NOW-A-DAYS.

On mil how everybing has changed since I was sweet aixteen. When all the girls wars homespun frocks And aprous also and clean; With bounds made of praided straw, Tidd-close beneath the chin, And shawle laid neatly our the neck indicated with a pip. And fastened with a pin.

Bat now-n-days the ladies wear Such high three-storied hats, with fasthers ranning all around To cover up the fluts, Theo frocks that fall so very low and trail a yard behind They're made the giddy for to eatch. Yet sometimes calch the blind.

And then to think that some young girls Will almost faint away If they are 1 ft to sit alone In wagon or in aldight And a for gatting pa his meals. Or holding ma to bake. Oh! that would spoil their illy hands From baking ' angul cake."

When show would fail I was so pleased, and n w my heart did flutter. A wash bean took his sweetheart out steled ridices in b s catter. Bot when the storm was bleak and cold The siris and beans together Would mest and have a good atraw ride In spite of wind and weather.

Batnaw, indeed. It grieves me much That I am force 1 to mention. However kind a young man's heart. Or bonest his intention. He dare not ask a girl to ride Bat such a war is waged 1 That if he sees her more than twice. Why I they must be engaged.

Land sakes! what are we caming to ? is what i want to know. How do the girls expect to have a sensible young teau 7 whene'r they get a nice young man They cut too great a pash. And teen the grand result soon comes, A nurrecal crash !

Men Who Figured in the Revolutionary Period.

Personally, there was not much to admire in Mr. Washington, for, like Mr. Lincoln, he was tall and thin and not so very pretty. He was a bold and graceful horseback rider, and is said to have taken the lead in all athletic sports of his time. He proved his pedestrian skill by conveying Gov. Dinwiddle's message to Canada in midwinter, a distance of over 500 miles. There are probably few athletes, after four years' training at Yale or Harvard, who would be willing to undertake so long a journey, even with the protection of advanced civilization. The mother of Washington was a woman of strong character, and from her he inherited his iron will and was by her trained in habits of honesty, industry and frugality.

In controlling his subordinates he displayed rare ability, for he ruled them without their being conscious of the fact. It was his duty to protect the froatier, and to do this he was given a militia force of drafted, unpaid and unfed men, who deserted him at the first approach of danger. He had also the frands of contractors and the contradictory and preposterous orders of Gov. Dinwiddie to contend with. The masterly efforts which he made and the grand successes which she achieved were not appreciated at the time, and he had yong been in his grave when his true worth was known. Only by one man, and that was the conceited Dinwiddie, was his courage and discretion appreciated, for he received but a good-natured rebuke from George II and a sneer from Horace Walpole. Soon after the close of the French and Indian war, Washeducation is said to have been limited. sick brother, and this was the only time

son in form of buttons, which has been stored with a knowledge of the finest known to insure success with the fair literature of the day, and possessing as

cause they thought that their reward would be greater than if they accepted Andre's offers to release nim. David State, thirty-five miles west of Albany and surrounded by a continuation of the Catskills. He belonged to that class known throughout the valley as Sloughters.

This is a class of poor people who live huddled together in miserable huts. sometimes twelve or fourteen in one shanty with only two rooms. They resemble the lily of the field in one respect, for they toil not, neither do they spin. The only question which interests them during the year is to know how much will be allowed them for their support by the county. Although Williams was born in Schoharie county, the most of his life was spent at Rensselaerville, a small town just within the limits of Albany county, where in the village churchyard he was buried and rested for nearly a century. In 1876 the minds of the inhabitants of Schoharie took a patri-otic turn and they (particularly the de-scendants of Williams) thought that a more fitting monument to his memory than the plain slab which then marked his grave would be in order. So, atter discussing the matter in all its bearings at several meetings held thoughout the county for that purpose, it was decided to appoint a committee to wait upon the senate then in session in Albany and ask for an appropriation to erect the monument. The senate must have had its patriotism aroused by the stirring speeches of the old Dutchmen, for the \$2000 asked for was granted and the

