ater

ated

Dr. Blank, a very celebrated physician and surgeon in Berlin, was also

man whose case had been given up by

of eating, invited him to a grand dinner,

as the best means that could be found of

All went merrily until, near the close

he had been acquainted with the distin-

The questioner, taking this as a sign

expressing gratitude.

guished Professor M.

"H-m-m!" he replied.

of affirmation, continued:

and then held over a very hot fire, care being taken not to let it touch the latter. Economical Jelly Cake.-One egg, one cup of sugar, one tablesponful melted butter, one-fourth cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful cream-tartar, one tea-

USEFUL RECIPES.

Clalk or magnesia rubbed on silk or

spoonful of salera us, one and one-half cups of flour. Iron or steel immersed in a solution of carbonate of potash or soda for a few minutes will not rust for years, not even when exposed to a damp atmosphere. A thin coat of varnish applied to straw matting will make it much more durable and keep the matting looking fresh and new. White varnish should be used on white matting. Use skim-milk for washing oil-cloths, instead of soap and

water. Fish Pudding. - Three pounds of boiled fish; a large lump of butter; a tablespoon of flour; two cups of fresh When boiled it must cool a little. milk. Add to it the yelks of seven eggs, the whites beaten, and stir it around; then add salt, pepper and nutmeg, Put it in a buttered dish, and cook for hour in a pretty warm oven, and then serve. Sauce -Flour and butter and a little broth and capers. This will be found an excellent and toothsome dish.

Rice Chicken Pie.-Cover the bottom of a pudding-dish with slices of broiled ham; cut up a broiled chicken and nearly fill the dish; pour in gravy or melted butter to fill the dish; add chopped onions, if you like, or a little curry powder, which is better; then add boiled rice to fill all interstices and to cover the top thick. Bake it for one-half or threequarters of an hour.

For a nice simple dessert, place half a pint of rice in a little cold water, and boil until nearly soft. Pour into it a pint of rich milk, and boil again, stir-ring it all the time, till it is of the consistency of stiff mush. Sweeten with half a pound of sugar, and flavor with rose water, or whatever you like. Place in molds dipped in cold water, and turn out when hard on a flat dish. Eat with eream and sugar, or preserves with cream.

Analyses made at the Connecticut Experimental Station show that fodder corn is very little inferior to the best and equal to inferior hay. They also show the beneficial effect of drill sowing and exposure to abundant light and heat. But corn grown in drills will always have more or less of imperfect ears upon it, which add much to its feeding value, and will cause it to surpass even clover hay in its nutritive effect.

Cold Meat Turnovers .- Make the dough as for soda biscuit, roll thin, and cut round as large as you like. In this put any kind of cold fresh meat or game, chopped fine, and well seasoned with catsup and sweet herbs, moistened well with melted butter and cream. Lay the meat on one side, turn over the other, and pinch down the edges. They can be baked in the oven or fried in hot lard, like doughnuts, and are very good hot or cold. Salt and pepper to the taste. These are very nice for picnics, and should be baked, and they keep fresher than those fried in lard.

THE RIGHT TO HISS .- The question of the right of a spectator to hiss a performer or performance periodically crops up in the police courts. Actors and man-agers of course resent this manifestation of adverse opinion, as they dislike unfavorable criticism of any kind; and hissing is something more than unfavorable criticism. It expresses a certain repulsion of feeling, a moral and almost physical disgust which cannot be agreea-ble to the objects of it. The act of hiss-ing was perhaps derived from the physical extrusion of some object diragreea-Mind your own business and perhaps you'll flesh up and grow taller.—Free Press. other day in a case which came before him in Bow street that a spectator of a public performance had legally a right to hiss, and he certainly had a right to claim protection from an assault on the part of the manager of the performance thus condemned, as punishment for his expression of disapproval. A sensible person will very seldom exercise the right of hissing. He can go away from an exhibition which he dislikes, and unless the feeling which he entertains is so general to support him in a sibilant demgeneral to support him in a similar dem-onstration against it, he will do bet-ter to enter his protest by departure rather than vocally. He is bound to consider the comfort of the people among whom he is sitting, whom such an exer-cise of the right of private judgment often disturbs and annoys. There are often disturbs and annoys. There are two groups of animals which express their angry feelings by hissing; serpents, with a reputation for wisdom, and geese, which have a name for a quality the opposite of wise. A hisser should be quite sure before he indulges in these explosive utterances with which of these classes of animals he is showing that most affinity.

