THE PLRETING SOUL

EXILT SHOPE.

"Oh Day ? he cannot die When thou so fair are shinning! O Sun, in such a glorious sky, So tranquilly destining.

"He can not leave thee now, While fresh west winds are blowing, And all around his youthful brow Thy cheerful light is glowing !

Edward, awake, awake-The golden evening gleams Warm and bright on Arden's lake-Arouse thee from thy dreams !

"Beside thee, on my knee, My dearest friend, I pray That thou, to cross the eternal sea, Would'st one hour delay.

"I hear its billows roar-I see them foaming high : But no glimpse of a further above Has blessed a straining eye.

"Believe not what they urge Of Eden is les beyond; Turn back from that tempestuous surge To thine own native land. "It is not death but pain

That struggles in thy breast-Nay, rally, Edward, rouse again; cannot let thee rest." One long look, that sore reproved me For the woe I could not bear-

One mute look of suffering moved me To repent my uscless prayer; And, with sudden check, the heaving

Of distraction passed away; Not a sign of further grieving Stirred my soul that awful day. Paled, at length, the sweet sun retting Sunk to peace the twilight breeze; Summer dews fell softly, wetting

Glen and glade, and silent trees. Then his eves began to weary, Weighed beneath a mortal sleep; And their orbs grew strangely dreary, Clouded, even as they would weep.

flut they wept not, and they changed Never moved and never closed; Troubled still, and still they ranged not

So I knew that he was dying-Stooped, and raised his languid head; Felt no breath, and heard no sighing. So I heard that he was dead.

Wandered not, nor yet reposed

THE SCIENCE OF COLOR HEALING.

EY O. B. BIRD, M. D.

About 20 years ago Gen. Pleasanton began and continued a series of experiments to determine the effect of blue light upon animal and vegetable growth. Many very remarkable results were produced. By placing a few panes of glass among the ordinary glass of hothouses, the plants were made to grow with a rapidity never before equalled by any process of plant culture. Animals also were found to outstrip all competitors, when placed for a part of each day under blue glass. Application of blue light was soon made to human beings, and here, too, in many cases, the ts far excelled all expectation.

Other scientific men had given the subject much attention, and there is now considerable literature published by them, all confirming the idea that different colors produce vastly different ef-fects upon human beings, animals and plants. Most of these researches, however, concern red and blue light, giving less attention to vellow; still less to mixtures, and almost none at all to other colors, and the influences which exist in the solar spectrum beyond the luminous

or visible part. Dr. Edwin D. Babbitt, of New York, has gathered all available information on this subject and woven it into a large and comprehensive system of his own, giving the effects of all the different colors and combinations, as well as the influence of the dark portions of the spectrum, and building up a system which, supported as it is by reliable testimony and experiments, must be regarded as very remarkable and worthy the attention of scientific men in general and

medical men in particular. It is my purpose in this paper to give a very brief outline of the more promi-nent points of his conclusions. I intend merely to say enough to draw your attention to the matter, after which you can give it such attention as seems best to you. No brief notice could do justice to the many phases which he presents, so I take principally from one or two chapters, the ideas and directions which apply particularly to the effects of different

In general.

Upon animal and vegetable growth. Upon diseases.

When the ordinary sunlight is separated by a prism, we have the well-known rainbow colors, from red to violet. It is well known, also, that certain influences extend both ways beyond this visible spectrum. The investigations of Babbitt and others have shown that the invisible spectrum is fully ten times as great as the visible part. Babbitt says that the influences of the visible colors are repeated in the dark portions, like the octaves of keys on a piano, and in modified form, and accordingly calls them octaves of color.

In regard to the heating power of the different colors, it is easily tested by holding a thermometer for a given time in each one. According to Sir H. Englefield, if the mercury rises I degree in a given time in blue light, it will rise, under the same circumstances in green, 4 degrees, in yellow, 6, in red, 16, and in the dark portion just below the red, 18. Thus the heating power at one part of the spectrum is 18 times as great as at

The greatest light of the spectrum is in the yellow, diminishing rapidly both

The greatest electricity is near the vio let color.

