

The Oregon Scout

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LUCIS.

Fair Lucis! love Lucis!
Your grave has grown green;
The sun seems to love it,
The ash weeps above it,
The daffodil springs where the snowdrop has been.

Lucis! sweet Lucis!
Your grave has grown green.

Lost Lucis! dead Lucis!
I stand by your cross,
Do white wings and glory
Remember love's story?

'Mid infinite gain does your soul feel a loss?
Lucis! my Lucis!
Your crown is my cross.

White Lucis! saint Lucis!
You had a warm heart
That beat high in past time,
When I kissed you last time,
Has the Angel of Death set the two things apart?
Lucis! Ah, Lucis!
Your soul and my heart!

The Old Fashioned Way.

"John," she said, as she toyed with one of his coat buttons, "this is leap year, isn't it?"

"Yes, Mamie," he answered, as he looked fondly down on the golden head that was pillowed on his manly bosom.

"This is the year when the proposing is done by the young ladies?"

"Yes."

"I hope you don't expect me to propose to you?"

"Why, Mamie, dear, I never gave the matter a thought—I—er—to tell the truth, I've only known you for—that is to say—"

"I'm glad you didn't expect me to propose. I'm not that kind, I hope. No, John, dearest, I couldn't be so imprudent. I am going to let you do the proposing yourself in the old fashioned way. The old fashioned way is good enough for me."

And the gentle maiden gave her lover a beaming smile, and the youth rejoiced that he had found such a treasure of modesty.—Boston Courier.

To Keep Chicken Thieves Away.

Well, a goose is just the best thing made yet when it comes to watching a chicken roost. There isn't a chicken thief in this state so fly that a goose won't squawk on him every time. Why, any of these professional chicken thieves will not go near a roost where they know a goose is kept with the chickens. It is a game they can't beat. The only thing that can get away with a goose is a fox. He'll play dead; and the bird, which has more curiosity than anything that walks, will come up to see what's the matter. Then it loses a life in the pursuit of knowledge. But the chicken thief ain't foxy enough by a long shot.—Oakland Tribune.

A Marrying Race.

In Turkey everybody marries young, and, one might, perhaps, be permitted to add, those who can afford to marry often. Such a thing as an old maid is unknown among the Turks. They are a marrying race, and as a general thing the girls are married off by the time they reach their teens, and often a year or two before. A Turk may possibly fall in love with his wife after marriage, but it wouldn't be very easy for his affections to antedate this ceremony, for the first time he ever sets eyes on her face is in the nuptial chamber, after the wedding guests have retired.—Thomas Stevens.

The Vice of Over Feeding.

If the people talk as well as they do on the unceasing amount of rich food which they absorb in London, how admirably would they talk if they would only eat less! It is marvelous that any wit at all remains in England under the daily burden of unceasing food with which men and women please their palates, and generate in themselves uric acid and nutritive plethora. Sir Henry Thompson preaches in vain to a deaf generation, and it is with our world, as with the world of Ecclesiastes, "by surfeiting many perish."—"Ouida" in Woman's World.

Hot Water for Ivy Poisoning.

Let me add my testimony to that of Mr. John Burroughs as to the efficacy of hot water in curing the poison by ivy. The best way of applying it is to keep a spirit lamp under the tin containing the water, and apply the water as hot as the skin will bear. The sensation of relief from the intolerable itching is so immediate and so complete that it is almost worth while to be poisoned by ivy to experience it.—William C. Church in Scientific American.

Mountain Air.

Harlem landlord (showing tenth floor of flat)—The present occupants of the flat, sir, give it up the first of May and will spend the summer at the White Mountains.

Possible tenant—Yes, I suppose when one gets acclimated to mountain air he wants it all the year round.—New York Sun.

A Valuable Curiosity.

Countryman (in museum)—"Did that stick belong to George Washington, mister?"

Explanatory official (impressively)—"No, sir; that is the cane that killed Abel."

Countryman—"Gosh, ye don't say so!"—The Epoch.

International Postage Stamps.

