

A MARRIAGE A LA MODE.

Have you heard what they are saying?
Over the waltzes and the wine,
Secretly eagerly betraying
About our affairs and mine?
Does a girl receive attention
From such chatting boys and boys,
And they casually mention
That Marie has "marr'd well?"
"Marr'd well!" Ah, that's expressive,
And from it we understand
That the bridegroom has excessive
Store of ducats at command.
Is he good? He has his virtues;
Has he brains? We scarce can tell.
Handsomer? Hardly! It suffices,
If Marie has marr'd well.
Does she love him? Love's a passion,
Childish in the latter day,
She will dress in the height of fashion,
And her little he'll promptly pay.
Does he love her? Why, no, really,
Since he bought the trotter, "Neil,"
He has welcomed nuptial as gladly;
Yes, Marie has marr'd well.
Is she happy? That's a trifle;
Happiness is bought and sold,
And she ready can still
Love the usual fare of old.
Well she knows a heart's broken;
As for her—she can't tell;
But her bridal vows are spoken,
And Marie has marr'd well.
In the game one should go hearing
To the stakes, not pen and art,
And when a woman's nose lead us,
Where's the use of playing hearts?
I congratulate you on your choice;
But the wish I can't dispel
That most girls may marry badly,
If Marie has marr'd well.
—Henry B. Smith, in *Rainier*.

TOLERS OF THE SEA.

Divers' Work Upon the Cargo of the Steamship Oregon.

How Men Told at Twenty Fathoms Depth and Are Sometimes Paralyzed—The Condition of the Badly-Shattered Vessel—Its Cargo's Condition.

On the 15th of March, 1855, something poked a hole in the bottom of the steamship Oregon, and she sank to the bottom of the sea, about eighteen miles away from Fire Island Inlet, in water 120 feet deep, on a hard surface of coarse sand and gravel. The occurrence is so recent that most persons will remember what an excitement was occasioned by it. No lives were lost, but the survivors made the fragment echo with remarks about their trunks, merchants here and abroad joined in lamentations over the cargo; the vast army of foreign noblemen on this side of the water, expecting remittances, with singular unanimity bewailed the loss of large sums, and got renewed credit for weeks on the strength of their misfortune; and the person who had not at least had an important letter in the mails that went down with the Oregon was quite out of fashion. Then speculation ran riot as to the cause of the disaster. Witnesses of the highest credibility were certain that no vessel was anywhere in sight of the Oregon when she received the shock that sent her to the bottom. Other witnesses of equally unquestionable reality saw vessels enough to have made a fine naval parade. There were those who were certain that she was sunk by an explosion in her hold, and others who deemed it beyond a quest that a submarine vessel, possibly an Irish torpedo-boat, had given her the fatal thrust. The excitement increased until, after much delay, the wreckers established the facts that she had been sunk by a collision with some unknown vessel, and that it would be practicable to save a great deal of her cargo. Then, suddenly, the popular interest in her died away, and though the divers were at work on her all summer, little more was heard of their progress, and seemingly little was cared about it, even by the ruined and expecting noblemen, who had meanwhile made other arrangements.

Mr. L. J. Merritt, Jr., son of Captain Merritt, of the Coast Wrecking Company, by whom the salvage was effected, narrating the story of the divers' work on the Oregon the other day, said:
"We kept the fires banked in our wrecking steamers the year around, ready to start any time, at a moment's notice, for any point on the coast where our services may be required. So when news of the wreck of the Oregon was received, and we were called upon, as we were immediately, we were off to her on the same day to examine how she lay, take soundings, and pick up what floating cargo and mail we could. On March 17th we started out to go to work, but the weather was such that we could not do any thing until the 29th, when we began.
"The Oregon lay in twenty fathoms of water. There is a popular idea that the agitation of the sea by storms is quite a shallow effect. But it doesn't take much of a storm to make itself felt sixty feet down, where the Oregon lay, as our divers were fully satisfied, and though it was possible to see dimly outside the hull, the darkness in the hold was perfect, so that the difficulties under which the divers worked were great. Nevertheless, it did not take them long to find out that the Oregon was a very badly shattered vessel. When she dived to the bottom she careened over to the side on which she had received her injury, and drove her nose down so deep in the sand that it was held there, while the power of the waves broke her in two close to No. 2 hatch, which was the largest and most important in the vessel, and slammed her down with such force that her bottom came up and her decks settled down so that her cargo was smashed between. Where she was broken in two she had been literally twisted off, and though the recovery of goods from the great hatch at that point should have been the most important, it was, in fact, where least was saved, the magnitude of the opening having permitted vast quantities of cargo to float out, rise to the surface and drift away. The first of the floating cargo that was picked up was from the Oregon was one of the greatest pieces of work of the kind ever performed, not so much on account of the depth of the water as because of the locality and the steady continuance of the work, often under exceedingly adverse circumstances. Lots of divers go down twenty

