KATIE'S KISSES.

To me Katie I said, "It's a taste
Uv thin lips that I'd have, an' indade
They belong to me now wid yersilf.
An' so purty for kissin' were made."

But she as sweet an' tould me, wideyes.
That no star in the sky could eclipse,
"An' it's thrue they be ong to yersilf,
Sure how 'ud ye kiss yer own lips?"

"Jist as alay," I cried, "as to spake, An' swater nor honey. The sun Is cowlder by far." But she vowed The likes of it couldn't le done.

Thin I off seed the same to restore
Wid a seal jist as thrue as the day;
But she said, "I 'ud never take back What once I had given away

A. Pil lind ye the loan tw'em, dear, I replied; but wid infinite scarn She axed, did did I think that her lips Were made fur to rint or to pawn?

Thin I sat jist as mute as a stone! An' niver a word did I say, Till Katle, ona's like, pouted her lips (Och, the rouge!) in a ravishin' way, An' wid dimples to timpt all the saints,

An' wid blushes 'way up to her brow, As soft as an angel she spake, "Ud ye To be lindin' the loan uv 'em now?"

A MISTAKE.

How your sweet face revives again The dear old time, my Pearl, If I may use the pretty name I called you when a girl.

You are so young; while Time of me Has made a cruel prey, It has forgotten you, nor swept One grace of youth away.

The same sweet face, the same sweet smile The same lithe figure too! What did you say? "It was perchance Your mother that I knew?"

Ab, yes, of course, it must have been, And yet the same you seem, And for a moment all those years Fled from me like a dream.

Then what your mother would not give, Then what your mother when Permit me, dear, t. take,
The old man's privilege—a kiss—
Just for your mother's sake,
W. W. Storn,

THE MISERIES OF A BACK DOOR

BY MRS. M. B. DYER

There was going to be a wedding in the Dorsey house. It was odd that of the three girls Lily the youngest should idle be married first.

But Lily had been visiting in the city, and met a young fellow who had a good sesition, and who soon found out Lily's put that patern away myself. barms. And so he came to see Mamand Dorsey—there wasn't any Papa Dorsev, hadn't been for ten years-and provoked, and a good deal pleased, and Must be looking for company.' There was going to be a wedding!

Now Lily was very sensitive and fimid, and could not bear to be teased. the blushed hotly every time her bridal was alluded to, and was frightened the neighbors knew it, the whole town generally. would soon find out all there was to be said, and poor Lily would be the butt of away. She ran up for the pattern, and werybody's jokes.

Marriet and Elva, Lily's older sisters, were determined that nebody should lew invitations they meant to give.

"There's no use of having Lil to: - full. mented to death, and we won't stand at' said. Elva decidedly

sourseewe always have Miss Birch in to rainy day to do this. do our spring sewing, and when it comes

But I know one thing that you can't with him in the parlor. do," said Lily.

lest you can't keep people from pop- cake. you get And when you get be bring home a pattern, and what'll silver butter-knife you do then?"

her mouth very tightly. "The wedding time, anyhow!" rake must be made at least a month be-Broband, or it won't cut well. So must be too sure of that!"

"Take a rainy day for it," suggested dow.

Marriet. "Then the cake wont be light. And the it somewhere, quick! Under the colonel should have taken the cats, and the cats are cats. May longer than ever.

"Let 'em come. I'll fix 'em!" said

But that very afternoon their miseries Megan. Some of the wedding things Ben Lily's white slippers. She put Knock! knock! on the back of mem on, to try them, and looped a lovey scarf around her neck, and as Har- Brown. was in the kitchen mixing bread, he just ran out there to show the effect.

table, when the back gate clicked, and "I just want to see Harriet a moment. shadow passed the kitchen window.

