We bad our dreams-these rosy dreams of They faded, and 'twas well. This after-Hath brought us fuller hopes; and yet, for sooth, We drop a tear now in this later time To faink we're old.

We smile at those poor faucies of the past— A suddened smile, almost akin to pain; Those h glides res, those purposes se vast, Ah, our poor hearts! they can not come again; We're conviewed. We're growing old.

Old? Well, the heavens are old; this earth 18, too; Old wine is best, maturest fruit most sweet; Much have we lost, more gained, although 'Us true We tread life's way with most uncertain feet.

We're growing old. We move along, and scatter, as we pace, Soft grasses, tender hopes on every hand: At last with gray-screaked hair and hollow

We step across the boundary of the land Where none are old. -Ella C. G. Page, in Christian at Work.

AFRAID OF LIGHTNING.

A Peculiar Nervous Fear, and Not a Want of Courage.

The victims of hav fever are not more in number or more to be pitied than those was suffer from nervous dread of lightning. Probably more people than usual have learned to sympathize with this terror during the August thunder storms which made such panie at summer hotels. Only persons of very strong nerve can go through a hard electric storm without uneasiness. But there is a class whom electricity affects with such peculiar force that, as one of them said, each storm is like being led out for execution, uncertain whether one is to be shot this time or next. As one who knows this species of bliss pretty thoroughly, for over twenty years. permit me to offer the deepest sympathy to such unfortunates, and mention such alleviations as a life-time of acute misery on this account has found for

The dread is neither fanc ful nor curable by any effort of will. Usually it comes from a violent shock early in life, and lightning does not more clearly print the image of veins and branches on the skin in some cases than it leaves its possession upon the entire nervous system in others. Hours before the storm comes on the electric changes in the air are felt by the person, either in nervous excitability and restlessness like that of birds and an mals before storm. or intense depression and sense of impending doom. No Tartarus has curtains of more awful gloom, or such shapes of unformed dread as inhabit these hours of oppression. I do not doubt that many of the apparently causeless suicides we hear of are committed under the influence of such distressing moods. They are beyond all vis tations of the mind most agonizing and unbearable till one learns to recognize them as purely physical, the effect of ill-digestion, of overwork, bodily weakness or the subtle electric changes which bring them on with especial trouble. In some cases, while yet the sky is brilliant and not a threatening cloud shows sign, the effect of coming storm is felt in drastic purging, or the eyesight is affected, while neuralgle persons have a double portion of suffering meted to them. As the barometer sinks with the coming storm, the vitality sinks with it, breathing is hard, and the heart alternately beats so low it can hardly be detected, or with a sharp contraction that seems the precursor of the pang of death. The danger may be entirely fancied, but the distress is be-yond description real. I have known the first flash of lightning in a summer storm to send a strong person into an attack like cholera in three minutes. and strike one buoyant and blooming the moment before, colorless, shrunken

and unable to stand. My own memory of storms for nearly thirty years has been one of wretched-ness that turns me sick to think of. At best, endurance: at other t'mes, a palsying sensation that the next bolt was to come down my spine, a tension of every nerve to its highest, that felt every flash of lightning like the lash of a whip, and when it could bear no more went off in the darkening, ringing, swimming stages of swooning, but never its merciful uncoose ousness. It has left me unable to stand or sit up for an hour after all was over, and made a wreck of me for days. If any man suffers more horrors of distracted brain and nerves the morning after a debauch than I do days after a thunder storm. I can not imagine how he ever drinks twice in his life. A body of unstrung nerves with unsteady fingers, heart and brain each rapping independent dis-cord, a head with an alarm spring just running down in it, and a separate ache for each joint in my frame, are the sequel for two or three days after a storm. In such dog-days as we have had this year, with three storms a day coming up to stir the murky air, I have endured incipient delirium tremens, and may be believed without difficulty in saving I hate lightning like a malignant spirst. Only one thing can add to the affliction of such a lot, and that is to have dense people say: "You should exereise your reason and control this dread." As well undertake to reason with St. Vitus' dance, or eryslpelas. The misery of the dread is that it is so wholly reasonable, and consists in a lively apprehension of what may take place at any moment. True, as these excellent creatures assure you, there is only one chance in fifty thousand of your being struck by lightning-that one chance is enough to destroy the happiness of life for those who have seen its visitation. The only way to reduce the fear is to make that chance infinites mal by every precaution. You can never get rid of the horrible impression lightning gives, but there is choice between the agony that comes of exposure to it and more physical wreckage. As one out of every twenty persons in the United States probably iffers from this fear, the most demor alizing influence on the nerves possible, serious attention ought to be given to lessen their troubles. Brain fever and

