# Driven to Use It in Order to Keep Up is

There is now going on a mighty truggle which is aimost essentially a question of age. Yet it is one which affects thousands and thousands of men and women who are tollers and

On all sides preference is given by employers to youth over more advanced years. Absalom, in the vigor of his juvenitity, is content to receive twenty to thirty per cent. less money than his more mature rival. In wholesale warehouses, in public companies, in retail establishments, in the street, on the road and the rail, men and women who are still hale and hearty in mind and body have been set adrift to make room for the younger-and cheaper-generation. They are willing to work for the same wage, but the masters will have none of them.

In their distress they turn to a comforter-not to the work-house, if they can avoid so doing; not to the charitable institutions, not the tendes union, but to Figure himself, the perruguler, the halrdresser, the barber, The amount of hair-dye used by artisans and laborers of all sorts is not only enormous, but increases day by day. It is not vanity which impels them to the practice, it is life, for which it is well worth dyeing.

The testimony on the subject is undeniable. A knight of the razor in the north of London testifies that he is doing a tremendous trade in hairdye with working-men for the reasons given above. "They take it home," he said, "and get their wives to lay it on. In many cases it is an absolute necessity with female employes. Proprietors of big millinery establishments won't have women with gray hair on

'You've no idea what misery I've been aware of in families from gray hair. I knew a man, a father of six children. All of a sudden, from Ili-I think, his hair whitened, and

or took the earliest opportunity of giving him the sack, and getting a younger man in his place. He couldn't obtain another situation anywhere, and the more trouble he had the older he looked. At last, when he was at his wit's end, some one told him to get his hair dyed, and, what's more, lent him the money to have it done. Well, he's got another place. It's less money; but you'd hardly know him again. I've seen scores like him Your young folk may sneer at dye and crack jokes on the subject, but as tene as I'm not a Dutchman it's been the salvation of many hard-working men and women." A lady dealing in human hair near St. Pancras, when sounded on the subject, admitted the practice, and allowed that she dealt very largely in dye, nearly all vended to those earning their living in large commercial establishments.

The same tale was repeated by

one who did a good deal of

traffic in this way with ladies of the theatrical persuasion. "Lor bloss you." he exclaimed, "without hair-dye some of those women would be nowhere. What would you say, if you was a manager, if a girl with gray locks came to you and wanted an engagement? I expect you'd show her the door pretty quickly. I'm not talking of those vain young females who turn black to gold or red to brown. I mean the chorister of thirty-five to forty, still good looking, but who is beginning to show the powder puff on her head. There isn't one, there isn't twenty, there isn't a hundred, but I'd like to bet there's a thousand or more in the United Kingdom. Their great-grandmothers had to wear wigs; their descendants are a deal more comfortable with a little harmless coloring matter on their own balr." And so the story runs ad Infinitum. - London Telegraph.

#### "Old Hickory" Was Tough.

Traveler in a sparsely settled region in Tennessee (coming down with red even to breakfast) -- You say, madam, General Jackson once slept in the bed I occupied last night?

Aged landlady of country tavera-He did, for a fack. Traveler-Was It-er-the same bed

in all respects it is now? Aged landlady Jos' the same

Traveler-And he actually slept in

it? Sure he slept? Aged landlady - Sartin'. what I was sayin'. He slep' in it. Traveler (wonderingly)-What a

#### Happy by Comparison.

"Helio, McGlanis, you look blue What is the matter?"

"Matter enough. Boil on the back

of my nack." By George, old fellow, I sympathize with you!"

"Hut you are not looking remarkably choseful yourself, Wheekster Any thing wrong with you?" My wife is cleaning house.

(Forwartly.) Thank Heaven for my boll." - Chiesgo Tribune.

-- One of the most remarkable feats In modern journalism was once achieved by Mrs. Isabelle H. Harrows of Boston. Sie wrote a verbatim re-port of a speech made in German by Carl Schurz, which she turned into English while her pen cas flying across ber paper in stenographic charactors To write stenographically and translate from German to Engitsh simultaneously was a remarks + \* plece of shorthand reporting.