*she'll see you!' But to cross the kitchen and get out when she comes in." Pefore Mrs. Brown got in, was impos-

The pantry door was open, and Lily proposition there, while Mrs. Brown night, that was all. good-evenings were said:

"Harriet, have you made any fresh

"Yes, I made yeast yesterday," said

Ehrriet. "Do, please, let me have a little, to

such bad luck with my last making." "Certainly," said Harriet. But she un-neighborly, so she said: was in a cold sweat, for the yeast cakes were drying on the shelf in the pantry, get it."

and Lil was in there, too, in her wedding Appers.

But there was nothing to do but open at the outside cellar door, and round in the door saying: "Certainly, Mrs. Brown, you shall was open

have a starting of my yeast." "Oh, how sweet it does smell! And coffee, quick, and ask no questions?" how nicely it is drying! I never can she said. wake mine do that way!" said Mrs. Harriet. As she did so, she to Florence. ressed against the door, and it swung and Florence went home and told berk, concealing poor Lil behind it, her mother that the Dorsey's kept their while she stood there hardly daring to browned coffee down cellar and wasn't Breathe. Harriet got her caller out as it queer? went to work at her cake again.

stay, locked up, for the fifteen minutes' call of the friendly neighbor.

As soon as she was gone, Harriet ran I'll do one of two things! to the door, unlocked it, and said, hurriedly, "Lil, run quick! Mrs. Scott is coming to bring home the irons!

"Mercy on me!" said Lil, and out she flew, slamming the kitchen door behind I'll lock the back door and throw the her, just as Mrs. Scott opened the back key down the well!"

Birch was sewing on the dresses, upstairs, somebody had to keep on the lookout all the time, lest some neighbor should dodge in, and not finding any one down-stairs, proceed to come up without warning.

To have locked the back door, would said Mort. have been an offense against good manners in Hillborn code. The front and breathed poor aggravated Harriet. street doors were kept locked, as a matter of course, but the back ones were and the wedding came off, and then the she related, with many tears, the folalways left open, to admit of friendly, unceremonious "running in."

The girls would have given up in despair. But as Mr. Mort James came down from the city every two weeks to see his lady-love, of course the neighbors saw him, and they began already to tease Lil about her beau, so the poor child had about all she could stand.

wedding-cake. The pantry was not large | hint at all!' enough for operations, and they were obliged to work in the kitchen, under queer kind!" said Mrs. Scott, "You

manifold interruptions. Lily sat down to stone raisins, and affairs.' Elva cut citron, while Harriet beat the

In less than ten mintes rap! rap! back door. went the kitchen door. Elva flung a towel over her citron, and began busily sorting a pile of napkins which lay handy. Lil, who sat with her dish and paper of raisins in her lap, whirled part of Arkansaw, wrote the following either of us. I did not choose to tell round, so as to bring them under the notice and tacked it on a tree: table, out of sight, and satidle. Harriet calmly went on with her eggs. The interrupter was Florence Lockman.

"Oh, you're all so busy!" she said. Well, I just ran in to borrow your ruffled apron pattern, please, Harriet, I want to cut one for mother and I haven't any pattern. Lily, you are the only one, get it for me, won't you?"

came to the rescue. "She couldn't find it." she said.

"Oh, never mind, then, until you get your eggs beaten!" said Florence, and down she sat. "Are you making cake?" by were all so surprised, and a little she asked. "Why it isn't Saturday!

'We are," said Harriet, grimly. "Lily's beau, I'll bet!" cried the merry girl, while Lily turned red. "When is it going to be, Lil?"

"In about ten years, maybe," said at the idea of people finding it out. Hill- Lily. "Elva, you might get that patbeen was a gossipy little place, and if all tern, you know where Hat's things are Elva had got her napkins all put

they soon got rid of that interruption. But in another quarter of an hour, in came Mrs. Scott, to borrow the clothesknow, until it was time to send out the line, and Elva and Lil had to dodge down the cellar stairway with their laps

At last, however, the cakes were safe ly made and baked. But they had still *Sie we won't!" said Harriet. "Of to be frosted. The girls waited for a

It was Saturday, and Mr. James Mort Lil's dresses, why she can sew up- had come down from the city, to pay the public that you wanted pole cats?" outward appearance, to voice or gesture, his usual visit. Lily, of course, was

*Well, what is it?"