fathoms for a few minutes at a time on some quick job, but staying down at that depth and working is quite a different matter. Some of our divers stayed down forty-five and even sixty minutes, but the usual time was from thirty to forty minutes. As a rule, we did not allow them to stay down as long as they wished to after they had become accustomed to the work, for there was always the danger that if a man was too long subjected to sixty or sixty-two pounds to the square inch, that had to be maintained at that depth, it might break him all up for several days. How break him up? Well, it seemed to paralyze them. Sometimes a man would come up with no control at all of an arm or a leg. It would hang as if dead. In a few days it would come all right, but the sensation, while it lasted, must have been rather disquieting. Then, when there was not actual paralysis of one or more limbs there were apt to be sharp pains and aches. Some of the men who started in diving there could not stand the work, and had to give it up; but those who stuck to it seemed to grow accustomed to it and did not complain at all after a little while. But they were an exceptionally good lot of men, and we took the best possible care of them. When a man would come up and his helmet and armor were taken off, he would be thoroughly rubbed all over, walked up and down the deck for a little bit, get a good drink of brandy, and then he lay down to sleep for an hour, when he would be quite fresh and ready to go down again. Two would go down while one was resting.

"We had altogether fourteen divers when we started, but half a dozen of them could not stand the work, and our average force of divers was eight. They worked in two separate and entirely distinct expeditions, each of which had a schooner to operate from, and there was also a steamer, to take care of and tend them. When the weather was so violent that it was impossible to work on the wreck, the steamer would take the schooners into Fire Island Inlet to wait for more propitious skies. But the distance was so great, involving so much loss of time in going to and fro, that we only left our ground when the necessity was most imperative. Often we took in cargo when the schooners were pitching and rolling with such violence in the angry waves that they were taking water over their rails on alternate sides at every roll. Perhaps we even took some desperate chances, but we had to do so or suffer interminable delays. As it was, we have had to lose as much as three weeks at a stretch waiting for a change in the weather.

"Another danger we had to encounter, that was not a little one, was that of being run down by steamers in the fogs that were quite frequent. We were right in their track, and had several very narrow escapes.
"Sharks? O, yes, we saw sharks there, but they did not make any trouble. Of course it makes a man feel a little uncomfortable away down in the sea, to have a great shadow gliding over him and know that it is made by a huge, ravenous fish, that could bite him in two if it dared and considered it worth while. But the sharks are more afraid of the divers than the divers are of the sharks. A real diver isn't afraid of a shark. Only the divers that dive about gin mills have the terrible shark experiences. Aside from sharks, the water about the Oregon wreck fairly swarmed with fish. There were myriads of them; good big ones and excellent eating, too, as we found, but I don't remember their names.
"Accidents? No. With experienced skill, conscientious care, and intelligence in conducting diving operations they need not be attended with any more danger of accident—or not much more at least—than any heavy work on land. Our powerful air pumps, driven by steam, forced the air into tanks, whence it was admitted to the divers' hose by a nicely regulated system of gauges and cocks that controlled the pressure to a nicety, and that was all under the care of experienced and very careful men, in whom the divers below had the utmost confidence. It is a great help to a diver to have his mind clear of all anxiety about what is going on up at the pumps. He knows then that all he has to look out for is to take care that his hose and life line do not get entangled and that he does not himself get jammed among the cargo. Very often we had to have one man on deck to attend to the hose and life line of another at work in the hold five fathoms below, to see that the strong current did not sweep them away to where they would be entangled and perhaps injured. There were hand air pumps as well as the steam ones, connected up and ready for action at any moment if any thing should happen, and the pressure was always regulated according to the depth at which the divers were, accurate knowledge of their movements being transmitted by signals on the life line. No signals except for air are ever sent by the hose.

