Sweeter than the poet's singing Is the anthem of the free; Blither is the auvil's ringing Than the song of bird or bec. There's a glory in the rattle
Of the wheels 'mid factory gloom;
Richer than e'er snatched from battle

See the skillful mason raising Gracefully you towering pile;
Round the forge and furnace blazing
Stand the noble men of toil.
They are heroes of the people,
Who the wealth of nations raise;
Every doors, and spire, and steeple. Every dome, and spire, and steeple, Rear their heads in Labor's praise

Glorious men of truth and labor, Shepherds of the human fold, That shall lay the brand and saber With the bar brows things of old; Priests and prophsts of creation, Bloodless heroes in the fight, Toilers for the world's salvation, Messengers of peace and light.

Speed the plow and speed the harrow, Peace and plenty send abroad; Better far the spade and barrow Than the cannon or the sword. Each invention, each improvement, Every sign and every movement Brings us nearer truth and God.

NEW ORLEANS "AUNTIES."

The Feminine Negro of the Crescent City in Her Glory.

("Nasby" in Toledo Blade.1 The pure feminine negro is seen in and about New Orleans in all her old-time glory. You see them in the kitchens, on the streets, in the horse-car, everywhere anybody is seen, and there is a similarity that is yonderful. They are almost universally fleshy, without visible necks the head resting on a comfortable cushion of Jat on the shoulders, with enormous arms, partly bare, and no waist whatever. This applies only to the middle-aged and old. The young ones are as slim and jaunty as need be, and why they should a cumulate tiesh as their years roll on is a mystery. But they do grow fat with their increasing years. They are abundantly fleshy at 50 and still more so at 60. What they would be at 100 may never be known.

Old and young, fleshy or lean, the love of color is over all of them, and the color they wear must be pronounced. Their blacks are the blackest of anything on earth, their yellows cannot be too yellow, and the various shales of red must all be as bright as possible. No one color satisfies them. They mingle all of them, and the more that can be crowded into a pattern the better it pleases them.

It is a pleasant sight to see an aged negress rolling along the street, bearing a basket or bundle, her mouth half way open so that the laugh that is very close to the surface may find the outer air with the least trouble, with good-humored twinkle in the eye and lurking in the wrinkles about her mouth, her short petticoats displaying two ankles immense in size, and about her head the inevitable gayly colored handkerchief wound in the shape of a turban.

Without this turban the dress of no negress would be complete. It takes the place of list or bonnet, and is a universal as the pett coat or shoes. Indeed, it is more the thing than shoes, for, though one may lack in the matter of shoes, she always has the turban. It is bound closely about the forehead, just below the hair, or rather wool, line, and tied or pinned neatly at the back of the head. Under this wealth of color the shiny black face, the dazzling white teeth that always show, for the laughter either begun, in progress, or just ending, display them make a not unpleasant picture. So jolly and good-natured are they that one does not wonder that white children, cared for and almost reared by these colored women, came to love their "mamnys" in childhood, and continued the liking so long as they

The streets of New Orleans would not be complete without the negresses and their turbans. They fit the bright sun and the flowers and the folinge exceedinly well, and make a sort of variegated thish to the picture. And that color will always be there. The race is increasing with great rapidity, and there is no reason why it should not. The young require very little care in that delicious climate. They are turned off to shift for themselves at a very early age, and a pickanninny is as little trou-ble to its mother as a colt is to its dam.

Turned Away His Wrath, [Harper's Bazar.]

An up-town pastor, who enlivens his Friday evening talks with anecdotes, is so fond of a joke that he would rather tell one at his own expense than not tell one at all. This is his latest: "I was writing by my study window, and a little Irish child was busying himself by throwing beans at the window. Losing all patience, I rushed out of the house, determined to frighten the boy. It happened that his mother was coming after him at the same moment, and we met by his side. I stormed at the child, and then, as the mother seemed excessively stupid, I gave her a piece of my mind. Finally, as a grand ar doverwhelming conclusion of my scolding, I said: 'A I ttle discipline now with your children will save you much pain, if not disgrace, in the future. Think of that, madam; that is, if you ever do think. Think, it is? she replied; I think if you'd go back to your bed-room and wipe the ink aff av your nose you'd be prettier, even if you didn't make so much av a sensation.' It was not a soft answer, but it had the effect of turning away wrath.

