A HARVEST SONG.

Come, Mary, blow the hors! For the men are all a de d. It was an hour and more ago, "I saw them in Jos has the table spread and the harvest applea Come, Mary, come and blow the horn!

Come. Mary, blow the horn! For the moon is in the sales.

With sweeter, lustier voice than your s was never woman born;
But your voice will not reach the field beyond the

80 come, Mary, come and blow the horn! Come, Mary, blow the horn! For the harvest is

hegun: Half the rye is in the sheaf, the field is lying themen loust take a breath and be out into the sun. So catal, Mury, come and blow the heru!

Come Mary, blow the horn! For the heat is very Tknow if by the blinking sun, the twisting of the corn.
The pail will be dry and the men will thirst for party. come, Mary, come and blow the hore!

Go, Marr, blow the horn! The wind is in the Goom upon the bill where the echo will be borne.
Then blow a ringing blast from a full red mouth!
(10, Mary go blow the horn! 60, Mary, blow the horn! For the men are still

There's Peter in the yellow rye and Dinnis in the for has the table spread and the harvest apples Ah. go, Mary, go blow the horn!

LOVE IN A SHOWER.

"Idon't think I care about the nutting picnic," said the rector's daughter. tone
"Not care about it?" said Horatia fall. Dale, "Why, I thought you always went every year." "So I have always done, but I don't

think I shall go this year.' "Ah! I see—jealous!" cried Horatia.
"I am not!" eried Fanny Forrester, "and no one shall dare say such a thing

of me!" "Nevertheless, it is true," said Miss Dale, "you are not going to the nutting party because Harvey Carroll has Oriana Van Velsor to accompany him. Now, deny it if you dare! What a goose you are to go pining after a man that doesn't care for you!"

"I don't pine," said Fanny. "To break your heart because Harvey Carroll prefers the gaudy city tulip to our little wild rose of the woods!" "I don't break my heart!" persisted

Fanny. "Come, cheer up," said Horatia, laughing. "Miss Van Velsor returns to town to-morrow. The ward schools begin next week, and she must take her place as second assistant schoolma'am in that he was, proved less discreet. Peake street. And even if she should take Harvey Carroll's recreant heart with her, why there's this consolationthere's as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it."

"I hate vulgar proverbs," said the rec tor's daughter.

"You hate Oriana Van Velsor, you mean," said Miss Dale, shrewdly. Horatia," cried Fanny, "if you say

another hateful word, I'll—"
"Come, now, Fanny," said Horatia,
putting her arms around the waist of the sobbing girl, "I'm only trying to raise your dormant spirit. Don't let this con-ceited city girl think she's breaking your heart; and don't let Harvey Carroll Fanny Forrester and Harvey Carroll are suppose he is the only man in the to play the principal parts. world. Hush there they come up the garden path!

"Not here," cried Fanny.
"Yes, here. Why shouldn't Miss Oriana vaunt her conquest here as well as elsewhere?"

"I won't see them," cried Fanny.
"But you must," commanded Miss "Do you want her to think you're not waterproof. a blighted blossom? Brush those big drops off your eyelashes at once and come into the parior."

And Fanny Forrester decided that it was best to obey her friend's counsel. Miss Oriana Van Velsor was a tall brilliantly-complexioned young lady who called herself five and twenty, who wore her hair banged, and generally wore a white lace veil drawn tightly

Harvey Carroll, the handsome village lawyer, was well-nigh infatuated by her metropolitan airs and graces, to the grief of little Fanny Forrester who, up to this time, had been his favorite com-

panion. To lose the rich guerdon of Harvey Carroll's love bowed our country girl's heart to the very ground, and made her think vaguely that it could not be so very wrong to commit suicide after all. For Fanny had no mother, and the rector, honest man, lived in a world of books and manuscripts, from which he emerged netantly, three times a day, to eat his abstracted meals.

Miss Van Velsor giggled, flirted her fan, as Fauny Forrester greeted her in a low voice, searcely even glancing at Harvey Carroll.