"We saved an immense amount of stuff. Of course, we brought up much that was entirely valueless after the soaking it had received—a lot of artificial flowers, for instance, the condition of which you may imagine. The divers could not tell when they got hold of a box what was in it, and consequently selection of cargo was quite impossible. Some of the changes that had been worked by the water were surprising. Boxes containing dry goods that had been iron hooped at the ends were so bulged out by the swelling of the saturated stuff inside that they were round as hogheads. One part of the cargo that we could dispose of down below was the rice, a vast number of bags of which were aboard. They were simply thrown out and sank to the bottom like lead, thousands of them. Before we were half through there was nothing in the hold that would float. Every thing was loaded with water. Even the white pin of the boxes was heavy as metal. And along toward the last every thing got to smelling bad.

"Some of the hardest work we had was the getting out of the mail bags from the room where they were stowed in the bow, but we met that by simply cutting a hole through the iron side of the vessel and getting at them directly

—A citizen of Brantford, Can., went shooting, got a good bag of crows, and the family cooked and ate the ill-omened birds. The result was that each person became violently ill, and was saved with difficulty by the local doctors. —*Montreal Witness*.
—Oat Meal: One teaspoonful of oat meal, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, one and one-fourth pints of water; place in small pail within kettle and boil one hour. It will boil in three-fourths of an hour if previously soaked. —*Exchange*.
—There are 123 cheese factories in St. Lawrence County, N. Y. and last year they manufactured and sold 13,000,000 pounds of cheese.

generally each one would have had to be carried out separately, for no tackle could ever have dragged them out of the tortuous way they would have had to go. There is a clock that, among other things, we fished out. It stopped at nine minutes before one o'clock, the exact time that the vessel went down, no doubt.
"About the middle of September we found that we had got out of all that could be rescued that was of any value at all, and all that was left was to see that nothing of the vessel was left sticking up far enough to be an obstruction in the way of commerce. We satisfied ourselves that the highest point of the vessel left was twelve fathoms below the surface. The foremast had fallen when she went down, and the mainmast and smoke-stacks were swept away by the heavy waves made by storms. All was without the possibility of doing harm, and on September 27th we came away.

"The amount that we will receive for our services can not be fixed until the underwriters have ascertained the value of cargo recovered, as our compensation comes in the form of percentage, the proportion of which is, in every instance dependent upon the value of the recovery and the difficulties attendant upon the work of salvage. The underwriters generally fix the amount of percentage to be allowed. People who know little about such matters are apt to be surprised at our percentages and think that we must make enormous fortunes on every wreck. But they do not know the cost of the work to us. We have to keep a large and expensive force ready all the time, and our fires banked ready for instant service. We have been as much as five months with nothing to do, yet under heavy expenses all the time. And then when we get to work, see what our expenditure must amount to. The fact is that there is very much less profit and far more risk of capital and danger to life in our business than persons outside marine circles have any idea of. For saving the material of a vessel we get from fifty to seventy per cent of its value. The allowance on salvage of cargo depends upon circumstances, and is either privately agreed upon with owners or left to the settlement of the underwriters." —*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

A WEIGHTY PROBLEM.

Present Phases of the Questions Pertaining to the Higher Education of Woman.

Of late years this question of woman's work has passed into another phase, and the crux now is, not so much how they can be provided with work adequately remunerated, but how they can fit themselves for doing it without damage to their health and those interests of the race and society which are bound up with their well-being. This is the real difficulty, both of the higher education and of the general circumstances surrounding the self-support of women. For the strain is severe, and must be, if they are to successfully compete with men—undeniably the stronger, both in mind and body, in intellectual grasp and staying power, in the faculty of origination, the capacity for sustained effort, and in patient perseverance under arduous and it may be distasteful labor. But the dream and the chief endeavor of women now is to do the same work as men alone have hitherto done—which means that the weaker shall come into direct competition with the stronger—the result being surely a foregone conclusion. This is the natural consequence of the degradation by women themselves of their own more fitting work; so that a female doctor, for the present, holds a higher social position than does the resident governess, while a telegraph girl may be a lady, but a shop girl can not.

For well-paid intellectual work a good education is naturally of the first necessity, and the base on which all the rest is founded. Wherefore, the higher education has been organized more as a practical equipment than as an outcome of the purely intellectual desire of women to learn where they have nothing to gain by it. For all this, many girls go to Girton and Newnham who do not mean to practically profit by their education—girls who want to escape from the narrow limits of the home, and who yearn after the quasi-independence of college life—girls to whom the unknown is emphatically the magnificent, and who desire novelty before all things; with the remnant of the purely studious—those who love learning for its own sake only, independent of gain, *kudos*, freedom or novelty. But these are the women who would have studied as ardently, and with less strain, in their own homes; who would have taken a longer time over their education, and would not have hurt their health and drained their vital energies by doing in two or three years what should have taken five or six; who would have gathered with more deliberation, not spurred by emulation nor driven by competition; and who, with energy superadded to their love of knowledge, would have made the Mrs. Somervilles or Caroline Herschels, the Miss Burneys or Harriet Martineaus, of history. But such women are not many; voluntary devotion, irrespective of self-respect, to art, literature, science, philosophy, being one of the rarest accidents in the history of women—as, indeed, must needs be if they are to fulfill the natural functions of their sex. —*Mrs. E. Lyall Linton, in Popular Science Monthly*.