A ROYAL MARRIAGE .- Prince Roland Bonaparte is to marry Mile. Blanc, principal heiress to the enormous fortune amassed by the late high priest of rouge-et noir. The mother of the future princess has caused a splendid villa to be erected for the young couple in the Cascine of Florence, whither they will re-pair to the conclusion of their honeymoon. Prince Ronald holds a commission in the Republican army as sub-lieu-tenant of artillery, and being totally destitute of private means, has hitherto contrived to live upon his pay. By his marriage with Mademoiselle Blanc he will become one of the wealthiest member of the house of Bonaparte.

The misery of every life is due to the band that is bound fast on our eyes, which the wiscat can do little to lift; which the wiscat can do little to lift; which makes us feel our way blindly, uncertainly, erringly, stumbling at every step; which is never lifted, save when our faces are turned backward, and we are bidden to look behind us at the land that we have quitted, which is sown thick with granter and at the substitute.

A strange prejudice exists against the use of fruit as an article of diet, while it this is not a fashion article; what's the is entertained without a doubt by medi-cal men, and all who have studied the subject that ripe fruits are among the it to a bystander, and remarked: most healthful articles with which the "Rather a valuable relic. This button was shot from Gen. Hancock's coat at table can be supplied. They are na-

quired. Green fruits are to be discarded as most unhealthful and even poisonous. They usually abound in tannic acid; and the stomach is unable to digest them. It is a lamentable fact that cities are neces- tion." is a lamentable with imperfectly ripe sarily supplied with imperfectly ripe "No offense, sir. I wouldn't sell the fruit, the producers being obliged to relic, of course, as it is bound to me by gather green in order to have it reach market in good condition.

On the other hand fruit may become top ripe, and decay commence, when it is again termful.

Housevives think imperfect fruiteither green or over-ripe-is good epons to cook; but herein they are mistaken; while green currants, gooseberries, apples, etc., made palatable with suc.r., are an abomination, halfdecayed peaches and apples, even if the decayed portion is carefully removed are equally so. Only fruit which is sound, should be used fresh or cooked. In cases of sickness there is nothing so agreeable as the juicy grape or the luscious peach and apple; and if the system has not I've got the boss relic, -a button shot been poisoned with drugs no food is

It should, however, be borne in mind that half the trouble from fruit-eating ton. comes from eating it between meals. It should be taken at meal-time; but a great proportion is eaten at a time when it should not be. Children are fruit-picked it up just after a bullet had clipstarved until they have an opportunity, and then eat too much, and in all cases the fruit receives the blame.

Nature has provided a constant succession of berries and fruits-strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, peaches, a brass button. "Here's a relic for you. apples, pears-and by canning, the supply can be kept good throughout the thestarved that they will cat unripe apples through the doorway, do you fellers and steal them at that! If they have want to see a relic of the late war, shot and steal them at that! If they have nice berries, they will never seek the ap-ple-tree for bitter, puckery fruit. want t

The varieties are all necessary. Many, like the blackberry and raspberry are astringent; and these come at a season when the summer heat requires such a corrective; the apple, which is essentially the truit of winter, has an opposite quality. We may easily choose, and thus avoid the use of drugs, which should be only a last resort.

In sickness cooked fruits are probably preferable, as being more easily digested. Baked sweet apples, alone, with cream, or bread and milk, make a dish not only as the proverb says, good enough for a king, but a great deal too good. The and all fruits lose aroma and flavor which no syrup can restore or improve.

Do not be afraid of fruits they contain acids, mineral salts, and nutritive elements mingled in just the right proportions; and when properly ripened, and partaken of in proper quantity, are the most healthful articles of diet either for the sick or well.