"You're going to the nutting party, tomorrow, of course, Miss Forrester," said she. Fanny was about to say no; but the caught Horatia Dale's warning eye, and changed her answer to:

"Yes; I suppose so."
"We are going," said Miss Van Velsor -"Mr. Carroll and I. He has depicted the delights of a nutting party in such vivid colors that I really am quite anxious to participate in one. I do hope

it won't rain.' "Oh, it won't rain," said Mr. Carroll. "I don't think it will rain," said Fanny feeling she ought to say some-

"And," Harvey added, "if you are not provided with an escort, I am sure Miss Van Velsor will be very glad to have you join our party." 'Delighted," chimed in Oriana.

"I thank you," interposed Miss Dale before Fanny could reply; "but Fanny is to go with my brother Lemuel." (Now Lemnel was an old bachelor, regarded as the common property of all the girls in town.)

"Yes," said Fanny, clutching at the straw of escape, "I am to go with Lem-uel Dale." And Harvey Carroll's conscience did sting him a little as he met the glance of unconscious reproach in poor Fanny's eyes. "She's a little jewel," he confessed to

water; and there can be no better chance passed by the most accomplished tactifor me to propose than to-morrow."

have been plucked out of the golden dia- soon as they get old erough, while none dem of August itself.

"How delightful!" lisped Miss Oriana, as she sat gracefully on a twisted tree-top, and drank champagne out of a sil-buckwheat straw principle."

ver cup. "Ah, how indescribably charming is the country!"

"Could you be contented to live here always?' asked Harvey Carroll, as he lay stretched on the green turf at her feet. "I could desire no happier fate," said Oriana, lifting her eyes heavenward. "Then-"Harvey was beginning, when honest Lemuel Dale came stumbling

over the uneven ground toward him. "I say, Carroll, what are you dreaming about?" cried he, "Don't you see the thunder clouds piling up in the west? Don't you feel the sudden chill in the air? Everybody else is seeking shelter from the storm, while you stay here, apparently blind, deaf and dumb! Luckly for you that I came back for Miss Forrester's shawl and roused you from your dream!" And Fanny, leaning on

Dale's arm scarcely looked up while he

spoke. Miss Van Velsor caught up her lace parasol with a shrick. "Is it going to rain?" she cried. "Oh, I have such a dislike of thunder-showers! Oh, do let us go to a place of shelter, some nice old farmhouse, or dear old dame's honey-

suckle-covered cottage."
"The nearest place is the rectory at the foot of the hill, half a mile off," said

Carroll, doubtfully.

"We shall be happy to welcome you there," spoke up Fanny, unconsciously heaping coals of fire on her rival's head. "Oh, do let us hurry," cried Miss Van Velsor, catching at Carroll's arm, as the thunder broke in low, rumbling tones and the first big drops began to

But Miss Forrester and Mr. Dale reached the rectory by a short cut across the meadows, and were at the door to receive their dripping guests when at last they reached the haven of refuge.

Carroll surrendered Miss Van Velsor at once into Fanny's care. "Take her up stairs, please, Miss Forrester," said he, in a startled tone. "I—think there's something the matter with her."
"Oh, I am all right," said Miss Van
Velsor, with a simper. "Only a little
tired with the haste we have made."

But Fanny started back with dismay, quite comprehending Mr. Carroll's discomfiture when she caught a glimpse of her rival's face. It was striped like a zebra where the streams of rain had run down her brow and cheeks, the streaks of red and white paint blending curiously together; the penciling was washed entirely from one eye brow; the other, shielded by a fold of the lace veil, was

"Excuse me, Miss," said he, with his eye-glasses at his eye, "but I rather think your paint is washing off." "My paint?" repeated Miss Van Vel-

totally unchanged. Fanny was silent,

but Lemuel Dale, honest old bachelor

And then happening to see the reflection of her face in the opposite mirror, ske uttered a wild shrick, and went off into good old-fashioned hysterics.

When she came out of them again Mr. Carroll had vanished from the scene. Miss Oriana Van Velsor went back to the school in Peake street quite unfettered by the golden clasp of an engagement ring, and they say there is to be a wedding at the rectory, in which pretty

Strange how slender a straw will suffice to turn the current of the stream of life! If it had not been for that thunder storm in the woods, the whole aspect of Miss Oriana Van Velsor's existence might have been different.

But her complexion, unlike and lilies of Fanny Forrester's face, was

Match Making.

