There was darkness on everything round us. I was reaching in vain for the door. d the while I was seeking an exit It so happened I kissed her some more.

dd I wasn't quite sure as I left her. As to whether she liked it or not: But I know that I sighed to be back there The farther away that I got.

And the next time I called it so happened That we stood in that hallway once more; And the gaslight fell over and round us As I quietly moved to the door

But her red checks so roguishly dimpled. And her eyes shone so wickedly bright, That I guessed where her thoughts were astraying. And I reached up and turned out the light. -Arthur Stevens.

GISELE'S CAPRICE.

The salon was lighted by a single lamp which shed a soft radiance throughout the room. It was simply furnished, but was adorned with a profusion of flowers and plants. Three persons were in the salon-Mmc, de. Bainy, Gisele, her daughter, and the latter's betrothed, I will enter the cage then with Bidel." Robert de Gillis, who was soon to be her husband.

, Gisele, who was in her eighteenth year, was very beautiful. She was a natural blonde. Her smile had the double advantage of showing pretty teeth and two charming little dimples in her rosy cheeks. Her eyes were very handsome, but their glance was somewhat imperious. She was dressed in a robe of a soft, white, clinging material that set off to advantage her girlish beauty.

Gisele was an only daughter. She had been reared by an indulgent mother, her father having died during her infancy. Although Mme. de Balny's income was barely sufficient to support herself and her daughter she managed to gratify Gisele's every whim, and her whims were many, for she was a child of caprice.

Many admirers paid suit to Gisele, but she smiled on none until Robert de Gillis threw himself and his fortune at her feet. In Robert Gisele found her supreme triumph, for by his unselfish devotion he gave her the greatest satisfaction a woman can have-to be loved for her beauty, which was Gisele's only dower. Robert had every qualification to be desired in a lover. He was 25 years old, handsome, manly and very wealthy.

While Mme, de Balny was working at her embroidery and Robert and Gisele door of the salon was opened and Georges Langle was announced.

"Good evening, my dear madame," said the new comer, as he entered, bowing to the mistress of the house.

'Ah, good evening, my dear Langle," said Mme, de Balny, welcoming the guest. "This is, indeed, an agreeable surprise."

When the others had welcomed him, turning to Robert, Langle said: "I knew that I would find you here,

and that is why I called so late, wishing to have you present to second a proposition which I desire to make to these ladies."

"Ah! tell us. What is it?" exclaimed Gisele.

"My mother's cottage at Saint Cloud has just been put in order for the sum- | your husband." mer," replied Langle. "We are going to drive there to-morrow morning, and she desires that you will accompany us. We shall leave Paris in good season so as to avoid the heat of the day. Breakfast will await us on our arrival. We will spend the warm part of the day swinging in our hammocks and gossiping under the elms. We will dine al fresco, and then, if Mile. Gisele approves of the plan, we will attend the fete of Saint Cloud, at which, among other attractions, will be the great lion tamer, the illustrious Bidel, with his menagerie. That is the proposition I have to offer.

"Bravo!" cried Gisele. "Your plan is charming! charming! Is it not, Robert?" she added, turning to her lover.

Robert agreed with Gisele that their friend's plan was faultless, and it was adopted with enthusiasm.

Accordingly, the following day found Mme. de Balny, her daughter and Robert at Saint Cloud, as the guests of M. Langle and his mother. The day was spent in those delightful ways which people escaping from the city in the early summer find for passing the time in the country. Gisele, however, was all anticipation in regard to the approaching fete, and especially in regard to the lion tamer, Bidel, of whose exploits she had heard a great deal. Immediately after dinner, therefore, Gisele, Robert and Langle went to the fete, the elder ladies preferring to remain at the cot-

They first attended Bidel's performance with his lions, which Gisele watched with the liveliest interest. As the performance drew to a close Cisele became so enthusiastic in regard to Bidel's bravery that Langle said, jokingly, that she ought to marry a lion tamer.

