BY CLAUDE RAFAEL

Alasi all of Life's joys are brief.
The best of friends must meet to part,
And leave behind a weight of grief,
To make a grave within the heart.

The fondest hopes may fade and die, And they in turn be buried there; And weary heart must breathe a sigh, Under the load that it must bear.

And bitter tears will often flow— Gushing out with a sudden start, Over the Joys of long ago. That now lie silent in the heart.

And while the soul in weeping, moans Fond memory will do her part, In creeking monument stones, Over the graves made in the heart.

But lost joys will never return— All of those that sorrow has wed Until time has destroyed the urn. And the heart given up its dead.

THE NIXIE OF THE ISLAND.

Years and years ago, when people believed in miracles and fairies more than they do now, there lived in Arnak, a small village in Albania, a young man whose name was Nicolaki and a pretty young maiden whose name was Euranie. They had grown up to gether, they had played around the same fountain, gone to church together and had always had the idea fixed in their minds from their earliest infancy that they were destined for each other, and that as soon as they reached a marriageable age they were to be united.

But their parents died and they were both left orphans, and had to work for those who were able to hire. They were very unhappy at being separated, but still, as they could see each other at church and feast-days, when there was no work, they did not complain. But the separation made them desire more than ever to marry, that they might always be

"If I only had enough to buy a little cow and a lean pig," said Nicolaki, "I would take a piece of ground and the good father would marry us, and we would go and live together.

What on, Nicolaki did not mention. "Ah," sighed Euranie, "but it is so difficult. The cows and pigs are dearer than ever at the fair, and I have almost

given up hope."
"I am afraid, too, that we will have to wait a long time. Somebody has surely put the evil eye on us. I can never see the moon over my right shoulder any

"And I never see a cricket any more,"

said the maiden, sadly.

Day after day, month after month, it was the same, and they grew more and more weary. It seemed as though as fast as they saved money toward their cow and pig, those animals advanced in price accordingly, and they lost heart, and many a time little Euranie wept herself to sleep and then dreamed of the little home she so desired. So one morning he came to Euranie as she was at work and told her that he had made up

travels to seek his fortune. Tears and prayers did not avail, for he was determined not to spend the best years of his life before he could accomplish the little he desired to make his

his mind that he would set out on his

happiness.

"The birds," said he "fly from country to country, till they find their field of corn, and the bees till they meet with "It shall be yours, if flowers that yield them honey. Is it for me to be less courageous than those un "How c reasoning creatures? All I want is the price of a little lean cow and pig. If you love me, Euranie, you will not op-

pose my project. "I do not, Nicolaki, but I deplore the necessity of our separation. Think how lonely I shall be without you.

God will sustain you until I come back," said the honest fellow, sure of the girl's heart, for unfaithfulness to vows is unknown among these simple mountain

"Go, then, Nicolaki; but before you start I will give you something that will be of service to you on your long journey. These are heirlooms that have been in our family from time forgotten. This is the bell of your patron saint, St. Its sound can be heard at any distance, however far, and will ring till the garden and began to call: your friends hear it and know your danger. The knife once belonged to St. Corentine, and its touch dissolves all enchantments, even were they made by the evil one himself. This is the staff of St. Olga, which will lead its possessor whereever he would go. I will give you the knife to defend you from enchantments, and the little bell to let me know if you are in any danger. I will keep the staff, so that I may follow you if you need me.

Nicolaki acceped the priceless gifts, wept bitterly at parting with her, and at last set out toward the high mountain which stood tetween him and the great world beyond. He climbed the mountain and descended into the pretty valley below, where nestled a little village by the side of a river. As the sun sank behind the mountain, Nicolaki overheard two men talking as they unloaded their patient donkeys of the Nixie of the

Nicolaki inquired what that was, and they told him that was what they called a celebrated fairy who inhabited the island in the midst of a lake, which he would find just over the next range of hills, and who was as rich as all the kings of the earth together. Many persons had gone to her court in order to gain for themselves some of her riches, but they never returned.

