

The Home Circle.

A Song of the Early Autumn.

When in late summer the streams run yellow,
Burst the bridges and spread into bays;
When her ice are black and her echoes are mellow,
And hills are hidden by rainy haze;

If I Had Leisure.

"If I had leisure I would repair that weak
place in my fence," said a farmer. He had
none, however, and while drinking cider with a
neighbor, the cows broke in and injured a
prime piece of corn. He had leisure then to
repair his fence but it did not bring back his
corn.

Lost Woman.

Has it ever occurred to you what a commen-
tary on our civilization are these lost women,
and the attitude of society towards them? A
little child strays from the enclosure, and the
whole community is on the alert to find the
wanderer and restore it to its mother's arms.

In the way of adornment for the pedal ex-
tremities of the ladies, perhaps the most strik-
ing shoes are the "Marseilles Extension Boot."
It is a square, box-toed, sole extension boot,
with a double row of stitching on the extended
sole.

We doubt if the women of America will for-
give Mr. Stoddard for penning the following
lines:

Was ever yet a man,
Whom the old world began,
That look'd upon a woman lewch'd not of her eyes?
Mating or separating,
Or loving her or hating,

This story comes all the way from Atlanta,
Georgia: "Uncle Peter" was asked to sub-
scribe fifty cents to his parson's salary yester-
day.

"Can't do it, I tell you; kase dere's mighty
hard times 'proachin' on hyar!"
"O, no, Pe'te, de craps is good, and we hab
plenty money dis winter."

Nothing is so discouraging to a young lawyer
just as he waxes eloquent about angel's tears,
weeping willows and tombstones, as to be in-
terrupted by the cold-blooded justice with
"Ye're off your nest, bub; this is a case of
hog-stealing."

A Lost Method of Expression.

It has been too much the fashion of late to
decry this department of the work of house-
keeping as useless and menial, and to insist
that money ought to be spent in leaving to the
wife and daughter time for self improve-
ment and higher duties. There can be no doubt
that the average American housekeeper often
becomes a slave to her store closet, one-third of
the year being spent in preparing food for the
remainder; canned vegetables, salted meat,
pickles and preserves are often the millstone
which drags her soul and body down to a very
low level.

Husbands by the Bunch.

Bundy has been married two weeks, and has
left his wife. Bundy is a little man, and his
wife weighs two hundred and forty pounds, and
was the relict of the late Peter Potts. About
ten days after marriage Bundy was surprised,
on waking in the morning, to find his better
half sitting up in bed crying as if her heart
would break. Astonished, he asked the cause
of her sorrow, but receiving no reply, he began
to surmise that there must be some secret on
her mind that she withheld from him, that was
the cause of her anguish; so he remarked to
Mrs. B. that as they were married, she should
tell him the cause of her grief, so, if possible,
he could avert it, and after considerable coax-
ing he elicited the following from her:

CALIFORNIA has no Vassar College, and the
opportunity is yet open for some of our bonanza
princes who are opposed to co-education, to fol-
low the example of Vassar, and place our girls
on an equality with those of New York in hav-
ing an institution of their own, which combines
all the masculine advantages with the feminine
graces and accomplishments in the system of
education. But the girls at Vassar have some
queer ways. Among other things, they fall in
love with one another, and some of the students
get the reputation of being regular "lady killers,"
though they are not known by that term there,
but by one less delicate if more euphonious,
"smashers." One of the young lady graduates
lately wrote an interesting letter to a Buffalo
paper about these "smashers." She says: "I
have seen girls cry themselves sick, because
their loved one smiled more favorably on some
rival than on them. I have known of \$6 boxes
of confectionery, and \$15 bouquets being sent
through some zealous friend, by the victim to the
victor. And speaking of these tokens of pure,
unadulterated affection, reminds me of some-
thing quite funny. The offerings are
often more practical than poetical. Dishes of
pine apple, hot lemonade, fried oysters, etc.,
are common, and one young woman of an in-
tensely practical turn of mind, sent her ad-
ored one a hot boiled sweet potato! It is
quite the thing at Vassar to have the reputation
of being a successful "smasher." One enter-
prising young woman boasted of her three
hundred and fifty victims. She was a Maine
girl, and her charm lay in the fact that she was
quite gentlemanly in appearance. Very few
reach the zenith of two dozen, and if one were
to successfully aspire to more than that I think
she might say: "Now let thy servant depart in
peace." I think, also, that the circum-
stances it would be the most laudable petition
she could possibly put up.—Rural Press