paralysis have followed as direct effects of these hours of overmaster ng fear, which is precisely such tension as poo-

ple suffer in a bombardment. There is just one thing to do with one who suffers acutely from this dread of lightning. Send him to California, or one of those blissful spots of earth where storms are unknown. Peru is one; I believe Maderia is another. But the Cal fornia coast enjoys almost entire freedom from electric storms, and one had better sell his house, farm and merchand se, and go there on a thirdclass excursion ticket, than to live on the rack of summers East. I am not ashamed to say I have been there twice, not for scenery or curiosity, not for the geysers, the big trees or Yosemite, but solely to escape the demoniac storms. Californians born look on our Atlantic thunder gusts with as much horror as we feel for Somh American earthquakes, and well they may, atter their Eden-like climate. A few years free from the depressing fear may restore tone to the nerves so that it is easier to bear storms. Even one season is of great benefit, and lessens the torment for succeeding summers. California ought to be reserved for people who dread lightning. To drop the nightmare of dread, to lie down and rise in the morning without fearfully scanning the sky for signs of storm, is a relief that seems as if one had es-

It is not the weak alone who suffer in this way. One of the stoutest, coolest men I ever knew used to leave h s printing case every time a storm came up and seek refuge in the basement. A party of ladies sewing together late one evening in a storm, were surprised by the head of the house a middle-aged farmer, rushing among them in undress, scared out of his wits by a clap of thunder. It is not women only who crawl under feather beds in storms. There are army officers, brave as the bravest in every other case, who are almost in-sane at sight of lightning. A wellknown college professor always took to the cellar, and Mary, the mother, of Washington, after receiving a shock by lightning in her youth, so feared it that she never left her room and feather bed till the last note of thunder died on the horizon. I repeat, there is no reasoning away this terror. It is the result of nervous shock, like blindness and deafness which sometimes follow a lightning

If escape to a kinder shore is impossible, there is great comfort 'n knowing that people are seldom burt by lightning unless they put themselves in its way. Count the casualties, summer after summer, and it is the person sitting by the open window, or on a porch or under a tree, the woman cooking over a hot stove or running a machine by a window, or some careless lad leaning against a mantel with a mirror on it, who receives the stroke. Lightning chooses the best conductors always. A human being is one of these, and out of doors stands the fairest chance of drawing the discharge, as long as he remains upright. Let him carry a gun, soythe or crowbar over his shoulder, or hold an umbrella, and he increases the chance of being struck a hundred fold. Driving on a stage or load of hav he offers himself to fate. The only prustorm is to get inside a house with a good lightning rod on it and stay there, with doors and windows shut, till the shower is wholly over. It is surprising to see how few summer resorts pay the slightest heed to protection against storms, though it must be for the comfort of their guests to feel safe in this respect. If there is a lightning rod on the tall house, perched prominently on a hill-top or a knoll by the seaside, ten to one it is a half-inch patent twisted one, that might resist a weak discharge, or an old one worn through with rust, and a great deal worse than none at all. A stout, round iron rod, at least three-quarters of an inch through, with points at all chimneys and gables, connecting with the main rod by large curves, not by angles, which hinder the passage of the impatient fluid, and run down to permanent moist earth below, will insure safety. provided the house is closed in a storm. There is also a chance, if a fire is kept, that lightning may prefer the column of hot a r rising in the chimney many feet above the roof to the rod, so that it is wise to let fires go out before a storm, or to use kerosene stoves that can be put out at once.