-In New York City the conolies have obtained \$12,000,000 of public money in the past fifteen years for

school puryous -A minuter in Patsburgh met the color of sexton of his church at a campground one day, and inquired; "Will you be at your post in the city next Sunday?" "No, suh; I have appointed my cousin to affiliate for me on that

POINTS FOR ENGINEERS.

Useful Suggestions, Practical Hints and Labor-saving Notes.

When using a jet-condenser let the engine make three or four revolutions before opening the injection valve, and then open it gradually, letting the engine make several more revolutions before it is opened to the full amount required.

Open the main stop-valve before you start the fires under the boilers. When starting fires don't forget to close the gauge-cocks and safety-valve

as soon as steam begins to form. An old Turkish towel cut in two lengthwise is better than cotton-waste

for cleaning brass work. Always connect your steam-valves in such a manner that the valve closes against the constant steam pressure. Turpentine well-mixed with black

varnish makes a good coating for iron moke-pipes. Ordinary lubricating oils are not

suitable for use in preventing rust. You can make a hole through glass by covering it with a thin coating of wax by warming the glass and spreading the wax on it, scrape off the wax where you want the hole, and drop a little fluoric acid on the spot with a wire. The seld will cut a hole through the glass, and you can shape the hole with a copper wire covered with oil and rotten-stone.

A mixture of one ounce of sulphate of copper, one-quarter of an ounce of slum, half a teaspoonful of powdered salt, one gill of vinegar and twenty drops of nitric acid will make a hole in steel that is too hard to cut or file easily. Also if applied to steel and washed off quickly it will give the metal a beautiful frosted appearance. It is a fact that thirty-five cubic feet of sea-water is equal in weight to

thirty-six feet of fresh water, the weight being one ton (2.240 pounds). Remember that coal loses from ten to forty per centum of its evaporative power if exposed to the influence of sonshine and rain. - Safety Valve.

#### Profit in Money-Making.

"The bright silver-looking nickels that pay for a ride on the street cars are a source of great profit to the Goverument, as they cost but three-fourths of a cent apiece," said a mint employe vesterday. "They are now purchased under a contract. We used to make the blanks ourselves and stamp them afterward at the mint, but of late years we have been purchasing the blanks and having them stamped at the mint. They are bought by the pound, as are also the pennies. I think they cost about a quarter of a cent, or perhaps a third of a cent

'How many of these pennies and nickels are issued in a year?"

"Nearly a million dollars' worth; not quite that, but in round numbers say \$1,000,000 worth. The total amount of 5-cent pieces issued in a year usually reaches about \$600,000. and pennics nearly \$490,000. Besides that there are a few 3-cent nickel pieces, but only a few. Last year the number was extremely small. There is little demand for them, and the department is discouraging the use of them as much as possible."

"On this \$1,000.000 worth o coins issued, then, there must be a profit of considerably over \$500,000?" "Yes, considerably more than that." Philadelphia Record.

#### Fashionable Colored Woods.

The beautiful colored woods, especially those representing walnut and nahogany, now so largely used for cabinet work and architectural decoration on the continent of Europe, are obtained, it is stated, by the following simple processes: For the light walnut variety, the method pursued is to dissolve two ounces permanganate of potash in six pints of water, and paint the wood twice with the solution; after the solution has been left on the wood some five to ten minutes, the wood is rinsed, dried, olled, and finally polished, the light variety being thus produced. A beautiful light mahogany is in dragging it to his own stable.—Alobtained by means of a solution consisting of one ounce finely cut alkanet root, two ounces powdered aloe, with two ounces of powdered dragon's blood. digested with twenty-six ounces of strong spirits of wine in a corked bot tle, and left in a moderately warn place four days, the solution being then filtered off, and the clear filtrate is ready for use; the wood to be treated is first passed through nitric seid, then dried, painted over with the alcoholie extract, dried, oiled, and polished. A dark or deeper cotored walnut is obtained by dissolving three ounces permanganate of potash in six pints of water, and planting the wood twice with this solution; after five hide he must have had!-Chicago minutes the wood is washed and grained with acetate of iron, then dried, oiled and potished. -N. Y. Sun.

