THE BRYME OF THE BALL.

He comes on the car with a stumpy cigar. He speaks with a curious drawl: she close to him clings, decked with diamonds and rings, with a puppy dog wrapped in a shawl.

thear her repeat, as she flops on a seat, And playfully toys with its toes; Ool dear little pell Does I love ool Oo bet!" Them she kisses its dirty pug nose.

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AT

The passengers grin as it licks her fair chin; Her lover sits wistfully by; And wishes his face in the puppy dog's place, As he heaves a disconsolate sigh.

He throws up the sash, and quiet as a flash, The puppy dog lifts its red moso-lispfings to its fast, then it leaps from the seat, and away through the window it goes.

A scream of affright. A disconsolate sight,

A boutiful woman in woe: A boutiful woman in woe: Was moans, with regret, for her puppy dog pet That is left in the river below.

Two lovers that glide, o'er the rail side by side, The tears are all dried on her face; His sumpy cigar he has thrown from the car-He has taken the puppy dog's place.

THE UNCLE'S CHOICE.

"Do you know you are distractingly pretty in a tempor?"

"And you are excessively importinent?"

Miss Lynde drew her slim figure to its fall height and flashed indignant eyes upon the gentleman opposite.

"And so," said Roger Windom, his manner assuming sudden warmth, "you consider me impertinent because, to my yes, you are the loveliest woman in the world, and, therefore, I have asked you to marry me, whether my uncle likes it

or not?" The young man was thoroughly in earnest now, and poured out his words without reference to rhetoric or effect.

"It is precisely that to which I obt," interrupted Miss Lynde, imperously. "Listen to me. You come here where I am employed as governess, os-tensibly to visit the lady of the housein reality to see me. You waylay me on the street when I go out to walk; you annoy me, and astonish Mrs. Burdett by asking for a private interview; and when you tell me, with your usual assurance. that you would like to marry me, although your uncle, upon whom you are entirely dependent, has emphatically refased his consent. You leave my possible feelings altogether out of your consideration, Mr. Windom. You should remember that I have my own dignity to uphold, and that I am not a scheming adventuress trying to thrust myself upon an unwilling family."

Miss Lynde stopped, breathless, though in her excitement her gray eyes still fashed dangerously.

"At least you have been very plain spoken," said Roger Windom, bitterly, standing as he had listened with his black brows contracted and his arms folded upon his breast. "And now, perhaps, Miss Lynde, you will permit me to answer you. I have very little to offer in defense, except that I have been foolish enough to love you madly, from the moment that I first saw you smile and heard you speak. I have no excuse ready for my reprehensible conduct for waylaying you on the street-none for asking you to accept the devotion of my life. Pardon me, that in dwelling on my own selfish hopes, I have failed to consider the delicacy of your position. But, I will not trouble you further, Miss

Lynde, I will bid you good day." "Stay a moment," interrupted the lady, with a detaining gesture. "Mr. Windom, you have shamed me into an spology for my ungracious words," with a smile void of all coquetry in its perfect

come again, since she and Roger had parted.

In a despairing letter of farewell she had learned that he parted with his unclo in anger-had gone out into the wide world to work out his fortune, but not without the hope, he added, that some day he would come back to seek and claim her.

Janet's reverie was interrupted by voices close upon her, and, rising hastily in her confusion, Miss Linde was introduced to Mr. Windom.

The sunlight and faint blushes met her cheek and made her positively beautiful, for the time, as she stood talking to the stately and ceremonious old gentleman who had once held her happiness

in his hand, and had refused to give it to her.

Long ago Janet had confessed to herself that Roger Windom's love would have crowned her life with happiness, indeed. For life had been a colorless to Janet until the advent of this handsome and ardent lover, and now that he was gone Miss Lynde had discovered that, after all, she had not been imrer-

vious to the influence of absorbing love. There was singular mixture of reverence and repugnance toward this proud and self opinionated old man, and Miss Lynde's eyes and lips were very grave as she answered Mr. Windom's courtierlike speeches and walked beside him

down the trim garden path. Evidently he did not know that this

was the woman who had taken his nephew away from him. Roger had withheld the name and the other had not the curiosity to inquire after it. The fact was sufficient to the inflexible old man. His nephew wanted to form a connection beneath his position in life. The woman had sufficient shrewdness to see that his consent was necessary to make her marriage to the adopted heir a desirable one. Mr. Windom congratulated himself on his astuteness, when he absolutey declined this compliance with his hot headed nephew's impassioned and very impatient demands. So the two equally fiery and obstinate natures had met in wordy combat, and both had been worsted, though each refused to yield.

