HAPPILY RUINED.

Arthur Morton sat in his room in his hotel. He was a young man six-andwenty, tall and slim frame, with a face of great intellectual beauty, dressed in costly garments, though his toilet was but indifferently performed. He was an orphan, and for some time had lived at a hotel. It required but a single glance into his pale features to tell that he was an invalid. He sat with his head resting an in his hands, and his whole frame would ever and anon tremble as though with some powerful emotion. As the youth sat thus his door was opened, and elderly gentleman eptered.

"Ab, doctor, you are moving early this morning," said Morton, as he lazily rose from his seat and extended his hand.

"O, not early for me, Arthur," returned Weston, with a bright smile. "I am an early bird." "Well, have you caught a worm this

"I hope it will prove a valuable one." "I don't know," sighed the poor youth. "I fear a thousand worms will inhabit this poor body ere long."

"Nonsense, you're worth half a cen-tury yet," cried the doctor, giving him a gentle slap on the shoulder. "But just tell me Arthur how it is with

Crosby? "Just as I told you. All is gone."

"I don't understand it, Arthur."

"Neither do I," said the young man, sorrowfully, "that Matthew Crosby could have done that thing. I would not, could not have believed. Why, had an angel appeared to me two weeks ago, and told me that Crosby was shaky, I would not have paid a moment's attention to it. But only think, when my father died, he selected for my guardian his best friend. and such I even now believe Matthew Croeby was, and in his hands he placed

his wealth, and for him to keep it until I was of age. And when I did arrive at that period of hife, I left my money where it was; I had no use for it. Several times within three or four years has Crosby asked me to take my money and invest it, but I would not. I bade him keep it and use it, if he wished. I only asked that when I wanted money he would

honor my demand. I felt more safe, in fact, than I should have felt had my money been in a bank ow deposit." "How much did he have when ne

laft ?" "He should have had a hundred thous and pounds."

"What do you mean to do?"

"Ah, you have hit me on the hip there.

"And you must do something, my son Heavens knows I would keep you if I could. I shall claim the privilege of paying your debts, however.

No, no-doctor-none of that." "But I tell you, I shall pay your

debts, but beyond that I can only assist you to help yourself. What do you say to going to sea?" A faint smile swept over the youth's

pale features at this remark. "I should make a smart hand at sea

doctor. I can hardly keep my legs on shore. Oh, no-no, I must-"Must what, Arthur?"

"Alas, I know not-I shall die, that is

"Nonsense, Arthur. I say, go to sea. You do not wish to remain here, amid the scenes of your happier days. Think of it-at sea you would be free from all sneers of the heartless, and from all con-

passed off, and he could pace the vibrating deck with a stout stomach, his appe-tite grew sharp and his muscles began to grow strong. At first he craved many delicacies he had long been used to, but they were not to be had, and he very soon

learned to do without them. The result was his appetite became natural in its wants, and his system began to find itself nourished by simple food taken in proper quantities. For years he had looked upon breakfast as a meal which must be set out and

partaken from mere fashion. A cup of coffee and perhaps a piece of dry toast, or a highly spiced tibit had constituted the morning meal. But now, when the breakfast hour came, he approached it with a keen appetite and felt as strong and healthy as at any other time of the day.

By degrees the hollow cheeks became full, the dark eyes assumed new luster, the color, rich and healthful, came to the face, the breast swelled with increasing power, the lungs expanded and grew strong, the muscles became hard and true, the nerves grew strong, and the garments which he had worn when he came on board had to be let out several inches in order to make them fit. His position became cheerful and bright, and by the time the ship had reached the southern cape of Africa the crew had learned to love him.

Through storm and sunshine, tempest and calm, through dark hours and bright, the young super-cargo made his royage. In one year from the day which he left his native land he placed his foot against the soil of his home. But he did not stop. The same ship with the same officers, was going upon the same cruise again, and he meant to go with her. He saw Grace Melburne, and she would wait. He saw Dr. Weston and the kind old gentleman praised him for his manly independence.

Again Arthur Morton was upon the sea, and again he assumed the duties of his office, and even more. He stood watch when there was no need of it, and during the season of the storm he claimed a post on deck.