Thus we have three leading qualities one end, light near the middle, and if the plant be given extra water.

electricity at the other end. These points are matters of science and one would think, need not have waited so long for practical application. Heat, we know is stimulating to flesh and blood of the body, and light is stimulating to the nerves, while electricity is just the opposite, cooling and soothing. Now since these influences, heat, light and electricity are found invariably with certain colors in the spectrum, it seems very natural to look for the effects of these agencies upon any

nerves, give him yellow; and if too excitable or too warm, let him take blue.

Experiments in this direction have abundantly confirmed the most sanguine expectations,—indeed have far excelled

Seeing these influences always associated with certain colors in the spectrum, it required but a step to associate them with the colors out of the spectrum, anywhere. In this matter, Babbitt has probably gone far ahead of all others. We find many common expressions which are in keeping with this principle although they came into use, we might say, involuntarily,—certainly without reference to any connection with visible phenomens. Thus we speak of the "heat of passion," and it is not to be supposed that the word "heat" was used because passion produces both heat and redness. We speak of "the warmth of love," warm, loving heart," etc., and we know that these sensations always tend to accelerate the heart's action, and consequently produce heat and color. We speak of the "coolness" of reason. Also of the flashing of the eye, thus associating the words light, nerve, flash. All these ideas are singularly confirmed by the finer sight of certain sensitive nerves. The experiments of Von Reichenbach are, perhaps best known in this connection. Sensitive persons actually see certain colors emanating from the body, and these colors as described by them with approximate uniformity correspond with the recognized principles of anatomy. They see blue coming from the forehead, where the reasoning powers of the brain, are supposed to center; yellow, green and white, exquisitely blended over the top of the head, supposed by phrenologists to represent the devotional nature; and dark red from the base of the brain, where both anatomy and phrenology place the animal part of our natures. However much or little importance is attached to these visions of sensitive people, thay are, at least, very interesting, as being exactly in the line of the general effects of light and color already hinted

The next step in the consideration of color, is to suppose that the effect of any substance may be known in some degree by its color. That this is largely true, may be shown by numerous examples. First, however, a word is necessary as to the manner of estimating a color, since many things are transparent. It is done by the spectrum. The substance being burned, the prevailing spectrum tints are taking as its predominating color. Now take a few examples:

commencing with red, we find in the words of the U. S. Dispensatory:-Cayenne Pepper-fruit scarlet, some times vellow orange effect, arterial stimulant and rubefacient.

Bromine-red liquid, caustic, irritant Iron-preparations are mostly redish, and the effects are tonic to the arterial system.

Alcohol-red from its hydrogen which gives red spectrum lines) and certainly

Many other examples are given, but these are enough to show the general di-rection of Dr. Babbitt's investigation. Take yellow and orange, and we find also a singular unanimity of color and effect. Anything which stimulates the nerves, as well as the circulation, will produce the effects known as emetic, cathartic, diuretic, disphoretic, etc., accordingly we have:

Lobelia-yellowish liquid, emetic, cathartic, diphoretic.

Indian Hemp-yellowish brown, emetic, catnartic, diuretic. Tartar Emetic-vellow, orange and ed in the spectra of its elements emetic, cathartic, dinretic, diaphoretic.

Coloquth, flowers and ripe fruit, yelow-A powerful hydragogue cathartic. Castor oil, yellowish-Mild cathartic. Sulphur, yellow-Laxative disphore-

The more red is mixed with yellow the nore violent becomes the cathartic action. For example,

Gambage, reddish orange-Powerful drastic cathartic.

Croton oil, varies from pale yellow to dark reddish brown—Powerfully cathar-Bhubarb, yellow, with reddish brown

inge-Cathartic and astringent. Let these examples suffice for vellow and red. Take a few from substances of blue color. If the same principles holds good, we may expect to find from blue substances such effects as are indicated by the words, astringent, refrigerent, febrifuge, sedative. Accordingly we find our old friend-aconite, flowers violet blue-a powerful nervous sedative and anodyne; long familiar to us as an arterial

Belladonna, combines yellow, red and purple in its plant, or spectra, and is therefore both stimulating and sedative. Acids-Most of the acids have blue, indigo, or violet spectra, and are refrigerant and astringent.

Ergot-Violet brown, yellowish white,

violet, powerfully astringent.