Six Thousand Years Old.

the time of King Sent, of the second cate and finished sculpture which distinguished the early periods of Egyptian history, and was immeasurably superior to the stiff and conventional art of the latter ages of Egypt which we are accustomed to see in our European museums. But it is also covered with something more precious still than sculpture, with hieroglyphics which show that even at complete and finish-with long ages of previous development lying behind it. The hieroglyphic characters are already used, not only pictorially and ideographically; but also to express syllables and alphabetic letters, the name of the king, for instance, being spelled alphabetically. In the hands of the Egyptian scribes, any further progress. With the fall of what is called the Old Empire (about B. C. 3500) the freshness and expansive force their own, whole rows of households Until the introduction of Christianity the only change undergone by Egyptian writing was the invention of a running hand, which in its earlier and simplier form is called hieratic and in its later form domotic.

Some Skin Grapting.-Mary had a little lamb, but the little Chicago girl has only part of a lamb, namely, twelve the lamb's skin. The experiment of skin grafting in this case is as interesting as those recently practiced by the new York surgeon who took skin from corpses and made it fast to the bodies of live persons. The poor which took a large piece of skin and flesh from her leg. Various means have been tried to replace the lost part, but without and flesh from her leg. Various means have the fall, the leaves will fall off, leaving stunted, bare stalks, and it will take the child was suffering from a severe burn, without avail. The girl's brother fur- plant nearly all winter to recover. On did not unite. The skin of the lamb is at first, and plunge them in the ground driven stealthily away to a remote railstill joined at one edge to the rest of the in the garden to the rim. The pots animal, and is to remain so until union better be net quite full of earth, as they complished it will be seissored off and the lamb allowed to run away. The natural friskiness of the little lamb is counteracted by a frame or box in which give the roots more room. In this way he is securely fastened. The girl is also fastened in a similar apparatus, and neither girl or lamb can move. Both are well fed, and, though the lamb chafes a little at his unwonted restraint and longs for liberty, he is tolerably contented in consideration of the meals he The result of the operation will not be known for about ten days. By belief depends on what is most strongly that time there ought to be a union of represented in the mind of a given moskin with skin.

Yesterday a well-dressed man-but use in describing a man's dress? Anyhow the man entered a store, and taking a brass button from his pocket he handed

table can be supplied. They are nature's most reliable remedies, toning and invigorating the system, and supplying the mild acids at a time when most real's coat." "I should think it was valuable." said

you take for it? Excuse me, sir. should not have asked such a silly ques-

more than one tie. My father is dead," and the man looked away while the other to a boy that stood by the counter lazily turning the leaves of a lot of sheet music. 'No, I wouldn't sell it," continued the stances, I am going to the pawn shop and pawn it.

"Don't do that. Let me take it."

"Well, loan me \$5." from Gen. Hancock's coat It the battle lot of oil-paper from around a brass but-

"Where did you get it?" asked the man who had a similar curiosity.

ped it from Hancock's coat. The poor fellow had started to the pawn shop. I let him have \$10 on it. "What, ho! boss," exclaimed another

man, entering the store and holding up Shot from Gen. Hancock's coat during "Say, there," said a man looking

"I've got one that'll beat it," said s

man, stooping and fumbling in his vest pocket. "Hole on dar," said a colored man. Lem me show yer the boss curyosity.

Hit's a button got offen-"Oh, let up," exclaimed several voices, while the noise of buttons rolling on the floor was heard.

"Less look for that feller," said the first victim. "Why, bust my buttons, somebody must have drawn on Hancock with a double-barrel shot-gun.'

The party went out, and the only information learned of him was that he had just cut the buttons of an old army grape and strawberry lose by cooking, coat and started for the next town.-Lit tle Rock (Ark.) Gazette.

Living on a Volcano.

