Much of the silver currency, flips, levi s, and d llars was of Mexican and Spanish comage.

. The country retail trade was much better, as people could not so easily run to the city by rail.

Business letters were more voluminous and formal, and were written in a precise, round hand.

There was New York currency, eight shillings to the dollar, and New England currency, six shillings to the dollar. The diet was more subcharged with

grease, the winter breakfast usually being made of salted ham and hot cakes. Dinner was simply a hasty lunch at noon, and little importance was attached to the necessity for good digestion or a

period of rest after eating. Bread was home made. Coffee was freely ground every morning, and the his eyes, -he had such strange eyes g inding of the family coffee-mill was a Arthur! - sunk for back in his

in the travelling circus. There were generally but two performers, who assumed male and female characters. The popular

melody was "Jump Jim Crow." People did not live as long as they now do, nor was the average health as good as it is at present. They ate more meat, heavy dishes, and drank more at meals.

At funerals the undertaker c iel with portion we to the expense of the funeral. him; but he would not hear me. He cut cal tears; Arthur let her cry, restraining plexions." Young couples considered it a privilege to sit up all night with the corpse before

THINGS USEFUL

Any iron or copper wire, or copper-coated iron-wire, will answer for telephone wire the larger the better.

10.81 €.

For cementing rubber or gutta percha the remainder of the evening. to metal Mr. Moritz Grossman giver the following recipe-Pulverised shellac, dis- said slowly. solved in ten times its weight of pure ammonia. In three days the mixture will angry snarl. 'We will not shock the serof the required consistency. The ammonia penetrates the rubber, and enables fitting subject for strong tea and sal-volthe shellac to take a firm hold; but, as it acre, as your maid will reading beneve. the biggest I ever be evaporates in time, the rubber is immov. You are by no means a prisoner—only his eyes—tried again, and, by a supreme which had been so pleasants rendered to take a firm hold; but, as it acre, as your maid will reading beneve. These the natives worship as water which had been so pleasants rendered to take a firm hold; but, as it acre, as your maid will reading beneve. These the natives worship as water which had been so pleasants rendered to take a firm hold; but, as it acre, as your maid will reading beneve. The biggest I ever in the biggest I ever ably fastened to the metal, and neither understand'-his hand closed again in a gas nor water will remove it.

Stones for grinding cutlery vary in diameter from four inches to two feet. The faces of some, as of those for grand ing rizors, are convex. Those for dry grinding, an operation very detremental to health, have a flux above, through which the small particles of stone and metal are driven by an air-blast. The angles formed by the faces of the cutting tools increase in proportion to the hardness of the material to be operated upon. Thus the razor has an angle of from 17 of to 20 of wood-cutting tools 25° to 45°; tools for iron and steel, 60° to 70°.

The Origin of Rain.