The Black Poodle.

The black poodle is again becoming fashionable in England. These animals, to be in correct style, must have their hair shaved into knots and knobs, and be rendered generally hideous.

Barnum says the nearer a circus performer can come to breaking the neck without a tually doing so, the higher the en's her has to pay,

WHAT KIND OF BOOKS?

Rev. Robert Collyer's Talk Before the

Young Men's Christian Union. I have felt that it would be a good thing to talk to you to-night about the companionship of good books. They will deepen and sweeten the joys of young men and women I suppose that I might sar it is fifty-five years, or nearly so, since I dreamed over the prat of them, of one of them especially, "Whittington and His Cat." It was when I was 5 years old, and it was the first book I remember reading. Every boy should have it. Good books are good triends; they will never dese t us. I sat in Shakespeare's chair at Stratford-on-Avon, and went into his garden and had flowers from the flower-bed near his door. It was all as lovely as a midsummer night's dream; but I could not make him live in Stratford; belives with me. My companions may be your friends, young men and women, and till your life with pleasure, as they have

The best books often reveal their worth after many years. They did not think much of Shakespeare in his time. Good books are like the wine we hear of (that we never see of course), that grows precious in the long lapse of years. Such is the genesis of all the great books. We old readers know we can only get the good from a book by some such process as that by which it was written. I speak only of the best. not of such as you can read as you would crack a nut. The greatest books are always growing better. We can hardly blame the simple fellow who read Robinson Crasoe through every year; and who, when he was told it was not true, said he would not believe it, adding to his informant: "I don't thank you at all for telling me, either.'

are books we can read as a man takes opium, which make us feel like heaven. but the; leave a greater desolation than opium. There are also books we may devour in any quantity without any harm, except the taking up of our time -books that are as foam to the sea. It is not for me to say, however (human nature is so different), what to take and what to leave. This is a sure criterion. however: First, if when I read a book about God, and find it has put me further from Him; or about humanity and find it has put me further from think it less worth living, then I know

I would say a word of caution. There

enjoy a bright, good story. I used to forty years ago. And I read him now with delight. You say you cannot read Scott; you do not know Scotch. I would say, then, "Go learn Scotch, authors week day preachers. It is about so.

The Sunday Schools of the World, Mr. Fountain J. Hartley, one of the secretaries of the Sunday School union, has published in The Sunday School Chronicle two statistical papers, in which he gives an estimate of the number of Sunday school teachers and scholars in the United Kingdom and

throughout the world. In the United Kingdom the totals are teachers and 6,825,708 scholars. In the United States, 932,283 teachers. an I 6,820,835 scholars. As to Sunday schools on the continent, and in connection with the various miss onary societies throughout the world, only an approximate estimate is possible; but Mr. Hartley gives the following figures as the minimum computation: In European countries 53,053 teachers, and 778,100 scholars; in connection with the several missionary societies, 21,404 teachers and 386,808 scholars. The grand total throughout the world is thereforeteachers, 1,766,996; scholars, 14,806,-

Solemn Words to Kentuckians,

[Louisville Courier-Journal.] Again we say, as so often we have said in these columns, that from the sin of blood guiltiness no citizen of this commonwealth is free. We do not deal with crime as we ought. We tolerate murder and pardon vice and honor prowess is the only virtue that appeals to us. We are passionate, unreasonable, unrestrained, lawless. Society protect no man either by its recognized rules of law, or by that public sentiment which gives strength and force and vitality to all written laws. Until we change all this; unt I murder is punished; until we educate men to look to the law for protection and vindication; until the law does what it pretends to do, what it is in tituted for, we should cease our boasting, and no longer con-tent ourselves with traits and achievements which equally distinguish the barbarous and half civilized communi-

Bottled Tears.