American mothers have acquired some reputation for skill and energy in connubial management on behalf of their daughters, says a writer in Chambers' Journal. A Parisian newspaper some time ago recorded an exceedingly clever bit of match-making executed by an American over the face, after the most approved lady of this order in brilliant style. Her eldest daughter had sailed from New York with some friends for a tour of Europe, and after "doing" the continent had returned to the capital for several months of rest and pleasuring. Attractive and elever, she had many suitors, some more, some less desirable. She could not marry them all, so she adroitly reduced the number to two-the best of the lot, of course.

Tuen she wrote home to her mamma, explaining the exact situation of affairs, adding that they were both so handsome, agreeable, well connected and rich, that she could not decide between them, and closed with the question, "What shall I do?" Ten days later she received a cablegram from mamma: "I sail to morrow; hold both till I come. The next transatlantic steamer brought Mrs. Blank with her second daughter, just turned eighteen, and fresh from school. On her arrival the old lady at so deftly through the dangerous waters that in a few weeks she had reached port with all colors flying, Todrop metaphor, she attended the wedding of her two daughters at the American chapel on the same morning. After due examination she decided that neither of the nice fel-

lows should go out of the family. Here is an illustration of a much less skillful attempt at match-making, with a very different denouement. A certain member of Parli ment, who owned extensive estates, was spending a few days at the residence of a noble family. There were several interesting and accomplished young ladies in the family, to whom the honorable member showed every attention. Just as he was about to take leave, the nobleman's wife proceeded to consult him upon a matter which, she declared, was causing her no little distress. "It is reported," said the countess, "that you are to marry my daughter Lucy, and what shall we do? What shall we say about it?" "Oh," replied the considerate M. P., with much adroitness, "just say she refused me."

We have said that men do not, as a rule, figure conspicuously as matchmakers; nor do they; but the judgment and policy exhibited in this connechimself. "But then she is only a pearl tion by a knowing old gentleman and Oriana is a diamond of the first of our acquaintance could hardly be surcian of either sex. "Brown," said a And morning came—one of those bril-liant, summer-like days that seem to how it is that your girls all marry off as of mine can marry."

"Oh! that's simple enough," he re-

"But what principle is that? Never heard of it before.'

"Well, I used to raise a good deal of buckwheat, and it puzzled me to know how to get rid of the straw. Nothing would eat it, and it was a great bother to me. At last I thought of a plan. stacked my buckwheat straw nicely and built a high rail fence around it. My cattle, of course, concluded that it must be something good, and at once tore down the fence and began to cat the straw. I drove them away and built up the fence a few times, but the more I hunted them off, the more anxious they became to eat the straw; and eat it they did, every bit of it. As I said, I marry my girls on the same principle. When a young man that I don't like begins to call on my girls, I encourage him in every way I can. I tell him to e me often and stay as late as he pleases; and I take pains to hint to the girls that I think they'd better set their caps for him. It works first rate. He don't make many calls, for the girls treat him as coolly as they can. But when a young fellow that I like comes around, a man that I think would suit me for a son-in-law, I don't let him make many calls before I give him to understand that he isn't wanted about my house. I tell the girls, too, that they shall have nothing to do with him, and give them orders never to speak to him sgain. The plan always works exactly as I wish. The young folks begin to pity and sympathize with each other; and the next thing I know is they are engaged to be married. When I see that they are determined to marry, I of course give in, and pretend to make the best of it. That's the way I manage it."

An old lady who had several unmarried daughters fed them largely on a fish diet, because, as she ingeniously observed, the fish is rich in phosphorous, and phosphorous is the essential thing in making matches. If the phosphoric diet caused the young ladies to shine in society, they in all probability did not adopt it in vain; for, just as fish are easily attracted in the night by any bright light thrown upon the water, so young men are invariably found to flock after any girl who "shines," even though her accomplishments may be of a very shallow, superficial, or phosphorescent character. No experienced matchmaking mamma requires to be taught the value of display as an almost certain means of attraction. That is the secret of the ball suppers and iced champagne, the heavy dressmakers's bills, and the thousand and one other items of extravagance that have to be met in order that the young ladies may make a "respectable" appearance, and may finish with a successful match. And that is why so many of these matchmaking ventures have so often resulted in the most deplorable sequels. Display is met with display -the one froquently as hollow and false as the other. The distinguished foreigner or the fascinating young nobleman is discovered when it is too late, to be nothing more nor less than an unprincipled adventurer; and the merchant, who was supposed to be little if anything short of a millionaire, is found also when it is late, to be on the verge of bankruptcy. Very often in such matches both parties are sold, and then the universal verdict is, "served

Mixed Accomplishments.

thom right."