but the most satisfactory explination is of doing a second or so before. Until figure, of the blood that lay around me, that proposed by Professor Osborne Rey- then I had hated him as a slave hates a that stiffened on my dress, my hands, my nolds. The minute particles of which hard and cruel master to whom he is feet, the hopelessness of my own future, clouds are composed are moving down- hopelessly consigned. His look had a craven fear of the life that seemed so wards in consequence of the attraction of never been more threatening, his words incomprehensibly cruel-all seemed to gravity; but by reason of the resistance more cruel—and yet all in a moment a stir me to a sudden frenzy, and bid me distinguished a friend, were not slow to which the air offers to their descent, they flood of light seemed to rush upon me. take my fate in my own hands. I forgot are only moving very slowly. Since, I saw things by its clear lustre no longer all these things — conscience, religion, amount of honor and glory to be got mix- lates this anecdote. however, the resistance offered to the from my point of view, but from his—saw duty—all but the sweet and easy death passage of large drops is much smaller in that he had wrong to complain of and that awaited me there at the cliff's foot; lady gathered round her. And, when great preparations were made in the rural lates this anecdote. proportion to their weight than that of- disappointments to endure, that, where and, like a thing possessed, I rushed to they discovered also that for this more ered to small drops, it follows that the he trusted, he had—though, Heaven meet it. You know the rest," she said, than doubtful privilege they were requirlarge drops will do cend faster than the knows, most innocently-been deceived. with a strained sob. "Heaven sent my smaller ones, and will overtake them, The impulse was like a revelation; I better angel, Nettie, to my rescue; and coming into collision with any which are obeyed it as unhesitatingly. in the direct line of their descent. When two are ps cellide they will unite to form a larger drop, which will descend with increased velocity, sweeping up all smaller drops in its path, and thus increasing in size until it emerges from the cloud. Since many clouds are several miles in thickness, it is easy to see that a particle descending from the upper part of the cloud may become a rain drop of considerable size before it emerges from the cloud. In their passage from the cloud to the earth the larger raindrops will overtake the small ones in a precisely similar way. At the same time the size of the drops may be slightly increased by the condensation of water from the air through which they are falling, or may be slightly diminished by partial evaporation from the su face of the drops. A falling raindrop decends with a velocity which increases until the acceleration is b danged by the resistance of the air, after which the drop descends with uniform velocity. It is, of course, well known that large clouds may exist without any rain fatting from them. In some cases rain is actually fermed but evaporates and is again converted into vapor before it can reach the ground; in many cases the nonformation of rain is possibly due to the fact that under certain unknown atmospheri; or other conditions the particles forming the clouds do not unite when they collide. As an agent of geological change, rain is of the greatest importance. It plays a large part in the d sintegration of rocks and the formation of soils, washes the smaller particles into streams and rivers, and is, in fact, one of the most important of the various denuding agents. Indeed, since rain is the ultimate source of all of our brooks, river, &z., it may be said to be the principal agent of go ologic I change on the earth's sirface. The amount of the minfall varies very omaiderable in different countries, and in different parts of the same country, depending on geographical position, the conformation of the sa face of the ground, the proximity of large lakes and the sea, &c. The heaviest annual fall of rain occurs in the zone of calms over the equatorial region of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and on the west Zealand. In all these latter districts the fall. Then the spell that held me seemed west wind blows over a large tract of suddenly to spap, and in an agony of terocean and becomes heavily charged with ror I-awoke ! moisture, which it dep eits when forced upwards by the action of the mountains I was still in the velvet chair by the open on the coasts. The driest districts of the window. Stillness perfect and intense world are the desert regions of Africa and Asia. The amount of rain which falls in of the heavens the moon shone with full single showers is a metimes enormous, brightness, making each nook and corner especially in the Tropics. In the British of the garden distinctly visible; from Isles one of the heav est falls on record is terrace to terrace the lovely light passed

Dene me

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CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XXV .- (CONTINUED.)

"He-Lord de Gretton-did not speak until we reached the cottage," Nora said, in a low frightened voice, as though the sound of her own words alarmed her; "and then - I cannot tell you; it was dreadful-it seemed as though some demon took possession of him. He pushed me into a chair, and stood over me, with ramiliar sound hours before the children head, but very bright; and how they blazed as though a tire burned beneath his Negro m'nstrelsy was just cropping out heavy lids. Oh, I see them so of en in my dreams-I can see them now !"

She paused, with a strong shudder and a look of deadly terror. But the entreaty the tremor, she went on bravely-

"He tolume that I had deceived and enmore greese, more hot bread, and more trapped him-!, who would have died far more gladly than marry him-that I was a fa'sa wife-a woman he could never trust again. At first I tried to answer the cruellest things in the quietiest fash- brain. ion, till at last I really ceased to understand him. His words seemed to bruise and hurt my brain like so many blows, Sand-paper will whiten ivory knife- but not to convey to it any coherent idea. bent forward, seized me by the shoulder, spoke at all-then he said gentlyand shook me, bringing his face so close to mine that I could not keep back a startled cry.

The density of the new standard pound | "You are hysterical, my lady, worn weight of platinum made by order of the out and exhausted by the fatigues and ex-Board of Trade is 21 3857, the air being citements of the day,' he said, with grim, at a mean temperature of 12.77 ° C., and horrible mockery. 'Your maid shall show the water in which it was weighed you to your room. In your present state of excitement you had better keep it for

vants with a key; you are indisposed-a ly fear-'only understand that I shall be convulsive struggle, he died.' on guard the whole evening in this room, stolen meetings with your lover---'

for even cowardice to bear.

