Who d.es not love to wander off at random

Ah! how sweetly Memory pointeth to chila-

aintly echoing to the south winds—those trust, with no thought as to the fu-

Let the heathen or the sophist, the cynic or summer's airs are here-

THE GARDENER'S STORY.

"And so you have had two wives, a very young man still."

This was said, by way of parenthewho had, about a year before, married a seamstress, very much to his own happiness.

'Two wives, did you say, ma'am?" breath with the response.

Strange enough, Robert set the basket upon the floor, and the smile of honest pride and pleasure at the interest we all took in the affairs of and he replied, in a thoughtful, musing manner:

I am not sure about that same ma'am. 'Twould be a great easing to my mind, ma'am, if you would explain things a bit to me."

"Certainly, Robert, I will aid you in any way that I can, to the best of my ability; but will not Jennie be expecting you home?"

"No; Kate Randell is with her, and I think I might be made a happier man by telling a bit about poor Mary."

He had taken a small rake unawares, it would seem, into the room, and now, having taken the chair I pointed out, he leaned his two hands upon the handle of the implement, and, to my asionishment, I beheld large tears dropping from his eyes upon the floor.

these flowers. They must have just hushed as if for the dead. the right kind of soil, and the right they will die.'

"Why, Robert, you are certainly in- then she turned to Mary, and said, dulging a sickly fancy in talking in question, for I am sure you have too good a heart to neglect any one. And then too. Robert I shall speak frank- "Ye are my wife, Mary, and James"

and you miserable. Now, Jeannie—" "God bless her," interrupted the gardener, rising to an attitude of respectful earnestness; "but, indeed, ma'am, that is why I wish to tell of Mary, because she was blamed when I was the one to bear the blame. God forbid that I should ever have neglected Mary. No, no. I cared for her night and day, but it wasn't the right kind of care, nor from the right one, and she grew sickly, pined and

"You see, when I first came to this country, ma'am, I was employed by old Mr. Brewster upon his grounds, and Mary was a bit of a lass, doing small work for the ladies of the family. At first she was always smiling like, and singing. Then she began to grow pale and mute, and I—I, a fool of a boy, must needs think she was pining for me. Then I began to think how wondrous lovely and meek and good she was. One day I did something tender like to her, and she burst out crying as if her little heart would break. I put her head on my shoulder, and she seemed like a dear child to me. You must know that Mary talked the whole matter over before she died, and also seemed more like the Holy Virgin in spirit than

anything else "I never talked love to that child, ma'am, never; and yet I began to talk about going to the priest's. Mary was fearful in her nature, and she did not tell me all about herself. She was an orphan, with neither kith nor kin, and, like one of these plants, not come then, she might suppose he

was dead of changed.
"Poor little Mary! This was the from her?" ture ever new,
Upon the simple beauty of your chalices of time I first began to notice her. She moved about, heavy like, and grew I first found what it meant to lo e anpale, and the smallest thing set her other. And to-night she bade me To pluck your azure blossoms in the spring and summer tide?

Where is the callous bosom that with gladness never swells.

When there floats around the fragrance of those beautiful blue bells?

To pluck your azure blossoms in the spring to crying. She sometimes thought talk with you, thinking you might see it in a different light from what I did."

when I began to go with her wherever she went—never talking about great fault from your own eyes. Dare he had forgotten her; and then came it in a different light from what I enjoys the reputation of heine a dis-Ahl how sweetly Memory pointed to child-hood's happy day.

When in search of early garlands we field-ward loved to stray—
When we gathered them by handfuls and crowned each other's brow—

She was contland loving in her na.

She was contland loving in her na.

She was contland loving in her na. With a wreath that fame or fortune cannot bring unto us now!

But then we meet them everywhere, in all the groves and delis,

Example of the or her absent lover. Grothed lover, whom you defrauded by a miserable quibble—for days and ture, and had regarded me as her brother whom she might love and the groves and delis, with no thought at the formal property of the control of the original property of the control of the contro

"Ma'am, I was nigh on't wild when bling from anxiety,—
I heard of this, and I made Mary "Jeannie is not in the least like." 'Twere well, methinks, if life had more of recreative hours, Wherein our steps might wander 'mong the wild haunts of the flowers:

I heard of this, and I made Mary "Jeannie is not in the least like promise that if Dermont did not come poor Mary, and yet now when she is within two weeks after the time apmoving in the very room where poor within two weeks after the time ap- moving in the very room where poor wild haunts of the flowers:
For there's a spirit influence to Nature's jewels given
That beckons at man's heart-door and lures him nearer heaven—