Miss Rosalind H. Young is a resident of Pitcairn Island. She is a descendant ship Bounty, the crew of which founded a colony on Pitcairn Island in 1790, consisting of nine British sailors, six native Tahitiah men and twelve women, which has since grown into a moderately populous village, with comfortable cottages, a church and a school house. The residents all read, write and speak the English language. Miss Young, however, is a prodigy of scholarship in the colony. Some of our readers will remember that two years ago she wrote an article, descriptive of the island, for Scribner's Magazine. A retired sea captain, who visited the island not long ago,

draws this picture of Miss Young. Her father is pastor of the island church and teacher of the school, and she is organist and assistant teacher. She is about twenty six years old and weighs two hundred pounds, never had a shoe on her foot, and if necessary could swim off to a ship four miles from the island and back again to shore, and then go into the little church and play the organ nearly as well as any young lady in the states.

An Archbishop's Funeral Pomp.

The church of Rome delights in august pageantry in the ceremonies of great occasions, and the funeral of Archbishop Wood in Philadelphia to-day will be remembered as the most pompous of the obsequies in the history of that city. once took the helm of affairs, and steered | The body of the dead prelate was yesterday removed from his residence, where it had lain since his death a week ago tomorrow, and placed on a catafalque in front of the altar of the cathedral, covered with royal purple velvet, shrouded in the full vestments of his high office, a white mitre upon the head and a crucifix clasped in the hands. The solemn procession of chanting priests and the stately ritual of the funeral services of to day recall the pageantry of the interment of the remains of Archbishop Hughes in the Fifth avenue cathedral last January, after his dust had remained twenty years in the vaults of St. Pat-The pompous ceremonies of the rick's. church of Rome profoundly affect the imagination of its devotees, and the imposing services over the remains of a worthy prelate will make a deep impression upon a multitude.- N. Y. Mail and Express.

> INHALATION OF AIR EXHALED BY CON-SUMPTIVES.—Fresh proof of the danger of inhaling air exhaled by persons having lung diseases has been given by a characteristic French experiment. M. Giboux took four young, healthy rab-bits from the same litter and kept them for 105 days in cages as follows: Two were placed in a cage where thay were obliged to breathe the air expired from animals with consumption, twice a day for two hours; in a short time they became sickly, and on killing them, they were found to have tubercles in the lungs. The other two breathed twice a day the same air, but disinfected by being passed through cotton wadding impregnated with carbolic acid; these rab- for the country's growth and grandeur. finally eaten by the experimenter.

THE CESSION OF LOUISIANA.

Events beyond the ocean were working more rapidly for the interest of the United States than any influences the government itself could exert. Before Mr. Monroe reached France, in the spring of 1803, another war cloud of portentious magnitude was hanging over Europe. The treaty of Amiens, which proved only a truce, misconstrued and violated by both parties, was about to be formally broken. Fearing that in the conflict to come England, by her superior naval force, would deprive him of his newly-acquired colonial empire, and greatly enhance her own prestige by secaring all the American possessions which France had owned prior to 1763, Bonsparte, by a dash in diplomacy as quick and as brilliant as his tacties on the field of battle, placed Louisiana be-yend the reach of British power. After returning from St. Cloud from the religious services of Easter Sunday, April 10, 1803, he called two of his most trusted advisers, and in a tone of vehemence and passion said: "I know the full value of Louisiana

and have been desirous of repairing the fault of the French negotiators who lost it in 1763. A few lines of a treaty have restored it to me, and now I must expect to lose it. * * The English wish to take possession of it, and it is thus they will begin the war.

They have twenty ships of war in the Gulf of Mexico.