A LETTER from Norwich, Conn., to the Hart-
ford Times, contains the following story as told
by George W. Fuller, a submarine diver, who
is now in the former city: "While performing
some work for 'Uncle Sam' in one of the
Southern ports, where it was customary for
those who supplied the market with early
garden-truck to load their boats and row them
around to the wharf, it happened that one day
a burly negro loaded his boat with water-
melons, and had just reached the dock when
the usual number of loungers stood watching
the operations of the diver. The negro, all
unconscious of his situation, was zealously en-
deavoring to dispose of his cargo, when Fuller
suddenly emerged, helmet first, from the water,
thrusting his goggles-eyes and ugly head before
the astonished occupant of the boat, and seiz-
ing one of the largest of the melons, sunk im-
mediately. The darkey, with a yell and a
bound, reached the dock, and neither stopped
nor turned until he reached home with the
tidings that 'de debil had 'facted de melons
and was taken um down.'"

In the following lines, the word "that" is
used to exemplify its various significations:
Now that is a word which may often be joined,
For that that may be doubled is clear to the mind;
And that that is right is 's plain to the view
As that that that we use is rightly used too;
And that that that that line has, is right—
In accordance with grammar is plain in our sight.

A MILWAUKEE man says he would like to be
wrecked as Enoch Arden was and come home
and find his wife re-married. He'd go out of
the garden with a hop and skip instead of
breaking his heart.

The Next Duty.

This is an epoch of elevators. We do not
climb to our rooms in the hotel; we ride. We
do not reach the upper stories of Stewart's by
slow and patient steps; we are lifted there, The
Simpson is crossed by a railroad, and steam has
snubbed the place of the Alpenstock on the
Rialto. The climb which used to give us health
on Mount Holyoke, and a beautiful prospect,
with the reward of rest, is now purchased for
twenty-five cents of a stationary engine.

No man now standing on an eminence of in-
fluence and power, and doing great work, has
arrived at his position by going up an elevator.
He took the stairway, step by step. He climbed
the rocks, often with bleeding hands. He pre-
pared himself by the work of climbing for the
work he is doing. He never accomplished an
inch of his elevation by standing at the foot of
the stairs with his mouth open and longing.
There is no "royal road" to anything good—
not even to wealth. Money that has not been
paid for in life is not wealth. It goes as it
comes. There is no element of permanence in
it. The man who reaches his money in an
elevator does not know how to enjoy it; so it
is not wealth to him. To get a high position
without climbing to it, to win wealth without
earning it, to do fine work without the discipline
necessary to its performance, to be famous, or
useful, or ornamental without preliminary cost,
seems to be the universal desire of the young.
The children would begin where the fathers
leave off.

What exactly is the secret of true success in
life? It is to do, without flinching, and with
utter faithfulness, the duty that stands next to
one. When a man has mastered the duties
around him, he is ready for those of a higher
grade, and he takes naturally one step upward.
When he has mastered the duties at the new
grade, he goes on climbing. There are no sur-
prises to the man who arrives at eminence
legitimately. It is entirely natural that he
should be there, and he is as much at home
there, and as little elated, as when he was
working patiently at the foot of the stairs.
There are heights above him, and he remains
humble, and simple.

"NEXT WINTER's gwine to be a mighty hard
one, ef ye b'lieve me," said a steamboat roust-
er on the elevator yesterday.
"Why so?" a Herald reporter asked.
"Look at de mus-keeters."

"I ever see 'em so thick?"
"They are rather numerous."
"Are dey not sing a bit?"
"Maybe they're out of music; besides, you
know, de acoustics of this building are bad."

CONSERVE OF ROSE LEAVES.—Gather the
leaves of any sweet-scented, fresh, full-blown
roses, early in the morning, while the dew is
still upon them. Have ready provided, equal
quantities of cloves, mace and nutmeg.
Sprinkle with salt, then with the spices pre-
pared. Take a box of any kind that is rather
shallow, place in the bottom a layer of rose
leaves, sprinkle with salt, then with the spices
prepared; then put in another layer of rose-
leaves, then spices, etc., until the box is filled.
Lastly, tie on tightly a cover of sheer Swiss
muslin, and expose to the sun daily until per-
fectly dry. You may then pack the conserve
in pretty china bottles, with wide mouths but
close stoppers, and you will be provided with a
delicious perfume, whose sweetness will not
evaporate for years. It is pleasant either to
have on one's parlor mantle or chamber toi-
lette table. As a perfume for mouchoir cases
or scent bags it is unrivaled. Let the house-
keeper also try laying it among the stores on
the shelves of her linen closet.