Harriet and Elva baying all the rest one myself. I've got sixty cats here of the work done, betook themselves to the mysteries of icing the wedding 'em."

the cake making, why, here'll come stirred until it was the proper consist-Mrs. Brown for the irons, and Mrs. Scott ency and stiffness, and then they began go to law about it," and he opened the courteous, graceful, dignified? Then to borrow a tub, and Florence Lockman to spread it on the fruit cake with a hind gate of the wagon.

"Well, I'll see!" cried Elva, shutting Elva. "We won't be interrupted this own way, they took refuge under the shy? Then they are not to examine the

the fruit cake, and if people see it, they'll At that very moment, a waterproof cats, decided to remove his stock of contains enough of truth to make it designed by the mother of the queen of

Harriet sprang up, caught the cake, and vanished into the pantry where Lil had once taken refuge, and Elva heard her say, as she locked the door;

"If she wants anything out of this Knock! knock! on the back door. Elva opened it, and admitted Mrs.

"I haven't a minute to stay," said the lady, shaking the wet from her cloak, She had hardly stepped beyond the on the clean oilcloth, as she came in.

"Harriet isn't here, just now," said "Run, Lil, quick!" said Harriet, Elva calmly, taking care not to say "at home." "I'll tell her to come over

"Oh, it isn't necessary," said Mrs. Brown, "I just wanted to ask her to stop for me to go to prayer meeting to-

Well, I'll tell her," said the much-

tried Elva. As Mrs. Brown went out, Florence Lockman came in.

40h, E'va, can I borrow a cup of coffee until after supper?" said she. The coffee was in the pantry! And Asst mine," said Mrs. Brown, "I had Harriet had the door locked on the inside. But Elva did not want to be

> "Yes, sit down a monent, and I will Then she disappeared in the cellar stairway. She ran down, and then out,

the rain to the partry window, which "Hat, hand me a cup of browned

Harriet obeyed, and Elva went back own, pushing right into the pantry through the cellar, and gave the coffee your name was ""

And Florence went home and told

"Elva," said she, solemnly, "if we ever have another wedding in this house;

"Well, what?" asked Elva. "I'll either do all the cooking and all

after the neighbors are gone to bed, or

repeated her plan to them.

"I know a better way yet," said Mort, "to escape back-door miseries." "Do tell it!" said Harriet.

"When Lily and I build a house in the city, we'll not have any back door,"

"Well that would be a blessing! Pretty soon the invitations were out,

wonder of Hilborn neighbors was great. "Well, it does beat all," said Mrs. Brown, "how they did keep it so close Why, I was in and out there every day "So was I!" said Mrs. Scott, "and I

never saw a sign of a wedding "And so was I!" echoed Florence. "Why, I just dodged in at the back door any time! They were making cake one At last the girls began to make the day, but, you know, I never took the

> And they all agreed that this time the secret had been kept, in spite of the

"Well, I always thought they were a

A LOAD OF POLE CATS.

A frolicsome fellow in the southern

"Glakins & Co., the largest merchants in our county, will pay five dollars apiece for every live pole cat delivered to them. This offer is made in view of the fact that pole cats have been suddenly discovered to be extremely valuable.

Two or three weeks afterwards, while Col. Glakins was standing in front of his store, a strong whiff of something came Lil couldn't move, of course! Harriet around the house and almost knocked him down; and before he could recover from the shock, old Mulberry Patterson, a well-known hill farmer, drove around with a kind of box wagon and stopped. "Good Lord, Mulberry, what's the

matter?" exclaimed the colonel. "Never mind, colonel, I've got 'em. Nobody can make an appeal to me in vain. Whoa, there! They're fightin' in thar, now," he added, as a terrible squall, followed by a decided supplement to the already intolerable odor, came

from the wagon-bed. "What on earth have you got in there?