They had parted in anger, and Mr. Samuel Windom was trying the effect of change and variety in his now lonely life; for, all unacknowledged to himself he left his nephew's defection keenly, and but for his pride would have begged him to come back again.

In the meantime, Mr. Windom found himself becoming greatly interested in this serious eyed Miss Lynde. Quite unaware, Janet touched the vulnerable spot in Samuel Windom's nature.

He fancied her a fair resemblance to his dead wife, and she had not dispelled the illusion by the fashionable airs and affectation that young ladies generally display. So Mr. Windom's visit at Mrs. Burdett's elegant country mansion was prolonged from week to week, until that lady confidentially asserted to her husband her belief that Mr. Windom intended marrying their governess; and certainly the lady's theory was not without sufficient basis, for the gentleman's old-fashioned and courtly attentions were impressive enough even to unobservant eyes.

One morning, as Miss Lynde was leaving her room, she was rather startled by Mr. Windom's servant handing her a letter, with the gentleman's complimenta

"Could it be possible that he was really about to propose to her, as Mrs. in her creamy satin and priceless pearls, Burdett had vaguely intimated?" thought Janet, as she broke the seal in some perturbation; and this was what she read: "MY DEAR YOUNG LADY .--- I have considered whether I should speak to you upon this subject that lies very near my heart, or trust it to the more dispassionwishes of her husband's family. In a ate medium of a letter. For I desire that year he was tired of her-accused her of you should weigh carefully the proposihaving spoiled his career; finally, he de- tion I have to make you. I am an old serted her. Before my poor mother died, man, without a tie that is not mercenary. The only relative I had living has forher then that I would never marry as she had done; and, so help me heaven! I never will." The beautiful eyes were pected to secure my money too. Will you come to me in his stead to brighten and cheer the remainder of my days? I have not asked you without due reflection and a thorough study of your character, and to remove you from any sense of dependency or from future contingencies, I would convey in your name certain bonds and household property, of which we will speak more explicitly if you consent to regard favorably my proposition. In this event I should also desire to adopt you legally as my daughter-that you should assume my name, with all its privileges, and the assurance again repeated, that I am acting upon matured reflection and a sincere

"Janet! you here?" he cried eagerly, his handsome face lighting up with a de-

lighted smile. "I suppose," slowly, as the smile faded, but with her hands still tightly clasped in his, "that you are married?"

"No, not married," Janet answered. "At least," he said, drinking in the beauty of her face with hungry eyes-'at least, you are more prosperous,

with a quick glance at her heavily jew-

eled hands and the richness of her ivory tinted gown. "Yes, I have been greatly blessed,'

she answered quietly. "And I suppose you are here visiting this paragon my uncle raves about? Janet do you know my uncle sent me a beautiful letter full of the idea of mutual forgiveness and reconciliation, and when I arrive, full of penitence and my own shortcomings, behold, it was to marry me to his new daughter that he wanted me."

And Bodger Windom looked infinitely

disgusted at the bare idea. "It would be a most desirable mar-riage for you," said Janet, demurely looking down. "Do not be unkind," said the young man, with a beseeching accent of entreaty. "For your sake, I went will-ing into exile. Already I have been fortunate enough to lay the foundation of a future independence. Once I have azine. gained a secure foothold, promise me, my Janet, that I may come home to claim you for my very own. Will you promise, my darling? The eager voice had assumed a dangerous tenderness as the words poured

forth, but the girl only answered, "You have forgotten, Mr. Windom, the obstacles that existed still remain, do they not? Believe me, the marriage your uncle has planned is in every way suitable, and from the bottom of my heart I hope that you will marry your uncle's choice

And Janet was evidently in earnest.

"Then I must disappoint you both," said the young man passionately. "Un-fortunately I was born with a heart—an organ with which, it appears, you have dispensed. Oh, Janet!" with a despairing cadence in his tones, "why can you not lovs? Why are you so lovely and so cold?"