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NATIONAL SPORTS.

The Love of the Anglo-Saxon Race for Sturdy Out-Door Exercises.

It is a striking fact that, of all European races, those inhabiting the British Isles, with their branches scattered over the world, are the only ones which prefer athletic and open-air games to all others, and practice them with the zest of true enthusiasm. Both in England itself, and in the remote English colonies we find that the most popular pastimes are those which exercise the muscles, and which test physical skill and endurance; and this is true of the recreations of both sexes, and of persons of mature age as well as of young people. Cricket in England, "golf" in Scotland, and base-ball in the United States, may be called, from the extent to which they are played, national games. Foot-ball is practiced in the schools and colleges of both countries; and boat-rowing has become in both a regular and established custom of effort and rivalry. A new out-door game—like polo or lawn-tennis—is eagerly taken up by English and Americans, and soon becomes a popular habit. The English are too conservative to borrow base-ball from America, but the Canadian game of lacrosse is rapidly becoming popular in "the States." The chief sports of adult Englishmen—hunting and shooting—are also practiced in this country, especially in the regions of the far West.

If we turn our eyes to the European continent, we find that the out-door games so popular in England and America have scarcely a foothold there at all. Such recreations as cricket and base ball are almost, if not wholly, unknown to the boys and young men of France, Germany and Russia. Indeed, the favorite pastimes of the young people of the continent are sedentary ones. Instead of romping after balls in open spaces, they prefer to stay in-doors, and to play billiards, chess or dominoes. Even horse-racing and boat-racing are regarded by the French and Germans as foreign customs, and are not pursued with any thing like the zest that they are in English-speaking countries. A favorite exercise with the French and Germans is that of fencing with small swords and rapiers. But this is not practiced merely as an amusement. The custom of dueling still survives feebly in those countries, to such an extent, at any rate, that it is regarded as a desirable, if not an important, part of a man's education to be expert with the sword.

Perhaps the most popular of all out-door pastimes with continental peoples, and especially of those of Southern Europe, is dancing, in which all classes of people take part, and which is resorted to on all festive occasions. The Italians, Spaniards, Romanians and Hungarians all have a great variety of dances, accompanied by music especially adapted to each. The Italians have their "tarentella" and "saltarello"; the Spaniards their "boleros" and "cahuacas," and the Hungarians their "czardas." The principal open-air recreation of the Spaniards is the barbarous "bull-fight"; but the physical exercise is, of course, confined to the actual performers. The vast audience sit in indolence, watching the cruel sport.

Here and there, in Europe, indeed, we find athletic games practiced. But they are of a milder character than those of the English. For instance, the Italians have a game called "pallone," which is played with a big, light ball and heavy gloves; and the Southern Germans play a game called "kegelspiel," something like skittles, and are also fond of target-shooting and wrestling. The Russians skate and go sleighing; but it can scarcely be said that any vigorous out-door pastimes are generally practiced in Russia, despite the cold temperature of its more northerly regions.

It may well be that the more sturdy pastimes of the English race have had their share in imparting that national vigor which has peopled so many regions of the earth with thriving and powerful colonies. —*Youth's Companion*.

OCULAR ADVICE.

How the Human Eyes May Be Kept in Serviceable Condition.

Do not walk with your eyes on the ground; the gravel is apt to wear the sight off.
Never get up in the morning until you have first opened your eyes, if it takes you until noon.
Many a young man has a young woman in his eye, who will effectually impair his sight the remainder of his life.
Never throw your eyes suddenly to the hard pavement; you are likely to cripple them.
Do not try to look too far into the depths of the eyes of the young lady; it is certain to make you near-sighted.
When people tell you they see mischief in your eyes, you should go to an oculist and have it removed.
In keeping one eye on your neighbor, you should frequently change the eye.
I know a young man who permanently injured his eyes by trying to see the bald spot coming on top of his head.
Some men have glass for an eye. That is bad, but it is worse to have an eye for the glass.
It is said to be a good thing to "keep an eye out," but it is better to keep two eyes in.
Never strain your eyes in trying to see the good you have done in the world.
O. Her great oculists, besides myself, have asserted that the best thing for eyes is never to call another man a liar. —*A. W. Bellows, in Tid-Bits*.