Within two weeks after the time appointed. You Mary used to sit so quietly, and she may think she was unhappy, ma'am. It is silently making this small work, I No, she was like a sweet child, that have more than once shuddered to see him nearer heaven—
A calmer feeling, holier thought, within the bosom dwells,

As we look alone in silence on those beautiful blue bells,

No, she was like a sweet child, that when she saw all smiling and happy about her, she couldn't be miserable herself, even though things were not be punished in a still greater manner. quite to her liking. But I remember —that the four years of agony is not now, and, ma'am, I shall never forget atonement enough!" From the city's pavemennts turn when the how terrified her eyes looked some-Let him plack a tiny blossom, nay, a little bursting bud,
And the lesson that it teaches can't be long grew icy cold, and her voice stopped

Little can be said upon subject the long grew icy cold, and her voice stopped

Little can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and it came faint like, and her voice stopped

Little can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and it came faint like, and her voice stopped

Little can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and it came faint like, and her voice stopped

Little can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the darkened man, and he grasp and the can be said upon subject to the can misunderstood:
For disbelief must vanish at the still, small voice which tells,

"Twas something more than chance designed those beautiful blue bells!

—[William Geoghegan.]

—[William Geoghegan.]

its singing. But I wouldn't regard the these. They are flewed according to the enlightenment of sentiment and conscience; and only to the mont would never come—for I was selfish, and full of a blind love for the meek innocent creature.

Robert's presentiments of evil,

Robert, they inform me, and you are had a few of our own people, and the perous where love presides at the al This was said, by way of parenthe-seemed quite gentle and content, themselves chase away all the spirits seemed quite gentle and content, themselves chase away all the spirits and I thought more beautiful and of evil. lovable than ever. I don't know why it is, ma'am, that a sorrowful face should go so nigh to the heart, but

was thrust into the basket in the same while the woman prepared that in to the Lady Cecil Mulcahey that one room, the younger folks were June evening as she stood before the making merry in the other. heard a knock at the door, and then cles of virtu, choice bits of fancysome one spoke. Mary sprang for work, and all the new corn remedies the door and I, ma'am—yes, I—held that were scattered around in gracelittle Jennie passed from his face, the poor child back with a grasp that ful confusion giving to the room an left the mark upon her arm. I held air of refined beauty that one so that child from the heart that-"

Robert's eyes were distended as if Naples or Kokomo. with horror at the recollection, and then suddenly drawing in his breath, Stiggins, the French femme de chamhe sank like a stricken child upon bre, his knees, and, scarcely above a quired article. "And does Madame

given her to her lover?"

lovable, and the priest had bound ing softly to herself, "and told me, her to me. She was mine. I could with a cruel sneer on his lips, that he not, would not resign her to another. would, ere the ruddy glow of autumn The very peril of losing her made faded into the snowy whiteness of me more fiend than human.

"What did Mary say, Robert?" my face, so still, so sorrowful, her words, that I have choked away the "I think, ma'am, I committed a blue eyes without a tear, and her dear grim wolf of despair that has been great wrong in the matter of poor cheek white, and the light girls all gnawing at my heart, but time snan Mary, and my mind is never quite away from one side of her face, just teach him better; shall bring home easy about it. I didn't think so as they had fallen when I trust her to him with terrible, crushing force, much about it till the day she died. back. I thought she had stopped the truth that hell hath no fury like poor thing. I'm thinking, ma'am, that some women folks are just like and closed softly, and the room was scorned, I mean"—and with a twirl

"My mother whispered how Derlight, and the right heat, and every- mont was there, and how she told began a long, weary search for the thing suited to their natures, or else him all; and that he was sitting by hair brush. the door with no power to move. And

this wise of Mary; and as to any self-reproach, it ought to be out of the again.' lake reproach, it ought to be out of the again.' "'One, Robert, only one,' said poor

"Robert, Robert, you may well pray God to forgive you-I stayed my speech, for the man

was crushed at his own recollections. "Mary never uttered his name from that time forth. She strove to smile; she was gentle and good; and, oh, so quiet that I would have given worlds to have met an angry glance. I would have given worlds to have her died. She didn't love me, ma'am, as a woman should love to become a wife.