E stern Letter. In Persia they bottle their tears as of old. This is done in the following manner: As the mourners are sitting around and weeping, the master of ceremonies presents each one with a piece of cotton, with which he wipes off his tears. This cotton is afterward squeezed into a bottle, and the tears are preserved as a powerful and efficacious remedy for reviving a dying man after every other means have failed. It is also emplo ed as a charm against evil influences. This custom is probably alluded to in Psalm vi., S: "Put thou my tears into a bottle." The practice was once universal, as is found by the the next world for all the sins after-tear-bottles which are found in almost ward committed by the person rescued, every ancient tomb, for the ancients buried them with their dead as a proof of their a Tection.

Morphy, the Chess Player.

[Chicago Journal.] Paul Morphy, of New Orleans, the greatest chess player of the world, is a gently demented wreck. A very small man, spare of flesh, scrupulously neat pottery furnace for four hours and and styl sh in dress, cane in hand, up and down he goes jabbering softly to himself. His insanity, not always apparent, -- a not caused from overstudy loss of - laws

Shakespearean Slang. "Hermit" in Troy Times.]

The power of Shakespeare over the public is shown by the extent to which his phrases, and even his slang, has become incorporated into our language. in this point, indeed, he is unequaled. Among these is "bay and baggage," "dead as a door nail," "prond of one shumility," "teil the truth and shame the devil," "hit or miss," "love is blind," "selling for a song," "wide world" "cut copies," "fast and loose," "unconsidered trifles," "westward ho," familiarity breeds contempt," "patching up excuses," misery makes strange bedfellows," "to boot" (in a trade), "sho t and long of it," "comb your head with a three legged stool." "dancing attendance," "getting even" (revenge), "birds of a feather," "that's flat," "tag ras," "Greek to me" (unintelligible, "send one packing," "as the day is long," "packing a jury," "mother wit," "kill with kindness," "mu a" (for silence, "ill-wind that blows no good, "wild-goose chase," "s are-crow," "lug-gage," "row of pins" (as a mark of gage." value, "viva voce," "give and take, sold" (in the way of a joke), "give the devil his due," "your cake is dough."

These expressions have come under my notice, and of course there must be many others of equal familiarity. The girl who playfully calls some youth "a milksop" is also unconsciously quoting Shake-peare, and even the "logger-head" is of the same origin. "Extempore" is first found in Shakespeare, and so are "almanacs." 1 he "elm and vine" as a figure) may also be mentioned. Shakespeare is the first author that speaks of "the man in the moon," or mentions the potato, or uses the term evesore," for annoyance. Another often quoted utterance may here be mentioned, simply because it is generally misunderstood: "One touch of nature makes the whole world k n," which is supposed 'to express the power of sympathy, whereas it solely referred to the widespread operation of selfishness.

Gen. Grant's Missouri Farm.

[St. Louis Speciator.] One of the possessions of the Grant family, which will now probably go to pay their debts, is their old Dent farm near St. Louis. It is about ten miles from the city, perhaps fifteen, on the Carondelet branch of the Missouri Pacific railroad. It was left to Mrs. Grant by her father, and is now held man; or about life, and it makes me probably in her individual name. It was there where Mrs. Grant was raised. that for me it is not a good book. It and it was from there that Gen. Grant may charm me, but it is not my book. used to haul wood to St. Louis. The I want to speak of novels. I always place now looks well worn and somewhat dilapidated, though it has hide them under the bed when I was a an immense barn, built some boy, and would do it again if I had to. years ago when Gen. Grant pur-This is what Walter Scott did for me chased a number of fine horses and left them there. It was his intention at one time to turn the old Dent homestead into an extensive stock farm, but he soon got tired of the experiment and Some call novels week-day sermons and had a sale whereat he let go all his fine horses.

I was there last spring and the once splendid farm was only a reminder of what it had been. The only family residence where ten, and Mrs. Grant had lived for a number of years was almost read to timble down from age and neglect, and all that was left to remind one of Gen. Grant's abortive venture in stock-raising were the magnificent but empty barn, and a vagrant broken-down mule that minced the teachers, 6:4,704; scholars, 6,030,677.

In Great Brita'n there are 760,253 in pasture. Mrs. Grant has always homestead, and when she and the general were in St. Lous the list time they hired Mr. Jesse Arnot's best pair of horses and drove out to spend the day there.