At the end of another year the young man returned to his home again. He was now eight-and-twenty, and few who knew him two years before could recognize him now. His face was bronzed by exposure, his form was filled out to perfection, and he was greeted with great effusion by old Dr. Weston, who would insist on his staying with him during his leave on shore. One day soon after Arthur's arrival he suddenly burst into the

room and said abruptly,-"Well, Arthur, Mr. Crosby is here; will you see him ?"

"See him? See Matthew Crosby? Of course I will. He owes me an explanation, and I hope he can give me a satisfactory one.

The door opened and Mr. Crosby entered. He was an elderly man, but hale and hearty. The old man and the young one shook hands, and then inquired after each other's health.

"You received a note from me som two years ago," said Crosby, "in which I stated that one in whom I trusted had got your money and mine with it, and I

could not pay you ?" "Yes, sir," answered our hero, not knowing what was to come next. "Well," resumed Crosby, "Dr. Weston was the man. He had your money." "How? What?" gasped Arthur, gazing from one to the other in blank astonish-

Influence of Light on Ants.

Sir John Lubbock, Bart, M. P., in a paper containing some further observa-tions on ants read at a meeting of the Linnean Society, said that in one of his former papers he had given a series of experiments made on ants with light of different hues, in order, if possible, to determine whether ants had the power of distinguishing colors. For this purpose he utilized the dread which ants, when in their nest, have of light. Not unnaturally, if a nest is uncovered, they think they are being attacked, and hasten to carry their young away to a darker and, as they suppose, a safer place. He satisfied himself by hundreds of experiments that if he exposed to light most of a nest, but left any part of it covered over, the young would certainly be con-veyed to the dark portion. In this man-

ner he satisfied himself that the different rays of the spectrum act on them in a different manner from that in which they affect us; for instance, that ants are specially sensitive to the violet ray. But he was anxious to go beyond this, and to attempt to determine how far their limits of vision agree with ours. This interesting problem he endeavored to solve as follows: If an ant's nest be disturbed, the ants soon carry their grubs and chrysalises underground again to a place of safety. Sir John, availing him-self of this habit, placed some ants with larvæ and pupse between two plates of glass about an eighth of an inch apart, a distance which leaves just room enough for the ants to move about freely. He found that if he covered over part of the glass with any opaque substance the young were always carried into the part thus darkened. He then tried placing over the nest different colored glasses, and found that if he placed side by side a pale yellow glass and one of deep violet, the young were always carried under the former, showing that though the light yellow was much more transparent to our eyes, it was, on the contrary, much less so to the ants. So far he had gone in experi-ments already recorded. But he now wished to go further, and test the effect upon them of the ultra violet rays, which to us are invisible. For this purpose, among other experiments, he used sulphate of quinine and bisulphide of carbon, both of which transmit all the visible rays, and are therefore perfectly colorless and transparent to us, but which completely stop the ultra violet rays. Over a part of one of his nests he placed the flat-sided bottles containing the above mentioned fluids, and over another part a piece of dark violet glass; in every case the larvæ were car-ried under the transparent liquids, and not under the violet glass. Again, he threw a spectrum into a similar nest, and found that if the ants had to choose between placing their young in the ultra violet rays or in the red, they preferred the latter. He infers, therefore, that the ants perceive the ultra violet rays which to our eyes are quite invisible. Now, as every ray of homogeneous light which we can perceive at all appears to us as a distinct color, it seems probable that these ultra violet rays must make themselves apparent to the ants as a distinct and separate color (of which we can form no idea), but as unlike the rest as red is from yellow or green from violet. The question also arises whether white light to these insects would differ from our white light in containing this additional color. At any rate, as few of the colors in nature are pure colors, but almost all arise from the combination of rays of different wave legaths, and as in such cases the visible resultant would be composed not only of the rays which we see, but of these and the ultra violet, it would appear that the colors of objects and the general aspect of nature must present, to, them a different appearance from what it does to us. Similar experiments which Sir John also made with some of the lower crustacea point to the same conclusions; but the account of these he reserved for a future occasion. He then proceeded to describe some experiments made on the sense of direction possessed by ants. After detailing some further experiments on the power of recognizing friends, he gave some facts which appear to show that ants, by selection of food, can produce either a queen or a worker at will from a given egg. Lastly, he stated that he had some ants which he had commenced to observe in 1874, and which are still living and in perfect health. They therefore must be more than seven years old, and by far the oldest insects on record.