"Roger,"-the voice had grown suddenly sweet and low-"I will confess it now. From the bottom of my heart I do love you. Nevertheless," an arch smile breaking over her face, "I am quite convinced that when you have once seen Mr. Windom's adopted daughter, you will change your opinion about marrying her."

And while Roger with both her hands in his was trying to assure her of the impossibility of such a result, the door opened, and Mr. Samuel Windom's amazed eyes dwelt upon the pretty picture before him.

"Upon my soul, Roger, you seem to be progressing very well;" said his un-cle, as he elevated his eye-glasses. "And this," said his nephew, triumph-antly leading her forward "is the only

woman you can induce me to marry. And so it was time that Janet should offer an explanation; the result of which was, that in another month's time there was a magnificent wedding in the Windom family, and the bride, so charming was given away by Mr. Samnel Windom.

Peter the Great and Orloff.

and her trailing silk robe of pale hue, hanging in statuesque folds about her. She turned slowly, and brought him face to face with Janet Lynde. tion against him, hesitated to strike one bold young soldier who advanced gayly toward the block, exclaiming, "Make room here!" and kicking on either side bold young soldier who advanced gayly the bridge-keeper, the undulations of the toward the block, exelaiming, "Make roadway attained an amplitude of thirroom here!" and kicking on either side the fallen heads which stopped the way. "This man will be of use to me," thought Peter. He spoke a few words to him, pardoned him, and gave him a commission in one of the regiments that he was forming.

The forgiven one proved worthy of his pardon. His name was Orloff, and his descendants have often shown the same reckless daring which, as exhibited by the family, made so striking an impression on the mind of Peter. The Russian system of government has been de-scribed as "despotism tempered with assassination," and the Orloffs, as if mindful of their ancestor in his mutin- the top of the piers and supporting various days, have not always ranged them-selves on the side of despotism. But on the whole they have served the govern-anchored the roadway to the rocks by ment of Russia faithfully and unscrupulonsly; now burning the Turkish fleet | free from objections any more than the in the bay of Tchesme, through the parabolic counter-cable of the Roche agency of the newly-invented fire ships, taken into action by the English captains; now the more surely to betray her, professing the most ardent affection for the unfortunate Princess Tarakanoff, who was to be delivered by her pretended lover in the hands of her enemy the Empress Catherine; now under the Em- are connected with the vertical suspenperor Paul, starting at the head of a

THE FASHIONS

Silkworm green is soberly announced as the latest tint in that shade.

Plain jerseys of red or blue are much worn with lawn tennis costumes.

Sleeves of dresses and wraps are worn exceedingly high, and full on the shoulder.

The Chinese driving cloak with sabot sleeves has taken the place this season of the French redingote.

Silk jerseys, gloves in strawberry red pale yellow, nun's gray, and black will be more in vogue this summer than kid gloves of any sort.

In French importations of costumes the polonaise reappears once again in varied forms, and with endless styles of drapery and garniture.

Pale yellow and bright gold are the colors triumphant even in floral garniture. The gaudy supflower has sank into oblivion, but is replaced by primroses, cowalips, marigolds, kingcups, narcissus and marshmallows.

Burnished gold, mandarin yellow, and the creamy shade of raw silk are the tints in yellow more favored this season than that of old gold or copper-color, so fashionable last year; while sage green has given way to a peculiar leaden-green known as porphyry; and cadet blue is replaced by nemohhilac-the color of that flower.

Handsome toilets of strawberry colored ottoman silk are shown, with deep flounces edged with wide cross-way bands of the darkest plum-colored velvet. the flounces being put on with several rows of drooping puffs. The back draping is a blending of the two materials; the sides have panels of the velvet, and the graceful Babet coat opens over an embroidered waistcoat, also of the velvet.