"Pole cats, colonel." Well, d- it, drive on away. "Whar must I drive? Whar do yer

"Put them where you please, so you take them away from here.

"What sort o' a business man air ver? Have me an' my boys pokin' all aroun' over the hills after pole cats an' then won't take 'em?"

"I tell you to drive away from here. I had nothing to do with your catching tance of a pleasant manner. Look bethe devilish things. Whew! 'Didn't you stick up signs notifyin'

No, I didn't." "Wall, I reckin' yer did for I seed

red out and after running around, "It's s good thing it is stormy," said having everything pretty much their their order. Is he rough, awkward or colonel's store-house. The old farmer kernel that may be hid under so unat-"Won't we?" said Harriet. "Don't drove away to consult a lawyer, and the tractive a shell. Both these views are lined with pale pink satin, the coverlet colorel after vainly trying to dislodge the imperfect and mistaken, though each of point d'Alencon, from a pattern cloak was seen passing the kitchen win- goods, which, in fact, he was compelled plausible. To depreciate or ignore fine Spain, in which the arms of Spain and tode. The case came up for trial the manners is essentially absurd. Their "Oh, mercy, Hat!" cried Elva. "Hus. other day, and the judge held that the charm is irresistible, even to those who the couvre-pied the Bourbon lilies and a verdict of two hundred dollars and for their own sake that they delight us some "scents" in favor of the farmer. in the promise of something better and

HE WAS GOOD, BUT ABSENT-MINDED.

She was the best of wives, and to her and their charm. mind he was the best of husbands. To be sure he was not so demonstrative in his affection as he used to be, but he was a drummer who was dependent on the commissions obtained from sales for his living, and with all the cares of his work on his mind it was no wonder. Affection is a luxury, and people must live whether they love or not. He had a few days' vacation last month and relaxed enough from his work to hire a herdic and take his wife down to hear "Il Trovatore." At the conclusion of by removing or driving out each separate the opera, seated side by side in the carriage, returning to their home in the Highlands, the divine music of Scalchi still ringing in his ears, to which the click and rumble of the herdic beat a sort of dreamy accompaniment, he fell into a drowse, he nodded, his cares, his duties, his troubles fell from him like a garment, and he slept. The jostle of a wheel on a paving stone a little taller than its neighbor awoke him and, rubbing his eyes and looking arour d in dazed sort of a way, he saw his wife. Silently happy in his presence, she saw him lean toward her; she felt his arm on her shoulder and her mind went back to the old courting days, and she thanked God that he was not like (o e other husbands she knew of. He drew nearer still, she felt his breath on her neck, and in those old, nover-to-be- bridegroom to present his ushers with forgotten tones she heard him speak: "I say, sis, what did you tell me

And there was no more sleep in that

An English authority says the music from a large sapphire on it. for Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera is not composed. There are lots of operas in the uncomposed state.

A CAREFUL HUSBAND.

For three years Mrs. B- had been a sad, nervous invalid, when by the an enemy, and a friend's failures may death of an uncle she came into possession of bonds yielding an income of the sewing in the dead hours of night, \$3,000. At once her health began to improve, she walked erect, and the which narrates his boyhood, gives it. lines of her face were curiously changed. Since her marriage she had become a At the supper-table, they laughingly beggar, and beggars are not strong in ing at school. His master called him "a They didn't try on wedding garments in the kitchen again. But while Miss Mr. Mort James and Lily, and Harriet rich, but "careful" about his money. He could possibly keep it.

Their house was handsome, and their table good, but while Dora, the servant, who dressed quite as well as her mistress, was never obliged to beg for money, Mrs. B-could not get a dollar for learning and science." The sentence personal expenses without explaining, urging-begging.