WHEN CHILDREN GROW MOST.—An old citizen
of Dayton, Ohio, who has raised two families,
has been for many years in the habit of ob-
serving—among other things—the growth of
the boys and girls, and makes some surprising
assertions. He takes their measures in Jan-
uary and July, and has discovered that growing
children grow far more between January and
July than in the other half of the year. In
fact, almost the entire growth of the year is
during the former period. The philosopher
infers from this that all nature is harmonious,
and that the physical growth of humanity is
governed by the same laws which prevail over
the vegetable kingdom.

INCIDENT AT A PUBLIC SCHOOL EXAMINATION.
Philosopher to sharp boy—What are the prop-
erties of heat.
Boy—The chief property is that it expands
bodies, while cold contracts them.
Philosopher—Very good; give me an exam-
ple.
Boy—In summer, when it is hot, the days
are long; in winter, when it is cold, the days
are short.
"WHAT is that dog barking at?" asked a fop,
whose boots were more polished than his ideas.
"Why," said the bystander, "he sees another
puppy in your boots."

Offensive People.

If to be a good man and a successful man is
offensive to the world at large, to be praised is
exasperating. No greater unkindness can be
done to any man than to praise him much.
People generally will stand a moderate compli-
ment paid to a neighbor, while they are left to
qualify it, or to admit it as a matter of gener-
osity or courtesy; but praise persisted in will
ruin the reputation of anybody. There is
nothing more offensive to the average human
being than persistent laudation bestowed upon
another. To hear a man warmly praised is
sufficient usually to make us hate him; and it
is only necessary to have the praise repeated
often enough to make us desire to shoot him.
Praise is one of the articles we would like to
have distributed a little—not that we want it,
but the object of it is not the best man—if we
know ourselves. Virtue is a good thing, tem-
perance is a good thing, genius is not a bad
thing altogether; but no man is to be mentioned
so many as ten times as having either of them
in possession without making his name a
stench and an offence to the nostrils of a sensi-
tive world. The true way of getting along well
in the world is not to make one's self offensive
to one's friends by excellence of character and
habits of life, by success, or by doing any
thing praiseworthy. Let us strike the average
as nearly as possible. Let us be good fellows
rather than good men, and choke the first man
who dares to ascribe to us a single virtue. Let
us all keep down and out of sight. All that we
do for ourselves, and all that we do for man-
kind, only feeds hell with slanderers, and so
betrays the baseness of human nature that we
may well blush to think that we are members
of the human race.—Dr. J. G. Holland; Scrib-
ner for October.

A WRENKLE ABOUT GRASS.—"That's a new
winkle, sure enough," said a friend who had
been cultivating pasture and hay-fields all his
life, yet had never noticed the fact of our com-
mon green grass shedding its roots in the
winter, just like it loses its tops. Everyone
who has given a strawberry bed a spring weed-
ing has noticed how very easy shoots of grass
are pulled out then, although in the summer
and autumn they are so very tenacious of their
ground. In mellow soil grass sod can be rolled
off with a prong hoe, and we know how it is
turned over with ease at the same season by
hogs. This has much concern with grass cul-
ture, for in the short term which our climate
allows for the growth of grass it is plain that
dry spell in April or May must be especially
trying to grass, the new roots of which are
then but issuing from the subterranean stems
which lie in the soil very near the surface.
Repeated trampling on lawns or pastures is at
that critical time especially injurious, although
a single pressing or rolling is quite advantage-
ous by closing the earth into contact with all
parts of the stems which are about to send
down fresh roots. Where fresh sod is to be
laid, the policy of paring it and placing it quite
early in the spring becomes, in the light of this
"winkle," a very obvious.—Ez.

MEN AND THEIR FACES.—The life and works
of Dante tally with his face. In the face of
Cromwell the great frontal mass of his brain,
as left in his mask, and the power of his lower
jaw, are the upper and nether mill-stones of
his history. In modern portraits Garrison's
lamb-like face has abolition; Grant the grip,
fighting it out on this line if it takes all sum-
mer, and leaving not a crow's ration in the
valley; letting us have peace in unconditional
surrender. A true portrait is that incorrigible
page of history which neither justice nor mercy
invalidates. It is the dead-life of man "mid fac-
tating fashion and fickle opinion. Our national
portraits, though likely to be hung for a
while in the Rogues' Gallery, is incorruptible
history, every truly rendered face proclaiming,
"Know all men by these presents," as unlying
as light itself. A good likeness is a rogue's
worst enemy. It will surely betray him, and
an honest retort on his alter ego, "I told you so."
God made man in his own human image. So
the soul creates its outer shell in likeness to
itself. If the man is hid in his nature, it is
the duty of the artist to pick him out.—Scrib-
ner.