order for the new monument given. The next thing in order was to bring what few bones still remained of Willians to Schoharie. At this point in the proceedings a dispute arose which promised to be of an interesting character. Rensselaerville wanted the fine monument when it was found that it could be had with very little expense to the town. Deciding not to let the Schoharie gentlemen have the bones, they dug up the remains and stole away with them at night, a la Stewart. When the Schoharie people reached Rensselaerville they found the grave empty. They said they found them, however, and came back to Schoharie with a box containing three hip bones. Probably they thought that three of a kind is better than a pair. The new monument stands in the cemetery surrounding the old stone fort. Here the sun as it first looks over the hills. coming through the freshest and most health inspiring atmosphere to be found in America, first rests. Von Wart and Williams were first cousins, so their social standing was equal. It is said that they never considered themselves anything but maranders. Paulding was roleased from prison four days before the capture of Andre, but he testified under oath that he had no intention of plundering Andre.

This must be true, for no man would swear falsely when his own honor is at stake. Paulding and Von Wart are buried at Tarrytown on the Hudson, and suitable monuments are erected to commemorate their lives and deeds. John Andre was a scholar, a gentleman, au artist and a warrior. It is said that he possessed an almost perfect knowledge ington married a rich young widow. His of all the modern European languages, and that he was, when quite young, an He went once to the West Indies with a artist of considerable note. Some of the finest pictures of Andre now in existence he ever left the American continent. were painted by himself while sitting or Whether the brass that adorned his per- standing before a mirror. His mind was ones where a bag of gold failed, or he did great personal beauty and the whether it was his manly presence which most pleasing manners and excelling in made him a favorite, cannot be told, but music, drawing and dancing, as well as being one of the finest horsemen in the English army, it is not strange that his society was so highly prized by all. He was ambitious, but not in a mean successful farmer and planter, and way. He considered the wishes of others, and particularly befriended the death of a niece (the homestead the widows and orphans of his acquaintance. The painters, the fiddlers his father's death), was a marvel of thrift and the poets were all encouraged and nided by him so far as it was in his power the worth of the land became known to to do it. When his time came to die he could truthfully say that it was misfortune and not guilt that had brought his life to so early a close. England can cultivation. Tobacco and wheat were well reverence his name, for his motive the principal products. Whenever he was to unite a divided kingdom and crown himself with the honor due him. But it is not strange that the imposing monument erected by Cyrus W. Field should not be able to stand long in this country, where the feeling against him is generally so strong .- Brooklyn Eagle.

and made him a member of the Guardia she had something more to do than spin Mobile, and intrusted him with delicate missions. His oldest brother, who Williams was a native of Schoharie, a had been engaged to Signorina Zaccheo, it. She was an agriculturist; she bought little Dutch town in the interior of the a maiden of Carpineto, and when his estates and planted vineyards. That him, I do not mind complying with your uncle was raised to power he was counseled to break his engagement, for all the matrons here abouts call "a clever the heiresses of Rome would be at his woman."

feet; but Leo XIII would have none of it, and Signorina Zaecheo became the wife of Count Luigi Pecci. His eldest either Mr. Armitage or Mrs. Sykes could sister, Anna, married the Marchesse have got the advantage of her in a bar-Canali, and received from the Pope the dowry which Luigi received, to wit, honor were her clothing. The heart of twelve thousand Russian crowns. But her husband safely trusted in her. She Camillo was in higher favor than either opened her mouth with wisdom; in her Luigi or Anna. He was the ideal of a tongue was the law of kindness; her chilfine young soldier, and the ladies were dren rose up and called her blessed; her all in love with him.

In the spring of 1882 he was dispatched by his uncle to carry a Cardinal's hat to the late Archbishop of Seville, Monsignor Lluch Garrigr. He was received with acclamation by the standard? Can they reach it? Can you Andalusian aristocracy. He went everywhere, and whether it was from the balcony where the guitar was being thrummed or from the shadow of a Moorish land! look at your poor girls, many of gate, or from the row of the amphitheater them fading around you, dropping off in at the bull fight, two eyes flashed out consumption or decline; or what is upon him and pierced him to the heart. worse, degenerating sour old maids--en-Six months went by; he had returned to vious, backbiting, wretched because life Rome; he was on duty one morning in is a desert to them; or, what is worst of the Vatican, when again he beheld the all, reduced to strive, by scarce modest eyes. They had come to behold the or- coquetry and debasing artifice, to gain dinary sights of the tourists-Raphael's "Transfiguration," Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment"-and they fell on the figure of a Guardia Mobile, and sealed things? Perhaps not all at once; but the destiny of Sylvine Bueno and Ca- consider the matter well when it is millo Pecci.