The English

The English quest of Louisiana would be easy. have not a moment to lose in putting it out of their reach. * * The English have successively taken from France the Canadas, Cape Breton, Newfoundland, Nova Scotia and the richest portions of Asia. But they shall not have

the Mississippi, which they covet." The discussion went far into the night The two ministers differed widely in the advice which they gave the first consul. One was in favor of holding Louisiana at all hazards; the other urged its prudent cession rather than its inevitable loss by war. The ministers both remained at St. Cloud for the night. At daybreak the minister who had advised the cession was summoned by Bonaparte to read dispatches from London, that moment received, and which certainly foreshadowed war, as the English were making military and naval preparations with extraordinary rapidity. After read

ing the dispatches the first consul said "Irresolution and deliberation are no longer in season. I renounce Louisians It is not only New Orleans that I wil cede: it is the whole colony, without any reservation. I know the value of what I abandon. I renounce it with the gravest regret. To attempt obstinately to retain it would be folly: I direct you to negotiate this affair with the envoys of the United States. Do not even await the arrival of Mr. Monroe. Have an interview this very day with Mr. Livingston. * * But I require a great deal of money for this war. I will be moderate. I want \$50,000,000 for Louisinna."

The minister who was opposed to the sale interposed, in a subsequent interview, some observations "upon what the Germans call the souls, as to whether they could be the subject of a contract for sale." Bonaparte replied with undisguised sarcasm: "You are giving me the ideology of the law of nature. But I require money to make war on the richest nation in the world. Send your maxims to London. I am sure they will test. of one of the mutineers of the British be greatly admired there." The first "Perhaps will be objected that the Americans will be found too powerful for Europe in two or three centuries; but my foresight does not embrace such remote fears Besides, we may hereafter expect rival ries among the members of the union. The cenfederations, which are called perpetual, only last till one of the con tracting parties finds it to his interest to

break them.' Louis Napoleon embodied the substance of these views in his "Idees Napoleonnes," and sixty years after the first consul spoke the words quoted his nephew believed the time had come; and the Mexican invasion, based on the assumed destruction of the American union, was undertaken. The destruction which followed was not of the union, but of the unhappy Austrian prince who represented his policy, and later of the Emperor himself.

Two days after this conversation Mr. Monroe opportunely arrived, and on the 30th of April the treaty ceding Louisi ana to the United States was formally signed and sealed. Mr. Monroe and Mr. Livingston had no authority to negotiate for so vast an extent of territory, but the former was fully possessed of President Jefferson's views, and felt assured that his instructions would have been ample if the condition of France had been foreseen when he sailed from America Communication with Washington was impossible. Under the most favorable circumstances an answer could not be expected in less than three months; and by that time British ships would proband the flag of St. George would wave over New Orleans. Messrs, Monros and Livingston realized that hesitation would be fatal, and they boldly took the responsibility of purchasing a territory of unknown and Imost unlimited dimen sions, and of pledging the credit of the government for a sum which, rated by the ability to pay, was larger than a similar pledge to day for \$500,000,000. The price agreed upon was \$11,250,000 in six per cent. United States bonds, the interest of which was made payable in Loudon, Amsterdam and Paris, and the principal at the treasury in Washington, in sums of \$3,000,000 per annum, beginning fifteen years after the bonds were issued.

In a separate treaty, made the same day, the United States agreed to pay 20,000,000 francs additional, to be applied by France to the satisfaction of certain claims owed to American citizens. Thus the total cost of Louisiana was 80,000,000 francs, or, in round num-

bers, \$15,000,000. It seems at this day scarcely credible that the acquisition of Louisiana by Jefferson was denounced with a bitterness surpassing the partisan rancor with which this generation is familiar. No abuse was too malignant, no epithet too coarse, no imprecations too savage for the great philosophic statesman, who laid the foundations so broad and deep bits remained in good health, and were bits remained in good health, and were finally eaten by the experimenter.

greatest military power of Europe, and coveted by the greatest naval power of the world, Mr. Jefferson, through his chosen and trusted agents, so conducted his important negotiations that the am- is of very old date, and was known and bition of the United States was successfully interposed between the necessities of the one power and the aggressive dedesigns of the other. Ready to side with either of these great powers against the other for the advantage of his own conntry; not underrating toe dangers of war, and yet ready to engage in it for the control of the great water way to the gulf-the president made the greatest conquest ever schieved without anteced ent war, and at a cost so small that the total sum expended for the entire territory does not equal the revenue which has since been collected on its soil in a single month in time of great public peril. The country thus acquired forms to day the states of Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Minpesota, west of the Mississippi; Colorado north of the Arkansas, and Oregon, besides Indian tecritory, and the territories of Dakota, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho and Washington. This coup d'etat of the first consul