The Boys' Fault.

[Chicago Times.] A veteran of Wall street says it is remarkable how many young men there are in the street. Go int some of the largest banks and banking houses and you will find responsible positions filled by striplings hardly showing the down of adolescence on their cheeks. So it is at the stock board and o her exchanges. The old fellow, who says he has no predjudice against young men. The great financial business of adds: New York is done by an army of bumptions boys. Is it strange that we have constant failures, plunders, delinquencies, and dishonors? It is not strange; but it is strange that nothing is learned by bitter experience; that criminals if they are brave. Physical there is no attempt at reform. If you observe the bulk of the failures in that quarter you will find them occasioned by younger members of the firms, who have tried to improve on the fathers' methods, and who scout conservatism and cant on as old-fogyish."

A Very Steady Pulse.

[Chicago Journal.] L. D. Chevalley, a native of Switzerland, aged 66, when recently on board a steamboat on the lake of Geneva, engaged to indicate to the crowd around nim the lapse of a quarter of an hour, or as many minutes or seconds as anyone chose to name, and, further, to indicate by the voice the moment the hand passed over the quarter-minutes or half minutes, or any other subdivision stipulated. This he did without mistake in the midst of a dive sified conversation. He acquired by imitation and patience a movement which neither thought nor labor nor anything can stop. It is similar to that of a pendulum, which at each motion of going and returning gives him the space of three seconds, to that twenty of them make a minute, and these he adds to others continuously.

A Chinese Notion.

The Chiuese hold the theory that by preserving a fellow creature from The practice drowning, the rescuer is answerable in which literally means that a wise dispensation of Providence has been frastrated.

Incombustible Manuscript. An incombustible paper, and inks and colors not affected by fire, have been invented. At a trial some specimens were consigned to a retort in a

came out unchanged. Coleridge: Advice is like snow; the softer it falls the longer it dwells upon and the deeper it sinks into the mind

ABOUT LAUGHTER.

Many Different Varieties-Commercial Value of a Good Laugh.

(Chicago Tribune.) A laugh may convey all manner of sentiments - joy, scorn, or anger; it may be the most musical or most discordant of sounds, the most delightful or the mo thorrible which can fall upon our ears. Contrast the happy laughter of merry children with the gibbering cry of the maniac, or the hourse laugh of a defiant criminal; the musical ripple of cultivated mirth with the roars of a tipsy crowd at a fair.

A really musical laugh is, perhaps. rarer than a really musical voice. giggle, the snigger, the half-hoked laugh are common enough; but how seldom do we hear that melodious sound, the laugh in its perfection. It should not be shrill, nor too loud, nor too long. It should not bear any double meaning, any hidden sarcasm in its mirth. It should not be so bo sterous as to exhaust the laughter and deafen the listeners.

Peg Woffington is said to have been celebrated for the music of her laughter on the stage-a difficult accomplishment, for nothing (except, perhap;, a sneeze) is harder to counterfeit than a laugh. There are many varieties of laughs. There is the musical, cultivated, and extremely rare one, pleasant to listen to as a chime of bells. There is the glad, if somewhat shrill, merriment of children, the hap piness of which condones its noise.

There is the loud guilaw of the vul gar and the laughter which appears likely to tear the laugher in pieces ausing him to wipe his eyes after the explosion is over. There is the laugh of embarrassment, when a shy person at a loss what to say next, "remarks to he," as Artemus Ward describes it. There is the schoolgirl's giggle; and the ch o'boy's snigger, as he reflects on some recently-perp trated, but still recollected, pie e of mischief. There is the chuckle of the suc essful man.

All these bear some fam ly resem blance to each other; they all. in their degree, express sensations of pleasure. There are darker descriptions of laughter. There are laughs more cutting than the bitterest speeches, more alarming than the cruelest threats Satirical laughter is most offensive. A laugh can convey contempt which words

would fail to express. Is any one proof against being an nove l by ridi ule? Even a dog is ensible when he is laughed at, and resents the impertinence. Some animals are indeed quite as ensitive to deris on ahuman beings. The laughter of the underbred, which finds open amuse ment in the minor troubles of their neighbors - say the ridicule lavishe ton sea- ick arrivals at a pier, or on hapless foreigners in an altercation with a cab man, or an old gentleman who falls down a slide—also ranks among "laughs

Then there is the laugh of incredulity. When Tom goes to his rich old uncle, full of glowing descriptions of the perfections of the lady to whom he is engaged, or of the appointment which he e pects to obtain, does the old gentleman damp his nephews ardor by a long harangue? No, he only gives a dry laugh; and Tom's hopes of a check fall rapidly.