made for him and the officers sent to arrest him joined in the hunt, but the scoundrel doubled on his track, returned to the farmer's house and remained over hight and disappeared the next morning. He was now a fugitive. He got his brother Lon with him, and, with a third man, turned up in the town of La Harpe a few months afterward. They virtually captured the town. "I'm very sorry to trouble you," said Ed, as he rode up to a farmer's house, "but if you've got any-thing here worth taking, I want it." He got it. The three bandits then rode from one farm to another and, brandishing their revolvers, demanded everything of value. They made a good raid, and made off with many expressions of regret for intrusion. The Town Mar-shal and a squad tracked them to the next town and found them in a saloon. The Marshal placed his hand on Ed's

shoulder and remarked: "You are my prisoner." In the twinkling of an eye Ed covered him with his pistol.

"Not by a d-d sight," said he, coolly, and he was right. The Marshal didn't touch him, and Ed and his companions rode off.

It was only a few weeks later, how-ever, that both Ed and Lon were cap-tured and sent to prison. Ed broke out, but was recaptured and put in for six years at Joliet. Lon got out about two years ago, since which time he has been known at Hersey, Knapp and Me-nominee, Wisconsin. He has associated with the very worst class of people, and law-abiding citizens have received frequent mysterious warnings to be on their guard against him. It is a fact that depredations and outrages have been committed and traced direct to Lon Williams, which have now been made public. He had worked in sawmills and wagon-shops, and last winter had a contract to get out cordwood for a Hersey firm. Some time ago at Hersey he married a pretty girl, to whom he was devotedly attached. For a while he settled down to an honest life, but when his wife died the devil seemed to take possession of him, and when his brother Ed, fresh from jail, joined him last fall, he was ready for any mischief. Ed and his brother worked off and on at the wood contract at Hersey during the winter and then disappeared. On the 30th of May they turned up in Henderson county Ill., stole two horses and followed this up with more horse-stealing. Sheriff Anderson went in pursuit. He took the track and followed them across the Illinois river, just above Peoria, where they crossed Saturday night and stopped in a school house, putting the horses in a coal shed. An alarm was given by a man who saw the horses sticking their heads out of the shed. An inves-tigation was made and the school house found locked. A trustee unlocked the door and on entering was confronted by two revolvers. The crowd withdrew without further invitation and the robbers quietly mounted their horses and rode away. They went south three miles and doubled back, an old trick of theirs, passing Sheriff Arderson and his posse in the woods. The trail was not discovered again for ten days, when it was found that the thieves had actually turned back to Washbarn, where they were known. Anderson was notified that they had been seen at Woodford, and on getting there found they had gone north. Satisfied that they were

True Fidelity.

In these days-when defalcations and embezzlements are of so frequent occurrence, when so many who occupy positions of trust and responsibility prove recreant to the confidence reposed in them--it is refreshing to note instances of an entirely different character. Abraham Lincoln, while a resident of New Salem, Illinois, followed various avoca-With the rest of them was tions. "storekeeper" and postmaster. On a certain occasion one of his

friends, having learned that an agent of the Postoffice Department and a "drummer" were in the village-the former to collect what was due the Government from Lincoln, as postmaster; the latter to receive from him, as "trader," what he was owing the firm represented by himself-and knowing Lincoln was never overburdened with spare funds, went to the store and offered to loan him a sum sufficient to meet the claims he was so soon to be called upon to settle. "You are very kind," said Lincoln; "But I do not think I shall require your

assistance.

Within a few moments the agent entered their presence, and Lincoln took an old stocking from a drawer, out of which he poured a lot of copper and silver coin-the latter mostly in pieces of a small denomination.

"There is the very money I have taken on account of the post-office," he said to the agent, "and I think you will find the exact amount due you. It was, to a cent.

This business had hardly been con cluded, when in came the "drummer." Lincoln had recourse to another old stocking, with a similar result. So soon as the two were again by

themselves, the friend said:

"I suppose, were a third creditor to present himself, a third stocking would enable you to settle with him," stailing.