It is well to have as little metal in the fittings of a house as possible Stove-pipes, the folls at back of mir rors, gas and water pipes are good conductors of electricity, and one should avoid their neighborhood in a storm. Brick furnaces and stoves are better every way than iron ones, and there is so much gain of safety in dispensing with those masses of metal in the house. Gas is a barbarous thing for dwellings anyhow, killing plants and poisoning people, so its pipes may be got rid of. As for water pipes, rubber hose in proper casing will be found to answer well and have the additional advantage of saving plumbers' bills, as it will not freeze in winter. Even tile drain-pipe may be used instead of tin as furnace flues with good effect. It is argued from a scientific view that the employment of so much metal in housebuilding is injurious to the health of the inmates, as it interferes with the magnetic currents, and that delicate persons condemned to live in buildings with metal roofs, iron stairs and girders, or with a battery of gas and water pipes, steam colls and electric wires about them, infallibly suffer in strength and nerves. Be that as it may, and the view is quoted only as a euriosity, it is certain that low houses, broad rooms and the least metal about them are safe houses in thunder-storms. And all the clatter about modern conveniences or the ridicule of friends in rugged health, who never knew the quiver of a nerve, will not weigh a feather against the gain in peace of mind in these constantly recurring crisis of weather. People do not laugh at a man who takes every precaution against fire in a building, who lays his beams in mortar and his floors in con-crete, cases his ash-bins with brick and threads his galleries with fire extin-tinguishers. The chance of fire may come once in a lifetime, but it is worth all pains to be ready for it. Why should not the chance of having a building struck by lightning, which happens a

dozen times a season, be prepared against by every device and forethought

unginable? The chances of accident from lightning are about equal to those from shotguns, yet people treat the latter with great respect, while they laugh at any one who is cautious of exposure to the former danger. As nearly all injuries from it come of foolhardy exposure out of doors or at open windows, the just does not lie with those who study to avoid it. Children should be taught to guard themselves in the few moments of danger during a storm, to stay indoors and keep away from windows, chimneys and large mirrors or metal fixtures of any sort. That their elders should learn care seems past hoping for. In the heaviest storm of the season dozens of people went trooping from the trains across open fields and country roads, strung with telegraph and telephone wires, braving all chances sooner than wa't half an hour in safety at the station or accept offered shelter. Few ralway stations are guarded as they should be, and a city depot, with its reels of electric wires and high iron eastings, is the last place a nervous person wants to be caught in during a storm. Telegraph operators. in their narrow dens between the wire and window are as exposed as it is possible to be, and it is simply foolhardy for them to stay in their offices in a storm. Nearly every country town has its record of an operator struck from the wires, though not all as sad as the of the girl at the next station to this killed as her instrument two summers ago. A telegrapher doesn't want to take any chan es for the odds are against him anyhow. Most mortals would rather die than take care for their lives; at ll a few are of sufficient value to themselves to practice caution even against lightning. For when people say it is no use guarding aga not it, for it will strike anyhow, they fly in the face of science and fact, which comfort us with the assurance that its stroke is to be prevented as surely as cholera with care. - Chicago Journal.

A WEDDING IN NORWAY. How the Bride Looks, Acts and Dresses

Up in the Far North. A wedding is announced at the church. whose belis are pealing. We invite ourselves. A score of us enter the building. It is, like most Lutheran churches. plain; but there is an altar, with "seven candlesticks" and candles; a large cross, perfectly white; a pulpit midway, and commodious pews and seats. The hour is two in the afternoon, not in the morning, though as to lighting the ennrch, it is "all one." Some dozen or so of the natives, all females, with handkerchiefs upon their heads, are

Our party is seated at the front. I remain at the door. My wedding garment is not made up to the highest style, but as the procession enters the door I fall in behind with the small boy of the family. The bride is a tall girl. with inflammatory hair and cool demeanor The groom is a thick-set. stout man, whose hair is erect, and whose imperturbability is quite equal to that of the woman whom he holds, we hope gently, by the hand. A long white veil depends from her back har. held by a circlet of ivy, a plant in great request and reputation here in Norway.

The friends of the bride and bridegroom, including parents, pass up to the platform with them and take seats on either side. A priest comes out from the saytum and stands before the altar silently, with his back to us, while the sweet song, with whose music there is not so much accord by the audience. Then the bride and bridegroom kneel, a prayer is said and the two are one, and all are happy. The bride is arrayed at the door, and the scene is concluded.— Norway Cor. N. O. Times Democrat.