"'I met Mr. Beaupre by accident, and hand. we have parted for ever,' I began; but he

that,' he said, in a low grating voice that not brave, Arthur; I was not what you I have a long account to settle; but not by Lord de Gretton's side, and, when I

Various theories have been advanced to impulse moved me in that moment to do I think I went mad in that moment, Araccount for the formation of raindrops, the last thing I should ever have thought thur! The sight of the rigid motionless

"'Lord d' Gretton,' I said humbly, 'try to belive me, try to forgive. "But he snatched away his hand as

shone with their evil glitter, his voice literally trembled with passion, as he said between his teeth-"Never, so long as we may live!

never trust a traitress; and, if you wish

"They were the last words he ever spoke to me, Arthur. No wonder that stood them then; but afterwards, when all things were confused and misty in my thoughts, those words rang in my ears in-

She paused again, her hands tightly locked, her eyes gazing into the deepening shadows of the night with a strained and prinful intensity. Arthur did not dare to speak, to hasten in any way the disclosure that was so slow to come.

"The hours seemed long - horribly long, Arthur-and yet I must have passed them in a sort of trance. Long after my maid had left me for the night I sat by the open window, thinking, thinking in a maze of misery, till I fell into a dull heavy sleep -a sleep that left me no consciousne's of my present surroundingsonly an abiding sense of pain and fear. And, while I stept, Arthur, I dreamed a dream-such a strangely vivid, dreadful dream that I woke from it trembling from head to foot, and with great drops of perspir ti n on my forehead. I thought that, while Lord de Gretton sat writing in the room below, with his heart full of bitterne's and anger, a shadow came nearer and nearer ; and I knew that it came to do him harm. I saw its outline clearly in the moonlight, tall, black, and slender, a graceful woman's shape. The face was hidden ; but I caught the g'itter of fierce eyes, and in the small white hand another glitter that made my heart stand still. tried to scream, to warn the man, who never raised his heat, of the dreadful

thing that drew nearer every moment but horror had paralyzed my every faculty. I could not stir or cry. I heard a coasts of the British Isles, India, Norsay, sharp cry of pain, a clear and cruel laugh, neither moved nor spoke, she fell sudden- felt De Gretton's death. Still, in every-North and South America, and New the sound of taunting voices, and a heavy

"So it had been but a dream after all reigned around. Far up in the clear blue a fall of 5.35 inches in twenty four hours down, till it lingered on the placid splenin Monmouth-hire, July 14, 1875. On dour of the sea-and, look where I uriously-furnished nest she called her intimacy, he laughed Cristine's scruples move it. Seeing a hatchet near by, she

mal too weak to cry aloud.

an unconscious way that that piteous sound had reached no ear but mine, I of Arthur's face was more potent even rose to my feet, and, obeying some imthan the old haunting fear. Conquering pulse beyond my own control, descended the stairs and entered the little room in which Lord de Gretton had told me he should be 'on guard.' I found- Oh, looked on drove me mad?"

She broke down in a passion of hysterimy explanation short with that bitter his impatience by a giant effort for her little laugh of his, and went on and on, in sake. In such tears lay the best medicine a cold, smooth, merciless voice, saying for the overwrought nerves and overtaxed He held one hand within his own strong clasp, in firm assurance of his sym-

pathy; but it was not till the sobs had died away, and the girl tried to smile handles that have become yellow with use I suppose he saw this, for he suddenly gratefully through her tears, that he "Do not dwell on details that distress you, but finish the story, like my own

> "Not dead, but dying," she said in a low shaking voice. "He still lived when I knelt beside him, but that was all. The blood ran like a river round him; it was noy you, Harriet; but I cannot live in with startled fondness to Cristine. on my dress, my hands-everywhere; and his face was white-oh, so horribly "'I understand; I am a prisoner,' I white! I should have thought him dead "By no means,' he answered, with an and that broken cry-it was faint as the failed, and he motioned me back. He tried to move, to speak, failed, and closed

"And you?" Arthur Beaupre asked, in So, if you have a fancy for any more tones of infinite compassion, as he laid his hand on the down-bent head, and "In spite of the craven fear that par- thanked Heaven in his inmost heart that alyzed me, Arthur, I broke in then ; the even this ray of light, faint and uncertain insult was too cruel, the wrong too great as it was, had pierced the darkness of the Blake most hated in the world. She was beginning to attach an odd value to it, who venture near. At Itasy, which is a night and given promise of the dawn at

"I"-the sweet voice was sharpened by

keen pain, the sweet uplifted eyes were "'That is my business-I will see to filled with self-reproachful light-"I was was in itself a threat. 'With both of you | called me. I dropped like a dead thing "Arthur, to this day I cannot tell what to summon help, too late for anything. for all the months that followed I remembered little more-nothing but the absolute devotion with which Vance and she have watched, and tended, and sacrithough my fingers burned him, his eyes fixed themselves to me-me, whom they thought a murderess!"