The newest red parasols are trimmed with ficelle lace, the lace being put on each gore fan fashion. Many of the satin have flower-bros linings Daras

roadway attained an amplitude of thirteen or sixteen feet, and the greatest doflections were observed at the distance of a quarter of the span from the piers. It is evident that everything gives away in these irregular indulations, which are different for the chains and the roadway. cable, curving upward and placed under the roadway, and notable progress has been achieved in the design of more recent works. The Americans, in de stays underneath, a method which is not Bernard bridge, for the variations in temperature may at one time loosen and at another time stretch these understays. In the Ordish system, as applied to the Albert bridge, Chelsea, the upper stays starting from the tops of the piers and ending at various parts of the roadway, sion rods at divers points of crossing, force of Cossacks and horse-artillery, on an expedition to Khiva, with Britisn India as its final objective.-Harper's Mag- is obtained by the introduction of crossbracing or diagonal bars between the suspension rods; or as at Pittsburg, the chain itself is made rigid, assuming the

appearance of two sloping lattice girders of variable height, and attached to their narrow extremities, at one end to each other in the center of the span, and at the other end to the tops of the piers. The great transversal inclination in certain bridges to the two funicular planes, by which cables, spreading out at the tops of the piers, come together in the center of the span, affords a powerful resistance to oscillations. With these improvements the suspension system, with ont losing its inherent lightness, is protected from irregular undulations when exposed to wind; so that the wind pressure merely acts on it, like on any other structure, in producing an increased molecular strain which has to be provided for by strengthening the parts liable to be affected .- Engineering Magazine.

Eleven Lives Saved by a Cat.

Miss Lizzie Altweis occupied the bedroom on the second floor of an old fashioned gable-roofed two-story attic and basement house on Eldridge street, New York. A little Maltese cat, the property of the landlord, was a constant visitor at Miss Altweis' room, and at night she would often take it in her arms when she retired. 'The cat wes remarkable for two things. First, its forepaws were adorned with double the number of claws usually allotted to cats; and second, its wonderful intelligence was a subject of frequent comment. Wednesday night when Miss Altweis retired, the cat snuggled close up to her. About 4:30 o'clock Thursday morning the lodger was awakened by a found that the cat was clawing her. She shook it off, when the animal jumped grave, worshipful look when he alludes to the floor and ran to the door of the room, at which it began scratching, to him from the emperor by word of mewing loudly the while. Supposing it mouth, or in writing, he stands up to rewanted to get out, Miss Altweis rose and ceive it. When a wedding takes place going to the door opened it. As soon as at the Prussian court, it is the practice she did so a heavy volume of thick smoke | for all the state dignitaries to form a canpoured into the room, almost stifling dle-procession-that is to say that minher. The house was on fire, and in a short time was burned to the ground. The inmates escaped by leaping from the windows and clambering along the caves. The cat's timely warning saved eleven lives.

hang in the air in 1839. According to de battle. Dey will nefer any more coom back. Ah, it is so wicked!"

But the drums ratiled on, and the crowd on the sidewalk gazed, and Moses, behind his counter, smiled pleasantly as he cried up his wares and went on selling bowie-knives and revolvers to kill men with, while his wife went on weeping lamenting because men would beand The Menai bridge was strengthened by various means. The Roche-Bernard bridge was provided with a counter- Moses and wife struck us as a very strange combination of business and sentiment. I do not know how many revolvers Moses sold; nor how many tears his good wife shed; but if she wept whenever a regiment marched down the street to the depot her eyes must have been turned into a river of tears.-From "Recollections of a Drummer-boy," by H. M. Kieffer.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

There are nearly 7000 common school houses in Kentucky, or about one for every six square miles.

A committee has been appointed in Baltimore to take into consideration the practicability of establishing a technical school in that city.

In the public schools of Ohio 98,-691 scholars are taught the alphabet, 642,748 reading, 653,363 spelling, 528,417 arithmetic, 221,051 grammar.

The county authorities of Juniata, Adams county, Neb., have introduced reading the daily newspapers in the schools, instead of the readers so long in vogue. The plan is said to work well

Kansas owns 5555 school hou ses, worth \$5,000,000. It has a State university, a State Agricultural college, two normal colleges for the education of teachers for the public schools, a college to teach the deaf and dumb to speak and the blind to read.

The board of education of Cleveland have in consideration a measure to discontinue the services of women as principals of public schools. The Cleveland Leader does not believe that there is any good reason for such a step. No fact, it says, has been more com-pletely established in this age of common schools than that the ladies make competent and successful teachers.

Anthony K. Henderson, who died in Erie, Pa., on the 11th inst., bequeathed his fortune of \$200,000, after some small personal bequests are deducted, to the towns of New Castle, Pa., and Cleveland, Ohio, for the establishment and maintenance in each of an industrial home for poor boys, in which they may be taught the trades, and given a sufficient education for the ordinary requirements of business life.