Nicolaki thought at once that he would like to try the adventure. The travelers tried to dissuade him. They begged tried to dissuade him. They begged and even pleaded with him to abandon the idea, but Nicolaki told them that all he wanted was enough to buy a little cow and a lean pig, and if they would make a collection and give him the means, he would not go. The people unanimously declared that he was a pig-The people headed fellow who must go his own way to destruction. They had warned him

and so done their duty. So Nicolaki went on the next morning and after traveling until noon he came to the banks of the lake, and there he sat down to think of a means to reach He did not know how to At once it comhe wated along mechanically, his eyes magic staff. She took firm hold of it, wide open with amazement and his eyes and it suddenly changed to a beautiful

bewildered by the strangeness of the beauty around him. He followed an avenue of the most beautiful trees, covered with starry flowers. The road was covered with starry flowers. The road was covered with mother-of-pearl, laid in curious and intricate designs, and invisible birds made the very air pulsate to their bilthe songs. Still on led the avenue, and each step disclosed some new beauty, which Nicolaki saw with everincreasing wonder, until at last he lifted his eyes, he saw in the distance the Nixie's palace gleaming white among the Nixie's palace gleaming white among the

Nicolaki still advanced till he came to the polished steps and slowly mounted, thinking the while: "Surely the owner of this would not begrudge me enough to buy a little cow and a lean pig," and as he thought this he stepped upon the piazza, and before him, carelessly re-clining, was the Nixie, upon a golden hammock that was swinging from the columns. Her golden hair swept the floor with its hundreds of curling tendrils, and her soft, brown eyes were like two deep pools in the heart of a forest, her complexion like the interior of a sea shell so pink and pearly it was. Her form was exquisitely moulded, and her white arms were bare and dimpled. She was dressed in a silvery, white silken robe, that enveloped her like a flimsy cloud. She held in her hand a beautiful fan, made of sea shells and feathers, and at her waist, held by a dainty silver

belt, was a tiny steel net.

Dazzled by the sight of so fair a vision, Nicolaki stood spellbound, but the fairy rose to greet him.

"Welcome," said she. "We are always glad to see handsome young men like you.

Nicolaki at once became sure that he was handsome, though he had never thought so before; but in very truth he was, for the Albanians are nearly all handsome men, with tall, straight forms, bold and courageous mien, and their dress also sets off to great advantage

their physical appearance. So Nicolaki took heart and went nearer the fairy, and then she asked:

"Who are you? Where are you from?" "My name is Nicolaki, and I come from Arnak, beyond the mountains, in search of the means to buy a little cow and a lean pig."

"Well, come in with me, and dismiss your anxiety, for you shall have everything to make you happy."

She led him to an inner chamber, the walls of which were decorated with superb paintings, set in frames of gold, and statues that seemed to Nicolaki to be replete with life and motion. There was a table spread, on which stood numberless vessels of gold and silver and crystal. The fairy set before Nicolaki eight glasses containing as many different kinds of wine. He was modest and did not drink until she urged him with great hospitality to do so, and by the time he had drank them all he searcely knew what he was doing.

"I do not wonder now," said Nicolaki, "that the people speak so harshly of you, for I now see that it is envy and jealousy. For my part, if I had the hundreth part of your fortune I should be

perfectly happy."
His ideas had advanced from a little cow and lean pig to a hundredth part of the inexhaustible riches before him. The

"It shall be yours, if you wish," said

"My husband has been dead these two ' said she. "Marry me and you shall have all."

Nicolaki caught his breath. To marry this beautiful creature, and to drink such wine every day! True, he was engaged to Euranie, but he did not think of her now, and if he had, the poor innocent girl would have suffered by the contrast, for she was poorly dressed and rude and ignorant, although so pure and gentle; but Nicolaki, without a thought of her, consented gladly.

The fairy then arose and said she would prepare the wedding feast. She spread a table with hundreds of delicacies that Nicolaki had never heard of, and then she went to a little pond at the end of

"Come lawyer, come miller, come tailor, now doctor!"

At each call swam up a fish, which she successfully caught in the steel net. When the net was full she carried it into the next room and threw it into a fryingpan. It seemed to Nicolaki that there was a whispering and murmuring and at last a cry from the frying-pan. "What is that cry?" said he.

"The butter in the pan spattering, or a cricket," said she, and she began to sing so loud that Nicolaki could not hear any-

thing else. But he commenced to think, and at last

to fear, and then to repent. "Alas!" said he, "is it possible that I have so soon forgotten Euranie for this fairy, who is, no doubt, a child of satan? I would never dare to say my prayers and shall be sure to go to hell."