The shadows had gathered unnoticed round the young pair as they sat absorbed in their own conversation; only the faint moonlight and the uncertain glimmer of the lamp across the street lighted to know how I forgive the women who the room now. Arthur stood by the winhave wronged me, ask Lady Olivia dow, looking out abstractedly, his whole thought engrossed by the story he had heard. Suddenly he turned to Norawho, lost in a painful reverie, sat by the they linger in my mind. I hardly under- table—and spoke quickly, with a nervous jar in his voice-

"Nora, dearest, go away for a little while to your room. A lady has just come into the house, and I think-I fear -- Go, dearest, to please me !"

A little surprised, but unquestioningly bedient, Nora rose at once and moved towards the door; it opened in her face, welcome of an old and much-prized and disclosed Cristine Singleton !

Nora recognized her step-sister at once; but Cristine, whose veil of spotted net confused her vision, and whose eyes were not trained to the dusk, naturally concluded that the slender form was that of Mrs. Vance Singleton.

"My dear sister," she cried, with out stretched hand, and her most fascinating smile, "I have come, in spite of Vance's prohibition, to make acquaintance with Vance's wife. I know we shall love each

other dearly. She bent her fair head with the words, repared to imprint the kiss that is the absolutely necessary seal of friendships feminine. Nora drew aside instinctively; the one clear line of light fell straight across the fair proud face, defining it with startling effect against the blackness of

the surrounding shadows Cristine grew absolutely livid; a cry rose to her lips, but it found no utterance. Recognition was instantaneous, and as instantaneous was the paralysing terror that seemed turning her to stone.

broken voice-"Nora-or-or-She paused, trembling from head to foot, oppressed with the horror of a Spanish blood tells when you get into the ly upon her knees, upraising both hands, with an exceeding bitter cry-

"Nora," she cried at last, in a hoarse

"Forgive me, Nors, cruel as I was !" "Hush!" Nora said, with a grave sweetness that seemed half angelic to the conscience-stricken woman and the listening man. "It is for me to fear you now, Cristine; I am not dead, and you can give me up to justice with a word."

CHAPTER XXVI.

"I sank back in my chair, ashamed to lingered in the wester. sky; but her ton's cousin makes the friendship more find how intense was my feeling of reliief, ladyship's curtains were all drawn, and desirable. Of course the wretched girl how strong a hold the vanished vision the light of a dozen wax candles not be- was really no relation of yours, and you had had upon me. It was long before I ing considered enough to illuminate the were in no way mixed up in her affairs. could control the wild throbbing of my small room, a large moderator lamp upon Why, Cris, what a ghost you look !" heart, or regain anything like composure; a centre-table diffused a bright radiance "I cannot bear to-to talk of that but it came at last; and, worn out and around. Light was a craze with Lady time!" faltered Cristine. exhausted, I once more dozed off, to Olivia; the sun could never blaze too "Then you shall not talk of it," the be once more roused by a long moan of fully into every corner of her house; and, Baron said, pinching the pale cheek till ing feature about it. Why, it was enough when the sun retired, she could not sup- the color came. "Talk of your wedding-"This time, however, the sound did ply his place with too many lights. dress, or Lady Olivia Blake !"

remonstrate with her on the subject.

have some mercy on your visitors' com- agreeable as she is?"

courteous answer.

little shoulder-shrug and prettily affected and looking amusedly into the strangely equally unsuccessful, named it the 'dead metal, jet, or jewelled buckle, and a laugh-"though you disdain them, there troubled face. "Why, you nervous goose, are secrets of the toilette, you know." | what harm do you think she will do Lady Olivia regarded her friend, a fair you?" faded woman about her own age, but dressed in ultra-girlish fashion, with a said slowly. sort of civil sneer upon her thin scarlet lips, but a savage and apparently uncall- The Baron released his captive, and noded-for anger in her great dark eyes. brave girl. You found Lord de Gretton