So much for the general significance of color. As to its effect upon animal and vegetable growth, a few words will

show the general ideas. It has been found by experiments by Robert Hunt, Charles Lawson, and others, that germination of seed is more rapid under actinic or electrical rays, that is, under blue and violet light, without any yellow or red, than in ordinary sunlight or in the dark. In Lawson's experiments, seeds, which before had germinated in eight to fourteen days, under blue glass germinated in two

to five days.

Also that yellow light prevented germination.

Prof. Hunt says that red light produces rapid evaporation from the soil and surface of the plant,—by its increase of sunlight, occupying three different of heat. It retards growth, and turns places on the visible spectrum, heat at the leaves reddish brown, and this even

General Pleasanton placed one line of blue panes and seven of ordinary glass alternately in the roof of his grapery. He then set out twenty grape cuttings one year old of the size of a pipe stem, and in five months they were forty-five feet long and one inch in diameter. Others of the same varieties, in ordinary sunlight, having good care, in the same time attained a length of five feet, with scarcely an increase of diameter. The next year General Pleasanton witnessed even a more remarkable growth and harsubstance which might be placed within their respective limits. If, therefore, a from the original twenty cuttings, after

only seventeen months' growth. The next year they yielded 4000 pounds. This went on to the time of writing nine years, the vines being healthy and strong. Other cases are given, but let these suffice.

The effect upon unhealthy plants is equally marked. When house-plants are drooping and unthrifty they may be revived in two or three days by throwing over them a blue vail, such as ladies

wear, and exposing to sunlight.

Animal life is also subject to great modifications by the use of different colors. Increase of heat tends to produce animalculæ in air and water, while decrease of heat has the opposite effect. Acting upon this known principle, a pro-fessional gardener near Boston, after trying in vain all the expedients in his knowledge to prevent insects from esting his young plants, finally made some small frames like soldiers' tents and covered them with blue gauze. Placing these over a part of the seeds, the others were left exposed, and the result was that while the exposed plants were eaten as soon as they began to grow, those under the blue tents escaped entirely. This was many times repeated.

On the other hand, when animals a pigs or calves, were placed under a limted supply of blue light, their growth was rapid beyond all precedent.

Thus we see that undiluted actinism or more properly electricity, is unfavorable to animal growth, while a proper proportion, combined with ordinary ight, develops a condition which greatly favors it.

I must hasten to say a word about color effects as applied to the practical treatment of diseases.

Red light, as we have seen, is the warming element of sunlight, and produces a rousing effect upon the blood and when accompanied by a small amount of yellow rays, stimulate the nerves as well, and is useful in such diseases as are characterized by a slow circulation and impaired sensation. Thus a red orange color will be indicated in paralysis, consumption, general exhaustion, sluggish bowels, etc., and contraindicated when there is an excess of heart-action, inflammation, or fever. Cases of all these are given, but would

occupy too much space if detailed here. Experiments with the insane have fully confirmed the principles already given. In a French asylum violent and maniscal patients, when placed in rooms where the red light predominated, became worse. If removed to a blue room they became quiet. A woman whose delirium had become greatly aggravated by a red room, being taken to a blue room, exclaimed, 'Oh, how soothing it is!" and soon fell

Many cases of this kind might be given, but will occupy too much time. It is much to be desired that physicians in charge of insane people would give them the benefit of this wonderful influence which is poured upon the earth in unlimited quantities by the

great King of Day. The means employed for the application of colored light to given cases are very simple. For chronic cases, patients not confined to bed, place three or four panes of glass of the required color, in sunny window, and have the person sit in the mixed light much of the time. Complaints of limited extent, as sensitive spine, or rheumatic inflammation of a limb, may have blue light applied di-rectly to the skin. If immediate relief of pain is required, use Babbitt's fiveinch lens, focussing the color upon a particular spot. For sluggish bowels focus yellow-orange light upon the abdo-In the absence of glass, use colored clothing. A person who is sensi-tive to sunlight should wear blue lining in the hat. One of general sensitiveness might wear blue undershirt. A cold person should wear vellow and red. In a case of consumption, with sensitive head and rapid pulse, I di-rected the patient to be placed in the sunlight, with blue covering for the head and heart, while the whole trunk was covered with red, half anhour to two hours at a time, daily. The

good effect was soon apparent. Another very interesting and important feature of the subject is that water or other substances exposed to the influence of colored light, become charged with its properties and may thus be given internally for conditions which call for that color. Sugar of thus treated becomes an portant remedy, and is the odo-magnetic sugar, or od-sugar, advertised by Dr. Rohland.