## Expensive Oil.

Recently there was sent from Norcleh, Conn., to New York five twogallon tin cans filled with oil of black birch, which was manufactured it Bozrah by John Miner. It is worth \$80 a gallon, and the five cans contained 158 pounds of oil, valued at \$800, or a little over \$6 a pound. Black birch trees do not yield oil as the maple trees can san. There is work in getting the tender twigs, and labor in the process of extracting the oil. One ion of twigs yields just three pounds of oil, and it took nearly fifty-three phalt pavement in the world, have tons of twigs to yield the ten gallons. This oil is used in giving the winter-

green dayor to epafections of all kinds -M. Coquelin, the French actor. said to a San Francisco reporter: "It was a long ride across the country, but Lenjoy dit. What surprised me most was the wonderful development of this great land. It is marvelous. So many towns and cities and all of them so great! Every thing is manufactured so quickly! A man requires something not heard of before, expresses his desire and wakes up in the morning finding the thing at his door. I did not expect to find so many people in America speaking the French lan-

SHOULD WOMEN SMOKE? Mrs. Frank Leslie Answers the Question

The rule is no, the exception ves, but the exception is generally a matter of latitude. No pun intended. Women in Turkey, in Peru, in various tropical countries smoke, and with them we have no quarrel. Some women profess to smoke by order of their physicians, and for them we have a sincere pity. Other women smoke be cause they wish to be classed as Bo heminus, and with them we have nothing to do.

Tobacco may be a sedative, but it is also a decolorizer of skin and teeth, and the girl who at twenty thinks its use "conning" or "chic," won't like its consequences at forty.

Doubtless there is something anughty, piquante, provocative and amusing to men in seeing a pretty girl er woman aping their own mannish ways and offering or accepting a light" from them, and a pretty hand or wrist is certainly shown to advantage in managing a cigarette, but the fainty arm and shapely hand must belong to a very stupid head if they can find no other way of airing themselves, and the admiration that men give to the woman who smozes is very apt to

legenerate into license. Every woman should know that he power over man lies in making him eel her to be purer, better, more moral than himself. If she descends tó his level, even in her amusements. the soon finds that he is her master. A man likes to idealize the wo man he admires, especially the woman h wishes to marry, but if in approaching the ideal with timid reverence he finds her redolent of tobacco, if the sweet mouth he longs to press is tainted with nicotine, if the dainty fingers still bear the discoloration of the rigarette I fear the idealist would flee. s did Lamia's lover, in horror and dis-

Man is attracted to woman by unlikeness, not likeness, and the less we dress or talk or amuse ourselves in a manly-or rather a mannish-way, or copy him especially in his vices, the more earnestly will he seek to induce us to embellish his ruder life with the refinements and beauties of our own. and the crubbed old writer was doubt ess correct when he said: "There is no smoke without fire, and the smoke of tobacco from a woman's mouth shows the smouldering of evil fires in her heart."-Mrs. Frank Leslie, in N. Y. Herald.

#### CURIOUS HORSE TRADE.

How a Wide-Awake Stranger Deceived Speaking of horse-trading reminds

me of a curious trade I was mixed up in a couple of years ago in Michigan. I was in the livery business and a stranger brought in a nice-looking horse which he offered me for a mere ong. The price seemed so low that I fell into the trap, but soon discovered that I owned an animal that no spurin the State could good into so much as a trot. I traded him off to a doctor who prided himself on being able to ride any horse that could be saddled. I spread the report that the animal was a holy terror, and that no man had ever managed to ride him. The report reached the doctor's ears, as I expected | consequences -N. Y. Weekly. t would, and be soon made a bet that he could ride the horse. The parties to the vager came round, and, as the doctor liked the looks of the brute, I soon persuaded bim to trade a very decent driving horse for it. I warned the doctor against riding the horse through the streets, and he said he would try it on a quiet road. Well, he won the bet, and the next day asked me if I would trade back if he gave me \$20 to boot. I agreed, and he told me I had better send a wagon to his place, for the alleged bucker could never walk back. He paid the money over and took away his horse. When I sent for the animal which had caused all the sport I found I had traded for a dead horse, which I had the privilege of burying. The doctor had felt so sore about the trade the previous evening that he had shot the alleged high-spir ited brote the minute he had succeeded fred H. Parsons, in St. Louis Globe-

## FACTS BRIEFLY STATED.

Curious Condensations from the Journals of Both Hemispheres.