The introduction of an international postage stamp, which has been advocated by certain German newspapers, would be a boon greatly appreciated by the public. Indeed, the only wonder is, in these days of rapid progress, that the suggestion has not been made before.—Home Journal.

A blacksmith in Lewiston, Me., is making money by hammering out iron and steel finger rings, for which he finds a ready sale at fifty cents each. He warrants them to cure rheumatism.

Electricity is being used to purify sewage. It produces a chemical change by which the solid matter comes to the surface and pure water flows off.

Climbing Up the Rigi.

I am not certain whether it pays or not to go up on the Rigi. When the weather is clear you can see three mountain ranges all snow capped, 12 or 13 lakes, 17 towns and cities, 40 villages, 60 odd glaciers, and this in a circumference of about 300 miles. Glorious, I admit, but oh! the discomfort of the descent again! It takes longer to come down than it does to go up, and passengers are jerked, jerked, jerked from apex to base so rudely that life is no longer a pleasure ere we have reached Vitznau again. Out on such cogwheel contrivances for human torture, say I; the old fashioned diligences may have been slow and cruel, but they were Pullmans alongside of these new fangled cars.

Four years ago I climbed the Rigi, mere child's play after doing Pilatus, and I have not grown much older since I said I would climb it again and I did so day before yesterday. It was a warm afternoon. Not a breath of air, and the sun shining full on me for half the distance. By half-past 7 o'clock I had reached the kulm or highest point, and there I threw myself on the earth and saw the sun go down. Then I had my feet and legs well rubbed with liniment, meanwhile eating dinner, and then I went to be called early enough to see that same sun rise again. The Rigi Kulm is the best place I know of to observe the splendid ruddy glow that comes over the great Alpine peaks at the rising and setting of the sun. Unfortunately these effects of light do not last long, but they are marvelously beautiful. Night before last as the sun went down it became first yellow, then dark red and in an instant everything touched by its dying rays assumed the same ruddy tint. This lasted for a couple of minutes after the sun had entirely disappeared, and then suddenly everything turned black and lo! the stars were shining.—Henry Haynie in New Orleans Picayune.

No Chances Against Gamblers.

In 1849 that famous magician, Robert Houdin, was requested by the judge of instruction of the tribunal of the Seine to examine and verify the genuineness of 150 packs of cards which had been seized in the possession of a man who enjoyed anything but a savory reputation. A peculiarity of the cards was that they were perfectly white, and it was impossible to detect the least proof of their having been tampered with or to find the slightest mark upon them. Over his work Houdin spent a fortnight, now inspecting them with the unaided eye, again by means of superior lens. Every individual card of the 150 packs was inspected again and again. He was giving up his work in despair, when, of a sudden, close to the corner of one of them, he perceived a dullish spot. Looking at it at a distance from him the spot reappeared. Following up this clue, he ascertained that on every card there existed a spot which, according to its position on the card, indicated the suit and the value of the card.

He pursued the subject further, for the purpose of ascertaining whether a person who plays for amusement only has the slightest chance of winning with a person who plays only to live. The conclusion he arrived at was that there is no such supposed favorable chance, and that the amount of the non-professional's losses is limited only by the magnanimity of the professional.—Boston Herald.

Favorite Beverages in Persia.

The great beverage in Persia is sherbet, which is plentifully supplied, and of which there are many varieties—from the bowl of water with a squeeze of lemon to the clear, concentrated juice of any sort of fruit to which water is added to dilute it. The preparation of sherbet, which is done with the greatest care, is a very important point in so thirsty a country as Persia, and one to which much time is devoted. It may be either expressed from the juice of fruit freshly gathered or from the preserved extract of pomegranates, cherries or lemons mixed with sugar and submitted to a certain degree of heat to preserve it for winter consumption.

Another sherbet much drank is called guzang eben. It is made from the honey of the tamarisk tree. This honey is not the work of the bee, but is made by a small insect living under the leaves of the shrub. During the months of August and September the insect is collected and the honey is preserved. When used for sherbet it is mixed with vinegar, and, although not so delicious as that made from fruit, it makes an excellent beverage.