Then the fairy brought in the fish and pressed him to eat, while she went to fetch twelve new sorts of wine. He sighed, took out the knife Euranie had given him and prepared to begin, but scarce had he lifted the holy relic when all the fish cried out:

"Save us, Nicolaki, if thou wouldst b saved thyself."

"Holy mother! who are you?" said he "We are Christians like thyself. We came here to seek our fortune; we, too, consented to marry the Nixie, and the day after the wedding she did with us as she did of our predecessors, of whom the fish-pond in the garden is full."

"What!" cried he; "a creature so young already so many times a widow?" "And thou wilt soon be in the same condition, subject to another man's ap-

petite." Nicolaki gave a jump as though he had felt already the hot fat which was to fry him, and ran toward the door that he might escape before the Nixie should re-turn, but she was already there and had thrown her net of steel over him and transformed him into a frog and threw

him into the pond. At this moment the little silver bell swim, and was pondering what a boat that was hung around Nicolaki's neck would look like. But while he was tinkled its warning of danger, and wandering along and imagining by what means he might reach the island he saw at work weaving linen for a new fustagreen, mossy log close to the bank, and nelle for Nicolaki, and the sound struck her like a funeral bell. Without a mohe sat down upon it. At once it com-menced to glide through the water and ment's delay she dressed herself in her

eyes, for there, upon a nest of moss and twigs, sat a tiny dwarf, with a hideous face and long, pointed ears. As soon as he saw Euranie he cried out:

"Praise to the Pania, here is a pretty maiden come to save me. "Save thee?" said she. "Who thou, little man?"

"I am the husband of the Nixie of the Island. She who has sent me here has the power to do all evil." "But what art thou doing in that nest.

like a hen?" "I am sttting on six stone eggs, and I cannot be free until they are hatched." Euranie laughed aloud.

"Poor little creature," said she; "and how can I deliver thee? "By saving Nicolaki, who

Nixie's power." "Tell me how I may do that," said the poor girl, "and not a moment will I lose in commencing, though it be to make the circuit of the world on my bare

"Thou must present thyself to the Nixie as a young man, and then thou must possess thyself of the steel net she carries in her belt, and shut her up in it till the day of judgment.'

"Where can I get a suit of clothes?" "Thou shalt see, my maiden." With these words the dwarf pulled out

four hairs from his shock head, and, muttering some strange words, blew them into the air, and there stood four tailors, one of whom held a web of the finest linen and a cabbage; the second scissors and needles, and the third and fourth thimbles and a tailor's goose. All four sat down at once and commenced to

In a twinkling the web of linen was transformed into a snowy fustanelle and a shirt with wide, flowing sleeves, and the leaves of the cabbage were made into a vest, jacket and leggins of green velvet, all thickly embroidered with gold; two fox-glove bells were turned into two shoes, with a tassel on each pointed toe; a red tulip made a charming fez with a long blue tassel, and a couple of leaves of grass were made into a knife and sword, and a honeysuckle flower became a pistol. With these elegant clothes upon her and the belt stuck full of these warlike weapons, Euranie would have passed anywhere for a handsome Albanian youth of the highest family.

The dwarf gave her a few more instructions and she mounted the eagle, who flew straight to the Enchanted island. There he took again the form of a staff and she entered the presence of the fairy, who seemed at once to be charmed with the sight of so handsome

a youth. "Well," said the fairy to herself, "I do believe I could love him a week. The Nixie made all possible ceremony to enchant the senses of Euranie in her new character, and when seated at the the Nixie, who wished to show her all the gardens and fountains of perfumed waters, and above all the fish pond, where swam fishes of a thousand

Euranie pretended great curiosity to see these fish and sat down quite close to the edge.

The Nixie now took occasion to ask if the youth would marry her, and Euranie | prettier than this 'ere. One dollar and a consented, only saying that she would like to catch one of these beautiful fish first. The Nixie unsuspiciously handed her the net and said: "What would you like best to catch?"