Visiting her mother in another State,

lowing story "I needed a warm dress, but so great was my repugnance to asking John for the means that I put it off till after New travels, poetry, fairy tales, romances, Year's. One evening we had company, and John was gratified with their praise of my singing. After we had retired the face of an almost inaccessible hill, and he had spoken very warmly of my success in entertaining our friends, thought the moment auspicious, and which were always "to be continued." mentioned the needed dress. He was

silent for some minutes, and then said: never could find out much about their the best-dressed woman among them. Don't you think, dearest, it's a foolish ranged information. thing to go on adding dress after dress, when your closet is so full that you can hardly get into it? If you will take my advice, I should say wear out some of and indiscriminating as it was indefatithe dresses you already have before gable; and since, I have had, too fregetting more.

Not another word was spoken by him that the dress I had worn that evening was my only handsome one, and that my only warm woolen dress with good taste and with a natural was worn out. I could not sleep, and sensitiveness to noble ideas. The boy before morning resolved, come what used to read aloud to her Pope's translamight, I would never beg again. That tion of Homer. As is common with vow I have kept. During two years I boys, his enthusiasm was aroused by have had no additions to my wardrobe, descriptions of battles. But when he except the woollen dress you sent to came to a passage which expressed genmy husband and self on the subject.

When I left my music teaching, with its large income and sweet independence, and gave myself to John. it was easy to make me happy. I asked but little, and you know, mother, that never shrink from care and labor. Now that dear Uncle Eben's bonds afford me the means to clothe myself, him. and assist my nieces as I used to, I shall urging me to transfer the bonds to him, and let him take care of them for me.

"My daughter, will you do it?" "Why, mother, I have kissed thos yellow, dirty, old bonds again and again, because they have made it possible for me to become a happy and loving wife I tremble when I think how near I came to hating my husband. I shall keep the bonds in my own hands! They are really and truly the only bonds that that he would soon be free from debt. bind me to life.'

A COURTEOUS MANNER

Brusque people underrate the imporneath the surface, they say, to the roots of character; pay no attention to the tone or manners-they may be all deceptive, and they must be all superficial; it is what is said or done and not how it is said or done, that is alone deserving of notice. On the other hand, there are "If you don't go away from here I'll some to whom manner is everything. The snowy frosting was beaten and shoot the top of your crazy head off." Each new acquaintance has to pass the tirred until it was the proper consist. "All right, I'll leave the cats here an' ordeal of their criticism. Is he polished, Each new acquaintance has to pass the The cats they are ready to receive him without deeper. They are signs or symbols of character, feelings, affections, thoughts, and it is to this they owe their value

CUITING THE ATALANTA IN TWO.

Philadelphi Special: Several hundred persons assembled at Cramp's dry dock to-day to witness the cutting in two of Gould's steam vacht Atalanta. in accordance with the order of her owner. The yacht was placed on the dry dock, after having some of her upper work, smoke-stacks and light iron removed, at the upper yard. She was then cut down to the keel amidships rivet, and removing the interior work of the vessel. The forward part of the vessel was placed on a movable frame work and attached to crabs or capstans worked by forty men, who in a short time had the sections so parted that there was a space of sixteen feet bet-The improvements will give additional space to the saloon as well as a private room on deck for the expressed in the features. millionaire himself. The butcher shop, as well as other annovances in the foraft. The repairs to the Atalanta will cost not less than \$40,000. Her rig woman, affable in manner and benevolent sections, extracts the honey, introduces masted schooner, the main mast having been removed.

It has become the fashion for the scarf pins. At the recent wedding of Robert Bacon, of Boston, the ushers all received from him a fleur-de-lis in whole pearls, with stem of brilliants.

Mme. Jenny Lind suffers greatly from

neuralgia.

WALTER SCOTT'S REGRET.