Only among the rich and fashionable are glasses used. In all other cases sherbet is served in china bowls and drank from deep wooden spoons carved in pearwood.—Youth's Companion.

Some Facts About Honey.

Starch and sugar when eaten undergo a digestive change before they are assimilated. In honey this change has been made to a considerable extent by the bees. It is partly digested, easy of assimilation and concentrated, and furnishes the same element of nutrition as sugar and starch—imparts warmth and energy.

As a medicine honey has great value and many uses. It is excellent in most lung and throat affections, and is often used with great benefit in place of cod liver oil. Occasionally there is a person with whom it does not agree, but most people can learn to use it with beneficial results. Children, who have more natural appetites, generally prefer it to butter. Honey is a laxative and sedative, and in diseases of the bladder and kidneys it is an excellent remedy. It has much the same effect as wine or stimulants, without their injurious effects, and is unequalled in mead and harvest drinks. As an external application it is irritating when clear and soothing when diluted. In many places it is much appreciated as a remedy for croup and colds. In preserving fruit, the formic acid it contains makes a better preservative than sugar syrup, and it is also used in cooking and confectionery.—American Bee Journal.

The New Zealand government is advertising for qualified persons acquainted with the best systems of dairy farming, and competent to instruct dairy farmers in New Zealand as to the best methods of preparing their produce for the English market.—Boston Budget.

A FEW FORCED MARCHES.

Infantry Averages but Fifteen Miles a Day. Ancient Figures.

A dispatch from Fort Robinson, Neb., mentions an exceptional march made by the Eighth United States cavalry, commanded by Col. J. Misner, from Fort Davis, Tex., having Fort Meade, D. T., for its destination, a distance of 1,650 miles. The regiment reached Fort Robinson on the 26th of August, having made 1,550 miles of the march, leaving 100 miles still to go. The regiment left Fort Davis on May 17, and reached Fort Meade on Sept. 3, making the time 109 days, and an average of a fraction over fifteen miles a day, a rate of traveling considered exceedingly good. The band and regimental headquarters accompanied the expedition. This move is merely one of the ordinary changes of quarters, and is of interest only as an initial step toward a change of system in transporting troops. Where time is of little object the government has concluded to adopt the plan of marches instead of using the railroad, thereby saving the cost of transportation—a very considerable item. Of course this can only be done in the open country, but even there in the great west the land is becoming settled so fast that a barb wire fence is frequently met with as an obstruction.

Lieut. L. W. V. Kennon, aide-de-camp on Gen. Crook's staff, whose main hobby, by the way, is tactics, he having written a number of exhaustive articles upon that subject, one lately appearing in The Army and Navy Journal, expressed the opinion that the system would become very popular, for, besides the saving in expense, he claims it is the best sort of drill, hardening and toughening the troops as would no other method. Fourteen to fifteen miles a day is considered a fair pace; over fifteen is called quick marching, and over twenty is set down in military books as a forced march, but there have been some rare instances of quick marching that make the ordinary forced march seem like play.

Moving a whole army, consisting of infantry, cavalry, artillery, with the accompanying baggage wagons and army necessities, is vastly different from the transportation of a single regiment of infantry or cavalry. Napoleon is credited with having performed the most astonishing feat of this character on record when in 1805 he marched his entire army from the channel to the Rhine, a distance of 400 miles, in twenty-five days, sixteen miles a day. The historian Gibbon tells of a march of the Sultan Ghaladdin in 1300 with his troops of 1,000 miles, making fifty-eight miles a day. The same authority mentions an incident a century later when Mirza Meheddin Sultan marched with 30,000 soldiers 230 miles in five days, but states that the penalty of the commander's order was the loss of 28,000 of his men, reaching his destination with but 4,000.

During the late war Gen. Grierson, now colonel of the Tenth cavalry, marched 600 miles in sixteen days through the enemy's country; this was at the rate of thirty-seven and a half miles a day. Later than this, some time in 1873, Gen. Stanley marched through Montana and Dakota with a regiment of infantry 900 miles in twenty-eight days, thirty-two miles a day.—Chicago Herald.