ARRANGEMENT OF WORDS.

Practical Suggestions on the Composition of English Sentences.

In the composition of an English sentence the arrangement of the words is even more important than the number. In inflected languages like the Greek and the Latin the order of words is of less consideration. Every word in a Latin sentence has in addition to its own meaning a sense of relation to other words; so that the members of such a sentence may be arranged almost at the pleasure of the writer.

The English, in earlier stages of its existence, was an inflected tongue, but it has lost its inflections, so that now few words can by their form show their relation to other words in the sentence. Hence the necessity that the order of words should conform as nearly as possible to the order of the thought. Ideas exist in the mind, as it were in wholes, but language resolves these wholes into parts, which must be presented successively to the mind of the reader. Hence, when we say the order of the words must conform as nearly as possible to the order of the thought, we confess the inadequacy of language to express the thought. But even if the mind does not conceive thought as a whole, the moment that it attempts to communicate thoughts to other minds, it begins to prepare these thoughts for expression by resolving them into parts. For the sake of brevity we will at once call these the parts of speech.

In the mental composition of an English sentence the most important word to fix upon first is the subject. With the proper subject, the words, phrases and clauses of a sentence can be arranged in due order; just as iron filings will be grouped around the pole of a magnet. The right subject, then, in English will give the right arrangement; the wrong subject, a wrong arrangement. For example take the following sentence: "When a handsome Peeress is painted by Sir Thomas Lawrence she is not contemplated through a powerful microscope, nor are the pores of the skin, the blood vessels of the eye and all the other beauties Gulliver discovered in the Brobdignagian maids of honor, transferred to the canvas." The most careful reader would not probably recognize this as one of Macaulay's sentences; but recognize it as he wrote it and the importance of the right subject is manifest at once. "When Sir Thomas Lawrence paints a handsome Peeress, he does not contemplate her through a powerful microscope, and transfer to the canvas the pores of the skin, the blood vessels of the eye and all the other beauties which Gulliver discovered in the Brobdignagian maids of honor."

The predicate should not be far separated from the subject by intervening clauses. Long relative clauses, modifying the subject, suspend the thought so that the meaning is, to say the least, obscure. Long parenthetical clauses in the middle of a sentence are still worse. In one of the sketches by Boz, Dickens has the following parenthesis: "Nicholas (we do not mind mentioning the old fellow's name, for if Nicholas be not a public man, who is? and public men's names are public property), Nicholas is the butler of Bellamy's." Here the clause is so long that the author wisely repeats the subject.

Sometimes a parenthetical clause, in the middle of a sentence, is so loosely connected that it looks both ways. French critics call this the spunting construction. For example: "The minister who grows less by his elevation, like a little statue on a mighty pedestal will always have his jealousy strong about him." Here the reader is left in doubt whether the intervening phrase, like a little statue, goes with grows less or will have. Rearrange as follows: The minister, who, like a little statue on a mighty pedestal, grows less by his elevation, etc. —*Prof. T. W. Bancroft, in Chautauquin*.

GAVE UP HIS SPOILS.

How a Cross-Eyed Clerk Frightened a Youthful Peculator.