A MEDICAL CURIOSITY. Screaming Exchange Speculators and Their Afflictions.

A medical curiosity was revealed to me by a physician whose specialty is throat diseases, and whose practice is principally among members of the commercial exchanges. Much of the business of the stock exchange, the produce exchange, and other speculative marts, is done in whoops and yells. The scene on the floor, with a crowd of excited operators pushing and hauling. gesticulating and screeching, has often been described, but it had never struck me that the wear and tear of vocal chords was consequential.

"Nor would it be," the physician said, "if all the speculators and brokers had strong, high voices. The trouble comes to those who have to strain their throats in making themselves heard in the din. Acute bronchitis, partial paralysis, or acute lesion of the parts, silence them after a while, and they have to go to a doctor for treatment. I happened somehow to get into the way of this practice, and I seldom have less than fifty men under

my care." The extreme violence with which business is conducted in the exchange frequently disables the less robust members in other ways. I know shouting partners of speculative firms who are limp as rags on getting through with a hard day's struggle, and who habitually take a Turkish bath, with a thorough after-rubbing down, to put them on their feet for the evening. Others be-come athletes by means of the exercise, and there are fellows of muscular oulture in Wall street capable of Graco-Roman wrestling, whose only gymnasi-um is the stock exchange. The necessity for so much vociferousness and notivity is not apparent. A system of quiet bargaining could easily be devised. but nobody seems to think of such a reform, and the screaming farce is likely to go on .- N. Y. Cor. Utica Ob-

-A Philadelphia journalist owns the best Holstein cow in the world. She le a fine type, nonpareil in all her points, perfect form from muzzle to twist, her milk goes to press daily and her cheese is rich.—Chicago Heraid.

—A subscriber asks an exchange "When is the best time to marry?" Mr. Enpeque says the best time for such a Servision Hereid.

CAPUCHIN CATACOMES.

Grotesque Scene la s Surial Chamber at Palermo, Italy. The soil upon which the Capuchin Monastery at Palermo, Italy, is buil possesses to such a degree the singula property of hastening the decomposition of a corpse, that in one year not ing remains upon the bones except a few patches of black, withered skin and, perhaps, some of the hair of the beard and cheeks. The coffins are placed in small lateral vaults, each of which con-

tains about eight or ten dead; and, after the corpse taken out, a frightful mummy, that is then suspended in one of the main galleries, where the members of the family come to visit it. Those who wish to be preserved by this drying process make t eir wills accordingly; and they will be filed away under those black vaults so long as their relatives nav a certain annual stipend. When this is no longer paid, the remains are taken away and buried in the ordinary

manner. To enter, we pass through a chapel and slowly descend a b at stairway of stone. Before vis is an immense gallery, to whose wasis are suspended a whole nation of skeletons clad in the most oddly grotesque costumes. Some hang in the air side by side. A line of dead stands erect upon the ground. Some heads are gnawed by hideous egetations, which deform even still re the jaws and the bones of the ce; some still preserve their hair, others fragments of musicalle, others

a long bit of beard.

And they are all dressed, these dead these wretched, hideous and ridiculous dead-all dressed by their relatives. who have taken them out of their coffins in order to make them take part in this awful assembly. Almost all are clad in a sort of long black robe, with a cowl which is generally drawn over the head. But there are others whose friends desire to attire more sumptuously, and the miserable skeleton, wearing an embroidered Greek cap and enveloped in a rich man's dressing gown, seems, as it lies upon its back. to sleep a nightmarish sleep-a sleep at once ludicrous and terrific. A placard like a blind man's begging card, bearing the name and the date of death, is hung to the neck of each corpse. Those dates make a cold shiver pass throu h the very marrow of one's bones.