The romance which began under the orange trees of Seville, and was continued in the corridors of the Vatican, will end at Paris, where Monsignor di Rende, the Papal Nuncio will pronounce the benediction over the married pair. But it is remarkable that none of the recent Popes have been willing to advance their relatives. No charge of nepotism has been made against Pius VII, Leo. Pius VIII, Gregory XVI, or PiuslX, Their elevation brought no material advantages to their families-the Chiaramonti, the Della Ganga, the Castigliani, the Cappellari and the Mastai-Ferrati. And through the cypress, the star and the lillies of the Peccis are carefully designed in young box wood by the gardeners of the Vatican, the Pope shows very little ancestral pride, and passes quickly the heraldic device to tailed pigeons in the aviary.

At the same time he is rich and thrifty. While his ordinary food is goat's milk and wine from Velletri, while his table is more poorly equipped than that of a needy curate, his patrimony is large. And when the time comes to distribute it to the family, the gossip of Rome be-lieve that the lion's share will be given to the handsome young officer, who is about to lead Mile. Bueno to the altar .-Hoar.

The Old Melodrama.

How well I can recall the effect produced on my boyish imagination by the half way across the kitchen floor, bringperformance of an old melodrama-how | ing you the first ripe peach, and ali you breathlessly I watched the assassins with did was to look on and say: 'There their long daggers and short swords and Fred, just see your tracks on my clean gigantic pistols, creeping about the floor! I won't have my floors all tracked stage to pizzicato music, in search of the up.' Some men would have thrown the good young man of the story, who was peach out of the window. To day you concealed behind a tree or a piece of screwed up your face when he kissed ruin, but who would so recklessly ex-pose himself to indulge in brief commen-and said: 'I never want you to kiss me taries upon their movements; what again.' When he empties anything you terrible suspense I endured when the tell him not to spill it. When he lifts pale wierd woman with the black hair, anything, you tell him not to break it. cursing over some mysterious wrong, tons and pistols, suddenly barred their pump. way! Then, the great combat at the end, to the shrieking of the fiddles, the blare of cornets and the beating of drums, wherein the good young man aud although nearly overpowered once, hypothesis of virtue trampling upon who appeared at opportune moments in terror of all villains, and the gratification of all the good people. The old love into irritated indifference.' melodrama was strictly conventional. The robbers always wore dirty boots of untanned leather, jackets with many short tails and adorned with many buttons, long black hair and beards of burnt cork. It would be a curious ethnological inquisition to inquire into the origin of the old dramatic idea that wickedness is confined to black haired people; since Lady Andley, however, there has been a run on the red. There was no causuisty about the old melovirtue were divided with passable lines; trimming was impossible; you must be one thing or the other; poetical justice was always rigidly enforced; the tri-umph of wickedness was unknown in that world and how anybody could be wicked when they knew what a terrible doom would overtake them; or how any body could think of being otherwise than immaculately virtuous when they were so well rewarded for it, was one of only to the perversity of human nature. -Belgravia,

ed their prisoners to the Americans be- who gave him apartments in the Vatican Sykes says, before one o'clock A. M.; but

and give out portions; she was a manufacturer. She made fine linen and sold woman was a manager. She was what | wish.

On the whole, I like her a good deal better than Lucretia, but I don't believe lesty. gain. Yet I like her. "Strength and

husband also praised her." King of Israel! Your model of a woman is a worthy model! But are we, these days, brought up to be like her? Men of Yorkshire, do your daughters reach this royal help them 'to reach it? Can you give

them a field in which their faculties may be exercised and grown? Men of Engshon. nothing. it is

brought before you, receive it as a theme worthy of thought; do not dismiss it with an idle jest or an unmanly insult. You would wish to be proud of your daughters and not to blush for themthen seek for them an interest and an oc-

cupation which shall raise them above the flirt, the maneuverer, the mischiefmaking tale bearer. Keep your girl's minds narrow and

fettered -- they will still be a plague and a care, sometimes a disgrace to you; caltivate them -- give them scope and work -they will be your gayest companions in health, your tenderest nurses in sickness, your most faithful props in age .-Charlotte Bronte.