Too rare laughers are as unpopular as too ready ones. A teller of good stories never forgives the man who does not laugh at his jokes. Many nercons have made their fortunes by laughing at indicious moments; applauding some poor jest, or becoming convulsed with mirth at a dull pun. To be duly appreciative of his patron's wit was an important part of the duty of a hanger-on. With what ready laughter are a schoolmaster's witticisms

received by his class! There is a story of a dramatic author, whose play had been accepted, being requested to make sundry alterations to suit the taste of the actors. Among other changes the manager suggested that "a laugh" should be introduced in the conclusion of a speech of an out going performer; "it would give him a better exit." The author pleaded that to admit this alteration would spoil the whole dialogue, but the manager was urgent still. over and do what you can. Bposition in the theatre demands it! When laughs are thus prize lit is not won 'erful that persons who rarely use their risible muscles are unpopular.

Economical Theology. Texas Siftings.

The season for raising corn was not a very good one last year, in and about Austin, on account of the drouth. Several members of the Austin Blue Light Tabernacle called on their paster, Rev. Whangdoodle Bayter, to pray for rain, he having neglected to do so. Whang dood'e received the delegation graciously. They stated that rain had been prayed for in most of the prominent churches of the white folks, and they thought that he also should urge the necessity of immediate showers, as the corn was almost too far gone to raise more than half a crop.

"1 ou all says dat de white, piscopal bishop and de res' ob de preachers prayed for rain;" queried Whang-

"Dey has done did hit," was the re-

"Fool niggahs!" exclaimed Whang doodle indignantly, "what's de sense ob my prayin for rain too den? If de white folks gets rain, won't you get it too, widout my prayin' for hit?

Vacation Advice. [Chicago Tri mne.]

Last week, when about to break up for the holidays, Mr. Spurgeon dismissed his young men with a caution. "Don't get courting. That is not good for students. Come back, as some one puts it, with your hearts and mann rs uncracked. Walk in the fields like Isaac, by all means, an l meditate, but don't lift up your eyes for Rebecca. She will come soon enough."

Dr. Talmage: A man is no better than the picture he loves to look at. your eyes are not pure your heart cannot be One can guess the character of a man by the kind of pictorial he purchases.

Helen Wilmans: A man's wrongs are his rights unt'l he accumulate erough suir's to resent them.

Curious Customs of the Seminoles,

[Porenological Journal.] A child at its birth is a pappoose, but when old enough to walk it receives a second name. A girl is a squaw at 14; at 20 another cognomen is given denot-ing that she is of age. The boy has more difficulty in obtaining his last name. When he enters his teens he is summoned before the warriors, who proceed, with sharp flints, to make six scratches on each side of his four extremities. If he endure the ordeal bravely he receives a name indicating the valiant warrior he is expected to become. Of this he is very proud, and takes the utmost pains to verify it, If, however, the boy shows any sign of weakness during the scratching process he is dubbed for life with some derisive epithet, as "king of the alligators."

Among the Seminoles intemperance and theft are nearly abolished, they say, "because they strike at the root of the matter." A man arrested for theft receives, the first time, fifty lashes; the second, 100 lashes, and is marked for life by having one ear cut off. The third of ence costs his life. As Indian laws are promptly and surely executed, the fir t or second punishment, generally, effectually cures kleptoman a. For intemperance justice is equally summary. The Indian, excited by liquor, is a noisy fellow, and his whoops invariably attract attention to the vender of the poison. A company has been organized among them called the Light Horsemen. As soon as unusual yelling resounds from any particular locality down sweep the Light Horsemen, who seize the whisky-keg, pour its contents on the ground, compel the owner to pay \$4 a gallon for all it originally contained, and leave a slight souvenir of their visit in the shape of 100 lashes.