"Such is my intention," replied Gisele, "for I am sure that Robert will not deny the first request I have ever made of him. Will you, Robert?" she added, turn-

ing to him. "What!" exclaimed Robert. "Do you wish me to enter the lions' cage?"

"Yes. Does that surprise you?" "A little, I confess."

"You ought to have as much courage as a vulgar tamer of animals," said Gisele, who seemed to be put out by her lover's backwardness in bearding the lions to please her whim.

"But to do what you ask me to do would by no means be a proof of courage," answered Robert. "It would be a ridiculous act on my part, for I would be exposing myself for no purpose."

You speak lightly of the prospect of being devoured," said Langle laughing. Langle wished to laugh Gisele out of her caprice. Gisele, on the other hand, did not really wish her lover to enter the lions' cage, but she wanted him to seem ready to do even that for her.

"Then you refuse?" she asked Robert, with an air of disdain. Langle, without giving Robert an opportunity to reply, said:

"Certainly he refuses, for the conditions are not the same for him as for Bidei, who has been long accustomed to being among wild animals and has made a careful study of their character."

"You seem to take great interest in a matter which does not concern you," said Gisele, who was vexed by Langle's opposition.

"But," replied Langle gravely, "what you ask Robert to do is very dangerous. Besides, you forget that his mother adores him and that she will never forgive you if you make him expose himself in this perilous manner,

But Gisele insisted "Very well," said Robert coldly, "I will enter the cage, if Bidel will allow me to do so, as soon as the spectators have departed. I do not wish to give a public exhibition of my courage," he added, with a tinge of sarcasio in his

"Ah! I knew you would consent!" exclaimed Gisele with apparent delight. "I will arrange the matter at once."

said Robert He went to Bidel, with whom he held a short conversation, then returned, say-

The lions will be fed in a few minutes.

By this time the spectators had departed. Robert, Langle and Gisele approached the cage. Presently the lion tamer joined them. He told Robert that he was ready to feed the lions and invited him into the eage.

"No. Robert, do not go," said Gisele 'I do not wish you to enter the cage. you to seem ready to expose yourself to any danger for my sake.'

"Pardon me, Gisele, for not acceding to this new caprice of yours as to the first," replied Robert. "I have resolved to enter the cage and I shall do so."

Robert turned away from Gisele, and a moment afterward be and the lion tamer entered the cage. The lions, eight in number, moved hither and thither. obedient to the command of their master, but their large golden eyes showed their astonishment at the presence of this intruder who accompanied him.

Gisele and Langle looked on in silence and in agony. Gisele, who was very pale, was only prevented from giving voice to her anguish by the fear of aggravating her lover's peril. Her eves. which were big with fright, were fixed on Robert. He, on the other hand, was quite calm, at least in appearance. Like Bidel, he was armed with a bar of iron and a rawhide. He was thus doubly prewere holding a tender conversation, the pared to repel the lions if they came too near him.

> Robert was in the cage about five minutes. Then he left it and rejoined Gisele, who, radiant with joy, her hands extended, exclaimed: "Oh, Robert! how I admire you! how

> Robert took one of Gisele's hands in his, and, interrupting her, said, in a calm

"Do not praise my exploit so much. for the act which you applaud was performed for my own sake rather than yours. If I am brave, as now you evidently think me, I confess that I am not without fear that I shall not always be able to accede to your desires, and as it ladies. Several of the bolder ones woman, I renounce the honor of being

As soon as they returned to the cottage the party started for Paris. When they reached Gisele's home Robert bade her good-by with a profound bow. On entering the house Gisele found the supert bouquet which she was accustomed to receive each day from Robert: it was the last. Gisele has never married.-Trans lated for The Epoch from the French.

Her Nose Wasn't Plumb.