Susan's Questions to a Fretful Wife.

"Hester!" exclaimed Aunt Susan, easing her rocking and knitting and look at the golden pheasants and the fan sitting upright, "do you know what tailed pigeons in the aviary. dead?'

"What do you mean?" was the startled

"Oh, Auntie!" Hester began. "Don't interrupt until I've finished," said Aunt Susan, leaning back and taking up her knitting. "She may not be as good a housekeeper as you are-in fact, I think not; but she will be good

natured." "Why; Auntie-"

"That isn't all," composedly continued Aunt Susau. "To day your husband was

who passed all her life in monning and From morning until night, your share

and in what way he would reply to your

Majesty," "Well, if it is just for an experiment, and I am at liberty afterward to tell him that I by no mens intended to offend

"Agreed; only the paper must be signed under under the words, 'Mendelssohn is an ass," so there can be no doubt in his mind that it comes from your Ma-

Reluctantly, but with a feeling of curiosity as to how it would end, the King wrote and signed the paper as required.

The evening came; table was laid for twelve; the fatal paper was on Mendelssohn's plate, and the guests, several of whom had been informed what was going on, assembled.

At the given time all went to the ominous table and sat down. The moment Mendelssohn sat down, being rather short-sighted and observing some paper he took it very near his eye, and having read it, gave a start.

"What is the matter?" said the King. No unpleasant news, I hope, Mendels-

"Oh, no," said Mendelssohn, "it is

"Nothing? Nothing would not have made you start. I demand to know what

"Oh, it is north not while"-

"But I tell you that it is; I command you to tell me.'

"Oh, some one has taken the liberty to joke in very bad taste with your M .-

waiting longer. What is it?"

"Why, somebody wrote here, 'Mendelssohn is one (ein) ass, Frederick, the second.'"

CURRENT NEWS ITEMS.

There is a deficit of \$22,000 in the Cincinnati school fund.

Bishop Beek was buried in Oak Wood cemetery, Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. Sarah Sales of Kimbolton, O., asks for a divorce under the "extreme cruelty" statue, because her husband prays at her.

At Grantville, Georgia, recently, a boy plowing in a field turned up a gold watch and chain supposed to have been buried there during the war.

The price of gas in Washington has just been fixed at \$1 50 per thousand feet, and the cost of illuminating the street lamps has been reduced from \$25 to \$22 per lamp.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., May 27th, the receipts of "Peter's pence" were about one third less than usual, on account of the Pope's recent letter on the Irish question.

A huge business is now done in Christ mas and other cards of the chromo sort. These card generally prepared one year ahead, and the cards for next Christmas are now ready.

A western vender of medicine, who relied chiefly on his long hair for his success in business, having been corvicted of some crime in St. Louis, had his hair shorne by the warden of the jail, and now he brings suit for damages.

A scheme has been started in New York to give concerts next season for young persons, on Saturday afternoon, not more an hour long, and to consist of music adapted to the comprehension of children between the ages of eight and sixteen.

The official report of the Pennsylvania unpany, which controls the lines of the Pennsylvania system west of Pittsburg, shows that the claims for damages for cattle killed or injured on their tracks in the year 1882 reached the enormous sum of \$255,500, or \$700 per day.

ALL SORTS.

How natural it would be for Jay Gould to sing out on his new yacht, "Bear down on the bull works!"-Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Did you ever notice how many y's the Welsh use in their words? And did it strike you that it takes a y's man to read one of their newspapers?-Oil City Derrick.

The Crow Indians have been caught putting rocks in the bales of hay they sell to the government. The day is not far distant when all Indians will be civilized enough to vote.-Philadelpha News.

The meanest man we have heard of this season is the fellow who telegraphed his sympathy to a friend, who had lost everything in speculation, and made him pay for the message,-The Drummer.

There are Indian girls in the Indian Territory university who are studying German, French, Latin and Greek geology, moral philosophy, political economy and other branches of the college course.