"Yes," returned the future President "Look here," and he held up three other stockings. "In each of these is the sum I severally owe to three parties-the only persons in the world to whom I am, pecuniarly indebted. I see you are amused at my way of transacting busi-ness. I never allow myself to use the money that is not mine, however sorely pressed I may be, and I intend to be prepared to pay my bills when they be-come due, without delay or incon-venience to those whom I owe. The simple system which I have adoptedusing a stocking to represent each credi tor and placing in it the money, to be passed to the creditor himself at some future day-renders the former unneces-sary and the latter possible."

Pet Names.

And now for one or two specimens of vulgarity of a deeper hue-vulgarities by which the morals of the country is deteriorated, dispositions are marred, and even, in the case at all events of one that will be named, the stability of the constitution itself is to a certain extent imperiled. Amongst these a very prominent one is the appallingly vulgar habit of calling every one, high or low, acquaintance or strangers, not excepting even the fair sex, by "pet" names. In the sanc-tuary of the family, and in that of longstanding friendship, the mutual address by "pet" names is a privilege according to affection. In the case of ladies it is a coming to Wisconsin, Sheriff Anderson freedom not accorded to well-regulated

Disraeli: A definition of liberty-do as others do, and never knock

down. A little learning is not a dangerous thing to one who does not mistake it for a great deal

The truly strong and sound mind is the mind that can embrace equally great things and small.

Walter Savage Landor: No ashes are lighter than incense, and few things burn out sooner.

If an offense come out of truth, better it is that the offense come than that the truth be concealed.

Greensboro, D. C., has a paper called the Daily Battle Ground. We suppose it is a domestic issue.

The free man thinks of nothing less than of death; his wisdom consists not in meditation of death, but of life.

Truth is brought to light by time and reflection — falsehood gathers strength from precipitation and bustle.

It is better to wear out than to rust ont. We must not only strike the iron while it is hot, but strike till it is made

We take lessons in art, literature-a thousand things; but that high sense of honor, man's obligation to man, is forgotten.

Benefit your friends, that they may love you still more dearly; benefit your enemies that they may become your friends.

Vanity Fair says that England is being rapidly renuced to a fortress in the ocean, without self-supporting food powers.

The first advertisement in a newspaper appeared in 1648, and the first paper devoted exclusively to advertisements and shipping in 1657.

Charnook: God often lays the sum of his amazing providence in very dismal affections, as the limner first puts on the dusky colors on which he intends to draw the portraiture of some illustrious beauty.

Fenderson was at the theater the other night. "It was a burlesque, a take-off, wasn't it?" asked Smith. "Yes," said Fenderson, "that's what it was, I guess. They had taken off about everything they dared to?"

The Paris Figaro propounds, this connudrum: "Give two widows of the scter, one of whom had a bad hubband and the other a good one, which a two will have the strongest deare to get married again?"

Senator Hoar has been visiting Westminster, Massachusetts, seeking infor-mation concerning the former home of the Garfield family. It was from this little town that Solomon Garfield grandfather of the president, departed to enter the army of the revolution.

The weeping willow is said to have been brought to America by Lafayette on his second visit, who planted it on Washington's grave as his tribute to the great man. The tree flourished and from it clippings were taken, and thus has it spread all over the United States.

A San Francisco lady wanted her little girl to bathe in a room, the windows of which opened into the yard, in which were some fowls. "But," said the little girl, "I don't want to bathe before the children " "Oh, never mind the chickchickens." sent telegrams and postal cards to all communities to any of the other sex outlittle woman rooster, anyhow.'

tact with things you loathe. Think of ment.

Arthur started to his feet and paced the floor for some minutes. When he stopped, a new life seemed already at work within him.

"If I went to sea, what could I do?" "You understand all the laws of forsign trade?"

'Yes; you know I had a thorough schooling at that in my father's counting house.

Then you can obtain the birth of a super-cargo.