A Venetian manufacturer is making and selling thousands of glass bonnets. It is said that there is just \$5,000,000 invested in special cars in the United

The purest kaolin in America has just been found in great quantity in Eibert County, Ga.

By breathing hot air about 212 deg. for two hours daily it is said that con umption can be radically cured.

The root of the garden poppy is not argely used in France to bind the earth of railway embankments.

A mountain of nearly pure iron has just been discovered near Lewisburg, in Greenbrier County, W. Va.

England has 500,000 velocipedists. mong whom most be reckoned the Prince of Wales and his daughters. The finest olive-oil in the world now omes from California, and is so highly

appreciated that the crop is bough! Owners of the pine straw patent in tend to establish five mills, each guaranteed to turn out 2,000,000 yards of bagging in time to wrap the bales of

this year's cotton crop. Big beds of asphaltom sandstone. from which can be made the best asjust been discovered along the new rallway lines of Western Kentucky .-

-Austranan traveners state that the uterior of Australia is by no means the desert it has long been supposed to be. Though now unpopulated, it is pronounced capable of supporting a targe population. Gold has been found there, and the travelers brought home stories of vast pasture lands, abundant water, and finally of deep blue lakes, at least one of which is of large and as yet unknown extent. A great railroad is to extend across the continent from north to south, through the eastern part of the country once supposed to be a desert. It is predicted that the "desert" will disappear, as that in America has done.

#### THE LITTLE SISTER.

Tonng Persons Who Are a terms Trial to farrageable Young Ladles. Little sisters are a great trial to the

oung lady with her first beau They have such a deadly habit of eiling just the secrets that their big less, often exciting laughter; yet so sister wouldn't have known for the world, and telling them at just the worst time they could possibly select. And, what is more, they seem to take a malicious pleasure in telling them.

If Mary Jane has kept her hale olled up for two days, to be wellrizzed when Augustus calls, her little sister will note the proceeding, and just inmate for fear of sweeping out the as Mary Jane has assured her admir- luck. At a marriage ceremony neither ing swain that her hair curis natural- the bride nor the groom wears any ly, and that it is almost impossible to clothing of purple color lest their marmake it stay anywhere, up will pop the small sister, and tell the whole story of the curl-papers, and in all probability she will add the informa- the illness of a person it is a tion that Mary Jane puts red ink on her cheeks to make her "pritty.

Little sisters are always cropping out at the wrong time. They never want to go to bed the nights when the big sister's beau is expected, and no amount of coaxing and candy can convince them that they are sleepy.

They have eyes for every thing and ears that would detect the slightest whisper, and next day, at the dinnertable, the big sister will be mortifled to death and the whole family will be thrown into convulsions by the piping announcement from the small sister: "Gus Jones bit our Mary Jane last

night, eight into the mouth! I seen him! And she bit him back!" Little sisters always want to know all the whys and the wherefores. One of them is likely to climb on the knee of an aspiring young gentleman suitor and ask him why he doesn't have

more bairs in his mustache; she would

like to ask him if he doesn't feel bad because his nose is long, and it would delight her dear little heart to impart to him the fact that Mary Brown and Sister Jane both said he was too longlegged for any thing but a greyhound Small sisters will tell the family sccrets with most delightful candor, and while the young gentleman caller is waiting for the young lady of the family to give the final touches to her toilet before coming down the small sister will confidentially make him equainted with the fact that "papa swears at mamma right along," and that "we have old hen for dinner and

some rich young fool who will keep her without work. Little sisters will put molasses candy in the chair and see you sit down on it without a word of warning; they will wipe their bread and butter hands on your pantaloons; they will cradle their kittens in your six-dollar hat; they will pin you and your inamorata to the chairs; they will put burrs in your hair; they will sift sawdust from the cracked bodies of their dolls down the back of your neck; and they will make faces at you, and yell like little

demons if you attempt to delend your-Therefore, we say to you: If possible, avoid going courting in families where there are little sisters unless you are so deeply in love as to be perfeetly indifferent and reckless as to

#### MUCH LABOR LOST. The Kind of Cat's Tails an Old Farmer

Brought to Market, Old Farmer (sauntering into a large dry-goods store bearing a well-filled two-bushel bag on his shoulder)-Say, young feller, is this whar they buy cat's tails?