Jay Gould is a "total abstainer," and the story is told that while at Hot Springs he was given a glass of "rock and rye" which did him good, and Gould said that the man who owned the spring that produced that water had a fortune in it.

Quite too much: On a very rainy evenng a carriage makes its way along the boulevard, the steed smoking from the pouring showers. "Poor horse! Poor horse!" says a member of the S. P. C. A.; "out in such weather, and hitched to an open carriage, too!"

The completion of the iron bridge of the Atlantic and Pacific railroad over the Canon Diablo, in Arizona, adds another to the list of high bridges. It spans a dark, gloomy gorge. The bridge is 240 feet above the water, and 641 feet long, It weighs 837,130 pounds, and it cost \$200,000.

A Tallahassee girl was awakened the other night to find a couple of robbers in her apartment. Instead of screaming and covering up her head she slipped a revolver out from under her pillow and opened on them. Traces of blood along their line of retreat showed that her shooting had not been in vain.

In the West Indies they have an infallible test for negro blood. The negro has no division in the gristle or cartilaginous substance of his nose, such as all of pure white blood can feel at its tip with the end of the finger. This is the last thing to yield to the white accession. Any negro blood is marked with a nose the gristle of which is undivided.

No vehicle desired: "And so," says the narrator, closing his story, took him up to the cemetery in a goldmounted hearse with four black horses and all the bands in garrison playing the 'Dead March.'" 'Very grand, I dessay," remarks his listener, "but I do not care for style. Going to the cemetery on foot is good enough for me."

"An Eden of Love" is the name of a communistic society that is being organ-ized in St. Louis. Members are received on the payment of \$100 for each person, and their children are admitted free. The object is to units the members in their labor, and in carrying on their bus-iness affairs, to hold their property in common for the use of all, and to dwell together in a common home.

The East river bridge affords another special enlargement of woman's "sphere," since it appears that the wife of Washington Roebling has been his chief of the engineering staff since a very short time after he was prostrated with the caisson disease. When he was first attacked she began to study engineering, and soon became proficient, and has shown really extraordinary ability. Her only reward so far has been the dis-tinction of driving the first team over the bridge. .

it must be attributed to one of them, for what little beauty he might have possessed as a boy was afterwards marred by smallpox. Washington was a most Mount Vernon, which came to him by having been left to an elder brother at and a mine of wealth. He gradually, as him, added to the estate, which at his death contained 8000 acres, the greater part of which was under a high state of was away from home, he requested a weekly report of the exact number of day's work performed by each laborer, and exacting the condition of the stock. and giving a minute account of every farm detail.

While Washington was president re ceptions were held in the capital as fre quently as they have been since. The president then held a reception for men on Tuesday and Mrs. Washington held a reception each Friday afternoon for both sexes, and on Thursday they had a dinner for invited guests. They were both strictly temperate, but they did not, like Mrs. Hayes, inflict their temperance principles on all who visited the capi Washington's services during the tol. revolution were appreciated by some and splendid gifts were tendered to him. He accepted

FIFTY SHARES IN THE POTOMAC CANAL,

Valued at \$10,000, which was appropriated by him to the endowment of a university at the seat of the Federal government. He also accepted 100 shares in the James river canal, valued at \$50,-000. This was used by him to endow a college at Lexington, Rockbridge county, Virginia, which afterwards took the name of Washington college. We all believe and know that he accomplished great and worthy deeds during his life. but one can be forgiven for doubting some of the marvelous tales related of him. His memory is ever dear to us, and we wish to do it honor. There are others who have an interesting history which is closely connected with that of Washington and the revolution. The captors of John Andre-Isaac Van Wart, John Paulding and David Williamswould, if they were living now, with as little fame and fortune as they possessed before that event, be considered tramps. If they had been loyal citizens they would not on that Summer day have been playing cards in a lonely and densely shaded part of the woods watching their chance to plunder the cowboys who might pass that way. An aid-de-camp of General Washington, who was present at all the proceedings attendant on the discovery of Arnold's treason called them "free booters," who lived by the plunder they picked up between the lines, and said they only surrender-

A Pair of Spanish Eyes.