'Are you sure I can get one?" "Yes

"Dr. Weston, I will go." Arthur walked over that evening to the house of a wealthy merchant, John Melburne. It was a palatial dwelling, and many a hopeful happy hour had he spent beneath its roof. He rang the bell and was admitted to the parlor. In a few minutes Grace Melburne entered. She had been waiting until that age to be Arthur's wife. Some word were spoken; and many minutes of painful silence en-

"Grace you know all. I am going away from my native land a beggar. I cannot stay longer now. Grace, did I know you less than I do-or, knowing you well, did I know you as I do many— I should give back your vows and free you from all bondage. But believe me I should trample upon your heart did I do that thing now. I know your love is too pure and deep to be torn from your bosom at will. So I say-wait! There are other feelings in the heart besides love. That love is a poor, profitless passion which puts aside all other considerations. We must love for eternity so our love must be free. Wait. I am going to work-aye, upon the sea to

"But why upon the sea? Why away where my poor heart must beat ever in anguish, fear and doubts as it follows you?"

"Because I cannot remain here. Hundreds of poor fools have imagined that I shunned them because I was rich. They know not that it was the tainted atmosphere of their moral life that I shunned. They gloat over my misfortune. Men may call me foolish, but it would kill me to stay here.'

"Alas! must it be?"

"It must. You will wait?"

'I will wait even to the gate of the tomb

"Then heaven bless and preserve

you !" The ruined youth was upon the ocean his voyage commenced-his duties as laborer for his own daily bread all fairly assumed. Ah! it is a strange life for him to enter upon. From the ownership of immense wealth to the trade books of a merchant ship was a transition indeed. But ere he went on deck again, he had fully resolved he would do his duty, come what would, short of death. He solves fully determined in his mind, he

already felt better. At first our super-cargo was too weak wildly gesticulating, and crying at the to do much. He was very sick and it top of his voice, "A dollar for the man lasted nearly two weeks, but when that who brings me my pants!"

"Hold on, my boy," said the doctor, while a thousand emotions seemed to work within his bosom. "I was the villain. It was I who got your money.

I worked your ruin, and I will tell you why; I saw that you were dying. Your father died of the same disease. A consumption was upon him-not the regular pulmonary affection, but a wasting away of the system for want of vitality. The mind was wearing out the body. The soul was slowly but surely eating its way from the cords that bound it to the earth. I knew that you could be cured, and I knew, too, that the only thing in the world which could cure you was to throw

you on your own physical resources for livelihood. There was a morbid willingness of spirit to pass away. You would have died ere you would have made an exertion, from the very fact that you looked upon exertion as worse than death. It was a strange state of both mind and body. Your fortune rendered work unnecessary, so there was no hope while the fortune remained. Had it been a wholly bodily malady, I could have

argued you into necessary work for a cure. And on the other hand, had it been a wholly mental disease, I might have driven your body to help your mind. But both were weak, and I knew you must either work or die.

"And now, my boy, I'll tell you where my hope lay. I knew that you possessed such a true pride of independence that you would work. I saw Crosby, and told him my plans. I assured him if we could contrive to get you to sea, and make you start out into active life, for the sake of a livelihood, you could be saved. He joined me at once. I took your money and his and bade him clear out. You know the rest. Your money is safe-every penny of it-to the

amount of one hundred and fifty thousand pounds. Poor Crosby has suffered much on knowing how you looked upon him; but I know he is amply paid by the sight of your noble, powerful frame, as he sees it to-night. And now, Arthur,

are we forgiven?" It was a full hour before all the ques tions could be asked and answered; and the Williams brothers has been kept up when the doctor and Crosby had been forgiven and blessed for the twentieth time, Mr. Melburne said,-

'Wait!' He left the room, and when he returned

he led sweet Grace by the hand. Late in the evening, after the hearts of our friends had fairly begun to grow

tired with joy, Arthur asked Grace whether he need wait any longer. Grace asked her father and the answer

may be easily guessed.

Even a railroad disaster occasionally develops a humorous situation. In an accident in Canada a man was thrown clean through one of the windows of a sleeping car into a waste and wintry landscape, attired only in the airy coswould forget that he ever did else but tume of a night-shirt. When the con-work for his livelihood. With these re- ductor reached the earth and surveyed the scene of destruction, the first thing that met his eye was this individual,

On the Track of Outlaws.