Clerk-Cat's talls?

"Yes, cat's tails."

"Great Scott, man, what do you "Mean? Why, I mean jest whut I

ay. Do yer buy 'em?" "Certainly not. I never heard of

any body buying such things." "Never, eh?"

"Of course not."

"Wal, thar's somethin' quare erbout it then. Why, or leetle while back ther ele 'oman read in er paper whar oig deman' an' that city folks paid Then I fell ter thinkin' on it, an' it come ter me that es ther wuz er power o' cats erround, I could jest es easy turn or few honest dimes es not, an' ercordin' I went ter work an' gethered up that air bag full ov 'em, an' they're monstrous fine 'uns, too. Yer

shore they don't buy 'em, air yer?" "Yes But I think I understand where you missed it. The cat tails referred to by the paper are a species

of slough gress," "Hey? An' it didn't mean

shore 'nuff cat talls or tall?"

.. Wal, of that don't jest nashuly stump my taters. Why, say, I've put in er whole month gittin' them air, an' I've cut ther tail offen every cat fer ten mile erround. Say, I bet yer never seed sich er lot o' bobtall cats sence you war born es thar is up whar I live." Detroit Free Press.

-Miss Loveleigh - "I am airnid you are rather hard on my sex, Mr. Synical. What comment have you to make on the fact that four-fifths of every church assemblage are women?" Mr. Synical-"I have but one comment to make, Miss Loveleigh. There is always a man in the pulpit."--Once a Week.

-A copy of the first edition of Charles Lever's works lately sold in England for \$1,375. The craze for first editions is now at its height and absurd prices are given for many modern books which have little value as irterature.

-In a year or two the American visiter who sits down upon a little bard bench in Westminster Abbey, waiting until the afternoon services are over, and in the meantime gazes around upon the marble features of the great departed, will, no doubt, find the face of Matthew Arnold in the distinguished group. For of the thirty-five thousanddollar memorial fund which has been raised in his honor, three thousand dollars is to be set apart for a bust of the distinguished writer to be placed in Westminster, and the rest is to be Invested for the benefit of the widow

# JAPANESE SUPERSTITIONS.

Some of the Strange Fracies of Those

The household superstitions of Japan are very numerous. They are harmentrenched are they in the household that religion, argument, even ridicule can not destroy them. Some of these superstitions have a moral or educational purpose, inculcating lessons of benevolence, neatness and habits of cleanliness. A room is never swept immediately after the departure of the riage be soon dissolved, purple being a color most liable to fade. If the cup of medicine is upset by accident during suce sign of his recovery. This looks as if the Japanese faith in our proverb, "Throw physic to the dogs." There are some curious ideas in regard to the finger nails. They must not be cut before starting on a journey lest disgrace fall upon the person at his destination. Neither should they be cut at night, lest cat's claws should grow out. Children who throw the parings of the nails into the fire are in danger of some great calamity. If a piece should fly into the fire

while cutting the person will soon die. The howling of a dog portends death. If a woman steps over an eggshell she will go mad; if over a razor it will become dull; if over a whetstone it will break. If a man should set his hair on fire he will go mad. Children are told if they tell a He an oni (imp) will pull out their tongues. The wholesome terror of the onl. standing ready to run away with his tongue, has caused many a Japanese

youth to speak the truth. The Japanese have a horror of the darkness; they always keep a light burning to ward off ghosts. The junkmen believe in a ghost who comes to them and politely asks to borrow a dipper. The answer decides the fate of the junkman. If a dipper with a bottom is bestowed upon the ghost, he uses it to bail water enough to swamp the junk, but if the bottom can be knocked out and thrown at him he disappears. In this last case, the act must be accompanied by an incantation, or the ghost turns into a sea capcall it chicken ple," and that "Sister pa-a many-clawed mouster-who will Jane wants to get married awfully to drag the junk to the bottom. The Japanese are a gentle, sensitive

race, very much under the influence of their emotions. Love with them is a serious matter, often one of life or death. Disappointment in love or desertion frequently ends in suicide. Sometimes the girl becomes an avenger, and implores the gods to curse or visit with death the destroyer of her seace. The passions which thrill and torment the human soul are as intense in far-away heathen Japan as in those lands which boast a higher civilization.-Philadelphia Press.