I have been making a study of noses lately, and really it's astonishing to find how large a proportion of the noses are twisted to one side or the other. Try to find the median line of a person's face by tracing it from the tip of his nose and see how you come out! Many people who imagine that their noses are perfeetly straight would find by a close inspection that those appendages gee or haw a little-perhaps to their amusement and maybe to their chagrin.

A Portland dentist tells a story to the point. Says he: "After I had fitted a set of false teeth to a lady, she exclaimed. 'Why! you haven't got the middle of the set in the middle of my face!"

"'But just look at my nose!' said she. 'The middle of the set certainly is not in line with the middle of my nose. " 'That may be,' said I, 'but your

"I looked again, and thought I had.

"'Do you mean to tell me that my nose ain't straight?

" 'I think you will find that such is the "How much is your bill? I'll pay it

and you can keep your old teeth!" "She paid the bill, threw down the set, and flounced out, as angry as ar angry woman could be. She went home her friends told her how foolish she was. she lay awake all night, and the next day came back, apologized, and had her work finished."-Lewiston Journal.

To Prevent Lamp Explosions. Mix your petroleum carefully, and you

need not fear an explosion. You have only to be cautious as to the amount atmospheric air you blend with the ex plosive vapor. Experiments made since the explosion of a petroleum vessel in a French harbor show that a mixture of one part of petroleum vapor to five or less of air does not explode. With six parts of air the mixture is feebly explosive; with seven to twelve, violently so; with sixteen parts, feebly explosive and with twenty parts of air is not likely to explode.-New York Telegram.

Why Mashers Are Shortsighted.

Yet another cause for shortsightedness has been discovered. A German professor declares that it is often due to the wearing of tight collars, which prevent a normal and regular flow of blood to the head. Now we know why the combination of eye glass and "masher" collar is so common among our gilded youth.-London Globe.

All About Preumonts

Netter has written quite an exhaustive article on the subject of pneumonia, in which he reviews the epidemics of that disease which have been recorded. He draws the following conclusions Pneumonia is a contagious disease, and the essential germs can be communicated, not only directly from an infected person to others brought in contact with him, but they can be transmitted through a third person. They can, also, as in the case of scarlet fever and measles, be conveyed in clothing and in many other articles such as are found in the sick room. They are diffusible in the air, but one must come within ten feet of patient in order to be within range of infection.

The pneumonia germs are quite long lived. How they remain capable of doing their work has never been determined, but three years is set as the extreme limit. Pneumonia is "catching" at any time during its entire course, and even after recovery Where a person is exposed to the disease and becomes infected by the germs of it, the first symptoms, as a rule, appear between the fifth and seventh day; but exceptional cases are many, and an infected person may be taken down with the disease the secoud or third day after exposure, or he may carry it about with him for nearly three weeks before it breaks out.

A person who has once had the disease rotains for years a liability to have other attacks, for the germs of it remain with him and may be found in his saliva. Hence, such a person is asked you to do so only because I wanted not only dangerous to himself, but to others with whom he is brought in immediate contact. It is held that this in part explains recurring epidemics in certain families, and, also, while the same person frequently suffers from severe attacks during his lifetime, Considering the fact, now clearly evident, that pneumonia is a contagious disease, the proper precautions against infection, should of

course, be taken, It is true that this disease is not nearly so contagious as the most of the other diseases of the same character, but it is enough so to warrant a certain amount of care. A patient ill with pneumonia need not be held so dangerous that a rigid quarantine must needs be established, but those who are brought in contact with him should use a reasonable amount of caution—not "take his breath," etc. Perfect ventilation is alike important to them and to the patient. Handker-chiefs and the like should be thoroughly disinfected, and if a "spit cup" is used, it should always contain some disinfectant to destroy the germs in the sputa. - Boston Herald.

Expensive Fun.