The proach me. But night and day I watched over her. I was doomed to early lose the being I had wronged, and whose patient misery was a continual reproach to me. I neglected everything to meet her slightest wishes; while she, as she never reproached me, so did she forbear to call upon me for the slightest atten-She had a forlorn aspect, as a plant will have that has been left to

> "Did she live long, Robert?" The poor man started with a sharp

the mercy of a storm."

xpression of pain. One day my mother came in and told us that Dermont was dead. It was not a year from that fatal night.
The third day Mary was in her grave. any delicacy in the brilliantly-lighted Sultan. A blossom of beauty, and a bud never unfolded to the light. My mother-for women feel differently my mother bade me bury Mary

beside of Dermont, and I obeyed." "Robert," I said, "you are ill. "Robert," I said, "you are ill. speaks the last word a bright crimson.

This is so unlike you, that I cannot blush suffuses the girl's cheeks. believe it to be a real truth you have

told me. "Ay, ma'am, it seems like a terrible the words: dream to me. I have tried to think made to cling to something else, or it over. I have tried to find an ex-they cannot grow. She had a lover, cuse for my cruelty. But poor dead the night air. Reginald turns hastily, they cannot grow. She had a lover, to whom she had been attracted like to whom she had been attracted like Mary—it is too, too true. It was not and there before him, more beautiful peared through a door and speedily returned, leading a female whose veil

"But where is Jeannie all this time? ALPHONSO TAFT IN CONSTANTINOPLE. Did you conceal this strange story

"God forbid. I told it to her when

it—for somehow I did not, yet could to look it in the face, and repent not bear to see anybody else near her, therefor. Mary was no wife of yours Robert bowed his head in silence.

how terrified her eyes looked some-times, and how she tried to smile of the darkened man, and he grasped

Little can be said upon subjects

Robert's presentiments of evil, "Well, the time came, but no lover however' were unrealized. Jeannie came with it; the two weeks were is as blooming and more cheerful over, and the bridal made ready. We than ever; for a house is ever prospriest made Mary mine; and she tar; and the smiles of infancy will of

A LAKESIDE MUSING.

"Give me the bandoline." "Yes, Robert;" and the last parcel so it is.
"Yes, Robert;" and the last parcel so it is.
"We were to have a fine treat; and came floating over the hills and dales We glass in her boudoir, beautiful arti seldom sees outside the precincts of

> "Yes, Madame," replied Nannette handing her mistress the rewish her vinaigret?'

whisper, uttered,—
"Tell me truly, ma'am, was it not
my duty then at that moment to have
to her lover?"
"No," replies Lady Ceen, a count
cynical smile passing over her features as she speaks. "Lord Reginald
tures as she speaks. "Lord Reginald "Most assuredly, Robert. God de Courcey Short will yet rue the forgive you that you did not." "I did not, and she se beautiful, so pie to scorn," she continued, speakwinter, wed simple Ruth Redingote, the humble cotter's daughter. "Poor girl! she only looked into may think that I have forgotten his of her taper fingers she chucked the powder-puff deftly into its box and

Summer in Chicago. Up from the "He only asks one kiss of ye, Mary, pebbly beach that is kissed by the fect June night. The merry shouts of the children as they start out, then, too, Robert, I shall speak frankly, for I have heard that Mary was a sickly, complaining, melancholy creature, like to make both herself and. Mary neither spoke nor creature, like to make both herself and. Mary neither spoke nor make both herself and I held her with a strong hand. Mary neither spoke nor make both herself and I held her with a strong hand. Mary neither spoke nor make both herself and I held her with a strong hand. Mary neither spoke nor make both herself and I held her with a strong hand. Mary neither spoke nor make both herself and I held her with a strong hand. Mary neither spoke nor make both herself and I held her with a strong hand. Mary neither spoke nor the deserted ice wagons, and over all there is a brooding silence that some dent charms. times awes even the lightest hearted of the merry crowd that throngs the

Short are walking arm in arm down the principal thoroughfare, and as property, and are dedicated wholly to the power of the muscles intended by the gaslight falls with fitful flicker upon the pure young face of the girl her companion looks down to her with majesty that he was proof against later life that will defy disguise. a smile. She has come in from her happy country home in St. Louis, and happy country new sights of a great city. Reginald thinks, as he gazes fondly upon her, that there is none so fair as this woman, none that could so securely bind his heart in the silken fetters of a pure, holy affection. He feels The peris were coarse, black skinned, that without the sunshine of her love flat-nosed, thick-lipped, flabby creatlife would be an evil waste whereon would lie the whited skeletons of Hope and Ambition. And so, feeling whose manners were loose and vulgar, tion which is pretty certain to be asthus, itseems to him that he cannot do too much for her, cannot make his yielding to her every wish too plain. And so, bending over her, his bright young face aglow with the kindly light of a deep affection, he asks her infidel, more beautiful than the stars if there is anything she would like of the morning?" inquired the men would learn to take their ideas of pickle, corundum, heavy-spar, anything she would like of the morning?" windows that environ them on every

"Yes," answers Ruth, a pleased about such things from what we do look in her deep, luminous eyes, "I would like something."

