the verify my knife into the sent or the terms of the other."
"'Nor horses had the bridles on their is a mone of no my pistols.
"I see so plainly,' said the Colonel, and my pistols.
"I remarked, in fact, that the Colonel, and the body of my horse, and remained almost profound silence. Our horses felt the danger like ourselves.
"'What are we going to do if I de manded of the Colonel.
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"I remarked, in not, this hands. We already held his pistols in his hands. We both maintained almost profound silence. Our horses felt the danger like ourselves, and remained as immovable as if their feet were nailed to the ground. My ex-citement had entirely subsided. ""What are we going to do?" I de-manded of the Colonel. ""Hore bets to see which of the two

manded of the Colonel. ""Draw lots to see which of the two shall leap into the ravine." "It was, in truth, the sole means of solving the difficulty. "There are nevertheless, some pre-

Colonel—the bit compressing his mouth, I perceived that he trembled beneath me. I strengthened myself firmly on my stirrup to make the terrified animal understand that his master no longer trembled. I held him with bridle and the hams, as every good horseman does in a dangerous passage, and, with the bridle, the body and the spur together, succeed in backing him a few paces. His head was already further from that of the horse of the Colonel, who encouraged me all he could with his voice. This done, I let the poor, trembling

mence

brute, who obeyed me, in spite of his terror, repose for a few moments, and then recommenced the same maneuver. All of a sudden I felt his hind legs give way under me. A horrible shudder ran through my whole frame. I closed my eyes, as if about to roll to the bottom of the abyss, and I gave to my body a sud-den impulse on the side next to the hacienda, the surface of which offered not cienda, the surface of which offered not a single projection, not a tuft of weeds to check my descent. This sudden movement, joined to the desperate strug-gle of my horse, was the salvation of my life. He had sprung again on his legs, which seemed ready to fall from under

"Too many cooks spoil the broth." A superfluity of artists deteriorates the mock turtle. "A stitch in time saves nine." him, so desperately did I feel them

A connecting cotton link, properly es-tablished, is ninefoldly economical. "It is a long lane that has no turn That rustic pathway is indubitably

by a slight puff of air.

"The more the merrier."

into the devouring element.

Habitants of ether, similarly plumed,

gregariously assemble, "Out of the frying-pan into the fire." Emergence from the culinary utensil

longitudinal that has no circumlocution. "Love me, love my dog." Evince an amatory disposition toward myself; let your deportment toward my canine be also affectionate.

"Those who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones.'

bwellers in crystal palaces should re-frain from the propulsion of irregular-shaped particles of granite formation. "Tis an ill wind that blows nobody

good. The blast of Æolus is indeed maleve dent that benefiteth not, though home-opathically, some portion of humanity. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." A natural production of the feathered

tribe, properly secured, is more than equivalent to a greater number in a comparative state of freedom.

How Bar-Room Liquors Are Made.

How Bar-Room Liquors Are Made. There may be seen daily, on Chestnut street, says the Philadelphia Bulletin, a man dressed in faultless apparel, with a great diamond upon his breast, vainly endesvoring to outglitter the magnificent solitaire on his finger. In a German university he learned chemistry, and not even Liebig knows it better. His occupation is the mixing and the adul-teration of liquors. Give him a dozen casks of deodorized alcohol, and the next day each of them will represent the next day each of them will represent the

away to the "hereafter" by much the

same process. On Tuesday morning about 3 o'clock rise and approach the upper card, di-rectly in proportion to the current of air. Another fact to be shown with this simple silver mounted, was made, and the re-mains inclosed therein. As he lay in state, stretched out at full length, his head reposing as naturally as life upon his paws, scores of people who had known and loved him came to take their last farewell. At 10 o'clock Thursday morn-ing Mr. S. W. Nott drove up to the Barton with a four-horse sleigh, and the remains were transferred to it. The he passed away. A handsome casket, silver mounted, was made, and the re-mains inclosed therein. As he lay in state, stretched out at full length, his apparatus appears equally inexplicable with the former. Lay the loose card upon the hand, with the concave side up, blow forcibly through the tube, and the same time bring the two cards toward each other; when within three-eighths of an inch, if the current of air be strong, the loose card will suddenly rise, and adhere to the perforated card. If the card through which the tube remains were transferred to it. The horses were appropriately adorned with streamers of crape, also the ball-pearers who took charge of the ceremonies. Six large dogs, bearing crape streamers about their shaggy necks, were ranged in double file in rear of the sleigh, as mourners, and the solemn cavalcade in court, too, you awdacious rascal." passes have several holes made in it, the loose card may be instantly thrown off Plain Explanations of Obscure Proverbs. Multitudinous assemblages are the most provocative of cachinnatory hilarity. "Birds of a feather flock together." moved slowly away to the cemetery. Arriving at the grave the venerable Stephen Decatur made a few touching

remarks on the life, character, and nobility of the deceased, and was followed by one of Georgetown's prominent law-yers, Mr. N—r. Messrs, L—, P—e, and B—tt, pall-bearers, then lowered the body to its final rest. The procession then reformed, and marched directly to the Barton House and drank

peace to "Old Pompey" in his happy hunting-ground. Thus after nine years of faithful devotion to his master, whose appreciation was always tender and kind, a noble brute went, let us hope, to the highest sphere of dog-heaven Jim, his owner and friend, is inconsolable.-Georgetown Cor. Colorado Register.

A Richly Endowed Road.

In the matter of real estate, Tom Scott's Southern Pacific road has an amount given it equal in size to Pennsyl-

amount given it equal in size to Pennsyi-vania and Massachusetts. The State of Texas gave it a subsidy of \$10,000 a mile for 600 miles, or 13,-376,000 acres of land, provided the Con-stitution was changed. The change was made ; the road, therefore, gets nearly thirteen and a half millions of acres of land in Texas—land that is to-day valua-ble, and is yearly becoming more valu-able

It should be understood that the United

States owns no land in Texas. Outside of Texas, beyond the line in the Territories and California, the gov-ernment has given the company 17,848,-200 acres of land.