The foregoing are but hints. The subject is too large for a single paper. Enough has perhaps been said to direct attention to it and the methods pointed out with sufficient accuracy to enable physicians to follow them.

Asparagus.

"A Wiltshireman" writes to the editor of the London Daily News as follows 'Sir: The wasteful way in which this delicious vegetable is cut and consequently brought to table is a striking example of the loss the public suffers, and apparently without complaint, in conformity to custom. When I see in the London markets the handsome bunonly one-seventh eatable, and know that the same length might be sold for the same price, all estable, I cannot but regret the sad loss and waste of 600 per cent, on this article of food. The evil arises from cutting the asparagus too soon and below the surface of the beds. I allow mine to groweight or nine inches above the ground, and thus obtain seven to eight inches of green tops, the whole of which is eatable and of good flavor. Asparagus should be cooked standing in bundles in the pot, with the tops just above water to prevent their being overdone whilst the stems are being cooked sufficiently. If any of your readers who grow asparagus will try this plan of cutting and cooking they will find they have saved the large percentage I have mentioned; and better knowledge on the part of the public would soon bring green and catable instead of white and uneatable asparagus to market."

"If you find a locomotive rushing at you," says a Virginia authority, "spring into the air and come down on the cowcatcher." This might injure the cow-catcher. A better plan would be to jump into the air and let the train pass under you. It requires a little practice at first. - Norristown Herald.

Small Birds la France,

Many Englishmen will learn with con siderable satisfaction that a strong feeling is being stirred abroad against the wanton massacre of small birds. As long as the birds are netted and shot to a perfeetly unlimited extent in France and Italy on their way to and from their winter quarters, our own measures for their preservation cannot prevent their diminution even in this country, and the case is of course much worse with countries like Austria and Germany.

According to two articles just pubished in the Cologne Gazette, which are obviously written by some one well acquainted with the south of France, the destruction of the small birds is pursued at all times of the year in the most wholesale and barbarous manner. The two seasons in which shooting licenses are granted are in the north of France from the beginning of August to about the end of January; in the south, from the middle of August to the same datea license costing about twenty-three shillings. But no license is required for shooting in small private inclosures, sur-rounded by a wall—that is, in the vast mass of ordinary gardens; and here it is that, in the absence of larger game, small birds are trapped and shot without let or hindrance all the year round. The use of nets in these inclosures is indeed forbidden; but as no garde champetre can enter them without a special order the prohibition has little or no effect. In the south of France autumn is the chief time for a general massacre of the birds of passage; but when spring comes, and the travelers are flying north again, they are shot down in numbers as they gain the French coasts from the Mediterranean. Among other ingenious artifices for the destruction of small birds the system known as the poste, will hold its own for deliberate ingenuity. It is a sort of hut about five yards square, half hidden in the ground, and when possible surrounded by evergreen shrubs. One side is made of wooden planks in which holes are punched for shooting through. This but is built at a few yards' distance from a group of fir trees, or, in default of these, posts stuck in the ground with dry branches fastened to the top (cimeous is the Provincial term) to wave in the air: and under the branches a number of little cages containing decoy birds are hung. Most of the latter have had their eyes put out, especially such as finches, linnets, etc., which would otherbe too timid to sing amid their strange surroundings. The poor blind things pour forth their songs to the rays of the rising sun which they feel but can not see, and attract their fellows from the neighboring woods. These blinded birds are to be had in hundreds at any bird fancier's in the south of France at from two to five francs apiece. Some postes have only a dozen or so decoy birds to do the work, but others have hundreds, rich owners sometimes spending 2000 to 3000 francs a year in their purchase and keep. At sunrise "sports-men" arrange themselves comfortably, we are told, at their posts, with rugs, a sofa, a stove sometimes, if the air is chilly, and apparatus for making coffee. Frequently ladies who delight in the pastime are of the party. The cages are hung up, and the birds begin their song. The gun-muzzles appear at the apertures

of the hut, and as soon as a bird is seen

on the top of the cimeous, drawn clear

against the morning sky, down he goes,

whatever species he may be. The shoot-

ing goes on till 9 or 10 o'clock. If many

'sportsmen" are at work twenty to thirty

birds are brought down at a volley.