"What is it, darling" and as he She hesitates an instant and then,

"Lemon pie!

Advices from Constantinople are to the effect that Hon. Alphonso Taft our minister to Austria, has arrived in that city on a quiet little toot all by himself, and has been formally creet and proper person, but those who know the old man best tell wild stories of his doings when he gets away from home and hasn't his wife with him. We are, therefore, not surprised to learn that when Alphon-

so was presented to the Sultan yesterday, he gave that monarch's hand a significant squeeze and followel it up with a lateral motion of his right arm, whereby his thumb caught the monarch between the seventh and eighth ribs, which performance was accompanied by the sotto voice exlamation, "Oh, you sly old fox!" Or dinarily this familiarity would have been immediately and vigorously re- ESTHETIC DELUSIONS .-- THE FOLLY OF sented, but there was something about Alphonso's general appearance that pre-disposed the pagan monarch in his favor. The Sultan instantaneously made up his mind that his dis tinguished American visitor was a thoroughbred, and he as instantanethe best of his royal ability. Therefore, dismissing the courtiers and interpreters, he made Alphonso sit cause they carry the defect as far as down on the throne beside him, and misapplied ingenuity can do it, but the two engaged in friendly conver

'They tell me,' said Alphonso. led up to the subject, "they tell me, the body, and the shape is very diffi- died 1760. sire, that you have an institution on the premises which is called a harem. That pleasurable glow in his majesty's eyes was as affirmative an an swer as Alphonso could have ex-

"It has been the bright dream of my life," continued Alphonso, "to But nothing is uglier than a hand Bradley, 7 feet 8 inches at deal see a harem—a real, live flesh and crammed into a giove which it was Born at Market Wheaton, in You blood harem.'

"By the tail of the prophet's war horse!" exclaimed the Sultan, "your wish shall be gratified; but, mind ness. The original defects of the

unto the presence of the peris. Pass the women of the harem slept.

slovenly appearance Alphonso.

"By the prophet's beard it is," reolied the Sultan, sitting down cross egged on a pile of straw. 'And where are the girls?" inquired

Alphonso. "Summon the peris," said the Sulbig and clumsy. The reason is obvitan in a commanding tone to Osman ous enough. The waist has reached eight feet. His hand measured the sulbig and clumsy. silver whistle from his bosom and bust has not; but the first care of the nine inches long. Called the S blew thrice upon it. the side of the dingy hall opened, and portion with the undeveloped bust, if 1734. through each came a female clad in not into something even less sub Chang-Woo-Goo, of Tychon,

most beautiful of women.

cried the Sultan lest the sigh of these lovely ladies by the liberties she is taking with her Ruth Redingote and Reginald awaken unholy ambitions in your anatomy. They should warn her and

> squatting peris remove their veils. them. They have their money to tion of the origin and formation They did so, but instead of disclosing make and their practice to extend, the diamond-it being due, he are beauteous or even comely features, and they are not going to injure to the fact that the carbonace they revealed the most repulsive faces their prospects by becoming John matter of fossils, such as plants the venerable, but none the less colt- Baptist's crying in the wilderness. animal remains, has been dissold ish, Alphonso had ever gazed upon. They will give general warnings by highly heated water, aided the peris were coarse, black skinned, about the evils of tight-lacing, but if ures, whose breaths were redolent with the odor of leeks and garlic, and doctors cannot afford to make inquisi- pressure, can dissolve silica, as in and disgusting. They rolled their sented, and issue orders which will formed around the mouth of the rehideuos, sensual eyes around on call forth sulkiness to please men and there are also the experiment and there are also the experiment that women indulge in these antics, researches of De Senarmont and the call forth sulkiness to please men and there are also the experiment and the call forth sulkiness to please men and there are also the experiment and there are also the experiment and the call forth sulkiness to please men and there are also the experiment and there are also the experiment and the call forth sulkiness to please men and there are also the experiment and the call forth sulkiness to please men and there are also the experiment and the call forth sulkiness to please men and there are also the experiment and the call forth sulkiness to please men and there are also the experiment and the call forth sulkiness to please men and there are also the experiment and the call forth sulkiness to please men are called the call forth sulkiness to please men and the called the gentleman fairly quailed with terror. and the true remedy therefore lies in others, on the artificial production of the morning?" inquired the

But Alphonso could not reply. He had a pardonable hesitation about lies of their betters, they would offending his royal host, for he had probably bring about a salutary heard about a Turkish habit of sew-change which doctors might attempt

treat in store for you—a boon never four feet six—are accepted as models, in clear, ringing tones, come forth before accorded a benighted heathen the fair sex will no doubt go on heof your race. Ulift, lead out the roically torturing itself into the fan-queen of the harem—the doc-eyed tastic ugliness now so common. daughter of the moon."