During the late Christmas holidays a large firm in B— employed as an assistant clerk a young man who was exceedingly cross-eyed.
The special duty assigned to him was to act as watchman and prevent the peculation of all sorts of small fancy articles that were lying about the counters for exhibition at that time. One day a half-grown boy came into the store, and after looking all around, pricing first one thing and then another, among which were some very nice socks, he finally started to go out of the door. At this moment the new clerk touched him lightly on the shoulder and invited him to come into the back part of the store, said to him, politely: "Oblige me by giving me at once the socks that you have in your back pocket."
"How do you know I have any socks in my back pocket?" demanded the boy, in a bold tone. "I saw you put them there," said the clerk, very gently. The boy looked up into the young man's face in utter amazement. "Are you looking at me now?" he asked, earnestly. "Do you see me at this very minute?" he asked, still more earnestly.
"Of course I do," replied the clerk.
"Good Lord, mister!" cried the boy, with a blanching face; "here's your socks." And with a bound he was out of the back door, over the fence and away, having learned a lesson concerning all-seeing eyes which it is to be hoped he may never forget. —*Lucy Underwood McCann, in Harper's Magazine*.
—It is said that the funeral of the recently deceased lady member of the royal family of Hawaii cost \$40,000.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—There are one hundred and ninety college papers in this country.
—The Methodist Church gained one hundred thousand new members in the United States last year.
—About one hundred boys are in the plumbing class of the New York trade school engaged in studying the art.
—The Protestant baptisms throughout Japan average at the present time about one hundred and twenty each week.
—Knox College has sent into the foreign field, in all, eight ordained missionaries and eight assistant female missionaries.
—Amherst College's memorial of Beecher will be a fifty-thousand-dollar endowment of the Professorship of Physical Culture.
—The Hebrew Christian asserts that there are 100,000 Jews who are Christians, though there are only 250 missionaries to the Jews in the world. —*Christian Union*.
—A half century ago in Turkey it was considered a shame for a woman to read. To-day two schools in Constantinople have been established by the Sultan himself.
—Baptist missionary Diaz says there are three thousand converts in Cuba waiting to seize the opportunity to be immersed by night to elude the vigilance of the priests.
—The Waldensians, at the General Conference at Florence, Italy, have decreed that hereafter women members shall be allowed to vote, but not to speak at church meetings.
—Sister Mary Innes, an inmate of Mercy convent, Pittsburgh, Pa., has donated \$100,000 to the sisterhood of which she is a member. The money will be used in the erection of an industrial home for girls and a chapel. —*Chicago Times*.
—The English Baptists show a constant advance in foreign missionary work. The society last year accepted twenty-one new missionaries. It wholly sustains 117 missionaries and assistant missionaries, 356 native pastors and evangelists. —*N. Y. Witness*.
—Christians are like the several flowers in a garden, that have each of them the dew of heaven, which being shaken with the wind, they let fall at each other's roots, whereby they are jointly nourished, and become nourishers of each other. —*Bunyan*.
—The American Board has expended in the first half of its fiscal year, about \$40,000 more than for the same period last year. This is on account of the large number of missionaries sent to Japan last fall, and to the new openings at Sendai and at Shantung, China.
—Dr. A. D. Mayo says there is a State industrial college for white girls at Columbus, Miss., not yet two years old, which has about five hundred teachers and pupils, doing earnest and successful work. He calls Columbus "one of the most attractive towns of the Southwest." —*Congregationalist*.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Three things to wish for—health, a cheerful spirit, friends.
—Look on the bright side of life, if cares do weigh heavily upon you and life seems hardly worth the living.
—The man who doesn't know much, and his name is legion, is the one most anxious to display his knowledge. —*Drake's Travellers Magazine*.
—Imagine a man and his two sons married to three sisters and then figure out the relationship of the children and grandchildren. —*Foster's Health Monthly*.
—A sentimental writer asks: "Did you ever watch a dear baby waking in the morning?" Many times. It generally occurs about five o'clock, and enables the father to get up a splendid appetite for breakfast. —*Dry Goods Chronicle*.
—Husband—What are you going to take that scrap of lace along for? Wife—Scrap, indeed! That's my handkerchief. "O, that's it." "Yes, and, by the way, I forgot to give you yours. It's up stairs on the—" "Never mind, dear, I've a postage stamp."
—A letter has just been disintombed in Pompeii, just where the district messenger boy lost it 300,000 years ago. The boy is supposed to be still alive and slowly wandering along in the direction of the house at which the letter was to be delivered. —*Burdette*.
—It Matters Much—
"It matters little where I was born,
Or whether my parents were rich or poor;
Whether they felt the cold world's scorn,
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure.
But whether I live an honest man
And hold integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you, my brother, plain as I can,
It matters much."
—It is not what a man has seen but what he has read that makes him learned. It is better to know one great mind than it is to visit three great countries. The wisdom we get from books broadens the mind; the experience we derive from travel sharpens the wits.
—An Absurd Proposition.—Lily (Secretary of the Cooking Class)—"Now, girls, we've learned nine cakes, two kinds of angel food and seven pies. What next? Susie (engaged)—"Dick's father says I must learn to make bread." Indignant Chorus—"Bread? Absurd! What are bakers for?" —*Pittsburgh Bulletin*.
—"Excuse me, sir," said a young man, nudging a fellow-passenger in a Chicago car, "you have a speck of soot on the end of your nose." "That's been there for eighteen years," replied the passenger. "It's a peculiar kind of a mole, and you are the ninth man to ask me to sponge that nose since breakfast this morning. As a rule, the average is about twelve a day."