We can learn something even from instruct us. That is the sort of education which a biography should give. Sir Walter Scott's, especially the portion Sir Walter Scott was a sickly lad. The fact partly accounts for his low standstupid boy," but lived to reverse this judgment, and the pupil to regret that never parted with a dollar if he he had not given more attention to his studies. "I would at this moment," he wrote, in the days of his fame, "give half the reputation I have had the good fortune to acquire, if I could rest the remaining part upon a solid foundation of should be pasted in every boy's text-

Though a poor scholar, young Scott was an insatiable reader, and often surprised his elders by the miscellaneous knowledge he possesse

He read with delight books of history, and Eastern steries. He and a congenial friend would choos some nook on and, climbing up to it, sit for hours reading or telling each other stories,

The boy's memory was a fickle allyit retained only what pleased him, but "Why, my dear, I thought you were that it never forgot. He left school with a great quantity of general but ill-ar-Later in life he lamented that his reading had been so desultory in his youth. "My appetite for books," he wrote, "was as ample quently, reason to repent that few ever

read so much, and to so little purpose.' Though Scott's reading was unregulated, his mother looked after the education of his heart. She was gifted Not one word has passed between erous sentiments, she made him pause and by questions drew his attention to them.

The mother's training bore fruit The novelist awoke one morning to find himself, not famous, he had been that for years, but a ruined man. His folly in living as a nobleman and his blind trust in his publishers, had bankrupted

Then the mother's training in the forgive, forget and be happy. John is noble ideas of justice, right, and conscience asserted itself. "Give me time," he said to his creditors, "and I ly supposed to be the surest application will pay you every penny." He sat himself down to his desk to write off to allay the smarting pain. It is the contact with the agree there is the contact with the agree there is the contact with the agree there. six hundred thousand dollars of debt. Within ten years he had written books enough to ameliorate his affairs and thing that excludes the air and prevents bring peace to his mind.

Rheumatism stiffened his fingers. He wrote in spite of it. He began to hope when paralysis struck him. He insisted on being helped to his desk. When he found that his pen rolled out of his nerveless fingers, he fell back in his chair and wept. He was laid in his bed and never rose from it till his body was and, by forming a transient coating on lifted into its coffin.

One lesson of this life, that which peeps out from the boy's habit of body. Two, or at most three eggs pe desultory reading and neglecting his studies, we have already hinted at. He bitterly deplored it.

But the old romancer, dying at the top and yet working to pay his debts, while a graphic lesson in honesty, is a pathetic warming against the foolish vanity which tempts to extravagant

ABOUT WOMEN

The cradle of the little infanta of Spain, Mary Isabel, is a conch shell, Austria are blended. On the pillow and Miss Maud Howe, the author of A

Newport Aquarelle, who is now engaged upon another and more serious book, is commonly considered a great beauty, of an intense and artistic character. Miss the advantage of the second hand mov-Howe had at one time designs upon the stage, but changed her mind and went in for literature.

expression is frequently used to describe for the purpose of telegraphy."

no children of her own, but has adopted | the Jewish Chronicle. several. Miss Chamberlaine, the American beauty who has been creating such a sensation in England, has a perfect oval

straight nose, but very little character Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, the historian, who has recently been created a Fellow and 16 years respectively, and the eldward part of the vessel, will be removed of the Clarendon Historical Society, of Edinburgh, is a handsome, dignified

> Mrs. Talmage, wife of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, is still a pretty woman and does not look over forty. She known. The other takes care of the dresses in the latest fashions and with fowls, and each of the boys receive a a great deal of taste. Anne Whitney's marble statue of ness.

Harriet Martineau will be placed for the winter in the Old South Church, Boston, and hair, and is of slender build and

medium height. time knitting pretty things for the baby. iness-men of them.

HOW TO FALL ASLEEP.