And Alphonso's heart beat high with expectation. The Sultan gave a gesture of command, and the eunuch whipped the veil off the woman in a whipped the vericular white hair and those dreamy eyes be

fore, but where, oh, where? "Is she not fairer than the skies of Cashmere?" cried the enthusiastic

"But she is no stranger to me-I certainly have seen her ere this," said mark, was 7 feet 1 inch. Alphonso, in a tone of mingled sur-

prise and doubt. Hearing Alphonso's voice, oman turned, scrutinized him closely, and then gave a little scream of hibited in London in 1751. recognition.

Alphonso was right. He had seen her before. She was the Albino who traveled with Barnum's circus.

Louis Franz. Franz. Denver Tribune.

SMALL WAISTS.

A well-proportioned waist is beautiful, just as a well proportioned hand or ously determined to entertain him to foot is, but a disproportionate smallness in any of the three is a defect. seven feet six inches; weight We compassionate the Chinese because they carry the defect as far as the Chinese school is wonderfully strong among ourselves. The real nineteen years of age.
beauty of a hand or foot is in its James McDonald, seven feet beauty of a hand or foot is in its after the conversation had naturally shape and proportion to the rest of cult to improve by artificial means. In attempting to reduce the size, the at Somerton, England, in 1820, shape is usually destroyed. Nothing often called the "Norfolk Gia is more charming than a well-shaped Died 1862. hand, and a well-fitting glove. On such a hand is one of the most important items of a woman's dress. Girth of chest, 58 inches. Died is never meant to wear, a glove which shire, England. His right has crowds the palm into a shapeless heap preserved in the museum of the and cramps the fingers into uselessyou, O Christian dog, no foolishness hand are not remedied in the least; inches. At the age of twenty with the girls?"

Alphonso protested most solemnly that his intentions were honorable; they are only dwarfed for the moment by artificial ones. The same remarks apply to the foot and the waist. A supply to the foot and the waist. A supply to the foot and the waist. and the Sultan, reposing the utmost waist out of proportion to the rest of champ, in the Vosges, France 18 confidence in his guest's integrity, summoned Osman Ulift, chief of the being too large or too small. If it is Cornelius Magrath, seven for eunuchs, and bade him lead them maturally too large, there is nothing inches. He was an orphan for it but to make the best of the busing out of the palace, the trio crossed iness by dressing so as to reduce its Died at the age of twenty we beautiful garden and entered a apparent size. Women usually try 1740-1760. long, low row of buildings, which to reduce the actual size, and then seemed to be constructed of red mordress as if the reduced size were the feet nine inches. His brother The interior consisted of a natural one. They do not deceive a about the same height. spacious hall, on one side of which practiced eye, and the deception they were the small apartments in which achieve is dearly bought by loss of The health and irremediable collapse of London. floor of the large hall was of cheap the figure at a later period. If they marble, indifferently polished, and only sought to reach the normal proquantities of straw was scattered portion, the matter would be triffing. hibited in London, 1871. ere and there, while greasy guitars, But no woman who begins the procracked coffee-cups and rank looking cess ever stops at that point so long opium pipes were strewn carelessly as she has a friend with a waist round, giving the place an ill-kept, smaller than her own. Absolute ited as a show early in the ninetee smallness becomes the dominant century. "This, then, is the harem?" asked idea, and in pursuit of it she sacrifices proportion, health, beauty, and her Porter to Charles I. Died 1632. chance of living to be a well-preserved woman. Mothers often begin the mischief. When girls are at horse shoes at once in his hands the stage which in men as called hobbledehoy, their waists often look feet. Died 1819. Ulift. The hideous eunuch drew a its fullest development, while the twelve inches and his forefinger The doors on anxious parent is to crush it into pro- Giant." robes of fanciful hue, and wearing stantial. The standard of size, once nese giant, eight feet two in thick veils about their faces. "Behold," cried his majesty, "the ment of the figure, if not checked by again in 1880. the treatment, soon renders the waist The women formed a line and ridiculous. If the development is den, 8 feet 3 inches. His father walked before the Sultan, and squat- checked the woman never attains mother were giants. ted down in a semi-circle around womanly proportions at all, but goes to swell the crowd of ill made-up mil- giant, 8 feet 4 inches. His skele liner's dolls that may be seen any day