> if they are found out," she said, so "That is the key to the riddle, is it?" brusquely that the offended lady rose to total darkness, even in deference to

'rouge' and 'blanc de perle.' " but for the dreadful glitter of his eyes repeat her warning or her visit. Natur- "I have been wrong to let you run so ally, also, the story of "Lady Olivia's odd | great a risk; you shall not stay in Green faintest whisper. Then I tried to raise rudeness, and very unpleasant whim" Street again. his head, to cry aloud; but my voice spread about, and other ladies, whose There was real emotion in the full complexions were not impeccable, or who voice, real tenderness in the dark heavyhad a nervous dread of eccentricity, ceas- lidded eyes. After all, it is not necessary swarm with crocodiles, the biggest I ever ments for evening wear. effort, jerked out one word—the word which had been so pleasant a rendezvous feel genuinely, and even nobly; and the gods, and are superstitious about killing and bands on the crown of the head, but cruel grip upon my shoulder, and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that had been the haunting key-note to fell off and all account the lateral plant and again that the lateral plant and again that the lateral plant and again the lateral plant again the l my heart died within me in a chill dead- my dream—'Olivia;' and so, with a brief fell off and old acquaintances dropped the thought of peril to his betrothed as away. It seemed as though a curse had the most of romantic lovers could have odys, but their virtue is owing to the noise ples. fallen on the handsome Spanish-looking been.

was always seen alone. markedly exclusive one, closing her doors turning it-the small amount of honest the people believe that if a crocodile be social staryin. fascinating. But now, in her pitiful yearning for hu- and poisoned her whole nature; but she death. When I was there some Frenchall pride and exclusiveness, to throw her in her were withdrawn, and her betrothal awoke, it was broad day. It was too late doors widely open to all who would enter broken, she would lose more, far more

satisfy her craven desire to escape from to win him. herself, her eagerness for society at any price. Pushing parvenues, who were at first flattered by the warmth of Lady Olivia's welcome, and rather disposed to plume themselves on the acquisition of so discover that there was but a small ed to pay the price of absolute submission to all the caprices of a passionate ungoverned nature and a despotle will, they too found the game not worth the candle and fell away.

So it came to pass that, just at the time of Cristine Singleton's return to England, Lady Olivia had taken to haunting the- thought struck him! This audience, so atres, concerts, exhibitions-whatsoever happy, so generous, so enthusiasticplaces were crowded and well lit. was all that mattered to her apparently. stroke of business? After the invocation She never cared whether the entertain- and the first song, he surprised them with mene offered were good or bad. great haggard eyes, with their unchanging look of mingled scorn and pain, seldom rested on stage or picture, and never with the least pretence of interest.

Baron Benjuda, who, in his two years' absence from London society, had fallen a little behind the gossip of the times, had hastened at sight of her to renew an the heaps of money lay before the moistintimacy that had hitherto been of the slightest character. A bow and a few civily-spoken words were as much as he expected the proud lady to accord him; but to his amazement, he received the

Lady Olivia seemed as though she could not bear to part with him; and, when at last he tore himself away from the flattering eagerness of her questions as to his life abroad and the probability of his again leaving England for so long a period, he found himself pledged to visit her next day. He was too shrewd a man not to surmise some reason for this sudden and startling change of manner-too much a man not to be subtilely flattered by it, suspicious though it was.

"Can she want to borrow money?" he speculated amusedly, as he sauntered back to Cristine; but he soon dismissed that idea as improbable. He knew all about Lady Olivia Blake,

as he knew all about most people. jointure was small, but she lived well within her income, and would be the last person in the world to sacrifice her pride for pecuniary help.

"Well, she is a mystery; but what woman is not?' he added, dismissing the subject with a well-pleased shrug of his expansive shoulders. "She has fallen off awfully in her looks. Never saw a woman so changed in all my life! The supernatural presence; then, as Nora thirties, I suppose; and of course she thing but beauty, she is greatly improved. ing the mixture to obtain the gold by de- Europeans. It would take years to clean and Lazy to you, What of it? What I shall certainly cultivate her-for the sake of Cristine."