"Thee, enchantress!" cried Euranie, throwing the net over her head. "In the name of the Pania and all the angels, accursed sorceress, become in body as in

With a stifled cry, the Nixie shriveled up to a hideous toad. Euranie drew the net and as quickly as possible threw it into a deep pool, and thereupon she laid a great stone and marked the sign of the cross thereon, that it might remain

closed until the Judgment Day. She then hastened back to the pond and all the fish were coming out of the pond and wriggling forward to meet her,

crying out: Behold our deliverer, who has saved us from the net of steel and the golden

frying-pan. "And who will restore you to your proper forms," said she, drawing out of her bosom the knife. But as she was going to touch the first, a little frog, with magic bell hung around his neck. sobbing bitterly, knelt before her, his two tiny hands held up in supplication.

She looked and cried: "Is it thou, Nicolaki, my love?"

"It is I, indeed, Euranie. At the touch of the knife he recovered his own shape and the two embraced tenderly, he begging and receiving pardon for his unfaithfulness. So then she touched all the fishes, who were immediately released from their enchantment and restored to their proper forms. Hardly was that done when up came the little dwarf husband of the Nixie, drawn in his nest, as if it were a coach, by six crickets which had just been hatched

from the stone eggs. "Here I am, pretty maiden," cried he, and I am glad to be a man again in

stead of a hen. He then led the lovers to the Nixie's trersure-room, and loaded them with gold and jewels. Euranie then commanded her staff to become a winged chariot large enough to carry off all the enchanted people. She and Nicolaki returned to Arnak, and instead of a poor little cabin, with a little cow and a lean pig, they built a castle and village outside, and there established all the people she had saved. The ruins of that castle and village are to be seen yet in Albania near Arnak, where the villagers tell this story, which they say was every word true in the time of it.-Philadelphia

Times. It is said that so overcrowded are the the avenues of industry in this country that a large share of our young men have no other means of exercise than is carried him smoothly along until he Sunday clothes, her shoes and silver have no other means of exercise than is to sched the shore of the island. Here cross, and set out from the farm with her found in the base ball field and the rowboat, the dumb bell and the Indian

A Happy Purchaser.

It was a pleasant afternoon, and hundreds of people were on the streets. The stores, too, were full of busy purchasers, and ours was not an exception, for my brother and I owned, I must say with pride, the largest fancy goods store in the city. I had been occupied showing ladies the way to the counters, where their fancied articles were kept, when my attention was attracted by the entrance of a man into the store. He was a finelooking fellow, and was dressed as a farmer, in a flannel shirt, open at the neck, and wearing a great broad-brimmed hat. Wondering what he could want in our line of business, I stepped up to him and wondering if ye kept on hand any little tiny people's clothes?" The thought flew across my brain, Lilliputians are out of date, so what can he mean? I merely replied, "I do not understand what it is you want."

"Why, man, don't you see; I want something to fit my little baby—only about so big," and he measured off the distance on his great big finger.

I led the way to an infant department, and told the woman in charge to wait upon the gentleman. "What do you wish to see, sir?"

"A tiny little round hat for a baby." The girl smiled and lifted down a box of baby caps, containing every variety and color. She picked out a white one, and, holding it up, asked if it would do. "Oh, no," he quickly responded; "its for a little gal; so it must be blue."

The girl selected one of the desired color, and held it up for inspection. He took it from her, and looking it carefully over, asked, "Where be the strings that ties under the cunning little chin? Another was chosen.

'How will this do, sir?" He looked it carefully over, and then asked. "How much?"

"Five bits is the price. He gave a low whistle, for probably the thought had never occurred to him before that wee people's clothes could be so expensive. The big hat was lifted, and he gave his head a scratch with one hand, while he attentively regarded the

cap which he held in the other "Will that one do, do you think?" "Are you sure it's for a little girl?" "Certainly, it's a girl's cap." "Are you sure it's blue?"