FIRST POSTMISTRESS. nething About the First Lady Who iled United States Mail. She was the widow of Colonel An-

drew Balfour, of those revolutionary times in the days of our great and good President Washington. She was a Miss Elizabeth Dayton, of Newport, R. L. Balfour came to America from Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1772, landing at Boston. He was a few years in the North-married Miss Dayton in New York City. His brother had preceded him to Charleston, S. C. In 1777 he sailed for Charleston, but the distracted state of the country induced him to leave his wife and her children with relations in New England until he could prepare a Southern home for them; but soon after this the tide of war turned South and rolled its wave over the Carolinas, and her husband cast in his lot with the defenders of the home of his adoption (North Carolina); but he soon fell a victim to the barbarity of a party of royalists led by Colonel Fannin, a British officer, who murdered Balfour it waz writ down that cat tails waz in in his house in the presence of a sister and his eldest child, recently come fer 'em fer ornamentin' popposes. from Edinburgh. They were with him to nurse and comfort him in his illness, caused by exposure and fatigue in military service.

Soon as Mrs. Balfour heard of her husband's tragic death she hastened South, coming in care of General Greene, who landed at Washington: from thence it was a tedious trip through the country to the home in Randolph County, where her noble husband was murdered on the holy Sabbath, the 10th of March, 1782. She visited the spot where he was so hastily interred, for it was unsafe for his sister and child to remain long there, as Fannia threatened to deemed it improper to live upon the plantation. With sorrow she turned and went to Salisbury until she could

return to the spot so dear to her. While residing in Salisbury President Washington appointed her postmistress, which position was filled der the protective love of her enly

After a long life of good deeds she ests beside him who was murdered because of his devotion to Carolina's aster. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat. freedom and to the American cause in the days that "tried men's souls," and principles, too. - Sunny South. -The prejuance against muse mesn

has now so faded out in Paris, that there are 132 recognized butcher shops where I orse-flesh is openly sold. -One of the great industries of Nu-

gaged, and they turn out 10,000 soldiers a day.

not relieved made complaint and he till the next meal. was sent up for a year.

STATE DAIRY SCHOOLS

But Which, if Adopted, Will Lend to Graphic Description of a Midwinter Ris. ALBANY-As appropriation of fifty thousand provide dairy scho dollars is asked to provide thairy schools throughout the State, where there will be

efficient teachers to instruct foung men and foung women to milk cows in an artistic and economical manner, -N. Y. Sun. Just at present every farmer in the State of New York should be so thoroughly happy that he should be able to straighten his figure that has been bent like a crescent through stooping to drop corn and hoe potatoes. He should caper lightly over the barnyard like a tricksy fay, and not allow his eestasies of bliss to cause him to forget to feed coarse corn to the Shanghai and pop-corn to the bantam. His overalls should seem broadcloth. his rye coffee raised in the back yard should appear nectar-although rye is a failure as coffee, because it was never intended for any thing but whisky. He should dance to the airs of the birds, and warble tender lyrics at the pig-stye in the beautiful hog Latin of the Cincinnati preparatory school.

And all this unbounded joy on the part of the horny-handed whacker of the soil should be attributed to the fact that an appropriation of \$50,000 has been asked to establish dairy schools throughout the . State, that young men and women may be properly instructed into the mysteries of milking, and getting the greatest quantity of butter out of the smallest quantity of milk.

Thus it will be seen that during the nonotony of winter the farmer can go to dairy school and become familiar with the art of milking to such an exent that he will know how to keep the eow from sidling out of reach just as he is properly braced on the stool, and has secured the magic purchase.