A physician of St. Paul related the following little incident in the career of a fellow student. The appearance of the latter was not such as to impress the casual observer with the idea that he was an Æsculapius in the science of medicine, and when he swung his title "M. D." out in the chilly breeze, it attracted little attention from the sick and suffering. The man also became an unconscious butt of would pain me to cross so charming a finally concocted a scheme designed to bring him to irretrievable humiliation. A messenger was dispatched in haste to summon the young Galen to set a fractured limb. Quickly gathering the bandage and instruments necessary, the doctor followed. Arriving at the house designated, he was met with due gravity and informed that his patient was in the rear yard, whither he was at once led. There upon the ground was a rooster which had been unfortunate enough to break its leg-or shall I say limb? Amid hardly suppressed gigles, he was informed that here was the patient. Comprehending the situation in an instant, the doctor gravely and expeditiously set the broken member of Chanticleer, putting it in a plaster vouchsafed to humanity, and for once a fowl with a broken leg was in luck instead of in the soup. The young ladies were greatly pleased over their adventure, and proctaimed it among their friends with great gusto, but when some days later a bill for \$25 for for reducing a fracture was received, the laugh died away. In vain they asserted that it was a joke, and that they were only in fun. The prescription writer said he wasn't in fun and there was no joke in it for him-nothing but the fee, and he proposed to have that if he had to sue for it. He got it, and pocketed it with a little observation on laughing about sundown instead of in the forenoon.-St. Paul Pioneer Press.

She Thought They Were Snakes. One of our townsmen relates that a friend of his, while stopping at the seashore, caught a number of very fine eels, and thought it would be nice if they could be brought home. It was difficult to find just the best means of transportation, but an old oil cloth covered hand bag was procured, and the eels placed in it. The man boarded the train, and placed the carpet bag under the seat, and thought nothing more of it until some time after the train had started, when suddenly a woman who sat about four seats in front of him jumped up on the seat, drawing up her skirts, and yelled "Snakes!" The man looked that way, and saw one of the largest of the eels slowly wriggling across the car, and, as there was by this time a general commotion throughout the car, he picked up the gripsack, and, remarking that "he did not care to stay in a car where the conductor allowed snakes to run about the floor," made his way to the smoker, and has never heard yet whether the "snake" was caught or not. - Waterbury American.

Mrs. Amelie Rives Chanlor is not the author of the following lines, which are being extensively credited

to her: The naked hills lie wanton to the breeze; The fields are nucle, the groves unfrocked, Bare are the shivering limbs of shameless trees; What wonder is it that the corn is shocked! -New York Tribune.

A NEW MRS. PARTINGTON.

Shillaber's Famous Character in Real Life in a Massachusetts Town. Mrs. Thrifty, an excellent and prosperous "widow woman," who keeps a store in a famous and favorite Massachusetts town, has a genius in lan guage which would set a new Mrs. Partington up in business. She used to come to Boston with great regularity to make her purchases. "Now," ity to make her purchases. she said not long ago to a city visitor, "there ain't much need of my goin' to Boston with so many of these drum mers comin around. And yet I'm goin' there soon to refurnish my stock dittoes

"Your stock of what, Mrs. Thrifty?" "Dittoes All sorts of things, you know.

"Oh, yes." The visitor could imagine what "dit-

she had heard them called by that name. 'Yes." Mrs. Thrifty went on, When like to go to Boston first rate. I git there the first thing I do is to

toes" were. But it was the first time

take one of them 'ere hoodlums and then drive all round town. The visitor was about to faint. The spectacle of the excellent Mrs. Thrifty driving around Boston with a hoodlum was too much for her composure. And she looked so much at a loss to know what was meant that Mrs.

Thrifty explained: "Why, I mean one of those new fangled one horse cab carriages. I want to know if you don't know what a hoodlum is!"