Majestic, Towering and Plucky.

The manners of English women are marvelously austere. They are of one type, except a few glittering exceptions, who pursue the frolicsome demon—"vitalism"—in the vain delusion that they are imitating American women. With our girls—God bless their beaming eyes, clever brains and captivating ways—sprightliness and vivacity spring from the heart. With English women, buoyancy of manner comes from a thoughtful and logical deduction from facts.

"We are heavy," the daughters of England muse; "we must be larkly and loud. American girls are vivacious, and the mob pursues them, while we sit stolidly by in the indisputable and soul searing position of rank outsiders. We must be gay—we will be gay."

The effort is invariably majestic, towering and plucky, but it is futile. An "animated" English girl of 24 reminds me of an overgrown colt who has not yet mastered his legs, gamboling with electrical playfulness over a stubby field.—Blakely Hall in The Argonaut.

Crossing the Atlantic Ocean.

One hundred years ago our fathers were content to hear from Europe once in two or three months—that was better than the six months of their fathers. It took at least a month to cross the Atlantic. The early steamers reduced this time to three weeks. This was considered speed. The Great Western brought the passage down to fourteen days, which was a miracle. In 1850 the Britannia reduced time to twelve days; then in 1870 the White Star line crossed in nine days. It was but a nine days' wonder. The Alaska cut the record to seven days, and then the Oregon to six days and a half, and the Umbria is a quarter of a day better yet. The ideal time seems to be five days. Probably that will be about the maximum and soon attained. Then the balloon.—Globe-Democrat.

Patients Attracted by Quackery.

A Paris magistrate had recently summoned before him a man charged with practicing medicine illegally. The accused, to the great surprise of the magistrate, immediately produced a diploma, and went on to explain that patients were attracted to him "by the semblance of illegal practice," and expressed his apprehension that his business would be ruined if his legal qualifications were known. There are some things that can be explained only on the principle of total depravity, and this seems to be one of them.—Once a Week.

Bacteria in Snuff.

A Berlin physician, Dr. Ernest Flothow, was consulted by a patient who was troubled by severe headaches. The physician's inquiries revealed the fact that the patient had been given to an immoderate use of snuff. The snuff box was produced, and a microscopic investigation showed that it was swarming with bacteria, which appeared in the form of a fine whitish powder. These parasites, it is stated, bore into the walls of the nasal cavity, where they multiply rapidly and finally find their way to the brain.—Chicago Times.

Value of Soapstone.

The mineral soapstone or steatite is just now coming into prominence, because of the valuable property it possesses as a pigment for protecting steel vessels against corrosion. Soapstone is a magnesium mineral found frequently in small contemporaneous veins that traverse serpentine in all directions. It is used in the manufacture of porcelain to make the biscuit semi-transparent. It is employed in polishing marble and glass for mirrors, and in numerous other directions in the arts and manufactures.

In China, soapstone is used as the material for idols and other figures which form the household gods of the Celestials. Hence it has been termed figure stone. Its refractory nature lends itself to the manufacture of gas burners and for use in furnaces. It is also used in the manufacture of crucibles.

Its latest application, however, is that of a paint for protecting the insides of iron and steel ships and other structures, which difficult problem it is stated to have been the means of solving. Besides the purpose to which we have already alluded, soapstone is also largely used in China for preserving structures built of sandstone and other stones which are liable to disintegrate under atmospheric influences, and we are told that the covering of powdered soapstone in the form of paint on some obelisks in China, which were hewn out of stone liable to suffer under atmospheric influences, has been known to preserve the same intact for hundreds of years.—Iron.

Gentleness of Abraham Lincoln.