And cultivate her he did, though much at first against Cristine's will. He was a

not cease with my slumber, as I sat, cold Naturally her elder feminine friends So the two women drifted together and shaking, in the chill gray morning wondered among themselves that "dear again, and Lady Olivia Blake-who, in light. I heard it again, and yet again- Olivia, with whom complexion was never the old days, had been barely conscious a sound to freeze the blood in your veins, a strong point," and who, since her disap- of Miss Singleton's existence—now took look at them, There are no roads—barely thing for ball toilets, when the garnitures a sound like the moan of a wounded ani- pointment, had grown quite too dread- the oddest fancy to her, and seemed hardfully pinched, and thin, and sallow, should by happy when out of her sight. Even "Almost mechanically, conscious in unconscious way that that piteous ound had reached no ear but mine, I ally intimate individual, who felt that grew at last a little jealous of the fresuch an absurd illumination was a wrong quency with which she claimed Cristine. to her elaborate "make-up," ventured to "It is all very well in its way," he quantities of decaying vegetable matter Valenciennes or costly imitation laces. grumbled; "but I never get you to my- are brought down. There is a great deal "I love the dark because my deeds are self for an hour now. Lady Olivia is of lake and marsh on the coast and plains evil perhaps," she said, with a deprecat- here, or you are at Lady Olivia's, boardering on the sea, and these give rise Arthur, is it any wonder that the sight I ing smile; "but, though your conscience Honestly, Cristine, do you not get a little to the Malagasy fever. The only remedies for full dinner, reception, and ball may be clear, my dear Olivia, you should tired of her ladyship, handsome and the natives use are hot baths and herbs,

> "Afraid!" Benjuda turned her round. "Scorch them! No; but"-with a laying a weighty hand on either shoulder,

> > "I think at times - she is mad," Cristine

"By George, I should not wonder!" ded two or three times, as confirmatory "Such secrets will not hang you, even circumstances rushed into his mind.

He stood thoughtfully considering the take her departure. "I am sorry to an- matter for a few minutes, then turned "My darling," he said, throwing one that they frequently drive the villagers all

arm round the slender waist, and drawing Naturally the indignant lady did not the fair head down upon his shoulder,

woman with the dark passionate face and That Cristine was touched by his unhaunting eyes-who, seen in every crowd, feigned concern was evident. She had won much admiration, but hitherto little And, next to being in darkness, to be love had fallen to her lot; and she found, alone was the thing that Lady Olivia much to her own surprise, that she was and they don't refuse women and children. a proud woman, and had hitherto been a She had not yet reached the point of rerigidly to those vere not of her own affection she had to bestow she had given er meritorious, or unasked to Arthur Beaupre, and that love, miar_they might be. flung back upon itself, had turned to gall man companionship, she seemed to lose had grown to feel that, if Benjuda's trust than the rank and wealth that had been

(TO BE CONTINUED .

A Choir Anecdote In the April Century, the Rev. Dr. Charles S. Robinson continues his dis-

parish, for its celebration; boughs were twined in the arches of the building; aisles; children had been rehearsing car-

All the town came in on that notable morning. It was a scene never to be forgotten. The minister was radiant his eyes beamed with delight. But a would they not hear him a moment for a a proposition to bring 'Easter offerings' now and at once to God's altar, and lift the dear old church out of debt; oh, then there would be a resurrection! The congregation would come up from under its great stone in a new life, if they would the part wounded, and spreads through charity. roll it away! Then the plates went their course, and hearts were reached, and ened eyes of the relieved pastor, as he

"The money is here, I am sure it is," he exclaimed. 'If there be a little in arrears, it can be made up in a day; and now we are ready, heartily to go on with the worship of our risen Lord.'