CHICAGO, July 29.--A dispatch from the Maple Spring Camp, Eau Claire county, Wisconsin, says that new life has been infused into the pursuit of the Williams brothers by the arrival of eight Indian scouts, with thirty bloodhounds, employed out West by the U.S. Government. The scouts are headed by Buffalo Charley and Yellowstone Kelley. With these names the public was made familiar during Custar's and Miles' campaigns in 1876 and 1877. Buffalo Charley's parents, brothers and sisters were killed by the Indians over six years ago, since which time he has devoted his whole heart to the work of tracking redskins and fugitives from justice generally. The trail of the outlaws will be taken up in the vicinity of Doolittle's camp and the scouts will go ahead with the entire pack of bloodhounds, making such a hunt as was never witnessed in the Big Woods before. The pursuit of since the tenth of July, when they shot down two men in the streets of Durand

and escaped to the wilds of Wisconsin. They are a dangerous pair and know how to fire a fatal shot without taking aim. Edward and Lon Maxwell are the real names of the outlaws, who are keeping Wisconsin in a fever heat and it is only

of late years that they have become known as the Williams brothers. In the early part of the war the father and mother of the then mere lads lived 1874 they moved to Washburn, and sub-sequently to Colchester, in McDonough county. Edward worked on a farm out of town. One day he rode into town, ordered a suit of clothes at a store and said he would call for it. That night he broke into the place, got his clothes and retired to the farm. Dines, the clothier, went after him with a warrant. Young Edward pulled open his coat, displaying a bowie-knife and a couple of revolvers.

sections, including Hersey, where he know they had lived.

One of the messages sent was to the Coleman brothers, of Durand. On a postal card Sheriff Anderson wrote: "Go prepared. They are desperadoes and will resist arrest." Milton Coleman and his brother went prepared, but they were not quick enough for the desperadoes. Just at dusk on the 10th of July they met in the streets of Durand. Revolvers were drawn. Edward and Lon Williams are men who never need to take aim. They hit the mark every time, even without sighting. Two dead men lay upon the walk in front of a peaceful home, and two murderers fled to the woody thickets near by, leaving but a terror-stricken lad, the only neutral witness of the terrible scene to relate in a broken, incoherent manner the woeful tale. Since then the county has been aroused. The Ludington Guards cavalry company, forty strong, under Captain Jeff George, is a fine body of young men, well mounted and equipped. The men took to the woods, and are cooperating with Sheriff Doolittle's posse. Rewards are offered for the bodies, dead or alive, of the bandits. Bloodhounds, as above stated, have now been brought into service, and there is a good prospect of running them down.

Mystery of Exchange.

Most of our readers are aware that the quotation of foreign exchange represents premium considerable in excess of the actual fact; but we doubt whether all of them know precisely what is the differ-ence. By the use of the bankers, the old Spanish dollar is as the par of exchange, one pound sterling being equal to four and four-ninths of these dollars. In point of fact, however, in the estab-lished moneys of Great Britain and the United States, a pound sterling contains as much gold as 4.87 of United States money; and this is the true par of exchange or rate which must be used in converting the money of one conntry into that of another. For instance, if anything costs £100 in Great Britain, its true value expressed in the money of the United States is \$487. Ao. cordingly, it is a fact familiar to all bankers, that when exchange is quoted at 109%, there is no real premium, but the true par has been attained; because if we multiply 4.44 4.9, which is the nom-inal par, by 109 4-2, which is then the quoted rate, we get \$4.87, which is the true par. We need scarcely add that it is owing to this circumstance that the in Fulton county, Ill., upon a farm. In exports of gold from the United States are not larger. If there existed such a heavy premium on bills of exchange as many people suppose, it would be immensely profitable to export gold to up for nature's shortcomings by some Great Britain. In point of fact, in view judicious treatment, the bride's papa of the necessary expense of freight, in-surance and loss of interest, the margin does not more than cover the risk. The United States half-eagle, it may be added, contains 116 grains of pure gold, equivalent to \$5, the British sovereign, While Dines was in the house Edward or pound sterling, 113 grains, equivalent stole his horse and drove off. Chase was to \$4.87 of the United States money.

side the family, unless, perhaps, to men advanced in age, who, from long and intimate acquaintance, have become as it were, domesticated in the family. It may be that the names of public men are considered public property, and that they have to pay this penalty of their prominent position. But it is carried among us to an offensive degree, which tends to rob the people of every sentiment of respect or defense. And the vulgarity is intensified by the hideous names with which American parents insult their children at an age when they are too young to resent it. Thus we have "Gusses" and "Jakes" and "Ikes," and a host of other barbarous abbrevia tions of a barberous momenclature, the of a powerful shock from a galvanic battery.