GOING ABROAD TO SCHOOL.—As it is now the
fashion to send children abroad to be educated,
many parents will be glad to learn that an
American school has been established in Ger-
many, at Stuttgart, where, with all the eclat of
a European residence, young ladies and gentle-
men can be taught the same things as if they
had stayed at home.

AN Exchange says "the Sandwich Islanders
believe that Babelwah walks the earth in the
form of a woman." And now and then you will
find a man in this country who believes so too,
and that he has married the woman.—Courier-
Journal.

The Late Texas Cyclone and the Signal Service Bureau.

The efficiency of the United States Signal
Service department has been clearly displayed
on a great number of occasions, and one par-
ticularly on this coast, whereby, no doubt,
much damage and disaster was saved to ship-
ping in this harbor. The last, and perhaps one
of the most notable instances of its efficiency,
was evinced on the occasion of the late cyclone,
which burst with such terrific violence on the
coast of Texas.

This storm originated, probably, in the Car-
ibbean sea, or to the eastward thereof, and thus
mostly outside the stations of observation,
either under the direction of the Bureau or
connected with it. But certain marked atmos-
pheric disturbances were noted upon its north-
ern margin in Georgia and Florida, from which
it was inferred, three days before it had reached
Texas, that a cyclone was raging somewhere in
the neighborhood of Cuba. The indications
grew quite decided on the 13th ult., and danger
signals were ordered up along the Atlantic
coast from southern Florida to Cape Hatteras.
On the 14th the indications were still more de-
cided, but it was evident that the cyclone was
moving more directly west than was at first
supposed, and it was ordered that the signals
on the Atlantic coast should be lowered and
those on the Gulf from Mobile to Texas should
be raised. Had there been stations at Galves-
ton and Indianola, danger signals could have
been ordered up there also. The next day,
Sept. 15th, the storm burst with the most in-
tense fury on the coast of Texas, where it
wrought the terrific destruction, the full par-
ticulars of which are now reaching us by mail.

RUBBER FROM MILKWEED.—A substance sim-
ilar to and answering all the purposes of India
rubber, has been produced from the common
milkweed—acalepias cornati. By the action of
fermentation on this weed, the yield of elastic
vulcanizable gum is largely increased and very
much improved in quality, as compared with
that obtained from the unfermented weed. The
result of experiments give a yield of five per
cent, and it is thought the yield might be in-
creased if the weed was ground to a greater de-
gree of fineness before fermentation.

Young Folks'

A Manly Boy.

What is it makes a boy manly?
size or weight, for there are some lar-
ge boys that are anything but manly. W.
once, a big, burly fellow about fourteen,
old, with a fat like a small sledge ham-
a voice as loud, almost, as that of a mul
we did not think he was very manly who
saw him pick up a small boy, who was qu-
playing with a little wooden wagon, lift ab-
his head, while he screamed in his ear as lo-
as he could, and then set him down. The little
fellow was pale with fright, and cried; the big
fellow went his way, ha-ha-ing as he went, no
doubt thinking he had done a very fine thing.
But he was not manly.

Nor does the power to smoke cigars, without
getting sick, make a manly boy.
Some boys think so, we know. We have
even seen small boys, nine or ten years old,
pick up stumps of cigars which men had thrown
into the gutter, and puff away at them, hold-
ing up their heads and strolling along, as if to
say, "Ladies and gentlemen, look at us. We
are men, we are. We smoke, and we don't get
sick." But they are not men.

A manly boy is one who shows good manly
qualities. We do not expect him to be as wise
as a man. But he will be truthful, honest and
well behaved. He will never speak of his
father as the "governor," or the "old man,"
nor will he speak of his mother as the "old
woman." He will not be ashamed to have it
known that he loves both his father and
mother; nor will he be afraid of all the ridicule
which silly boys may heap upon him because
of this love. They may call him a "baby,"
and say what they please about being "led by
his mother's apron strings"; he does not mind
that, for he knows he is right. He will never
engage in low, mean sports, but will do noth-
ing for fun that he would be afraid to talk
about at the dinner table. He does not tor-
ment small boys, but is ready to help them
when he can. His sisters are not careful to
hide their work, their books or their toys from
him, lest he should disturb or destroy them; he
would never think of that. He is careful not
to be greedy at the table, or rude in company,
but remembers that others have rights as well
as himself.