Good postes yield in the best season often from 200 to 300 birds a day, of every sort

-thrushes, nightingales, linnets, wood-

peckers, yellowhammers, blackbirds,

robins, crossbills, field-fares and larks.

Large and small are all shot down alike;

the sweetest singers are not spared, for

seen and fired at as they pass; but there is an element of uncertainty about this. and it is more fatiguing than the postes, and hence less popular. The numbers of birds that are netted are, perhaps, even greater than those which are shot. Thrushes and nightingales are caught by hundreds in the tesa, a sort of net which is spread along the sides of narrow, well wooded lanes, and, in combination with the inevitable decoybirds, proves extraordinarily effective. The means of destruction are so varied and ingenious that it is only wonderful that there are any small birds left. The comparative absence of bird life, which strikes a traveler in the south of Europe so disagreeably, needs, at all events, no furthur explanation. Swallows alone have been tolerably exempt from persecution, not because they are esteemed by the jaded palates of the South, but because of the extreme difficulty of shooting them. Powder in France is so dear that a swallow is literally not worth powder and shot. They might, indeed be netted; but this is forbidden in their case by law. M. Guibert, Councilor-General of the Department of the Vauclause, did, dles of large "grass," about six-sevenths indeed, get this prohibition annulled for of which are white and unestable, and a time by way of doing his electors a good turn; but people soon found them-selves threatened with a perfect plague of gnats and mosquitoes, and the law was re-established-not, however, before many thousands of swallows had been taken by the marshy Rhone banks. Very similar has been the experience of Switzerland, where swallows are now protected-almost too late, however, to repair the mischief that has been done-by heavy fines."-[Pall Mall Gazette.

> THE RAGS OF A NATION .- A Chicago rag dealer estimates that each of the 50,-000,000 people of the United States discards an average of five pounds of clothing yearly, which makes 250,000,000 pounds for the whole. Then, he says, there are the tailoring establishments, big and little, whose cuttings are not much less in quantity in the aggregate than the cast off clothing of the nation at large, while their quality as rags is greatly superior. Then there are carpets and bedding and curtains and other domestic articles of cloth of some kind which make up a goodly bulk in the course of a year. ese different articles make up another 250,000,000 pounds of cloth material. His estimate is that one hundred carloads of rags enter and leave Chicago

MR. SPOOPENDYKE.

"Now, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, hurrying up to his wife's room, "if you'll come down in the yard I've got a pleasant surprise for you.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke; "what have you got, a horse?"
"Guess again," grinned Mr. Spoopen dyke. "It's something like a horse.

'I know! It's a new parlor carpet. That's what it is!" "No, it isn't, either. I said it's some

thing like a horse; that is, it goes when you make it. Guess again. "Is it paint for the kitchen walls?"

asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, innocently.
"No, it ain't; and it ain't a hogshead of stove-blacking, nor it ain't a set of diningroom furniture, nor it ain't seven gross of stationary washtubs. Now guess again. 'Then it must be some lace curtains

for the sitting-room windows. Isn't that just splendid?" and Mrs. Spoopendyke patted her husband on both cheeks and danced up and down with delight. "It's a bicycle, that's what it is!" growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "I bought it

for exercise, and I'm going to ride it. Come down and see me.' "Well, ain't I glad!" ejaculated Mrs. poopendyke. "You ought to have

Spoopendyke. "You ought to have more exercise, and if there's exercise in anything it's in a bicycle. Do let's Mr. Spoopendyke conducted his wife

to the yard, and descanted at length on the merits of the machine. "In a few weeks I'll be able to make

mile a minute," he said, as he steadied the apparatus against the clothes-post and prepared to mount. "Now, you watch me go to the end of this path."

He got a foot in one treadle, and went head first iuto a flower patch, the machine on top, with a prodigious crash. "Hadn't you better tie it up to the post until you get on?" suggested Mrs.

Spoopendyke. 'Leave me alone, will ye?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, struggling to an even "I'm doing most of this myself. Now you hold on, and keep your mouth shut. It takes a little practice, that's

Mr. Spoopendyke mounted again, and scuttled along four or five feet, and flopped over on the grass plat. That's splendid!" commended his wife. "You've got the idea already.