Bismarck with his Candlestick.

Etiquette is the code of rules by which great people keep lesser ones in proper respect. Prince Bismarck, when a boy, was rebuked by his father for speaking of the king as "Fritz." "Learn to speak reverently of his majesty," said the old squire of Varzin, "and you will grow accustomed to think of him with veneration." Young Bismarek laid the advice pricking sensation on her check, and to heart, and to this day the great chancellor' lowers his tone and assumes a to the Kaiser. If a message is brought to him from the emperor by word of isters. chamberlains and high stewards take each a silver candlestick with a lighted taper in their hands, and conduct the bride and bridegroom around the ball room where guests are assembled, and thence into the throne-room, where the pair do homage to the sovereign. At the first royal wedding which occurred after the chancellor was promoted to the dignity of prince and highness, Bismarck failed to appear in the candle procession, and court gossips quickly concluded that he now thought himself too great a man to take part in a semi-menial ceremony. The truth was, however, that the chancellor had been seized with a sudden attack of gout; and at the next wedding he was careful to silence all carpers by carrying his candle bravely like other ministers .-- Chamber's Journal.

frankness. "You do not know what my life has been," she added, gently. "Even as a child I knew what unhappiness meant, for my poor mother married, even as you have wished me to do, against the she told me the sad story. I promised fall of unshed tears as they were raised to Roger Windom's face, and the girl's voice trembled slightly as she went on. "I thank you, indeed, for the hopor you have done me; I will even acknowledge that under different circumstances I might have learned to love you. But,as It is, it is better that we should never meet. Do not come here any more-do not see me again, and you will soon forget that such an insignificant person "xists as Janet Lynde."

As she ceased speaking, Miss Lynde's pale face was lit up with an April smile, and the hand she had extended in token of farewell was firmly clasped between two larger palms.

"I shall never forget you," said the oung man, passionately, his brown eyes looking with a triumphant gladness into hers. "And I shall love you until the hour of my death. This I shall tell my uncle, and if he persists in refusing to give his consent, without knowing you, or even so much as hearing your name, a henceforth he and I are strangers. For, Janet, what you are not allowed to thare, neither will I possess nor enjoy, and so, darling, for a long time, good-

Before Miss Lynde had quite recovered herself, Roger Windom had kissed the little hand so closely imprisoned in his own, and was gone.

For a long time she stood as he left her, with hands hanging helplessly at ber side, and her head downcast.

She was not a beautiful woman, scarce Is a noticeable one among a number, and yet there was something noble in the yet Janet was not altogether content. poise of the proud head, in the resolute curves of lip and chin.

ace grew upon you as you gazed-a truant nephew, Samuel Windom spoke face that inspired involuntary confidence never a word. and a belief in truth and goodness.

"Pray, Mrs. Burdett, who is the lady eross the way from us?"

Mr. Samuel Windom was addressing imself to his hostess, a well preserved matron intent upon being agreeable to her rich guest.

"That is Miss Lynde, my governess, teally a superior young person, and the children are quite devoted to her, explained the lady, with much gracious-

Janet, in a blue lawn dress and broadrimmed garden hat, was seated upon a astic bench, ostensibly reading, but in bell sounded. sality gazing out over the fair green esdow that stretched beyond her, while ondered upon the inscrutable ways that ad brought Roger Windom under the ame roof with her.

The winter was gone and summer had

motive of mutual benefit. Truly yours,

SAMUEL WINDOM. Miss Lynde felt extremely perplexed s she refolded her letter. What should as she refolded her letter. she do? Would she be hurting Roger Windom's interest in accepting his uncle's proposals or, rather, would she not be rendering him a service in securing him against others who might be more self-interested than she?

Altogether it was irresistible. The thought of reigning in the house where Roger had lived-perhaps to have him come back some day to find her there awaiting him.

A little later, then, and Janet Lynde beheld herself transformed into an important personage, with all the luxurious surroundings and costly accessories that befitted a rich man's daughter.