"Oh, yes," replied the girl, quietly smiling. "Then I'll take it." "Is there anything else you would

Again the great hat came off, and the head was thoughtfully scratched. "Yes, I want a pair of socks to match." The

the question asked again: "Anything else, sir?" "No, I guess not." He walked slowly out, looking around at the different articles, and wishing, I

know, that he was a millionaire, so that he could buy lots and lots of things for his darlings. He paused over a showcase, and looked intently in, I heard him remark: "Wouldn't Sallie like one of them, though? Yes, but Sallie's got a poor husband, and he can't spend one hundred dollars or more for gewgaws, she found the knife that for that's what Mike Hawley paid for the Nicolaki had let fall there. She one he gave his wife last Christmas time; hid it in her bosom and followed think I will just inquire the price, and How much, gennext little gal comes. tlemen, might this chain be? The one

with the pretty tassel on it?" I told him the price was one dollar and a quarter. "One dollar and a quar-ter! There! I knew Mike Hawley was lying when he said he paid one hundred and ten dollars for a chain not one whit quarter! Why, I will not have to save very long. By jingo! I wonder if I could not surprise Sallie with it to-day?" Instantaneously he turned both pockets inside out and counted his change. "Two dollars and seventy-five cents-that's and a half, and I have got to spend two bits for something else, and so I guess I can't get it to-day, thank ye," and his face assumed a disappointed look as he

I made up my mind that Sallie's face that chain, so I asked him if he could

afford one dollar for it. Sunshine immediately overspread his have it. My motto is: Spend all you've got." He made his choice among the chains, and while I put it up in a white box with pink cotton, he went on to tell me how he met Sallie Black at a ball, and fell in love with her right off. "Guess it was mutual, too," taughed he, so we decided we'd tackle together. Farmer Sutton, he that brought Sallie up, gave us a big weddin', and made Sallie a present of a watch, but she's never had a chain. How her eyes will snap when she sees this one," said he, as I handed him the bundle. He opened his coat and placed it in an inside pocket, so that he could not lose the

precious present. Happy man! Happy father! How big his heart is. Can you not see the little house, all surrounded with fields of grain, and perhaps a rosebush climbing over it, that he calls home. He enters the room with a quiet step, where his wife and baby lie. How her eyes sparkle as she puts the watch-chain

around her neck. "Something for the little gal, too, says he as he dives down into his pocket and brings forth a bundle; she unwraps it, and exclaims over the beauty of the

tiny, tiny things. He then gives Sallie a detailed account of his day's experience, and when the baby wakes, together they try on the cap and socks, and both decide positively that no other persons were ever blessed with such a lovely little "gal."

A Horse's Foot,-Those who will take pains to examine a horse's foot will find it a set of elliptical springs, separated from each other by a spongy substance, and the frog a cushion to rest the foot upon, the whole being admirably constructed for a heavy body to resist jars, from which the natural inference that cutting and paring the hoof and frog is not only uselees but positively injurious.

Gravity is the twin brother of stu

Learning in the German Army.

A recent circular of the German Minister of War has exhorted Colonels to urge their subalterns toward the study of modern languages. An advantage which the German advantage which the German army—or at least the Prussian section of it—has over the armies of their boisterous jubilee. A jolly band of frozitives from the from the frozitives from the frozitive from the frozitive frozitive from the from the from the from the from the frozitive from the frozitive from the from the from the from the from the from the frozitive from the fro other countries is that studious hab- of fugitives fresh from the other countries is that studious hab-its are the rule rather than the ex-week's captivity—spring buds burstin ception among officers, because it is known that proficiency in any branch of knowledge whatsoever is almost sure to bring its recompense. This does not apply to languages only, asked him what I could do for him. but to science, art and even to accom-"Wall, now, mister, said he, "I was plishments which, from a military point of view, are generally considered of minor importance, such as musical talent and facility of elocution. There are some ledgers at the Berlin War Office in which hundreds of officers are entered as being possessed of special gifts, so that when the government wants officers for any particular service it can always lay hands on the proper men. If, for instance, it were desired to have the military resources of Persia exam. ined, the records would be searched for the names of officers having acquaintance with the Shah's dominions; or, to take a more familiar example, if Louis II of Bavaria were to visit Berlin the staff chosen to attend him would probably be selected from among officers noted for their great love of music. A German Colonel who remarks special aptitudes in one of his officers is bound to take note of them, and make a note of the same to headquarters. Meanwhile it is his duty to encourage the officer to perfect himself in his attainments. It is not too much to say that if the War Office wanted to compose off- such a fragrant tufted carpet spread b hand a staff of good fellows for the entertainment of some captive potentate, it could designate at once a batch of officers skilled in comic acting, singing, or endowed with a knack of turning society verses. In- out at me-faces which seemed to blue deed, something of this kind was effected when Napoleon III was a prisoner at Wilhelmshohe, for all the efficers appointed to attend him spoke French with a fluency that astonished him, while one of them had been chosen purposely because he had written a number of treatises on the conquest of Gaul, and was socks were chosen, blue, of course, and likely to prove companionable (as he did prove) to the imperial author of the "Life of Cæsar." Starting from the idea that those who have to work a complicated machine should know all its capabilities, this German system of cataloguing the divers talents in the army is most practical. For one thing, it insures that any work which the War Office undertakes by some hand willing and happy to hired to sneeze, and the garments will found uninjured. A lady who packed shall be done by competent hands .--London News.