Perhaps the dairy school will suggest milking stools on wheels, so that if the cow does caper about, the farmer will be all right so long as he doesn't lose his grip; and it may suggest, also, that the milk-pail have traps on it, that the milker may wear it like a drum while in action.

It is also fair to assume that, as there is a proper way to milk, there will be less trouble experienced with the cow when she realizes 'ne pleasant fact that she is being milked in a truly orthodox fashior. She may stand with the heroic caimness of a messenger boy, while contributing to the farmer's prosperity in the holy hush of even. when the vesper chimes float like a benison o'er the nodding flowers, and the sun drops behind the western bill like a cake of golden butter.

It would be a great boon to humanity if the farmer only knew how to farm; and it is therefore pleasant to reflect that there is a possibility of a dairy school being started. It is also a blessing when we consider that the appropriation is asked that farmers may not only be taught to milk economically, but artistically. What a holy wedding that, of economy and art! Here ofore the art of milking has been all of a "get there" order, and the economy has been simply the assist-

once of the pump. It is safe to assume that the professor of milking is a dignitary that shall soon dawn upon the world, to receive the same respect and consideration that is showed the O'CallaghanLecturer and Emeritus professor of something

or other. A ultra-mesthetic young women Boston, we will say, will tire of Browning and Tolstol, and take up milking and butter-making, and make it a beautiful fad on Beacon street and

the Back Bay. We believe in improving the farmc; and where there is so much room for improvemen, no ordinary in this direction effort fail. But the improvement of ground-thumper should the stop at milking. He should be taught to keep the chips from last winter's chopping out of his neck-whiskers. He should be taught that to wear a shirt without a collar is as far from right as wearing a collar without a shirt. He should be informed that collar-buttons were never intended to be worn in cuffs, and that the gas should always be turned off and never blown out on retiring. After he knows these things by heart as well as he understands the nysteries of milking. and the art of charging hotel rates in summer, he will not be so universally regarded as only a fit subject for the pencil of the acrobatic artist. - Puck.

### Growth of the Auction.

The growth of the auction in America would be an interesting theme for a volume. The attractions offered to insure favorable results are multiplied of late by free trains and substantial dinners. Care is taken that both the inner return and burn the dwelling and and outer man are comfortable and in take away the negroes. As the coun- good humor. The auctioneer must be try was still unsafe, Mrs. Balfour a man of racy and cheering parts, and know how to take advantage of trifling occurrences. Good music is not selaway from his lonely resting-place, dom an accompaniment of a first-class ruction. The book auctions of New York are a feature by themselves, and require a specially-fitted class of men to manage them. Many times an old lot of worthless volumes brings more with entire satisfaction, and when her than a good library. The professional accounts were audited she was only attendant on auctions is a novel charme-half a cent behind. When the acter. He can not help being there, country was peaceful she returned to and generally carries home nothing the home provided for her by her but rubbish. Auctions in the older noble but lost husbard. She lived un- States of farm lands and homes are greatly increasing of late years. The tendency to speculate in unsafe crops, such as hops, has in the short run brought luck, but in the long run dis-

> The magician's means of support is sleight - Merchant Traveler.

-The common people of Hamburg

rarely eat meat, it is so dear. Soups re made in great variety, including me from beer. The poorer kinds of emberg is making lead toy soldiers. fish only are cheap. Economy is not Eight hundred work people are en- confined to the poorer people. Servant girls are generally allowed for the -An American quack doctor sold or half pound of butter or lard, and week their loaf of bread and quarter ome liquid on the streets of Paris are only permitted to use a certain which be warranted to relieve pain in quantity at each meal, the rest being one minute. Some of those who were locked up with the family provisions

LIFE IN PETERSBURG

Large four-scated s'eighs are ordered

from a job master famous for the suit.