London has discovered that it is undermined in every direction of a network of pipes filled with gas which, when mixed in a certain well known proportion with air, becomes at once terribly explosive; that this net work is divided off according to the districts served by the different gas companies into special sections, The Ashmolean Museum, at Oxford, and that each section is liable, from a contains one of the oldest monuments of single act of carelessness at any point within its area, to be sudde not the very oldest. This is the lintel in a common ruin. No matter how carestone of a tomb which formed the last ful the individual household may be its resting place of an officer who lived in safety lies at the mercy of a stupid workman a mile off; for any day, when a flaw dynasty, whose date is placed by M. in a pipe in some distant street or square Mariette more than six thousand years is being "repaired," the fatal train may Mariette more than six thousand years is being "repaired," the fatal train may ago. The stone is covered with that delibe ignited, and a sullen roar, rolling down the center of the thoroughfare and turning corner after corner, may announce the rush of exploding gas as it ploughs up street by street, and the houses on both sides are shaken and shattered by the awful force of the swiftly traveling devastion. Such an accident as this may, it appears, happen in the most crowded thoroughfares of that remote period Egyptian writing the city of the most aristocratic quarters of the West and, may include a railway station in its radius of havoc, or a crowded opera house, and instead of wasting its violence on such comparatively unfrequented spots as Charlotte street and Percy street, may revel in the carnage of the Strand or Piccadilly, or the great business centres round the Royal Exchange. It is no exaggeration however, Egyptian writing never made to say that such a disaster is always posof the people passed away. Egyptian may be overtaken by sudden rulife and thought became fossilized, and in, and whole streetfuls of human through the long series of centuries that beings blown suddenly into the air. We followed Egypt resembled one of its own are speaking literallly within the facts, mummies, faithfully preserving the form for so long as gas has to be used for and features of a past age, and of a life light, the public must live with this new which had ceased to beat in its veins. danger added to their already too dangerous existence. The explosion of Monday evening is but a repetition on a large scale of what is by no means un-usual in a small way with gas laying. Any foreman of works could tell an enquirer, of dozens of similar accidents, which have fallen short of the present catastrophe only by slight digerences in the attendant circumstances.-London

Daily Telegraph. FLOWERS FOR WINTER.-Gardeners and florists advise that plants intended be removed to the house for winter blooming, should not be planted in the the contrary, put the plants in pots, small will have to be watered as though in the fine, strong, thrifty plants can be had for winter blooming.

The readiness with which men will consent to touch red-hot iron with a wet finger is not to be measured by their

It is a great pity that anybody has to do anything between June and September. How much happier were our ancestors than ourselves. Why, I was telling my son this morning about his ancestors, and I just envied them. When they awoke at sunrise, they just kicked off the bearskin, dipped them-selves into the creek, if there was a creek handy, and didn't if there wasn't, hung a wolfskin over their shoulders, and they were dressed for the day. This was long ago, because we come of a very oid the man, examining it. "From Han-cock's coat? Well, I declare. What'll our direct ancestors had the handsomest I cave in their range of mountains, and a stranger couldn't get up in the night for a drink of water without falling over a skull. And they never had to do a stroke of work. All day long the gentlemen hunted, not so much for sport as for meat. And the ladies stayed at home party turned and made a foreign remark and talked gossip and chewed wolfskin to make them soft and pliable for children's winter clothing. A man didn't go roaring and swearing around his room man, "but as I am in strained circum- in the morning, in those good old days, with his eyes full of soap, groping for the towel. There was no such thing as soap and they had no use for towels. And they never worried about salaries The money was handed over, and after and the price of commodities. When the relic man had carefully taken down the address of the capitalist he walked out. About five minutes afterward the in a sublime spirit of contentment, clerk in a neighboring store entered and they went without it. And politics exclaimed: "See here, fellers; I reckon never worried them, either. The man with the biggest club and longest arm was President by a unanimous vote every of Gettysburg." He then unwrapped a time, and the man who objected to the election was promptly sold to the Ohio medical students in the interest of science. Those were the days when a man could run for President on his shape. They were good men, these ancestors of mine, in their day. I am not ashamed of them, because I have no reason for thinking they were ashamed of me, and if they can stand it I can. They were more reliable than I am. They prayed oftener and made more noise about it, and they had more gods than they had words in their language. Col. Ingersoll's raid would have bankrupted them. They fought a little, stole some, and lied a great deal, and swore every time they thought of it, but they never played croquet, and were proof against the vanity of roller skates. There were some good things about them, after all. The best thing I know about them is their distance, their remote antiquity. I revere the rare good sense

Visits.

which prompted them to live and get

through with it and die, and three or

four thousand years before their more

fastidious descendants wanted the stage

for their brief hour.