"Oh, Mrs. Thrifty, you mean a her-A-a what? Well, when I was there

they called 'em hoodiums. Useless to try to convince her; and no doubt the next time she comes to Boston to buy dittoes, she will stand in front of the Old Colony sta-

tion and call for a hoodlum. When her conversation with Mrs. Thrifty had reached this point the city visitor thought best to change the subject, and related her own experience during her last summer's vacation, when she went up the Hudson river and made a tour through the Adirondacks.

"And did you climb the cascades?" asked Mrs. Thrifty.

"I-1-oh, the cascades were very beautiful, Mrs. Thrifty-very beauti-

The city visitor felt that she had got out of a scrape with this evasive answer. But she doesn't know to this day just what the excellent woman meant by "climbing the cascades."

This lady was not related to the one who, after looking over the books on the counter at one of the book stores the other day, stepped up to a clerk and asked:

"Have you 'cometh?" "'Cometh,' ma'am? I don't know of any book by that name."

"Oh, don't you? Well, I saw a book here called Goethe," and I thought likely there was a companion attentive to command. book by the name of 'Cometh!' "-Boston Transcript.

Treacherous Memories.

When a man can say, "I was there, and I saw it," he ought to be believed, What shall we be sure of, if not of the things we have seen with our own

Yet experience proves that it is possible to remember what never hanpened, and remember it, too, with the utmost distinctness and peculiarity.

This fact has been abundantly brought out by the war reminiscences so numerously published during the last ten years. As one writer remarks, every book and magazine article is followed by notes of correction, or by extended article of refutation, so constantly does one veteran's recollection addenda to the immortal George. Man of an event contradict another's, while and wife are one is set forth in the both of them, it is likely enough, are learning and wisdom of law made by proved to be wrong by the official rec-

The late Col. Scott, who had charge bandage with all the care usually of the war records of the government, relates that one day an officer came into the room in a state of great excitement.

> Have you said that I was not in the second battle of Bull Run?" he demanded. 'No, not exactly that," said Scott.

"Well, Bob Scott, I was told you said so, and I came in to put daylight through you if you stuck to it.' "Oh no," replied Scott, "I never

said you were not in the battle. What I said was that you yourself, in an official report dated on the day of the battle, had said that you were in the

from Bull Run! on his hat, and went away without a word. - Youth's Companion.

The Stage Carpenter.

Lloyd Breeze, who is Russell's busi-

ness manager, chipped in and told a story on their stage manager, J. H. idling precious time away.-Pitts-Fitzpatrick, who is an old timer and burgh Dispatch. very conscientious. He would send the scene plot for the piece to no one but the stage carpenter of the theatre at which they were to play, always drawing it off and addressing it to that worthy. One day Breeze reache a little California town to herald the show, and on his drive up to the hotel he passed the office of the stage coach line which ran from that point to Yuba Dam or some other equally profane point of the compass. In front of the office he saw an old native holding a paper at arms' length and regarding it wonderingly. At a glance he recognized it as one of his star's scene plots and he at once made inquiries. It appears that the document was directed to the "stage carpenter, and that it had been delivered to the man who did the carpenter work for the stage company. The lat-ter thought for a time that he had discovered a plot to rob the company, as he did not understand the peculiar drawings, but Breeze set things right by turning the document over to the janitor of the "opera house," no such official as "stage carpenter" being known there. Chicago Herald

LIGHT ON PHRENOLOGY.

Some of Its Teachings Found to Have & Firm Scientific Basis.

It is a curious fact that modern research appears about to establish a firm scientific basis for some of the unique ornaments in the country. teachings of phrenology just at a time when that doctrine has passed almost pological Institute in London some time since Mr. Bernard Hollander read a paper on centers of ideation, bringing together the results of many experiments in applying the galvanic currents to different parts of the brain.