Jackson's Power of Acting. [Washington Cor. Cleveland Lea er.]

Andrew Jackson was a consummate actor, and much of his anger, which was the terror of office seekers, was feigne i. Senator Hugh L. White, of Tennessee, once told me that he was in Washington during the trouble as to the rechartering of the United States bank, which, it will be remembered, was located at Philadelphia. The friends of the bank held a meeting at Philadelphia, and appointed a commission to go to Washington and to remonstrate with the president about his cour-e. Senator White was with the president when the delegation arrived. He received them graciously enough at first and permitted them to make their plea. This they did in the strongest terms, telling him he was ruining the country, and that if he persisted the grass would grow in the business streets of Philauelphia and the country

would go to the dogs generally.

As they thus proceeded Jackson's face began to cloud an I his brows to knit. When they had finished he rose and went for them in the roughest style, pretending to take some of their remarks as insulting, and swearing, by the eternal, he would not submit to it 'In a few minutes," said Judge White, "he had driven them terrified from the room, and as the last man left he turned to me with a laugh and said, That was an easy riddance, wasn't it, judge?' and commenced to talk of other matters. The fact of it was, he was not angry at all, but he had used this method to get rid o' people with whom he did not wish to be bored."

Where Blackburn Met His Baby.

Congressman Backomn, of Kentucky, Four days before I want to the front with my regiment we had a little girl baby. She is now grown, and you always see her with me at any social gathering. Well, in our a my the furloughs came very rarely. When we got into line there was no great chance tor a man to get home. It was about three years afterward that a few of us were one night going down the Mississippl on a river steamer. I had been sick and was returning to my command, bat pretty well broken up eve. then. As for money, we did not have any, and the night was hot as I laid down on the deck, my throat almost parched with

thirst. Pretty soon a little girl came along with a big glass of lemonade. I tell you it looked good to me. She saw me eyeing it, stopped a minute, looked doubtfully at me, and finally came up to my side. "You looked as if you wanted something to drink," she said, and offered me the glass. It wasn't the square thing to do, but I took it and han led it back to her empty. It was like nectar to me. Then I thanked the little creature and sent her away. Soon after, just like every child, she came back, leading her mother to see the poor soldier. By Jupiter, it was my wife, and the girl was the baby whom I had last seen as a baby but just born. You can imagine the reunion. were with my brother's family, and happened to be going down the river. That was the only time during the four years' fighting that I saw my wife and baby and under these circumstances what man would ever forget it?

American Inventions,

An English journal gives credit to Americans for at least fifteen inventions and discoveries which, it says, have been adopted all over the world. First, the cotton gin; second the plan ing-machine; third, the mower and reaper; fourth, the rotary printing press; fifth, navigation by steam; sixth the hot-air or caloric engine; seventh, the sewing machine; eight, the Indiarubber (vulcanite process) industry; ninth, the machine manufacture of h rse shoes; tenth, the sand-blast for carving; eleventh, the gauge lathe; the fth, the grain ele ator; thirteenth, artificial ice manufacture on a large scale; fourteenth, the electro-magnet and to practical application; fifteenth, the composing machine for printers.

Several Things.

A Chicago paper enumerates these things which every man can do better than anyone else: Poke a fire, put on his hat, edit a newspaper, tell a storyafter another man has commenced it and examine a ra lway time table.

Philadelph'a Ledger: The prevailing disposition is to trust too much to legislative remedies for moral shortcomin-

TWO SCORE YEARS ACO.

Some of the Customs of Our Pathers -Various Changes.

The San Francisco Chronicle notes some of the changes that have occurred within half a century in the subjoined paragraphs:—Family cooking was bet-ter than at present. Our mothers and grandmothers "took a hand" in it. Bread was made at home. Coffee was freshly ground every morning for breakfast. The grinding of the family coffee mill was a familiar sound of the early morning, long ere the children were up. Foreign help had less sway in the kitchen than now, and European hands did not make a botch of such purely American dishes as pumpkin pie, codfish cakes, pork and beans, corn bread, buck wheat cakes, and succotash.