One class of persons will need an especial amount of grace this season. We mean those women who, having worked leave her, even for a few days. hard in their homes all winter, are visitited by their city friends all summer. Perhaps they have married the sons who by fate or fortune have kept the old homes. All the brothers and sisters, with their troops of children, must come back to the shade trees and meadows for a quiet rest. Perhaps they have no special love for the woman who presides over the old-time house, but it is such a convenient thing to have a place to visit where there are no board bills to pay. at any point at any point more worn than her relatives, and is in Father, whose hand has been laid upon tiger lilies, and an officer arrested him as manage the additional cooking. For by of her life has been a constant rebuke to heap on the walk.

"What have you got to say to all force of circumstances, she has been my own impatience, and in her sufferings dressmaker, milliner and servant, may be, in her large family the whole year through. She has turned dresses wrong side out and upside down. She has made every dime go its farthest. And now the visitors have come to use up all herself-sacrifice has saved. It might have been pleasant to have received them for three days, but when they remain three months, the case is different. once heard a gentleman remark that "he could say all the new things he had to say to visitors in one day," and, as a rule, we quite agree with him. The cheapest way to visit is to go to a hotel or boarding house, and pay an equivalent for what one receives. Of course, one has congenial friends whom it is a pleasure to see much and often; but too many so called friends are persons who are serving their own convenience-persons who never offer to help him in kitchen and parlor, and who seem oblivious to the fact that anything is being done for them, Don't make your summer trip at the expense of anybody's comfort. Let your religion, if you profess it permeate all your plans, especially those for summer visiting .- Exchange.

The Onelda Communists. Professor Mears of Hamilton College says there is no reason to believe that the adoption of the regular matrimony of the Oneida community was in good faith, even though many members had not then and have not yet changed their opinions, but hoped, at some future time, follow them without molestation. Prof. Mears was one of the Syracuse committee who made the movement to have President Noyes of the community indicted. He asserts that there was internal discord, that "the extravagant veneration for Noves had seriously declined, and adds the following narrative: "Noyes to grow through the summer and then to himself and his friends became alarmed. The circle, once so obsequious and blindly loyal, could no longer be implicgardens out of the pots, in summer. If itly trusted. The alarm rose to a panie. so treated, when taken up and potted in Flight was decided upon. To insure against possible hindrances, it was kept a secret from most of the family. At night a carriage, containing the founder and two faithful attendants, was was kept in ignorance of his whereabouts. On the 1st of March last, it became generally known that he had concluded to remain in Canada, near Clifton, in the immediate vicinity of Niagara Palls. Here the community, or the financial managers of the concern, rented him a house, furnished him a horse and carriage, and provided in part for his living expenses. His legal wife, Mrs. H. A. Noves, went to him, accompanied or followed by three or four other unmarried theoretic acceptance of the impossibility and younger women. Thus begins a new that the iron will burn them; practical belief depends on what is most strongly Noyes is undertaking, at the age of threescore years and nine, to plant a new com-

"How is it with the old gentleman? "Is dead," laconically said the doctor. "Dead? Great heavens, and I have heard nothing of it? How is his wife?' "Also dead "Also dead? Gracious! And what has become of his daughter Dora, who lived at home?' "Also dead."

"Great God! What terrible misfortune for the son! How has he borne it?" "Also dead !" grunted Dr. Blank. The questioner was now silent; he was too much overcome for exclamations. Later in the evening, when the gentle

men met in the smoking room, he returned to his charge by asking the Doctor of what disease the Professor died.

"Professor H- dead? Why, you must be dreaming. He is as well as we

"And his wife?" "She's splendid."

"And Dora and the son?" "Perfectly well."

"Did I say that?" "Certainly you did."

explanation: at a dinner which I fully to me dead."-California Journal.

The Love that Knows no Fear.

He just found its way into the press.