American girls have high matrimonial aspirations. Sometimes, in their flight they catch a German baron, an Italian count, a French marquis. Rarely, in the uppermost air of all, they encounter an English peer, or even the nephew of a peer. But rarely, very rarely, indeed, it is given to them to capture the nephew of a Pope. Yet that is the fate of Mile. Sylvine Bueno, a wealthy heiress from Cuba.

The father of Mile, Bueno was Spaniard, who migrated when young to the Pearl of Antilles, made his fortune in a bank, and returned to Europe. There he gave himself up to pleasure, whether at Paris, Rome or Seville, whether sunning himself at the seaside, or following up the hunt at Fontainebleau. His wife did the match-making for his daughters. One of them married Senor Agrela, a Spaniard. Another, Sylvine, was staying at Seville, with some relatives, the Paris Audalusia, when a tall and handsome young man arrived from Rome on a mission, which decided her fate. The handsome Italian was Count Camillo Pecci, nephew of Pope Leo XIII.

No family ever lived more quietly than that of Gloachino Pecci, now head of the Catholic church. Before the time of Rome itself, they lived in the heart of Italy, at Carpeto, perched on the Volscian mountains. Here in the atmosphere of nobility and refinement, the childhood of the future Pope was spent, and here in the Academy of Nobles, he went to school with his brothers. His brothers were four-Guiseppe, Carlo, Glovanni Battista and Ferdinand-of whom Guiseppa alone survives, a devout man and a cardinal. His sisters were I should not have liked to be among the two-Anna Maria and Caterina-both of whom are dead. Giovanni Battista left five children; Anna Maria left four. Camilto, born March 1, is the second son of Giovanni Battista.

A Father's Duty.

I believe single women should have more to do-better chances of interesting and profitable occupation than they possess now. Could men live so them Would they not be weary? And, selves? when there came no relief to their weariness, but only reproaches at its alightest manifestation, would not their weariness ferment in time to frenzy?

Lucretia spinning at midnight in the midst of her maidens, and Solomon's virtuous women are often quoted as patterns of what "the sex," as they say, ought to be. I don't know. Lucretia, I daresay, was a most worthy sort of a person, much like my Cousin Hortense Moore; but she kept her servants up late. number of the maidens. Hortense would just work me and Sarah in the fashion if she could, and neither of us would bear "Solomon's woman" again, had her it.

household up in the very middle of the He has been a favorite with the Pope, ' night. She "got breakfast over," as Mrs.

voice is heard complaining and fault was attemping, to the tremulous, wail- finding. And last winter, when you ings of the violin, the escape of the were sick, you scolded him about his allovely captive from the robber's den; lowing the pump to freeze, and took no and I could searcely suppress a cry notice when he said: 'I was so anxions when the robber himself, all boots, but- about you that I did not think of the

"But, Auntie-"

"Hearken, child. The strongest and most intelligent of men all care more for a woman's tenderness than for anything fought two, and sometimes three ruffians else in the world, and without this the cleverest and most perfect housekeeper ultimately succeeded in laying their is sure to lose her husband's affection in black wigs low; then, there was the rush time. There may be a few more like time. There may be a few more like on of the lovely captive, red fire, and the Fred-as gentle, as loving, as chivalrous, as forgetful of self, and so satisfied with vice. Very frequently there was a ghost loving that their effections will die a long, struggling death; but in most cases lambent flames of blue fire, much to the it takes but a fow years of fretfulness and fault-finding to turn a husband's "But, Auntie --- "

"Yes, well you are not dead yet, and that sweetest-natured woman has not been found so you have time to become so serene and sweet that your husband can never imagine that there is a better tempered woman in existence."

Mendelssohn's Life.

Frederick II, personally fond of music and literature, had a special liking for drama; no paltering with sin; vice and the philosopher Mendelssohn, who was very witty, as hunchbacks frequently are, and he often gave him a seat at supper by his side. It so happened that some small embassador-Germany was then divided into a number of microscopic constries with pigmy sovereigns tried to chaff Mendelssohn, who, with his quick repartee, turned the tables at once on his adversary. Furious, h s dwarfish excellency ran to the King, and complained of the plebeian being admitthose problems that could be referred | ted into circles above his reach, etc. The King told him:

"Mendelssohn was my guast, as you were, and you should not have joked him, or you should have taken the consequences.