Here are the women, even more burlesque than the men, for they have been connettishly attired and bedecked Their heads stare at you from within bonnets decorated with ribbons and with lace, making a snow-white fringe around each black face, all petrified, all gnawed by the strange chemistry of the earth. Their hands protrude, like the severed roots of trees, from the sleeves of new dresses, and stockings that contain the bones of the legs look empty. Sometimes the dead wear only a pair of shoes, too large for the poor dried up

But now we enter a gallery full of little glass coffins; this is the children's burial chamber. The bones of the little creatures, still soft, could not resist the work of decomposition. And you can not tell exactly what you are looking at, the miserable little toings are so deformed, so crushed, so frightfully shapeless. But tears come to your eyes when you observe that the mothers have dressed them all in the same little dresses they were when alive. And

Often you see beside the corpse a phowas, and nothing is more startling, more terrifying than this contrast.

We pass through another gallery, lower and darker, which seems to have been reserved for the poor. In one them, suspended all together under an opening under the roof, which lets in he outer air upon them in strong and sudden winds. They are clad in a sort of black canvas, fastened about the neck and feet, and as they lean one over the other, you imagine they were shivering, seeking to escape, screaming for help. They look like the drowned crew of some ship.

Here is the chamber of the priests-a vast gallery of horror! At the first glance they seem more terrible than the others, robed in their sacred vestments -black, red and violet. But as you examine them one after the other, a nervous and irrepressible laugh seizes you at the spectacle of their bizarre attitudes, the ghastly comedy of their poses. You behold some who sing, you see others who pray. The faces of all have been lifted up; the hands of all have been crossed. They wear the sacerdotal biretta upon their fleshless brows. Sometimes it hangs sideways over one ear in a joeular way, sometimes it slips down over the nose. A very carnival of death is this, made more picturesque by the gilded richness of the ecclesiastical

From time to time a head rolls down upon the ground, the attachments of the neck having been gnawed through by mice. Thousands of mice dwell in this human charnel house.

On certain festival days the catacombs of the Capuchins are thrown open to the public. Once a drunken man got into the place, lay down to sleep and awoke in the middle of the night. He called, screamed, howled with terror, rushed madly to and fro in vain efforts to escape. But no one heard him. In the morning he was found clinging to the iron bars of the gate with so desperate a grip that it required a long time to detach his hards from them. He was mad. Since that time a great bell has been suspended near the entrance .- Paris Figuro.

-At the beginning of the war Nath-aulel Kimball, of York County, Pennsylvania, paid a debt he owed at the store with a pumpkin seed on which he wrote: "Good for 75 cents - Nat. Kimball" This currency was accepted and has passed as current money throughout the community ever since. Mr Kimball has tried to redeem the pumpkin seed, but the owner will not part with it. - Philadelphia Press.

Bears have increased greatly in numbers in Oregon since the great wind-storm of January, 1880, which threw down a large smount of timber and rendered the most almost impass proventing the hunting of bears with NEGRO MINSTRELS,

A Georgia View of the Phenomena,-No

Even a Passable Burlesque. While the weather is too warm for a circus, it seems to us that it is just about right for a full-fledged negro minstrel troupe. Everybody would enjoy it, and the most cynical would refrain from severe criticism. Of course, negro minstrelsy is an illusion. It represents nothing on earth except the abnormal development of a most extraordinary burlesque. Perhaps the very breadth and statue (so to speak) of this burlesque, overshadowing and putting to shame all other modern burlesques, gives it strength and vitality, for it is enjoyed with as keen a relish in the South, where the negro is supposed to be known, as it is in any part of the North, where all that is known of the negro is that he was a slave, and that he has what may be called a humorous turn.

long ago ceased to ask ourselves why the stage negro appears in variegated clothes, with his coat tails dragging the floor; or why it is that his paste-board shirt collar threatens to scrape the hard oil finish from the moon; or why his buttons are as large as saucepans. ments, and warble sentimental songs, we accept it all as genuine-at any rate we enjoy it as keenly as if it were an exbottom -Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

CHANGE IN COMPLEXION.

The Important Part Hammocks Play in Beautifying Women.