was an overwhelming surprise and disappointment to the English government, Bonaparte was right in assuming that prompt action on his part was necessary to save Louisiana from the hands of the English. Twelve days after the treaty ceding Louisiana to the United States was signed the British ambassador at Paris, Lord Whitworth demanded his passports. At Dover he met the French ambassador to England, General Andreassy, who had likewise demanded his passports. Lord Whitworth loaded General Andreassy with tokens of esteem, and conducted him to the ship which was to bear him back to France. According to an eminent historian, "the two ambassadors in the presence of a great concourse of people, were agitated, uneasy, sorrowful. At the moment of so important a determination the warlike passion subsided, and the men were seized with a dread of the consequences of a desperate conflict. At this solemn moment the two nations seemed to bid each other adieu, not to meet again till after a tremendous war and the convul-

sion of the world." The consequence that would have followed England's acquisition of Louisiana must have proved in the highest degree embarrassing, if not disastrous to the union. * Had England seized Louisiana, as Bonaparte feared, the Floridas, cut off from the other colonies of Spain, would probably have fallen into her hands by easy and prompt negotiation, as they did, a few years after, into the hands of the United States. England would thus have planted her colonies on the three land sides of the union, and on the ocean side her formidable navy confronted the young republic.

No colonial acquisition ever made by England on any continent would have proved so profitable to her commerce and so strengthening to her military position as that of Louisiana. This fact was clearly seen by Bonaparte when he hastily made the treaty ceding it to the United States. That England did not attempt at once to seize it, in disregard of Bonaparte's cession, has been a source of surprise to many historians. The obvious reason was that she dreaded the complication of a war in America when she was about to assume so heavy a burden in the impending European con-

The inhabitants of the Union in 1803 were six millions in number, of grea energy and confidence, a large portion accustomed to the sea and able to send swarms of privateers to prey on British commerce. Citizens of an independent government would be even more formidable than were rebellious colonists in the earlier struggle with the mother country, and, acting in conjunction with France, could have effectively maintained the contest. Considerations of this nature doubtless induced the Addington Ministry to acquiesce quietly in a treaty whose origin and whose assured results were in every way distasteful and even offensive to the British government.-Bfaine's Forthcoming Book.

Chinese Fishing.

Among their fishing appliances are dip-nets, large squares of netting extended on a frame work of bamboo, which is weighed and suspended from a pole, that has to be alternately raised and lowered either from a bank or : boat and brings up each time all the fish that may be passing over it at the time. The casting net is very familiar, but China is a peculiar home, and it is there used in varying sizes by men and children of all ages. A more original method of capturing fish is that pursued by what are known in Swatow as "slipper-boate." These craft are generally 25 feet long and 18 inches wide, and they fish in couples, moored side by side, on bright moonlight nights, their only implements of capture being a white board fastened along the outer side of each. ably hold the mouths of the Mississippi This board catches the bright rays of the moon, and the fish, who would seem to be of a confiding nature in this portion of the empire, are said to mistake it for water, and leap from their native element in the slipper boats in large numbers. Innumerable devices of this character, peculiar to the country, are here on show in the Chinese annex. This would seem to be a branch of industry naturally commending itself to minds of a people who have always been universally credited with a more than ordinary amount of cunning. Their fish traps are, moreover, manifold and varied, and of the highest workmanship and utility. In the British Isles this is a means of taking fish practically unknown and unpracticed, with the exception of our stereotyped cel and lobster pots. but the Chinese devote themselves largely to these strategic methods of fishing, and with an unvarying success that nothing but the boundless fertility of their rivers and seas could ex-

plain or withstand. The day will perhaps come when western ideas will penetrate sufficiently there to insure the suppression of wholesale fish poisoning and such like fatal poaching arrangements for the capture of small fry as are rather too candidly exhibited here; but at present we can only admire, perhaps with a tinge of dejection, the hundred and one devices employed in a land where, though every form of unsportsmanlike destruction is rampant, the fish supply seems to remain as abundant and acces