It has been pointed out, for instance, by various trained observers that the emotion of joy throws into action the great zygomatic muscles which draw the mouth upward and backward, while at the same time the objcular muscles are more or less contracted. Now it has been found that there is a definite portion of the brain where a galvanic current produces ex- sult. He held it in especial regard. actly this effect upon the same muscles, although a current applied elsewhere does not move them.

a galvanic current upon this portion expression of joy, and it is exactly in this place that Combe located his professor has stated that the brain centers for the facial movements are the locket. found to correspond with Gall's center for mimicry or imitation. In still a different spot the galvanic current will cause movements of the lips, tongue and cheeks, indicating that here must be the seat of gustatory sensation. In the year 1824, when phrenology was claimed to have discovered the organ of gustativeness or alimentiveness. which they located over this same spot.

There is also another center where the current causes contraction of a certain muscle which retracts the angle of the mouth, and is strongly contracted under the influence of fear, and for this reason has received Utica. the name of the muscle of fright. It is in this region that Gall and Spurzheim located their organ of cautiousless, which they found largely develped in timid people. There is still nother center which when excited by he current, is said, to cause 'raising If the shoulders with extension of the 5cms," and both Darwin and Mantetazza have long since referred this esture to "the expression of patience, submission and the absence of any intention to resist." Just here was placed Gall's organ of veneration, and when this is defective in children, Combe says, they are regardless of authority, prone to rebellion and little

It would seem, from the facts gathered and compared by Mr. Hollander, that the founders of what we are accustomed to consider as the antiquated system of phrenology, though unable some of the more light hearted young one would think, provided he has in what was the state of knowledge at a reputation for speaking the truth. | that time to demonstrate their conclu- | the last but one of the Sultans of A gesions, must have been extremely shrewd and careful observers of all the facts which lay within their reach, and that the theories which they based upon these observations are well worth a careful re-examination in the light of modern science. - N. Y. Sun.

The Real Martha Washington.

Martha Washington, as we read of her, was a good deal of a nonentityor, perhaps, we should say, merely an men for their own advantage, and the man is the one. This was plainly true as regards the Father of His Country. He stands in history alone; she adds nothing to his name or fame. Like many of the Queens of old, her name appears in the history of the country. not from personal talents or eminent qualities, but simply as the rich widow whom Washington married, and who thenceforward sewed on his buttons and managed the housekeeping at Mount Vernon in true Southern shiftless style, if all the stories are to be believed. Tradition has it that when they lived at home they kept fifteen gows, and yet had to buy butter, and Cumberland valley, a hundred miles that with a farm of more than two thousand acres and several hundred Col. Scott called a clerk, and order- slaves they could not make both ends ed the report brought. The officer meet in the way of expenses. But read it twice through in silence, put still Martha was a very busy woman. In her day women did not read and but very few wrote. It is doubtful, says a recent biography, if she ever read a book through, for reading on the part of women was considered

Proposals in Boston.

Mr. Bencon Streete (Boston)-I presume, Miss Tremont, you are cognizant of the continuation of the symposiums on the interrogatory, "Is Marriage a Failure?" and I beg the privilege of testing the question with

Miss Tremont -- Since the only way to understandingly emback in the discussion is by practical experiment, I will relinquish my individual freedom and genealogical cognomen to immolate my identity on the altar of metaphysical investigation. - N. Y. Weekly.

-Janet Hamilton, the Scotch poetess to whose memory Mr. Gladstone has helped erect a fountain in her native Langloan, was in youth wholly uneducated-was married at thirteen, and was more than sixty when ber first volume of poems was given to the world.

-The Barnard College is to be th name of Columbia's samex for women MRS. CONKLING'S JEWELS.

A Unique Ornament That the Wife of the Dead Statesman Possesses. Mrs. Conkling, widow of the late Roscoe Conkling, has one of the most

It is a locket of exquisite design and rare workmanship, the delicate entirely out of vogue. At the Anthro- enameling nearly as lustrous as the brilliant that encrusts its surface. Aside from its intrinsic value it has an authentic historical one, and is invested with a sacred sentiment to its gracious owner as the last "souvenir" bestowed upon her by her gifted hus-

The ornament was executed from an original design and under the imperial suggestion and supervision of Napoleon I. Though the mind of the Emperor was engrossed with mighty projects, he took a lively interest in its manufacture, and on its completion was greatly gratified with the re-After his death it was found among his effects, and in their sale, by some chance, fell into the hands of a New It is thus apparent that the effect o. York gentleman of fortune, who on one occasion exhibited it to Mr. Conkof the brain is to produce the physical ling, who was an extravagant admirer of rare jewels.