Desolation of Palestine.

The Rev. J. W. Starcey writes to the London Times of the deplorable condition of the Holy Land, which he has recently visited. He says:

"Nothing can well exceed the deso-

lateness of much of it. Treeless it is for twenty or thirty miles together, forests which did exist thirty years ago (e. g., on Mount Carmel and Mount Tabor) fast disappearing, rich plains of the finest garden soil asking to be cultivated, at best but scratched up a few inches deep in patches, with no hedges, or boundaries, mountain terraces, natural or artificially formed, ready to be planted with vines, as the German colony are doing at all. My ticket home costs me one dollar the foot of Mount Carmel; the villages nothing but mud huts, dust, dirt and squalor; the inhabitants with scarce clothing enough for their decency, their houses-ovens; large tracts without a horse, cow, sheep or dog; no pretense at roads, except from Jaffa to Jerusalem, should brighten with the possession of and this like a cart road over a plowed field, the rest, like sheep-walks on the Downs of Sussex, but for the most part like the dry bed of the most rocky river, countenance, and he said, "Now, that's where, amid blocks of stone, each makes real good of you-of course I could his way at a footpace as best he can, or afford one dollar for Sallie, because I on smooth, sloping rocks or over loose stones thrown down from the old walls got, but don't spend more than you've on either side, which no one offers a finger to remove; nothing upon wheels, not so much as a barrow, to be met with in a ride of 300 miles. Everything taxed every fruit tree, so none now are planted every cow or horse, etc., every vegetable sold out of a private garden. Every eighth egg is not taxed but taken by the Government. Nothing like a small farmhouse is to be found far or near. If there were, the owner is liable to have soldiers or revenue officers quartered upon him, to be boarded and lodged at his expense. The towns are filthy in the extreme. None more so than Jerusalem itself, where, however, taxes are levied from every house for lighting and cleaning the streets, while a sprained ankle or a splash into a hole of blackest dirt is sure to be the result of a momentary carelessness. Nothing is done for the good or improvement of the people or the land by the Government. Not only so, but every offer, and I heard of several made by private individuals, or by companies, is at once refused, or refused unless a bribe be first given to the authorities.

This is a picture, I believe, in no way overdrawn, of that land which was once flowing with milk and honey. What might it not become again, with fair usage and good government? But there is no hope of Palestine while it remains in the hands of its present rulers. Palestine is worthless to the Turkish government. The whole revenue is stated to amount only to £180,000 or £200,000 per annum. Capitalize this at 5 per cent., and it comes to but four millions of money. If it were six, or even ten millions, what would that be for Europe to raise for the purchase of Pales-A sum sure to be repaid a thoutine? sand fold in a few years' time. And what would not £10,000,000 in hard cash be to the Turkish government at this moment?

Every time two women meet on the street and kiss, the thermometer sinks 17 degrees and people hustle around and bank up their cellar windows.

Gathering Wild Flowers.