Mr. Lincoln was one of the bravest men that ever lived and one of the gentlest. The instances in his earlier career in which he puts his life or his body in peril to prevent injury to another are very numerous. I have often thought that his interposition in behalf of the friendless Indian, who wandered into camp during the Black Hawk war and was about to be murdered by the troops, was an act of chivalry unsurpassed in the whole story of knighthood. So in the rough days of Gentryville and New Salem he was always on the side of the weak and the undefended; always dashing against the bully; always brave, tender, and always invoking peace and good will, except where they could be had only by dishonor.

He could not endure to witness the needless suffering even of a brute. When riding once with a company of young ladies and gentlemen, dressed up in his and their best, he sprang from his horse and covered himself with filth to release a pig, which was fast in a fence and squealing in pain, because, as he said in his homely way, the misery of the poor pig was more than he could bear.—Ward H. Lamson in Philadelphia Times.

The Hodja and His Property.

An Oriental fable which illustrates the western proverb, "Give him an inch and he will take an ell," is narrated in the "Divisions" of our late minister to Turkey, S. S. Cox.

The hodja having built a house, offered it for sale. A purchaser appears, the house is sold, but the hodja asks as a favor that he be allowed to drive a nail in the wall of one of the rooms—the nail to be his own property. The favor is granted.

Shortly after the buyer has settled himself in the house he hears a knock at midnight. Descending to the outer door, he asks, "Who is there?"

"It is I," says the hodja. "I wish to tie a string on my nail." He is allowed to enter.

Three days after another knock is heard at midnight. "What is wanting?" asks the man of the house.

"I pray you, good friend, let me enter," answers the hodja. "I wish to untie that string from my property."

Again and again this performance is repeated, until the purchaser, tired of dancing attendance on the owner of the nail, sells the house for a song—and the hodja buys it.—Youth's Companion.

The Charm of Americans.

As I have frequently had occasion to remark, there are no people so attractive to Englishmen as are Americans. But they must be Americans, not painted and patched up Englishmen. The charm that lies hid in every American, to English eyes (I except, of course, American heiresses, for we all know wherein their charm lies, not hid, but very apparent), consists in their Americanism. I wish I could make myself understood, and that any anglo-american, either incipient or settled, premonitory or chronic, who may chance to read these words will at once "swear off" and become a good, sound American citizen, with American customs, habits, style of dress and language. His efforts to become English are vain. He imposes on no one but himself. He thinks he is an Englishman, but he is only an anglo-american—and an anglo-american, pure and simple, he remains to the end of the chapter.—"Cockaigne" in The Argonaut.

A Peculiar Tribe of Indians.

The Seris Indians, who, it is reported, have recently crossed from the Tiburen Islands in the Gulf of California to the mainland and are raiding the ranches, number about 300 in all, and are one of the tallest races on the continent, nearly all measuring 6 feet 4 inches. It is claimed by some that they are cannibals. However, they are the only Indians in North America using poisoned arrows, and they prefer raw decomposed meat to meat that has been cooked, and in fact live entirely upon raw food. In stature, looks, language and manners they are different from any other Indians in the Americas.

A few years ago a Turk visited their island, and he claimed that they spoke his tongue. In appearance they resemble the Malaysians, but few civilized people have ever had the courage to visit the island they inhabit, and those who have and got away alive are regarded as being decidedly fortunate.—Home Journal.

Cooling Effect of Ice.

The cooling effect of ice is actually dependent upon its melting, as in this process the heat which causes it to melt is absorbed from the surrounding bodies. A pound of ice in melting will absorb sufficient heat to cool a pound of water from 174 degs. F. to the freezing point, or to cool 142 pounds of water one degree.—Boston Budget.

CUTTING DOWN THE COST.

Laws to Limit Wedding Expenses in India—A Novel Reform.

A novel sort of reform in the matter of marriage has been instituted by the government in the states of Rajputana, in India, the object being as stated by Col. C. M. K. Walter, agent to the governor general, in a recent report to the English authorities, the "suppression of infanticide among Rajputs." The most immediate inference is that parents hesitate to raise children on account of the trouble of getting them married off, but it may be that Col. Walker intends to intimate that the existing marriage customs lead to an infrequency of matrimony and to other events conducive to the violent putting away of infants. At any rate, the fact seems to have been that marriage among Rajputs of any social standing has heretofore been a very serious financial question, both for the bride and the prospective bride, and the reforms are in the direction of fixing an arbitrary limit beyond which the expenditure at a wedding shall not go.