Of course, in theory, the doctors Patrick, his brother, was 8 fe should warn people of the mischief inches. they are doing. They should point "Beware, O profane stranger," out that the young lady's little ailin a warning tone, ments are aggravated, if not caused, nature to brace and support the fig-Alphonso hastened to assure his ure, and preparing for a collapse in their parents do not choose to make of the earth. The fact is well known the application for themselves the that highly heated water, aided female beauty from Greek statues or by the prolonged action of water healthy country girls, if any remain high temperature and pressures who have not learned to ape the foling people up in gunny-bags and throwing them into the Bosphorus.

In vain. But so long as the preposterous figures of the fashion-plates terous figures of the fashion-plates-"I have now, O pagan dog," con figures usually seven feet high, with tinued the Sultan, pleasantly, "a rare waists that would suit a woman of

"Don't you want a phonograph?"
"A what?" "A phonograph. One of returned, leading a female whose veil only partially covered her wealth of white frizzly hair.

"A what?" "A phonograph. One of those things that talks back at you."

Oh, no, I have had one of those did not tell me this until I had began to regard her so much mine that er; but I could never bear opposition. It would have been terrible to part with her. He was to come out at a certain period, and she was to keep her faith till that time. If he did phonographic agent.

A List of Giants Who Have Lived in Ho Samuel McDonald, a Scotchus

> Prince of Wales. Died 1802. Alice Gordon, Essex. Englan giantess, 7 feet. Died 1737.

Anne Hauen Swan of Nova Seo La Pierre, of Stratgard, in De

Henry Blacker, 7 feet 4 inches, a most symmetrical. the field, in Sussex, in 1724. Gener called the British Giant." Wa

Edward Bamford, 7 feet 4 inch Died 1768. Buried in St. Dunsta

Louis Frenz, Frenchman, 7 fee inches. His left hand is preserve in the museum of the College of St geons, London.

Martin Salmeron, a Mexican, 7 4 inches. Porus, an Indian King, who for

The belief in the beauty of absolute. smallness in a woman's waist is one against Alexander near the Ru of the most vulgar of vulgar delusions. Hydasper, B. C. 327, was zeven a a half feet high, with strength proportion. Heinrich Osen, born in Norw

pounds, or fifteen scores, Edward Melon, seven feet

inches. Born at Port Leicester, 1 land, 1665, and died 1684, being

Native of Cork, Irela inches. Robert Hale, 7 feet 6 inches.]

Francis Sheridan, an Irishma Weight, 22 sto feet 8 inches. lege of Surgeons. 1798 1820.

Brice, seven feet ei Joseph Cornelius Magrath, seven feet eig

reared by Bishop Berkley, Engla

Joachum Eleozegue, Spanish gi seven feet ten inches Exhibite

Captain Bates of Kentucky, se feet eleven and one-half inches. Harold Hardrada, Norweg

giant, nearly eight feet. Gilly, a Swede, eight feet. Ex William Evans, eight feet at der

Charlemange, nearly eight He could squeeze together the J. Toller, of Nova Scotia, eig

Maximilian Christopher Mil Died in London.

Exhibited J. H. Reichart, of Friedberg,

Charles O'Brien, or Byrne, I s preserved in the museum of College of surgeons. 1761-17

Loushkin, Russian giant, 8 fee inches; drum major of the Imper Guards. Maximinus, 8 feet 6 inches. Roman Emperor, 235-238.

A human skeleton 8 feet 6 inc.

preserved in the museum, Trini

College, Dublin.—[London Tit Bits

these grounds, therefore, it is un that no reason exists why high heated water, or water gas, she not have the power of dissolving carbonaceous matter of dissol the carbonaceous matter of fossili ous plants and animals, and then cooling, depositing the carbon in crystallized condition, forming gem known as the diamond.

When is a skein of thread like ! root of an oak? When it is full

Merit is often an obstacle to success, ist?

reason that it ever produces two bad effectency and fear.

True courage is shown by doing without a nesses, that which a man is capable of do before the world.

A man who is always well satisfied within self is seldom so with others, and others as little pleased with him.