Let me hold it for you this time.' "If you've got any extra strength you hold your tongue, will ye?" growled Mr. Spoopendyke. It don't want any hold-ing. It ain't alive. Stand back and give me room, now.

bled to the end of the path, and went down all in a heap among the flower pots. "That's just too lovely for anything! proclaimed Mrs. Spoopendyke. You made

more'n a mile a minute that time." "Come and take it off!" roared Mr. Spnopendyke. "Help me up! Dod-gast the bicycle!" and the worthy gentleman struggled and plunged around like

whale in shallow water. Mrs. Spoopendyke assisted in righting him and brushing him off.

"I know where you make your mis-take," said she. "The little wheel ought to go first, like a buggy. Try it that way going back."

"May be you can ride this bicycle bet-ter than I can!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "You know all about wheels! What you need now is a lantern in your mouth and ten minutes behind time to be the City Hall clock! If you had a bucket of water and a handle you'd make a steam grindstone! Don't you see the

big wheel has got to go first?"
"Yes, dear," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke; "but I thought if you practiced
with the little wheel at first, you wouldn't have so far to fall.'

"Who fell?" demanded Mr. Spoopendvke. "Didn't you see me step off? I tripped, that's all. Now you just watch me go back."

all without exception are eaten. Nor is Once more Mr. Spoopendyke started the postes the only expedient for getting within shot of the small birds. The in, but the big wheel turned around and looked him in the face, and then began agachoun is a tower, or sort of wooden

scaffolding, with a little platform on the to stagger. top, from which flights of birds can be "Look out!" squesled Mrs. Spoopendvke. Mr. Spocpendyke wrenched away, and

kicked, and struggled, but it was of no avail. Down he came, and the bicycle was a hopeless wreck. "What'd ye want to yell for?" he shrieked. "Couldn't ye keep your measly mouth shut? "What d'ye think y'are,

anyhow—a fog-horn? Dod-gast the meas-ly bicycle!" And Mr. Spoopendyke hit it a kick that folded him up like a bolt of muslin. "Never mind, my dear," consoled Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'm afraid the exercise was too violent anyway, and I'm rather

"I s'pose so," snorted Mr. Spoopen ke. "There's \$60 gone." "Don't worry, love. I'll go without the carpet and curtains, and the paint will do well enough in the kitchen. Let

glad you broke it.'

me rub you with arnica." But Mr. Spoopendyke was too deeply grieved by his wife's conduct to accept any office at her hands, preferring to punish her by letting his wounds smart rather than to get well, and thereby relieve her of any anxiety she brought on herself by acting so outrageously under the circumstances. - Brooklyn Eagle.

THE HEART OF LOUIS XIV .- The French are made happy by the skull of Cardinal Richelieu and the heart of Voltaire being placed in safe keeping. But would they like to know where the heart of "le grand monarque" is? It reposes in Westminster Abbey. An emigre brought it over with him to England during the French revolution. Being hospitably entertained at Newnham, in Oxfordshire, on his departure he made a present of the heart to the host. There it remained for a considerable number of years as a curiosity. The late Professor Buckland was on a visit at the house when the heart was shown to him. It is well known that the professor during the later years of his life, was eccentric. The heart looked like a small piece of dried leather. The professor handled it, then he smelt it, then he put it between his teeth, and then, to the horror of the spectators, he swallowed it. The remains of Professor Buckland repose in Westminster Abbey, and consequently in Westminster Abbey reposes the heart of Louis XIV.

False happiness renders men stern and proud, and that happiness is never communicated. True happiness, however, renders them kind and sensible, and that happiness is always shared.

Lone Mountain.

"City of the Dead." At thy feet lies one of the living-a city teeming with life, with its streets crowded with moving, restless beings, the fall of whose feet are ever heard ascending and blending with the roar and tumult of its great sea of life.

In that living stream flow the old and the young, the rich and the poor, and the happy and the miserable—all gliding. shifting and flitting like the veriest shadows.

To-morrow there are those who will be far away, perhaps never to return, and others who never again will promenade its thoroughfares, but will be called to take up their abode with the silent population.