Yonder on the wooded slope the feathery shade-tree blooms, like a suspended cloud of drifting snow lingering among the gray twigs and branches; and chasing across the matted leaves beneath with life, with a pent-up store of spirit that finds escape in an effervescence ringing laughs in a din of incessar jabber. How well I know the boyan exhilaration that impels them on in the reckless frolic, as they skip from ston to stone across the rippling stream, "stump" each other on the treachers crossing pole which spans the deep, stil current. Now I see them huddle around the trickling grotto among the mossy boulders in the steep gully you der, where the mountain spring bubble into a crystal pool. Alas! how quickle its faint blue border of hepaticas rifled by the ruthless mob! Now the clamber up the great gray rocks beneat the drooping hemlocks, stooping in their headlong zeal to snatch some tremblin cluster of anemone, nodding from it velvety bed of moss. Now plungin down on hands and knees, sheddin innocent blood among an unsuspecting colony of fragile bloom—these glowin blossoms so welcome in the early spring Who does not know the bloodroot—the shy recluse hiding away among the mountain nooks, that emblem of chas purity with its bridal ring of pure gold? How often have I seen its tends leaf-wrapped buds lifting the matte leaves and spreading their galaxy snowy stars along the woodland path! Then there was the shy arbutus, too Wherein all the world's bouquet is the another such a darling of a flower? An where in all New England does the darling show so full and sweet a face in its home upon that sunny slope I have in mind, and know so well? neath a hesitating foot? Even not along the lichen-dappled wall upon the summit, I see the lingering strip snow, gritty and speckled, and at i very edge, hiding beneath the covering leaves, those modest little faces looking

A word in season, if it is the right word, regarding moths, will be equivaled in utility to the old adage, "A stitch time saves nine." An obscure student economic housewifery, who has attenti ly regarded for a series of years the act of different vegetable substances on life and destruction of insects, has dis ered the proper food for the greedy mor all mouth. It is cheaper than tobacco camphor, has no smell, and is alway available. A pound or two of black pe per, ready pulverized for table use, so tered freely among your furs and woole can easily be shaken all out in the autu her personal effects in the loose confus of too little time and strength to des thereto, hurried them off to one of great store-houses, and left them untoo had tossed the pepper with random lavis ness through each trunk, box, and defen less bag of bundles. She found her trimmed and all-wool garments perfect unharmed after their three years of exexposure among the quantities of of families' goods accumulated in the premoths' boarding-house. Not only triumph; another divulged experier brings to light a handsome muff, whi being superseded by other fars to mat suits, escaped use for 15 or 20 years, a was seldom looked at. Well peppe and without other extra care, it is ch fresh, and undamaged to-day. An ec omic object attained, better a few cace atory occasions, and a funny confusion sorrowless tears, or an hour's hum cough, in looking over a trunk, if it est money faster than it can be earned other way. In fact, this is the chief in which pepper should be used, un one wants to scare the moths out of or stomach at the cost of wearing out burning up the delicate tissues of the ner man. Pepper to be trodden un foot in the shoes on a cold journey, as the case of a constitution where the bla needs to be coaxed down to the feet indeed, useful also; but the evident d object of nature in providing black per is to defend mankind from powerful bers, of form and color so indefinite even in the matter of identity they deceive their most familiar victims.

ARAB AUGURIES. -The Bedouins auguries from birds. A single raves one's path is a very bad token, but are extremely lucky. They say Aklis regn Falan zein-two green (i. e. bls ones-a fair omen. The Bedouins many other superstitions about anim The superstition as to the flesh of rock badger, which Palmer noted in Peninsula of Sinai, is unknown here; there is a similar idea about the mon which frequent Mount Kara. Thes is said, were once men who came to the Prophet. He set before them and water, directing them to drink former and perform their ablutious the latter. The perverse visitors di the water and washed with the milk, were transformed to monkeys for disobedience. As they were once their flesh is not eaten. This legen closely akin to what one reads in the ulous history of early Arabia about has and the Wabar in the great sa desert. Both these words are mo names, quite current in the present though not recognized by the lexic The latter is an ape, the former a mos with a tail. Except in this mor story, I could find no trace of the su stitious rejection of the flesh of any mal. But some kinds of flesh ha magical virtue attached to them. who suffers in any member of his seeks a cure by eating a correspon part of a hyena. The hyena is also in the neighborhood of Suez, for a fr of mine who shot one near the we Moses was requested by the Bedoun give them a leg. A similar virtu (Wudheyhy), a rare species of anti-tound far in the interior. When es it draws an obstinate bullet wound .- The Scotsman.

If nature should one day be p to reveal her secrets to us, oh, hes what errors, what mistakes shall we in our paltry sciences!