Mr. Windom was kindness himself in his stately, old-fashioned manner, and The coming home, to which she had It was a face whose beauty and intelli-looked forward so hopefully, had not come to pass, and upon the subject of his

"And so, Uncle Samuel, you have brought me back all this way to tell me you have found me a wife? But it is out its chief to dispatch from Khiva military, of the question. There is only one woman in the world you could induce as traders," to India? In every case, me to marry, and she will not marry | the Tzar Peter.

me. "Wait until you have seen my daughter," said his uncle, with a benign smile.

"It is scarcely worth while to quarrel at our first meeting," thought Roger, as he came slowly down stairs as the dinner

Then he opened the door and entered the room.

Standing before the fire, with her back to him, he saw a slender female figure, with soft brown bair braided smoothly into a crown upon a well shaped head,

Peter the Great is a many sided figure, such a huge one that to view him from all points would involve the making of a very considerable circuit. It would be easy to say that he was a coarse sensualist, and had undoubtedly many of the tastes of the mere barbarian. He drank to excess and delighted in such practical jokes as serving up live rats and mice in a pie dish covered with the usual While in England his favorite paste. exercise consisted in charging with a wheelbarrow a trimly-cut quickset hedge, which at one time formed the joy of its garden-loving proprietor. He not only sentenced to death, but apparently himself killed the disaffected son whom he had thrown into prison, and who perished there.

If you inquire into the museum of the Hermitage at St. Petersburg who carved those wooden figures, who turned those ivory ornaments, who made that pair of boots, who built that boat, and answer always is, "The Czar Peter." Inquire further who reformed the old Sclavonic alphabet by introducing into it the symbols and sounds peculiar to the Russian

language; who altered the constitution of the Russian Church so as to make the Tzar of Russian, in lieu of the Patriarch of Constantinople, its head; who established factories in Russia; who forced nobles, willing or unwilling, to accept the duties of state service, under pain of losing their privileges; who formed the Russian army; who created the Russian navy; who built St. Petersburg-"the window." as some one has said, "from which Russia looks out upon Europe;' who first led Russian levies with success against trained European troops; who among the Tzars was the first to get himself formally recognized by Europe

as "Emperor;" who among the Tzars and Emperors commenced that unceasing war against Turkey which, beginning with a defeat, a capitulation and the nearest approach to the personal surrender of the Tzar, has at length brought Russia up to and beyond the Balkans, and placed her, but for the political attitude of other powers and the strategical posion of Austria, within easy reach of Constantinople; who with Russian ships first navigated the Caspian; who with Russian troops first made war upon Persia; who sent out the first Russian expedition against Khiva with instructions to

naval and commercial agents "disguised

Whether Peter was what is called 'good" need scarcely be considered, and certainly cannot be decided. Exhorted on his death bed to repent of some very bad actions which he had undoubtedly committed, he said that God would happened to the Roche-Bernard bridge judge him, not by isolated deeds, but by the whole tenor of his life. He did not, however, like killing the wrong man, and when he was decapitating with his own hand the rebellious strelitzes, or "archers," who , detesting his innova-tions from the West, had, during his

absence from Russia, risen in insurrec-

with lace arranged on the outside, to be carried with Watteau costumes. Others are of chine silk oroche, edged with marabout. There will probably be more novelties presented before the season is over, but the flat, Japanese-shaped sunshade has quite disappeared from good society, and is only carried over the of the maiden from some head sequestored district, who, triumphant in the mitigated glories of a fresh color, a brand-new gown of the largest, gayest plaid procurable, has come to the city, perhaps intending to take the town by storm.

"No Use."

"I don't believe that there is any use in doing all these long examples in division. I have done two or three of them, and I know just as well as though I had worked them all out on my slate.' "But practice makes perfect, Fred," was the answer of a schoolmate.

"I am as perfect as I want to be in long division, anyhow," the boy said in

When examination day came, Fred failed in coming up to the required standard of "passing" in all his studies. He failed in long division.

"There is no use in studying every moment of time; I must rest occasionally," he said again, later in the winter. So he failed again, and this time it was in all his studies. In two or three years Fred went away from home to learn a trade. For a time he did well, but one day he said to himself:

"There is no use of my working every moment." And from that time he be gan to lose the confidence of his employer.

"I don't think you are the right boy for me, or else you are not learning the right trade," his employer said to him one day; and so Fred was discharged.

Fred went into business for himself, and for a while he prospered. But, as before, he said:

"There is no use in my applying my self so closely to my business," and the result was that he failed utterly of sucseeding in it.