ness of his horses and the skill of his drivers. The bells of the teams this at the door; the company envelop themselves from head to foot in for the women tie Orenburg shawis over their faces. Two couples take their places in each of the vehicles, and, as may be readily conceived, it is not chance that generally presides over this arrangement, but another line god who is less wise than chance. The driver gathers in his hands his bunile of reins, and speaks tenderly to his horses: "Forward, my lims pigeons." The three pigeons start at full gallop through the empty streets, twenty degrees below zero. the air still, the sky black as steel, and sparkling with golden spots which glitter over the whiteness of all objects in this limpid atmosphere. The cold freezes the breath as it issues from the lips. In a few minutes the beards are converted into stalactiles of ice. The Russian heart bounds with joy. "Quicker! quicker!" cry the

women, their voices broken by wild

and joyous laughter. The driver, who has previously fortified his stomen with innumerable glasses of brands, administers stout blows with his know over the backs of his horses, and ret they are giving the maximum of speed that can be expected from their limbs. They too seem to get intoxicated with their own galloping. The equipment flies along the quays and crosses the river; the mean houses of the feebourgs, with their poor little lights, vanish out of sight behind it like phantoms. Trees take the place of houses the more deeply we penetrate into the islands; now we glide over vacant country in absolute darkness, the tinkling of the bells and the ripples of laughter alone breaking the silence that has gathered over the earth. When the hoofs of the horses strike the pavement beneath the this. ner snow, or when they bound over a projecting block of ice on an arm of the Neva, the heavy sleigh jumps and jolts enough to throw the travelers out. Woe be to the one who is talking at this moment: he is sure to bits his tongue cruelly; and then the laughter redoubles at his expense. The combined intoxication of the morement and of the cold is at its height "Go on more quickly," the voices of

women say, nervously; and sometimes a deeper voice murmurs in a lower tone: "Why faster? It would be better that we never arrived at the end." We do arrive, however. The team, white with foam, stops in front of as isolated tavern. It is Samarcande or Tachkent, one of the inns of the suburbs of Petersburg, famous for the troupes of Bohemians who lodge there The party hires a room decorated is any thing but a luxurious manner four smoky walls, a few chairs, and a table. Champagne is brought and the Tsiganes appear. The choir is com-posed of three or four men and eight or ten women. The men wear on their bronze faces the expression of the tranquil dignity of their race. With their aquiline profiles, their sal and profound eyes, they seen like dispossessed kings of Asia We would gladly depict the women in some picturesque Eastern costane. but the truth compels us to confess that they are dressed in shabby silk dresses, the cast-off finery of some elegant lady, bought at a second-hand store in the Gostiny Dvor. The olivecolored complexions beneath their painted cheeks, and the fire of their eyes beneath their painted eyebrows. alone betray the Indian origin of these daughters of the Pariahs. The leader of the choir tunes his guitar and strike up an accompaniment, very slow # first, and then gradually quicker and quicker. The Bohemian girls sing they are seated in a semi-circle their bodies and faces motionies. At the beginning the accent a cold and restrained. These water en appear indifferent to the sessiment they are interpreting, likesibyla visited by a god whom they do us feel. But little by little their relet become animated, and warm into that guttural trembling which artists of any other race can never succeed imitating. The demon has taken per session of the singers; they hurry the rhythm with furious alternations melodies and words are infused with the same excitement, the languor, the despair, and the fire of wild passions The soul of the old Arays has accume lated in these songs all the wildness and melancholy of its nature-V

#### comte Eugene Melchior de Vegec 2 Harper's Magazine.

A Faithful Illustration. When a child falls and bumps by head, and mother, running to is him, he immediately concentrates mental faculties upon his injury, phis hand up to judge of its size, this and feels it into a large and paints protuberance, begins to pity himstifts up his voice and weeps mother keeps her sympathy to here ignores the bump and draws the chili attention to some thing bright s pretty, his mind fastens itself the pleasing object to the exclusion the bump, which, being thus put with out the pale of his consciousness ceases to be a source of pain and h forgotten-the child is spared the ertion of shedding tears and in trouble of drying them. The chi-but gives a faithful illustration of its effect produced upon human nature \$ what is commonly termed sympathy.

-A naval officer invited to seed ommittee of a society for the even zation of Africa when asked: -post subjects of the King of Dahomey Sunday?" replied: "Yes, and em king else they can lay hands on

-An association just organized andon proposes to set up disabled ov rty-stricken war veterans la usiness of flower selling of streets. The veterans are to be vided with glass-covered barrows is

\*reen-bouses, on wheels-