"So the fixed programme proceeded. A little German had been procured from the metropolis for an annex to the tenor; his solo came in at this exact crisis of grateful emotion; he rendered it with a fresh aplomb, though the consonants were

"'An' de det sall be raised-de det sall be raised—an' de det—an' de det—sall be raised—sall be raised—in de twinkling of

"Now it is quite safe to say that after the congregation went home, the theme of the day was dissipated, and the two events uppermost in every body's mind were the surprise which the eager minister had sprung upon the people, and the ridiculous appropriateness of the declamatory solo which followed it. On general principles, we have no objection to the collection of money to discharge religious obligation, even in divine service; but it crocodiles don't eat them up in fording by Jesus Christ. does seem a pity that a humorous episode should be the chief reminiscence of such a

Use the temporal; desire the eternal. Gold powder for bronzing is made by grinding gold-leaf with honey, and wash-

Olivia made no objection on that score, engagement ring from her finger, but it murdered." Lady Olivia Blake sat in the tiny lux- but rather caught eagerly at the proffered was so firmly fixed that she could not re-

MADAGASCAR

A Country of Gigantic Wild Animals, Polsonous Sp'ders and Barbarous Feeple. "How did you like the country?" ask-

ed a Cincinnati Enquirer reporter, of a sailor just from Madagascar. "Like it! Why, there isn't a redeemto sicken one to see what the people eat, there. In the market at Tamatava 1 have seen great heaps of small locusts dried and exposed for sale. They were kins about half roasted, and made me sick to | Flower and leaf fans are the correct bridle-paths-through the woods, and are of flowers. travel is accomplished on foot or in Puffs or wristlets of ribbon, velvet, and and during the rainy seasons great

which induce perspiration. Quinine is linens are made as decorative as possible, for the French, who for years have tried to establish colonies there, called it " the

"Do many wild animals abound there?" Not snakes but huge serpents-bodies as | Swiss muslin. big as a man's, and thirty or forty feet long; powerful enough to kill a horse or and elegant with quantities of lace and the limbs in the forests, and snatch up stitched seems. the natives going along, and making a breakfast of one with as much unconcern as a fly taps a sugar-cork. Near Andavaka Menarana, is a deep cave called the "Serpent's Hole," and it is so full of them

"Then they have a sort of monkey, canvas woven veilings, cashmere, and there, called the 'aye-aye.' It has teeth | rough English woollens. and shouting and beating the water with When a necklet of flowers is worn the cattle that come anywhere near the banks; which are now worn. fine lake, sixty miles west of the capital, killed a human life will, within a very short time, be exacted by the monster's brother relatives, as an atonment for the

the country at once, or the people would have murdered them. But even this sudden relaxation did not his sole attractions when she first sought beetles, sand-flies and mosquitoes as big as beetles, and whose sting hurts like a dog's colors and shades demanded by the artist, bite. The ants are the greatest pests I ever saw. They eat every article of provision or apparel; scarcely any precaution can elude their vigilance and cunning. They raise a hollow cylinder of earth per- exquisite painter with her needle. The pendicularly toward their object, and cussion of the annoyances and humors of through it, as by a ladder, they ascend by joska is generous. the musical service in churches, and re- thousands. They are terrible persecutors of the sick ; they will reach the bed in a great preparations were made in the rural from the ground, when their bite, like scalding water poured upon the skin, is more intolerable than the disease itself. flowers swung in wreaths overhead, and The sand-flies and mosquitoes were shone in beautiful baskets among the terrible plagues, but nothing to compare spasm, but of silent self sacrifice and with the wild bees, who would swarm in quiet growth.

men shot several, and they had to leave

the bed-rooms, and sting every intruder. summer, and eat up everything green. I is the reality of what Heathenism sought But nature is so prolific here that in eight and Judaism hoped for. fellow, is called menarody. Those who are arate these two. bitten fall into a swoon, and their bodies become as cold as ice. The other one is called the foka, or crab-spider. The bite is followed by swelling, which begins at the whole bedy. The animal is marooncolored, and death ensues, in five hours. The woman are dirty, curly-headed (creatures, blacker than coal, and wear tremulously thanked a good God for his higher class wearing shoes. simply a cloth about their waist, only the

"Some of their punishments are barrocks beneath, while the dogs eat up their with general promises, and is loath to flesh. In the reign of Ranavalona the covenant against particular sins. Remissionaries and Christians had a tough formation is not sincere if it is not unitime of it, not equaled by the persecu- versal. tions of the Spanish inquisition, or the You never get to the end of Christ's terrors of the French bastile, or the words. There is something always behind. horrors of the black hole of Calcutta. They pass into proverbs; they pass into Why, I have seen them throw a prisoner law; they pass into doctrines; they pass on the ground and spear him to death, into consolations; but they never pass just as boy at school sticks flies. Some- away, and after all the use that is times they flog them to death, crucifly made of them they are still not exthem, burn them alive, and stone them to hausted. death. The King Rodoma was strangled by a fine silk cord, as they are superstitious about shedding the blood of