So it was all through life; he failed in everything he undertook, and his "no use" reasoning ruined him.

Don't reason in that way, boys, for there is use in doing everything well, and in sticking to it.-Leslie's Sunday Magazine,

Suspension Bridges.

Of all engineering structures, suspension bridges are the most easily acted upon by wind. Their primitive methods of construction were defective through excessive flexibility. The accident which on the Vilaine, on the 26th of October, 1828, and the successive injuries to the Menai bridge in 1826, 1836 and 1839, may be cited as examples. The chains of the latter bridge, though clashing together violently, bore the strain; but a number of transverse pieces and suspen-sion rods broke, and 160 feet of flooring

Beans as Food. The nutritive value of beans is very

great, greater than almost any other article of food in common use. Considering their richness they are probably the cheapest food we have, but somewhat difficult of digestion, probably owing to the fact that we rarely cook them enough and masticate them sufficiently. In pre-paring the beans for the table they should first be well soaked and then thrown into the boiling water and cooked until of a medium consistency-between a fluid and a solid-neither too thick nor too thin. They require some acid on them when eaten, and a sufficient amount of salt to render them palatable. They may be eaten with potatoes and other vegetables which contain more starch and less albumen rather than with too much bread or meat. In Germany there is a process patented, by which beans and all leguminous seeds are reduced to a very fine flour and rendered capable of being used as food by the most delivate persons. We have samples of this flour, and it is used extensively for making soup for invalids. These soups are worth a hundred times as much as beef tea. There is a fortune awaiting anyone who will prepare a flour from beans as perfect as this flour from Germany. Bean soup, richly made, is exceedingly delicious and wholesome and ought to be used more extensively than it is.

An Odd Firm.

Camp Curtin was not properly a camp of instruction. It was a rendezvous for the different companies which had been recruited in various parts of the state. Hither the volunteers came by hundreds and thousands for the purpose of being mustered into the service.

Shortly after after our arrival in camp, Andy and I went down to buy such articles as we supposed a soldier would be likely to need-a gum blanket, a journal, a combination knife-fork-andspoon, and so on to the end of the list. To our credit I have it to record that we turned a deaf ear to the solicitations of a certain dealer in cutlery, who insisted | out of the windows, and the furniture in on selling ns each a revolver and an the corners; and my wife with-a dish-rag ugly-looking bowie-knife in a red around her head, and the children so morocco sheath.

"Shentlemen, shust to ting you vill need ven you goes into de battle. Ah, Sam Hill, and four niggers beating of see disknife, how it shines! Look at dis pets, and the paper hangers at very fine revolfer!"

But Moses entreated in vain, while his wife stood at the street door looking at a regiment marching to the depot, weeping as if her heart would break, and wiping her eyes with the corner of her home."-Drummer. apron from time to time.

"Ah, de poor boys!" said she. "Dere dey go again to de great war, away from dere homes and dere mutters and dere sweethearts and vives, all to be kilt in

The Hand of Providence.

"Yes, sir, I believe the hand of Provilence is sometimes shown in these matters of speculation," replied the old broker, as he tilted his chair back. "Have you any instances?"

"Yes, two of 'em. Seventeen years ago I put every dollar I could raise into a spec on cotton. If I won I vowed that I would give the Methodists in my town \$500 to build a steeple on their church. Gentlemen, I was hedged around and fenced in with difficulties and disasters, but the hand of Providence pulled me through and I made \$38,000."

"What was the other case?"

"Well, I put about \$40,000 into wheat and corn, and I vowed that if I won I would give \$2,000 towards a Baptist church.

"And the hand of Providence pulled you through, ha?"

"No, sir. She scooped me stone blind. I reckon she didn't favor the Baptist religion."

No Place Like Home.

"Have you no home?"

"Oh, yes, I've got one."

"Why don't you go there then?" "Because I don't want to."

"But you should, for the poet says, 'be it ever so humble, there's no place like

home. "And right the post was, too. I was at home not an hour ago, and the house was turned upside down, all the beds dusty you couldn't clean 'em with a feather brush, and the hired girls raising and a window cleaner with a hose arned on, and no dinner and no propert of any, and the deuce to pay ger fally-oh, you and the poet are shouth, and you're mighty right, too, there's at place like