The first of these new rules, under which hereafter two Rajput hearts will be made to beat as one, fixes the maximum amount to be expended at marriages at one-quarter of the annual income of a Thakur, or nobleman, whose income is 20,000 rupees or over; one-third of incomes between 20,000 and 10,000 rupees; one-half of incomes between 10,000 and 1,000 rupees, and two-thirds of all incomes below 1,000 rupees. Rajputs with no regular income at all are not to be allowed to spend over 100 rupees at a wedding. It is explained that the percentage of expenditure is allowed to increase as the total income decreases because smaller sums could not secure the proper performance of the marriage ceremonies.

The second rule does away with all expenditure on occasions of betrothal, and provides that at such times the parties or their representatives shall simply drink a decoction of opium water together and present betel leaves, and the written record of the engagement of marriage shall then be signed. This tomfoolery does away with the previously necessary presentation to the father of the coming bridegroom by the father of the bride expectant of an elephant, horses, camels, jewelry, and other little trifles to a value rarely less, among well-to-do Thakurs, than 10,000 rupees.

The third rule is for the benefit of the family of the bride also, and limits the amount to be expended as "Tyag," largesse to the Charans, Bhat, Dhols, and others, at 9 per cent. of the whole income where that exceeds 1,000 rupees, 4 1/2 per cent. where the income is between 1,000 and 500 rupees, and nothing at all for Thakurs with less than 500 rupees income. It is also provided that this expenditure for "Tyag" must be included in the amount fixed under the first rule as the limit of expenditure upon the wedding. This does away with what has heretofore been frequently the most expensive thing about a Rajput marriage. Numerous cases are cited where the "Tyag" alone on the occasion of the marriage of a daughter or a sister has been very much more than the whole income of the Thakur for the year. Another important change made by the new rules provides that only Charans, Bhat and similar personages from the state in which the marriage is celebrated shall be allowed to be present at the ceremony, and of these the number shall be regulated by the standing committee in each state, whose duty it is to oversee the enforcement of the new regulations.

At the end comes a rule, which probably affects or begins to affect a more important reform than all the rest put together. It prohibits the marriage of a man under 18 or a girl under 14, and is the first attempt made in the Rajputana to stop the custom of early marriages, by which a young maid is often doomed to be a widow all her life ere yet she has ever been a wife. The rule is said to have been proposed by the chief of Bundi, who has been a great upholder of the ancient customs, and is regarded as an important evidence of the growth of modern ideas in India.

Another innovation, incorporated as an after thought into the new rules, limits the expenditure at funeral feasts, and, it is said, will be an immense relief to the Rajputs.—New York Sun.

Dancing in British Honduras.

The etiquette of Santo Toriboro ball-rooms is peculiar. The ladies sit around the room, their multiplicity of stiff skirts making them look like so many Dutch cheeses, while the men remain outside in groups until the dancing is about to begin. When the first strains of the marimba—mournful and despairing as the wail of a lost soul—announce the opening of the ball one of the sandaled and hatted gentlemen advances to the middle of the floor, on the way thereto carelessly nodding to the charmer of his choice, and she leaves her seat and goes to face him, standing a few paces distant. Then they perform a rapid zapetero, scarcely moving the body, though their feet are flying like mad, for all the world like a pair of jumping jacks, executing all manner of pigeon wings, jigs and double shuffles. When she gets enough of dancing she returns to her seat without so much as an adios to the gallant; while he, without stopping for a moment in the everlasting jig, nods to another lady to come and play Joan to his Darby. He is expected to keep on, without an instant's pause, until the music ceases, and often it is continued a long time, as a test to the young man's endurance.—Cor. Philadelphia Record.

A Very Large Crop.