People then did not live as long, nor was the average health as good as it is to-day; they ate more meat, more grease, more hot bread, more heavy dishes, drank more at meals and after ward chewed more tobacco.

Dyspeptics and consumptives were more common; disease and premature death were devoutly laid at the Deity's door and alluded to as "dispensations of Providence.

Tombstones had larger epitaphs and more verbosity engraved upon them. At funerals the undertakers cried with the mourners-the flow of tears being proportionate to the expense of the funeral.

Collins were very plain and burial caskets unknown. Young folks in couples counted it a

privilege to sit up nights with the corpse before burial, and in many cases it was a welcome recreation. New Orleans molasses, very black and thin, was the common "sweeting" for buckwheat cakes. Refined molasses

was comparatively scarce. The bank bills were of state banks. and the further west their locality the shakier were they. Illinois and Indi-ana bills would barely pass in New

York e.ty. Much of the silver currency-sixpences, shillings and dollars-was of Mexican coinage, bought to this country by the Santa Fe traders.

The country retail trade was better than now. People then could not so easily by rail run up to the city and spend their largest cash accumulations for the more expensive stuffs.

The country dry goods stores renewed their stock from the city twice a year. The arrival of "new goods" created quite a flutter. It filled the store for two or th: ee days, until all the women in the village had seen the new styles. Eggs were a stilling a dozen and butter was considered high at 18 pence per pound.

There was "York currency," being 8 shillings to the dollar, and New England currency, 6 shillings to the dollar. Business letters were more voluminous and formal than now, and w.itten in a precise, round hand.

Isolated rural settlements contained a greater proport on of lunatics, paralytics and victims of St. Vitus' dance, than they do to-lay.

The railroad had not strung places together, and there were fewer hospitals for special diseases, hence most of their cases were kept at home. The diet was more surcharged with

grease. The winter breakfasts at thousands of tables consisted of salted ham and hot cakes.

Dinner was simply a hasty lunch at noon. Isittle importance was attached to the nece s ty for good digestion or a period of rest after eating.

The same heavy diet prevailed in many fan ilies, without change, winter and summer. Hence on the first approach of the warmth of spring came "spring fever" and biliousness. For this the doctors of the period gave strong cathartics, possibly a "bluemass pill" or a dose of "calomel."

The regular profession then used mercury in a manner which would now be deemed reckless. The patient was given a regular purgation and directed to "diet" for a few days. Children were strongly dosed with castoroil, and rhubarb, and salts and senna on the least provocation.

It was a strong age for medicine and an age of strong medicine. Under such treatment the strong managed to recover, the weak died, and the medium class physically lingered on and suffered.

Lightning rods made their way into use with difficulty. The ultra devout actually opposed them on the ground that they were an insult to the Deity, and that it was an interference with the works and will of Providence.

Negro minstrelsy was just cropping out in the traveling circus. There were generally two performers, who assumed male and female characters. The popular melody was "Jump, Jim Cro ...

England's Hunting Season. (Frank I. Jervis in The Current.)

No sooner does the welcome item in the yearly calendar inform the world of Britain that the season for the legal slaughtering of game has commenced. than politics stignate, the oracles of the law slumber, business becomes a bore, and from the crowded metropolis a general stampede begins. Every feudal castle, mansion, manor house, county seat and hunting lodge become scenes of life and jollity. He is the richest and most coveted nobleman who has the pest stocked preserve, and the simple country gentleman who is a good man in the field, who can best a stubble field, raise a covey of birds and use a double barrel right and left with unerring aim, stands on a higher pin-nucle than the most subtle intellect. the brightest imagination or the most copious flow of eloquence.

Uncle Ezek's Moral Proverbs. [The Century.]

The devil never was known to play eny kind of a game, e cept for keeps rie who forgives, and doesn't forget is trying to settle with the Lord for 50 cents on the dollar.

The man who has nothing but her esty to recommend him is sure of a reward hereafter, but he can't get a johere on earth.

Men will swear by their religion will fight for it, will be martyrs for it. will persecute others for it, will do any thing and all things for it, except of serve it themselves.