200 acres of land. So we see this corporation starting out with 31,219,200 acres of land. With these lands for a basis, and we should remember that nearly all of the Texas grant is salable, to say nothing of the rest, we understand what induce-ments there are to go ahead. This land can not be placed in market until the road is built, or partially so, hence the great pressure upon Congress to indorse the bonds and give the enterprise the send off of its credit.—Dr. Redfield, in Clincinnati Commercial.

and cashs of deodorized alcohol, and the next day each of them will represent the name of a genuine wine or a popular spirit. He enters a wholesale drug store, bearing a large basket upon his arm. Five pounds of iceland moss are if first weighed out to him. To raw liquor this imparts a degree of amoothness and oleaginousness that gives to imitation in brandy the glibness of that which is d catechu, that would almost close the mouth of a glass inkstand, is next in order. I. A couple of ounces of strychnine, next is called for, are quickly conveyed to the rvest pocket, and a pound of white witriol is as ilently placed in the bottom of the basket. The cil of cognac, the suphnric acid, and other articles that give fire and body to the liquid poison are always kept in store. The mixer buys these things in various quarters. They are staples of the art. WHY is a coachman like the clouds ? WHY is a coachman like the clouds ?

WHY is a coachman like the clouds ? head, leaning out of a bedroom window, should be and shouting to a receding husband : men.'

Meantime the cork jolted out of the bot-

tle overhead, and the catsup dropped down over the owner's head and coat and cent life "Arrest that man there ! Arrest that willin'! I see him do it. I see him stab ment the brow of childhood. in court, too, you awdacious rascal." They took her into the rear car and soothed her, while the victim wiped the from a cloudy way. The best war—To war against one's catsup off his coat. But the venerable old woman will go down to the silent grave with the conviction that she witnessed in those cars one of the most awful and sanguinary encounters that have occured since the affair between innocent child. The best journalism—Printing the true and the beautiful only, on memory's Cain and Abel. -Max Adeler.

Grammar in Rhyme,

tablet. The best telegraphing—Flashing a ray of sunshine into the gloomy heart. The best biography—The life which writes charity in the largest letters. The best mathematics—That which doubles the most joys and divides the most second The name of the author of the follow-

How a Cat Won a Wager. A number of persons were in the American House billiard saloon recently, when a man came in with a cat in his arms. A momentary wonder was ex-pressed as to what the companionship meant, as men are not in the habit of going about with cats in their arms. The observers had not long to wait, as the cat-carrier exclaimed: "Bet anybody this cat will carry a bottle of ale ten feet." Somebody, either doubting that pussy would perform the feat or willing to see it done, took the bet. Two chalk lines-were made on the floor, the bottle was produced, and the performance began. The bottle was placed on one mark, and the cat was to carry it to the other. Seiz-ing the animal by the tail the man hung her head down over the bottle. Obeying a known impulse, the cat grabbed the bottle with her fore feet. The man then waked over to the chalk mark, and the carried it along the foor. to the bottle, cat was the carries the bottle was bottle with her fore feet. 1,000 \$40.85 1,100 48.50 500 19.65 Chicago to Bismarck, Dak Chicago to Cheyenne, Wyoming. Chicago to Yankton, Dak Best Things. The best theology-A pure and benefi-The best philosophy-A contented The best law-The golden rule. The best education—Self-knowledge. The best statesmanship—Self-govern-The best medicine-Cheerfulness and temperance. The best art—Painting a smile upon

cat, clinging desperately to the bottle, carried it along the floor, to the speci-fied distance. The wager was won.— Miner's Journal.

The Sun's Eclipse.

The eclipse of the sun on the 5th of April next is now exciting nearly as much interest among astronomers as the late transit of Venus. It will be total, and, according to the British astronomer Hind, will afford the best opportunity.

 Grammar in Rhyme.

 The name of the author of the follow-ing efficient should not have been allowed to biography-the file while the decrement with so complete a gram. The best thiography-the file while the standard of versus the best apportunities of the logic structure of the structure of the logic structure of the the decrement with so complete a gram. The best thipomey-Effecting structure the decrement with so complete a gram. The best thipomey-Effecting structure the decrement with so complete a gram. The best thipomey-Effecting structure the decrement with so complete a gram. The best thipomey-Effecting structure the decrement with so complete a gram. The best thipomey-Effecting structure the solution. The best thipomey-Effecting structure the solution. The best thipomey-Effecting structure the solution of toolkity with the formation of toolkity with the formation a space. Other solution is the solution of toolkity with the formation the solution of the solution of toolkity with the formation of the figure of faith over the fiver of deckt. The other solution the solution of toolkity with the formation over the fiver solution of toolkity with the formation over the fiver solution of toolkity with the formation over the fiver solution of toolkity with the formation over the fiver solution of toolkity with the formation over the fiver solution of the solution of the formation over the fiver solution of the solution of the formation over the fiver solution of the solution of the solution over the fiver solution of the solution of the solution of the formation over the fiver solution of the solution of the solution of the solution over the fiver solution of the solution of the solution over the fiver solution of the solution of the solution of the solution over the fiver solution of the solution over the fiver solution of the solution of the s

has a purpose in life, whether she meet him or not. So is the young man who, laying his hand on his heart, can say : "I have treated every woman I ever met as I should wish my sister treated by other men." But the second transcript of a mistake, perhaps the repara-tion of a mistake, perhaps the pallid transcript of a hurried joy, but the mar-niage of the loving young is by the direct blessing of God, and the complete idea