"Ah," said the ambassador, "he is man who would consider nobody, and who would offend your Majesty, if it so happened that for some imaginary reason he thougs t himself hurt."

"Well," remarked the King, "but I shall give him no reason for feeling hurt, and, anyway, he would not offend

"Is it a wager?" asked the ambassador.

"Certainly," replied the King. "Well, if your Majesty will do what I

say, we will soon see whether I am right or wrong?"

"And what do you want me to do? "Will your Majesty write on a piece of paper, at the next supper, 'Mendelsshon is an ass,' and then put that paper signed by your own hand on his plate?" "I will not. That would be a wanton insult.

"It is only to see what he would do, whether his presence of mind is so great on far away."

A pair of rains, bought at auction for fifty cents, gave rise to a replevin suit in Massachusetts, in which over 100 witnesses were examined, and the unsuc cessful litigant, one Martin, had such a heavy bill of costs-about \$500-saddled upon him that it produced a veritable Martin-gale.

A well contrived plan for a jail deliv-ery at the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary at Montreal on the night of May 29th, failed in consequence of the principal, a recently discharged convict, falling from a high wall that he had scaled by means of a rope ladder, breaking his legs and attracting the attention of the guards.

Rales for Bathing.

The Royal Humane Society recommends to the notice of the English publie a code of rules published by the society, and entitled, "Caution to Bath-They are as follows: ors."

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal.

Avoid bathing when exhausted by fa tigue or from any other cause.

Avoid bathing when the body is cooling after perspiration.

Avoid bathing altogether in the open air if, after having been a short time in the water, it causes a sense of chilliness, with numbness of hand and feet.

Bathe when the body is warm, pro vided no time is lost in getting into the water.

Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in boats after having been in the water.

Avoid remaining too long in the water -leave the water immediately after there is the slightest feeling of chilliness.

The vigorous and healthy may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach.

The young and those who are weak, had better bathe two or three hours after a meal-the best time for such is from two to three hours after breakfast. Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness, or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation, and other senses of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.

Leonardo de Vinei was not far from the telephone, when, not more than a century ago, he wrote: "When one is upon the lake if he puts the opening of a trampet into the water and holds the point of the tube to his ear he can perceive whether ships are moving at a remote distance. The same thing occurs if he has thrust the tube into the ground, are wholly guiltess, as I believe their for then also he will hear what is going

John Bright to Marry.

For many years Right Hon. John Bright has been a firm advocate in Parliament of a reform in the marriage laws, and he has persistently spoken in favor of the passage of a bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister. He is now about giving practical expression of bis opposition to the law which forbids such marriages, by leading to the altar the sister of his first wife. This projected marriage of John Bright, at the age of seventy-two, is the talk of the town, and there is no doubt that it will once more force to the front a sharp discussion of the bill which has become notorious by its frequent rejection by Parliament. John Bright's action is regarded by every one as a protest against what he deems an iniquitous law. As recently as the 2d instant, in a speech before the Liberation society at the Metropolitan Tabernacle, John Bright referred to this subject in the following words: "There is another question which is coming before Parliament soon, and has been before Parliament almost all the time that I have been there. It is a reform of the marriage laws-a reform which is necessary to the comfort and happiness of some thousands of families this country. You know there is a in sort of a cierical parliament that has been sitting lately, called a convocation, and I never see anything there that tends to what I should call freedom, justice, reasonable concession to the people. On this question they are passing resolutions of-I was going to say-audacious positivism, and they seem to think it amazing that anybody should take a different view from theirs. And yet this very moment, if statements that I have heard are not erroneous, a majority in the House of Lords are in favor of that bill. It would have passed last session if only the temporal peers had had to vote. The bishops-representatives of a section of the English people-were oppohents, and their votes rejected the bill. But whether there be a majority or not, tuis at any rate is certain, that if the House of Commons were assembled, out of 650 members there is a majority or more than 160 (I am told 200) in favor of that bill. With this vast pronouncement on the part of the people of Great Britain, a handful of ecclesiastics, twenty or twenty-five in number, sitting in one house of Parliament, reject this measure, condemn thousands of families to unhappiness during their lifetime, and condemn thousands of children who parents are guiltless, to the brand of illegitimacy."