A worthy Episcopal minister, in trycouth names, came to grief. He was baptizing a female infant. The godmother, who held the child in her arms, was a bright little damsel with a very pronounced lisp, and when bade by hi reverence to "name the child," said, as well as she cculd: "Luthy, thir." The good man thought she said "Lucifer." "Nonsense! I will baptise it by no such name. John, I baptise thee," etc. And so the little girl went into the world sad-dled with the name of "John."-| The Hour.

Tunislan Feminine Beauty.

Plumpness, such as would be considered exuberant in the cold and critical North of Europe, constitutes the popular ideal of female beauty in the Regency of Tunis. Among marriageably young ladies of that province slenderness of form and delicacy of proportion are re-garded with justifiable aversion, as disqualifications for the wedded state. The fatter a maiden the better is her chance of making a good and early match. To be abnormally obese is to be certain of drawing a prize in the matrimonial market, and the loveliest litheness remains unwoed, while homely corpulence can pick and choose from among a throng of eligible suitors. How deep a root this predilection for capacious charms has struck in the Tunisian manly bosom may be gathered from the fact that widowers, desirious to marry again, should they haply, moved by family or pecuniary considerations, select a bride whose dimensions are reported to fall something short of those to which their previous experiences had occustomed them, are wont to send the "dear departed's" girdle and bracelet to the parents of their too exiguous betrothed. On receipt of these articles conveying a hint that it might be expedient to make and mamma proceed to fatten her with assiduity and dispatch. For some weeks she leads the life of a Strasburg goose, and when she has attained the necessary goodly proportion, her nup-tials are celebrated to the entire satisfaction of everybody concerned in them .-[London Telegraph.

Oplum Smoking in British Burmah.

A return just published contains a copy of a memorandum by C. U. Atchi-son, Chief Commissioner of British Burmah, on the consumption of opium. The Chief Commissioner says his atten-tion had been specially directed to the change which was gradually coming over the Burmese national character, of which the principal cause was said to be the growing habit of opium-smoking. When on a visit to Akyab he was waited on by a large deputation of the most influential natives of the town, who prevery sight of which in print is equivalent sented a petition describing in very forcible language the misery entailed

on the population by opium, and pray-ing that the traffic in opium might be altogether abolished in Arakan. The ing to do battle against this rage for unopium without any apparent bad effects, and do not smoke effects, to excess; but the Burmese seem quite incapable of using the drug in moderation, and the dealers tempt young men to smoke by giving them at first opium to smoke. Among the Burmese the habitual use of the drug saps the physical and mental energies, destroys the nerves, emaciates the body, predisposes to disease, induces indolent and filthy habits of life, destroys self-respect; is one of the most fertile sources of misery, destitution, and crime; fills the goals with men of relaxed frame, predisposed to dysentery and cholers; prevents the due extension of cultivation and the development of the land revenue; checks the natural growth of the population, and enfeebles the constitution of succeeding generations. That opium-smoking is spreading at an alarming rate under our rule does not admit of doubt. On this point the testimony of all classes of officers and of the population is unanimous. The quantity of opium consumed in 1879 was more than double what it was in 1869, and the prosperity of the country was least where the consumption of opium was greatest.

Missed a Car.

An excited man rang the door-bell at John F. Myers' well-known drug store last night.

"What's the matter ?" said John. "Open the door."

"Who are you?" said the drowsy druggist. "Missed a car."

"Well, I don't care a continental if you missed three," said John, as he retired.

Presently the bell rang violently again. What's wanted ?" asked the ever ready purveyor. "Missed a car," was the answer.

"Well, what do you suppose I care if you missed a whole train of 'em. I'll

take a shot at you if you don't clear out. "Yes, but I want a prescription. My

name is Mist er Carr.' "Well," said Myers, "why in thunds didn't you say so?'