He asked many questions about it, organ of cheerfulness, which he after- and, though he had not too much wards called hope. Another learned money, he was filled with an ardent desire and determination to possess

"I must have it for Mrs. Conkling," he said, imperiously; "she has such a delicate fancy in such trifles. Her judgment is wonderfully discriminating; she will be delighted with it; you must let me have it for her!"

His friend generously presented him attracting great attention, many men | with the locket he coveted, but he declined to receive so valuable a gift.

For Mr. Conkling to desire a thing, however, was to sooner or later acquire it, and after much persuasion be succeeded in purchasing the jewel. A few weeks before his death the locket reached Mrs. Conkling. Not long after he met an intimate friend from

"Has Mrs. Conkling shown you ner wonderful locket?" he asked, eagerly. "No. I have been too busy to go around to the house." The great statesman looked disappointed.

"Go around as soon as you get home," he said. "I want you to see it." As the last gift of her husband, and the evidence of his affectionate desire to give her pleasure, the locket of the Emperor is the most cherished among Mrs. Conkling's many jewels.

Mrs. John Lawrence has, perhaps, one of the most unique ornaments in this country, a Sultana necklaer of rubies. The dozen rubies that comprise it are large and fine, and are set in a delicate Etruscan design that is fast crumbling away, and its owner wears it attached to a band of velvet rather than have it reset and forfeit its historical value. This supurb necklace was made in Paris more than a hundred years ago at the command of ria for a favorite Sultana. It has, however, an inferior duplicate, which may be found in the Louvre among the treasured jewels of the republic of

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

France. - N. Y. Mail and Express.

-Scientist Chevreul is better known to fame for his great age than for all his valuable contributions to human knowledge.

-The body of William Bradford, the first United States Government Printer, and the man who started the first newspaper in Pennsylvania and the second newspaper in New York. lies in a grave ten feet from the North-

ern entrance to Trinity Church. -Speaking of Mrs. John Chanler, formerly known as Miss Amelie Rives, the Richmond Dispatch critically observes: "Her eyes have been compared to two great double blue violets, so indescribable is their hue between purple and blue, and the color of her hair can be only described as that of burnished gold. Her voice is very sweet, and her unspoiled and perfectly natural grace could only be the reflection of a warm and generous heart, which those who know her best accord to

An Irish Gentleman.

The seats were full but one was occupied by a rough-looking Irishman. At one of the stations a couple of wellbred and intelligent looking young ladies came in to procure seats, but seeing no vacant ones were about to go in a back car when Patrick rose hastily and offered tham his seat with evident pleasure. "But you will have no seat for yourself," responded one of the ladies with a smile and with truest politeness hesitating to accept it. "Never ye moind that," said the Hibernian, "yer welcome to it. I'd ride upon the cow-ketcher any toime from here till New York for a smoile from such jintlemanly ladies," and retreated into the next car amid the applause of those who had witnessed the incident. Perhaps the foregoing hint to many ladies will show that a trifle of politeness on their part has often a happy effect.-General Man-

-Here is a good recipe for washing soap. The ingredients cost one dollar. Ten pounds of hard spap cut in small pieces, four ounces borax, three ounces sulphate of soda; dissolve in five gallons of soft water. When dissolved, let it cool, then put it into a wooden firkin or tub. This will make fifty pounds of thick soap. One pound will do a large washing. It is best to soak the white clothes over night. The soap must be dissolved in hot water before using.