I had often noticed that when engaged in deep thought, particularly at night there seems to be something like a co pression of the eyelids, the upper on especially, and the eyes themselves we apparently turned upward, as if lookin in that direction. This invariably curred; and the moment that, he effort, I arrested the course of thought and freed the mind from the subjection with which it was engaged, the eyes n sumed their normal position and t compression of the lids ceased. X it occurred to me one night that I woo not allow the eyes to turn upward, in keep them determinedly in the oppo site position, as if looking down; ar having done so for a short time I found that the mind did not revert to the thoughts with which it had been occ pied, and I soon fell asleep. I trie the plan again with the same result and after an experience of two years, can truly say that, unless when som thing specially annoying or worry occurred, I have always been able to to sleep very shortly after retiring rest. There may occasionally be some difficulty in keeping the eyes in the po sition I have described, but a deb mined effort to do so is all that is n quired, and I am certain that if kept in the down-looking position it will be found that composure and sleep will be

the result. It may be said that as the continu effort to keep the eyeballs in a certain position so diverts the attention as a free the mind from the disagreeable subjects with which it had been en gaged, sleep will follow as a natural co equence. It is not improbable the this is to some extent correct: and if so it is well that by means so simple and so easily adopted such a desirable n sult can be secured. But I think the this is not the only nor the principa reason. The position in which the en should be kept is the natural one; the are at ease in it; and when there is r compression of the lids nor knitting the brows, the muscles connected wi and surrounding the eyes are relaxed This condition is much more favorable for sleep than for mental activity of deep thought,-[Chambers' Journal

WHAT AN EGG WILL DO.

Eor burns and scalds nothing is mor sooth than the white of egg, which may be poured over the wound. It is softe as a varnish for a burn than coiledie and, being always at hand, can be a plied. It is also more cooling than the sweet oil and cotton which was forme contact with the air which gives theex treme discomfort experienced from the ordinary accident of this kind, and any inflammation is the thing to be at one applied.

The egg is considered one of the best of remedies for dysentery. Beaten up slightly, with or without sugar, and swallowed at a gulp, it tends, by it emollient qualities, to lessen the inflammation of the stomach and intestines these organs, to enable nature tore sume her healthful sway over a disease day would be all that is required in or dinary cases; and since egg is not mere ly medicine, but food as well, the lighter the diet otherwise and the quieter the patient is kept, the more certain and rapid is the recovery.

A WATCH WHICH GOES BY ELECTRICITY

A Jewish young man, 19 years of named Solomon Schisgal, has invented a watch which goes by electricity, and with scarcely any movement; it is therefore simple in construction and easy to handle; it is cheap, and, above all, keeps correct time. Herr Chwolson, Professor of Physics at the University of Petersburg, has written an article on the subject in the Nowosti, in which he says: "In its remarkable simplicity this invention can only be compared with the Jablochkoff system of electric lightning. The watches are without any springs, and consist solely of two wheels. Besides being true, they have ing in single momentary leaps, as usually the case only in very costly watches, and which is of the utmost Miss Thackeray, the novelist, and utility for astronomical observation daughter of William Makepeace Thack- These watches can also set in motion eray, is as agreeable a woman as she is a certain number of watches of the a clever writer. She was spoken of by same construction, so that they all some prominent person as "the most keep exact time. The invention has charming woman in England," and this convinced me that watches can be used naming several other advantages, Prof. Mrs. Kalakaua, wife of the king of Chwolson describes the invention as a the Sandwich Islands, is forty-four years wonder which will cause an entire revof age, ei ht years older than her olution in the manufacture of watches. husband. She is a devout Episcopalian, Herr Schisgal is the son of a Jewish and bears the name of Emma. She has watchmaker in Berditischew .- From

BUSINESS FOR BOYS.

A writer in the American Agriculface, large eyes, a small mouth and turist says he has a farmer friend who has sixty colonies of bees, a fine flock of light Brahma fowls, and a farm of 120 acres. He has two sons, aged 13 er boy has entire charge of the bees, queens, divides the bees, and rears queens with a skill which many a vetliberal share of the profits of the busi-

It is a good plan to give the boys an interest in the work on the farm by aland that of Arthur Gordon Weld a Vanderbilt's sister, has large dark eyes profit arising from their labor. Aside from making them contented to stay on the farm it teachers them business Mme. Gerster employs much of her methods and makes good practical bus-