Mrs. Burdette's health-if the poor little sufferer's combination of aches and pains and helplessness may be designated by such a sarcastic appellationhas been steadily failing all winter, and we have come down to his sea-girt islands to see if old ocean and its breezes and parties have failed to do. And here we are waiting. "Her little serene highness" in utter helplessness, unable to About Staying Too Long in Friendly stand alone—for years she has been unable to walk—her helpless hands folded in her lap, she must be dressed and carried about like a baby, and cared for continually; suffering from countless pains and aches day and night, and I cannot at Chautauqua will feel the disappointment as we do, for we had planned to go there together. Could she go with me, I would gladly crawl to Chautauqua on my hands and knees. Her life has been a fountain of strength to me. In ten long years I have never seen the look of pain out of her eyes, and for more than half so long I have never heard a complaining murmur from her lips while she has served as those who only stand and wait, never questioning and never doubt-The beautiful patience he broke down the fence and fell in I have seen and known and believed the 'love that knows no fear," and the "faith that knows no doubt.

Such a letter needs no comment; it tells its own story. That's Human Nature.

The San Francisco News-Letter tells

the following story: "A certain stock broker in this town had a landlady, a pleasant sort of wo-man, but who had an eye to the main chance. One evening the good lady became lachrymose.

"What ails you, Mrs. S.?" sympathet-ically asked the big-hearted stock broker. "Oh, sir," replied the dame, "I'm in a

heap of trouble. I do wish I was rich." "That's a very common disease. How much would you call a comfortable independence?

her behalf. He demurred; he objected; he begged of her to be content with the profit she stocks; but all in vain. Mammon reigned triumphant in the old woman's breast.

A SENSIBLE SUGGESTION .- Dr. Prime thinks that the Sunday evening parade ought to be dispensed with at Point. He says that whatever the exgencies of war may justify, a Christian civilian can see no reason for a military parade as an element of academical study on the Lord's day. He also thinks that profene swearing should be made a penal offense in the army. There is no vice to which military men are, as a class, more largely addicted. An effort has been made to convict General Washington of this vice in one instance. Admitting (what is very doubtful) that he did use the name of God in emphasizing a command, Dr. Prime argues that there may be occasions when it is the highest reverence to call God to witness that one is earnest and is speaking and acting in His fear and presence.

The final result of human inquiry is the discovery that man is incapable of absolute knowledge; even if the truth is in his possession he can not be certain

How to Paste Labels on Tins .- Pass a sponge saturated with muriatic soid over the tins, then use gum tragacanth paste.

Mr. James Croll, the author of "Climate and Time," gives in Nature his views as to the influence of aqueous known as being a great epicurean. He once very successfully treated a wealthy vapor on the melting point of snow. He other doctors. The family of the recovered patient, knowing the doctor's love

nent, is owing to the fact that the heat received from the sun is thrown off into space so rapidly by radiation and reflection that the sun fails to raise the temof the dinner, a guest asked Dr. Blank if perature of the snow to the melting point; the snow evaporates, but it does not melt. The summit of the Himalayas for example, must receive more than ten times the amount of heat necessary to melt all the snow that falls on them, notwithstanding which, the snow is not melted. And in spite of the strength of the sun and the dryness of the air at those altitudes, evaporation is insufficient to remove the snow. At low elevations, where the snowfall is probably greater and the amount of heat even less than at the summits, the snow melts and disappears. This, I believe, we must attribute to the influence of aqueous vapor. At high elevations the air is dry and allows the heat radiated from the snow to pass into space; but at low elevations a very considerable amount of heat radiated from the snow is absorbed in passing through the atmosphere. A considerable portion of the heat thus absorbed by the vapor is radiated back on the snow, but the heat thus radiated being of the same quality as that which the snow itself radiates, is on this account absorbed by the snow. Little or none is reflected like that received from the sun. The consequence is that "Well, in heaven's name, Doctor, what the heat thus absorbed accumulates in did you mean by telling me they were all the snow till melting takes place. Were the amount of aqueous vapor possessed by the atmosphere sufficiently diminished perpetual snow would cover our globe "Possibly, my dear sir, and this is the down to the seashore. It is true that the air is warmer at the lower level than at enjoy, and while I am eating, all else is the higher level, and by contact with the snow must tend to melt it more at the former than at the latter position. But we must remember that the air is warmer mainly in consequence of the influence A letter of Bob Burdette's declining of aqueous vapor, and that were the an invitation to a college reunion has | quantity of vapor reduced to the amount in question, the difference of temperature at the two positions would not be great.