Ohio Man—Lovely weather we are having.
Maine Man (slightly deaf)—Hey?
O. M.—Beautiful weather.
M. M.—Hey?
O. M.—I say that the weather is lovely.
M. M.—Hey?
O. M. (roaring)—I wish to remark that the hay crop seems a big one.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Straight Stretch.

The longest straight stretch of railway in the world is on the new Argentine Pacific railway, from Buenos Ayres to the foot of the Andes. For a distance of 211 miles the road is laid without a curve.—New York Evening World.

Decadence of Bible Illustrations.

Where is the American Bible illustrator? It is queer that among a people in whose life the religious element plays so important a part no notable illustrated edition of the Bible has been published, with one exception. That is the "Illuminated Bible" published by the Harpers in 1846. It contained 1,600 illustrations, 1,400 of them being after drawings by John Gadsby Chapman, an artist noted at the time, but now quite forgotten. As examples of wood engraving especially many of the illustrations were excellent. Excepting this, I can recall no other. I mean, of course, Bibles illustrated by prominent American artists, and not cheap reprints of the illustrations by Dore, Bida and other prominent artists of France, Germany and England.

So far as our painters are concerned religious art had some votaries in the 40's and 50's, in the days of Chapman and Thomas P. Rossiter. Today it has practically none, if we except the designers of church decorations and stained glass windows.—Epoch.

Snarlors.

All conditioned dogs do not all go upon four legs. Most of us have seen snarling curs upon two. If there is a hateful biped on the face of the earth it is your habitual snarler—the man who has reduced ill nature to a system, and practices it methodically at all times and seasons.

These professors of the snarling art of course snarl at everybody and everything, but their especial targets are their families. They reverse the chemistry of the bee. Instead of extracting honey from the weeds of life, they contrive to extract poison out of his honey. It has been said that "man never is, but always to be, blest;" but that's not the case with the snarler. He neither is nor can be blest. In fact, he won't be blest; but on the contrary is a curse to himself and to all who come in contact with him.

Oh! the wives that are snarled at! Vain are their efforts to please. All their winning ways are met with contempt, all their fond words choked in the utterance with snappish yelps of anger and contempt.—New Lark Ledger.

Bishop Perry's Reminiscences.

Bishop Perry, who is about to give the world his reminiscences, is the retired octogenarian first bishop of Melbourne. He has survived to see two successors in that see. He was consecrated in Westminster Abbey in 1847, and his episcopate covers the whole of the exciting epoch of the early gold fields. He is one of the few men now living who witnessed the birth of Ballarat and Bendigo, and who had special opportunities of studying life and character on the Australian gold fields under the most stirring and romantic conditions. His recollections ought to be interesting.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Early Settlers' Curious Tales.

Some of the early settlers of New England sent home curious accounts of the strange land to their friends, whom they evidently enjoyed hoaxing. "Hereabouts," says one of them, "if you sow barley it comes up oats." Another tells of the "lions that prowled about Cape Ann." A third, in 1663, says that the frogs of Massachusetts "sit up on their breeches a foot high, and some are as big as a child that is a year old." The present frogs of that state are degenerate, but the babies of Massachusetts are now certainly bigger than frogs.—Globe-Democrat.

He Quickly Comforted Her.

"It is with unfeigned sorrow and a bleeding heart, Mr. Sampson," said the girl gently, "that I am compelled to say thee nay; but I love another," and tears of sympathy welled into her eyes.

"Now don't be so overcome, Miss Clara," he said earnestly. "It is really of no great consequence; I'll be as chipper as a bird in a day or two, and it pains me to see you thus distressed."

Then she dried her eyes and became quite herself again.—The Epoch.

A Test for Symmetry.

The best test for symmetry is simply turning a man with his face to the wall. If he be perfectly molded and symmetrically made his chest will just touch the wall, his nose will be four inches away, thighs five inches and the ends of his toes three inches. The development of a man's physical qualities is a most important matter, and is one that is overlooked the world over, and seldom is it that you will find a man who can stand the test.—Philadelphia Record.

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