Does anybody say this is all very well to talk
about, but that no one ever yet saw such boys
as are here described? We answer, "There are
such boys, plenty of them." They are as full
of fun as other boys; they equal anybody at
the different sports in which boys ball, and roll
hoop, and run just like other boys; but their
behavior is gentle and kind.

These manly boys, when they grow up, will
make real men; they will be, in the best sense
of the word, gentlemen.—Ez.

Childhood's Dictionary.

George Macdonald says that "It is marvel-
ous how children can reach the heart of truth
at once." And the author of "Childhood"
gives some beautiful children's definitions of
simple things:

- Answer to prayer.—"Mamma, did God say
'Yes'?"
Apple tree in blossom.—"God's bouquet."
Apples.—"The bubbles the apple trees
blow."
Baby.—"A live doll."
Backbiter.—"What does backbiter mean?"
"Please, sir, it may be a flea."
Baldness.—"Isn't grandpa growing up
through his hair?"
A boy who was sitting playfully on his
father's bald head said, naively, "Father, I
must get this seat upholstered."
Baptized (mistaken for vaccinated).—"My
body, were you ever baptized?" "Oh, yes,
half a dozen times, but it never took."
Bed time.—"Shut-eye-time."
Bill of a fowl.—"Nose."
"Whatever the matter with you, my pet?"
"O auntie! I just went to touch a little chicky,
and the old hen growled at me and bit me with
her nose."

"IF YOU PLEASE."—When the Duke of Wel-
lington was sick, the last thing he took was a
little tea. On his servant handing it to him in
a saucer, and asking if he would have it, the
Duke replied, "Yes, if you please." These
were his last words. How much kindness and
courtesy are expressed by them! He who had
commanded great armies, and was long accus-
tomed to the tone of authority, did not over-
look the small courtesies of life. Ah,
many boys do! What a rude tone of command
they often use to their little brothers and sisters,
and sometimes to their mothers! They order
so. This is ill-bred, and shows, to say the least,
a want of thought. In all your home talk re-
member "if you please." To all who wait
upon or serve you, believe that "if you please"
will make you better served than all the cross
or ordering words in the little dictionary. Do
not forget these three little words—"if you
please."

A LITTLE Bangor girl, after returning from
church Sunday, was found at the washbowl,
sprinkling her doll's head. She excused herself
to her mamma by saying that the minister told
them that all children who would go to heaven
should be baptized, and she was going to riak
'Sissy' any longer.

WHAT WENT OVER THE CENTRAL PACIFIC
RAILROAD LAST MONTH.—During the month of
September the freight shipped over the Cen-
tral Pacific railroads was as follows, the
amounts being given in pounds: From San
Francisco—Wine, 387,301; rags, 7,745; wool,
3,718,203 (7,300 bales); oil, 3,373; canned
goods, 94,347; salmon, 1,162,656 cases; salmon
358,325 barrels; seal skins, 493,333; fur seal
8, 777; safflower, 3,566; land oyster, 245; beaver
skins, 6,595; mink skins, 614; deer skins, 2,578;
marten skins, 705; bear skins, 365; silk goods,
80,743; pickles, 3,833; refined borax, 65,559;
pelts, 43,130; tea, 3,109,786; Chinese merchan-
dise, 11,370; wheat, 21,671; barley, 507,821;
salt, 19,496; ivory, 16,963; quicksilver, 98,070;
leather, 23,759; hops, 57,426; brandy, 13,027;
antimony, 19,240; glue, 42,925; syrup, 42,180;
dry hides, 233,495; woolen goods, 16,900;
honey, 65,319; horses, 20,000; tobacco, 1,043;
red oil, 20,400; mustard, 5,392; dried fruit,
5,733; whale-bone, 2,965; merchandise, 86,874.
Total, 10,885,919.

AMERICAN STREET CARS FOR RUSSIA.—The
shops of John Stephenson & Co., in New York,
have recently completed and shipped several
cars for the St. Petersburg tramway company,
of St. Petersburg, Russia. That company has
also ordered several cars from English and Bel-
gian makers, which are to be used in competi-
tion with the American cars, and the final
contract for a large number of cars will be given
to the maker whose work proves most satisfac-
tory. The cars are somewhat different from those
in use in this country, being arranged for twenty-
two seats inside, and the same number on the
top. The length of the cars is twenty-six feet.
As no passenger will be allowed to stand the
cars, when loaded can be drawn by two horses.
The roofs are curved, and the seat on the top
are reached by stairways at each end of the car.
The empty cars weigh about 4,650 pounds and
cost, at schedule prices, \$1,125 each.