How beautiful, how happy, how gas and bright appear her moving thousands as they troop by at night. What joyous sounds swell upon the ear; what ravishing music floats in the air. How little are they burthened with thoughts of the dead. Oh! how far from

their minds the City of the Dead. How little they think of its fleshless inhabitants, yet how soon will they be numbered with its skeletons. Every tick of the clock, every toll of the bell, every ebb and flow of the great world of waters, heralds the approach of

the living to the dead. Within thy gloomy portals, no living throngs surge up and down; no noisy revelry ascends. The very air breathes of silence and its surroundings speak of

death. Within those little enclosures lie many a mother's darling; and many a sad and almost broken heart comes here to weep, and to view the little hillocks where all its pleasures lie.

Oh, stricken and mourning mother! If thou hast a belief or a hope in the life to come, weep no more, but rather re-joice that thy little one has escaped so early the miseries and wants of an imperfect existence; and remember that life is but a troubled dream, and death but the awakening to a more perfect and blissful state, and that time will soon roll its mystic course, and thou, too, will soon pass through the mysterious gate, and will awake as a child to the dawn of a happier existence.- [Golden Era.

A Farming Woman in Tulare County A very remarkable example of pra-

dence, foresight and continuity, has recently developed in the southern part of this county. The more so in that the subject is a woman. And in comparison with the conduct of so many men who have become easily discoursed and The third trial Mr. Spoopendyke am-"tramp" as the most rosasseworthy, this young lady had started with nothing but her education; taught school a few terms and acquired a little ready money. The occasion for its use speedily arrived, which she was not slow to perceive. A young man in the neighborhood had taken up one hundred and sixty acres of land, built a house upon it, a barn, bored wells, dug ditches, sown it in wheat, and in all spent hundreds of dollars upon it. It happened to be dry season, and the crop failed. He became discouraged, and like many desired to leave and offered his claim and improvements at a sacrifice, for means to get away. The young lady alluded to gave him \$100 for his right, title and interest in the land everything on it. She sold the insufficient crop for hog feed. he hogs rooted and winter rains came, and with them came the volunteer crop, which matured and has just been cut, yielding twelve bushels per acre on one hundred and twenty acres. She will clear at least \$1500, besides having the land and improvements. So much for adhesionand the girls .- [Visalia California Delta.

Reasonable Economy.

We do not like stinginess. We do not like economy when it comes down to rags and starvation. We have no sympathy with the notion that the poor man should hitch himself to a post and stand still while the rest of the world moves forward. It is no man's duty to deny himself every amusement, every luxury, every recreation, every comfort, that he may get rich. It is no man's duty to become an iceburg, to shut his eyes and ears to the sufferings of his fellows, and deny himself the enjoyment that results from generous actions, merely that he may hoard wealth for his heirs to quarrel about. But there is an economy which is especially commendable in the man who struggles with poverty-an economy which is consistent with happiness, and which must be practiced if the poor man would secure independence. It is almost every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty, to live within his means; not up to, but within them. Wealth does not make the man, and should never be taken into account in our judgment of men; but competence should always be secured when it can by the practice of economy and self-denial to only a tolerable extent. It should be secured, not so much for others to look upon, or to raise us in the estimation of others as to secure us the consciousness of independence, and constant satisfaction which is received from its acquirement and possession.

VORACITY OF THE PIKE. -On Wednesday a curious incident occurred on the river Suir, near Tulla Bridge, about a mile from Thuries, which showed in a remarkable degree the vorscity of the pike. A number of ducks were swimming on the river, when one of them uttered a loud "quack," was seen suddenly to disappear, a commotion being immediately afterwards discernible among the remainder of the flock. Some young men, going through curiosity to the spot where the duck had vanished, found near the bend of the river an enormous pike floundering about and so utterly helpless that they had very little difficulty in landing it, when to their aston-ishment they found the duck which it appeared the pike had seized, but was of course unable to swallow. The monster whose insatiable voracity had caused its death, weighed nearly 40 pounds.-[K., in Land and Water.

Carlyle: I call a man remarkable who becomes a true workman in the vineyard of the Highest. Be his work that of palace building and founding kingdoms, or only of delving and ditching, to me it is no matter, or next to none. All human work is transitory, small in itself, contemptible. Only the worker thereof, and the spirit that dwelt in him, is significant.