Cormorants are another means employed by the Chinese on lakes and the shallower sheets of water for taking fish. This aquatic species of hawking practiced in England, whither it doubtless was imported from the east, two centuries ago. But it is followed with success only by the painstaking celes-tials. The birds, which have to undergo a regular training, are taken out in a boat, and before work commences a strap or ring is placed round each cormorant's throat, sufficiently tight to prevent its swallowing any fish it may catch in its strongly-hooked beak, but not so tight as to prevent respiration. The darkwinged fishermen then go off and cater for their master with success and regularity, being rewarded with an occasional fish, which they are permitted to swallow when the strap has been removed. Above all things the Chinese are a frugal nation, making use of substances that would meet with culinary contempt in any other country. The discarded shark represents to them a valuable supply of food. The fins go to form the well snown soup, or are used in the preparation of gelatine; while the skin, after being cleaned and prepared, serves for covering sword handles, and for various other ornamental purposes. Even the cuttle-fish, a creature repulsive to fishermen of most other nations, is the object of careful pursuit with nets and lines by the Chinaman, at a time when other work is slack; and, carefully dried and packed in bales, commands a ready sale all through the Flowery land. The oyster, also, and its pearl bearing kindred, the Chinese mussel, are not merely looked upon as dainties. Though cultivated with skill and science as such in the first place, their refuse shells are burnt for lime, and, while still living, they are induced to secrete the hard white substance which is so highly valued for its beauty and scarcity all over the world,-London Telegraph.

ALL SORTS.

A friend cannot be known in prosperity, and an enemy cannot be hid in adversity.

We cannot be too much on our guard against reactions, lest we rush from one fault into a contrary fault.

Asparagus is a diuretic and forms part of the cure for rheumatic patients at some of the leading health resorts. "A fair court record," remarked a co-

quette as she wrote the name of her sixteenth rejected lover in her diary. Only that is truly beautiful which either has within it the element of

growth, or suggests vital energy as its cause. If we did but know how little some enjoy the great things they possess, there would not be much envy in the

world. He who swims securely down the stream of self confidence is in danger of being drowned in the whirlpool of prosumption.

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible. We must distinguish between felicity

and prosperity, for prosperity leads often to ambition, and ambition to disappointment. It is not until we have passed through

the furnace that we are made to know how much dross there is in our composition.-Colton. A man may be too well learned for

practical usefulness in life, as a soldier may be too well armed for usefulness in the field.-Herron. Says the Philadelphia Press: "The

editor of the Memphis Appeal calls Chalmers of Mississippi, a liar, and both gentlemen are still alive." Yes! Deplorable, fsn't it?-Bos. Post. "Where did you get your wonderful power of language?" asked an admiring auditor at the close of a lecture. "Oh

replied the lecturer, with a laugh, "I used to work in a barber shop." Let us beware of losing our ehthusiasms. Let us ever glory in something, and strive to retain our admiration for

all that would enoble, and our interest in all that would enrich and beautify our life.-Phillips Brooks. Sixteen members of the common council of New Orleans have pledged them-

selves to go to jail rather than obey the mandate of the United States Circuit Judge Billings to provide for an extra tax levy this year to pay the judgment for \$1,896,000 obtained by Mrs. Myra Clark Gains. The rate of taxation in that city year bids fair to exceed five per cent.

OLD TREES.-The existing cedars of Lebanon are only 900 years old. The cypress trees at Montezuma, Mexico, according to a French botanist, are 6,000 years old, and consequently he makes them out coeval with the creation of the world. Still, that is only estimate. The oldest tree on earth, so far as absolutely known, is the "Bo" tree, in the sacred city of Amaradoora, Burmah. It was planted in 288 B.C., and is, accordingly, 2,171 years old. Its great age is proved by historic documents, according to Sir James Emerson Tennent, who says : "To it kings have even dedicated their dominions, in testimony of the belief that it is a branch of the identical fig tree under which Buddha reclined at Ururelya, when he underwent his apotheosis." leaves are carried away as streamers by pilgrims, but it is too sacred to touch with a knife, and therefore they are only gathered when they fall .

RICH ORE STRUCK .- Nevada City Mining Company have discovered new chate of ore, the point of development being the 600 foot level north. Within two or three days they have taken out as many thousand dollars' worth of very rich free gold quarfz, and it is possible the bunch may prove an immensely productive one, as there is more of the same kind in sight, besides what may be hid above and below on the new chute, which was by some kind of luck inseparable from mining missed on the higher levels.

Tender.—"Young clover," says Wm. S. Fowler, "is so tender a plant that the tramping of hoofs, nowever light, will destroy or seriously injure it. At any period of its existence a man or child cannot put a foot on a clover plant without materially injuring it. Any kind of stock will trample down and injure twice or thrice as many clover plants as it