Humbug permeates life, even in its politest circumstances. A hammock hung in the rear veranda of a suburban residence. One end was considerably higher than the other. The occupant her head lying on one bent arm at the higher end of the hammock, and her in a girl from the consciousness that she all the isles become part of New York is prettier than usual. My sister is fat State.—E. I. Garbett. in Nature, and full-blooded. She lies here with her face elevated, so that the blood runs out of her cheeks, and for the time her black recess there are some twenty of complexion is about the right thing. I'm too bloodless in the visage you know. I pose in the hammock t'other end to making the blood settle into my face instead of draining out of it-inducing mild vertigo, you understand-and thus produce a rosiness that I can't hope for when standing or sitting - Albany Jour-

He Was Not a Dude.

"Let me state to you at first, Judge, that I am a dude, and I am proud of it. You ought to use due moderation in my case on that account. I plead guilty, but I think, sir, that the justice you dismercy, for I am a dude and not entirely responsible.

The foregoing statement came from Edward Perkins, whom the old sailor officer with ships and things done in blue on his wrist had just led up to the bar of the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning charged with petit larceny. He was a dude that had seen a good many hard winters, and had a suit of clothes that had evidently reposed in an ash barrel.

"Of course, you know what a dude is, Judge." he continued.
"I do," replied Justice Gorman.
"but it don't bear a red nose nor a

week's growth of beard like you. dude is a good suit of clothes with nothing in them. You are not a dude and you are held."-N. Y. Herald.

A Most Unique Lawsuit.

A Russian paper gives an account of the circumstances which have led to a most unique lawsuit. A rich lady at her death placed her pet dog Gypsy in the hands of a friend, with the request that purpose in her testament. The had charge of her took it for granted that the money was now her own. Another lady, however, appeared on the bardly possible to escape infection. scene, who owned a son of Gypsy, and who claimed that her dog was heir to the income of the one thousand rubles, since nothing was said in the testament regarding the disposal of this money cured in after the death of Gypsy. The result of the trial will be awaited with interest.— Some N. Y. Post,

The finest opals are now found in Inngarian mines. When first extracted the gents are soft, friable and easily broken; so it is necessary to expose them to the air and light for a few days that they may become hard, and then their colors begin to appear.

NIAGARA FALLS

Recession of the Great Cuturact During 133

The fallacy of Lyell's guess at the

rate of recession was always plain if we referred to the first accurate account. that of the Swedish traveler Kalm, in Gent. Mog., January, 1775; since which the gorge has both been enlarged full 100 acres and had miles of its bed deepened many feet. In p. 16, col. 1, A. he said: Canoes can go yet half a league above the beginning of the carrying place. . . but higher up it is quite impossible, the whole course of the water, for two leagues and a half up to the great fall, being a series of ama'ler falls, one under another." Now plainly this whole series have so levelled their bed that the main falls now descend some 160 feet instead of the "137 feet', that he repeatedly maintained In Georgia, for instance, we have (col. 2, E) to be the utmost the engineers, "with mathematical instru-ments," then admitted. But as for the pian, he is yet more definite 'P. 16. col. 1. E: 'The river (or rather strait) runs here from south-southeast to northnorthwest, and the rock of the great fall crosses it, not in a right line, but forming have long ceased to remember that the almost the figure of a semicircle or negro was and is anything but a comic horse-shoe." (Prefessor Tyndall has character; that he made no puns and well remarked that the upper stream asked no conumdrums. Under the vital having probably been always much influence of the stage, we have even wider than the gorge, the chief fall, ceased to remember his seriousness, a has always been concave; but Kalm's feature intensified rather than lightened view makes it appear very slightly so, by his humor. When, therefore, the and we know that very flat segments Mammoth (or the Mastodon, as the case are, by a perspective illusion, commonly may be) Aggregation of Minstrels thought semicircles or even "horsemarch in and proceed to crack the old shoes.") "Above the fall in the middle kes we have seen in the almanac, and of the river, is an island, lying also perform on all sorts of difficult instru- south-southeast and north-northwest, or parallel with the sides of the river; its length is about 7 or 8 French arpents (an arpent being 120 feet). The lower end of aggerated transcript from life. But it is this island is just at the perpendicular all false in fact. It is not even passable edge of the fall." He proceeds to tell burlesque; for a burlesque, to be pass- how this island, once thought inaccessiable, must have some grain of truth at | ble, had been the scene of the heroic rescue, twelve years before, of two indians by two others. Then p. 18, col. 2, F: "The breadth of the fall, as it runs in a semicircle, is reckoned about six arpents. The island is in the middle of the fall, and from it to each side is almost the same breadth" (barely 350 feet then, but in his engraving not half that). "The treadth of the island at its lower end is two-thirds of an arpent or thereabouts. His view makes it but one-third the