Home Rule.

Dapper little Jerome Stevens was walking on Twelfth street the other eve-He was feeling grateful that he ning. lived in this fair land when the wail of a may do what the doctors and mountains child was heard in the land, followed by the blows of a peach tree limb. The sounds came from a cottage, and as the the blows grew faster and the wails louder, Jerome entered the yard and walked around to the kitchen door. The motive power of the gad was a stocky, red faced mother; the motive power of the wails was a boy of ten, who had just returned from a fishing excursion in which he didn't get a nibble.

"Sposen you was a boy!" said Mr. Stevens, as he loomed up before the pair in the darkness.

"Madam, I cannot witness such bru-

'You go away!" the woman called.

tality unmoved. I have children of my own, and I punish by moral restraint. That's as far as he got on that speech. She jumped over a bed of pansies and tackled him to win. She jammed him through a rose bush, banged him over

this?" asked his honor, as the story was

finished. "Your Honor, if I live to be a million years old, and if I see a million mothers tanning the jackets of a million boys, I shall never, never have a word to say about it.

"Did you get that scratch on your nose and that torn coat in the fracas?

"I did."

"Well, I think I'll let you go. I guess you had been drinking, and I think your experience will be a lesson to you.

Persons who are sensitive in the mat ter of food adulterations, and who have been in danger of perishing miserably from inanition, because the scientific reports published from time to time by "Well," said the lady, "if I had two thousand dollars I'd be a happy woman."

The broker reflected. He wanted to most all food, and especially that which covers from the grocers, was more or less the Massachusetts Board of Health and make the old woman happy, and so he comes from the grocers, was more or less bought some shares of stock which mingled with foreign ingredients, may chanced to yield a profit of \$4000, which now take heart. The Massachusetts an he instantly handed to Mrs. S., with his thorities have either employed a new best regards. The lady was overjoyed. chemist or their old one has reconsidered She wept on his waist-coat; she called his experiments, or, possibly, the world him her preserver; she would have kissed has suddenly grown honest. At all him, but he wouldn't let her. At last, events, the expert of the board now re-when her transports had somewhat subsided, the instinct of money-making be- examined by him, not one was found to gan to show itself, and she requested the contain any foreign substance whatever. broker to reinvest the whole amount on His analysis of sugar gave equally surprising results; in only one or two coarse varieties did he find any admixture, and there was reason to believe that even in had made. He knew the uncertainty of these cases it was accidental. Many samples of the many forms of soda were examined, and all found to be pure. She insisted; he yielded, and lost half the investment. The lady had \$2000 keenly competitive baking powders that left, but was she satisfied? No! She actually sned the broker for the remainder." these, twenty-four samples out of thirty-three were found to be pure, which in the state of alarm produced by a former report, would be considered a pretty high average. The adulteration in thes consisted of an excess of flour or starch, with some alumn, objectional doubtless but not deadly poison. After this, which is "official," we may expect to be told, in due time, that coffee is not adulterated with chiccory and the chiccory with acorns, or something worse; that ten is the genuine China leaf, and not clover leaves colored with Paris green; that pepper is pungent all the way through; nutmegs not manufactured in Connecticut, and apple barrels not deaconed on both ends; in short, that the millennium of merchantile honesty is near at hand. Let us hope that the Massachusetts expert has not been imposed upon in the selection of his samples for analysis.

It is in the nature of all human passion, the lowest as well as the highest, that properly egotistic, and is like a fire kindled within our being to which every-thing else in us is mere fuel.

that we have quitted, which is sown thick with graves, and at the gates that are closed upon us, on which is written "too late." there is a point at which it ceases to be