height, i. e., one-third of "137 feet," Now this mere reef, about 900 feet by of the graceful couch at the beginning less than 80, was plainly one .whose of my visit was the eldest daughter of length the falls were reducing. Is the family, a round, roseate creature, there the least ground for holding they whom I had previously deemed rather have ever reduced Goat Island (now ten oo natural for unqualified admiration; times larger than that) or will reduce it out now she looked positively beautiful, one rood? But, prolong "Luna Islet," as she lay picturesquely disposed, with north-northwest till 900 feet long, and you will have the site, I submit, of Kalm's middle rock, barely 350 feet feet dangling barely visible over the from the point Mr. Wesson marks, on side at the lower portion. Pretty soon Fig. 2, "New York Shore." and about her half sister took possession of the as much from a Canadian point westhammock, but in a reverse position, her southwest of it. As for Goat Island, it head being below the level of her heels. cannot, in his time, have yet been touch-Strange to say, she also appeared to ed by the falls, but may be one of those better advantage than usual. The yel- the hunters had habitually visited above. low belious pallor commonly hurting her | His description can be so well plotted complexion was somewhat abated by a on this last survey that the amount of faint tinge of pink, and I marveled gorge excavated since 1750 should be much. Then I asked wherein lay the knowable to an acre. The west fall, magic of that hammock. "I don't wish then, only slightly the larger, has ever to enchant you." was the reply, "and since been widening, lowering its edge, so will fell you all about it. You notice and getting more of the stream; so that that the hammock is hung with one end up and the other down. That's not retaining its height and decreasing in tograph showing the living person as he done for comfort, except such as arises volume, must dry up, and its bed and

LAKE DISCOVERIES.

The Oldest Human Habitation on the American Continent.

Maj. Powell, Chief of the Geological Survey, has discovered out in New Mexico, near California Mountain, what he pronounces to be the oldest human habitations upon the American continent. The mountains in this vicinity are covered with huge beds of lava, in which the prehistoric man and his comrades had excavated square rooms, which were lined with a species of plaster made from the lava, and in these rooms were found various evidences of quite an advanced civilization, among them a species of cloth made of woven hair and a but I think, sir, that the justice you dis-pense should be highly seasoned with the sides of the rooms cupboards and shelves were excavated. In one room, sticking out of the bare faces of the wall, was a small branch of a tree. When this was pulled out it was found that there was a hollow space behind the wall. Mr. J. H. Stephenson, Maj. Powell's assistant, broke this with a pick and found a little concealed niche in which was a small carved figure resembling a man, done up in a closlywoven fabric which, with the touch of the hand, turned to dust. It was blackened and crisp like the mummy clothes of Egypt. In all, some sixty groups of these lava villages were found, there being about twenty houses in each group. The evidences of civilization were similar, but removed by their crudity and evident want of skill a good deal from the articles found in the cliff houses which have been so fully written up in the reports of the Geological Survey .-Washington Special.

Clean Heads and Good Health.

A clear head is rarely found beneath an unclean scalp; but a clean head and good health are, generally, associates. to provide for her with the annual inter- A distinguished physician, who has spent est on one thousand rubles, set aside for much time at quarantine, said that a person whose head was thoroughly washed other day Gypsy died, and the lady who every day rarely took contagious diseases, but, when the hair was allowed to become dirty and matted, it was

> Many persons find speedy relief for nervous headache by washing the head thoroughly in weak soda water. Cases are reported to have been almost wholly cured in ten minutes by this simple

> Some persons find that it relieves "rose cold;" the cold symptoms entirely leave the eyes after one thoroughly washing of the hair. The head should be thoroughly dried afterward, and one should avoid draughts of air for a little while .- Youth's Companion.

-The Moon would be a good name for a quarterly magazine.