"Does the country have any commercial relations with the rest of the friends' nature, who are always finding

"They ship horned cattle from the interior to the Island of Mauritius, if the the rivers before they reach the coast. They raise coffee and rice. Ebony is found and gum copal. Some trade is carried on in India-rubber, and a few years since an English company tried raising cotton, but | the burdens laid upon them. If you have

If your son asks something of you which ning. Numbers in a church are idle unin Monmouth-hire, July 14, 1875. On dour or the sea—and, now where the finger off of the sea—and, now where the sea—and, now says the proverb, who no's his own son. low your privileges .- Dr. Hall.

FASHION WHIMS.

There are "no rules of fashion" this High collars and high coiffures are all

Easter dresses are in the hands of

ressmakers. Lace dresses, both black and white, will gain be worn.

Berthas of fine, small flowers are worn with ball dresses. Easter cards with medieval designs are

he novelties this season. Costumes with Motif decorations are

the latest Parisian novelty. Nun's veiling bids fair to be the favor-

ite fabric for evening wear. Lace is, after all, the favorite ornamen-

ation for the richest toilets. Velveteens are more soft, silky, velvet

like, and durable than ever. Flowers and feathers figure largely in

evening, dinner, and ball toilets. Embroidered Swiss muslin dresses bid

air to be the favorites this summer. Fringes play an important part in the ornamentation of table cloths and nap-

The finest body linen is embroidered more or less, and made exquisite with

Necklets of roses, forget-me-nots, or pansies linked together are in great favor

"The sun that comes here will not shudder, "but—but, Israel, at times—I judge of the unhealthiness of the country, for the French, who for years have tried gold thread.

The favorite trimming of the Henri II. churchyard," and the Dutch, who were hat is a broad band of velvet, a large planache of feathers.

After all the full blouse bodice, with "The woods are full of them ; vicious, low neck and belted waist, is the favorite venomous serpents of extraordinary size. for evening dresses of veiling, mull, or

Silk underwear is made still more costly swallow an ox. They hang down from more less fine embroidery and feather-Accordion-pleated skirts and shoulder

apes, bordered with a deep accordion pleating, are worn together, especially by children and young girls. The favorite spring stuffs for dresses are the Khiba cloths, Thibet textures,

like a chisel, and a claw with a prong, or | Feathers and flowers fastened in the hook to it. It lives on bugs that it digs coiffure with moths and butterflies of gold out of the trees. And then the rivers thread and gossamer are favorite orna-

The coiffure is arranged in high puffs them. They try to propitiate the creatures small fall on the nap of the neck, and by prayers, and throwing in charms of waved bangs on the forehhead and tem-

which the offering of the ody is always hair is adorned with the same kind of accompanied. Why, these animals cat up blossoms, generally in a knot on one side all the sheep and hogs, and even larger of the chignen or on the crown braids

The technical term motif is applied to those decorations in the form of embroidcries, passementeries, or woven or bead ornaments, the simulation of leaves, birds, insects, flowers, arabesques, or conventionalized forms, with which ladies or their dressmakers adorn the various parts of the dressiest costumes.

A new kind of embroidery, destined to become immensely fashionable, consists "The earth has wild cats, the air wild of raised flowers, the petals formed of lustrous satin or satin ribbon in all the and the leaves and calices of Kensington stitch in silk floss. Mme. Modjeska lately ordered a dress embroidered in this style of an Atlanta (Georgia) lady, who is an price was fabulous, but then Mme. Mod-

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

The only way of conquering sin is to fall wounded and helpless at the Redeem

Religion is not a thing of noise and Heathenism was the seeking religion : "Locusts come two or three times in a Judaism the hoping religion; Christianity

days the verdure will be all out again. Religion stands upon two pillars, name-There were baboons as big as good-sized by: what Christ did for us in His flesh, boys. There are two kinds of spiders and what he performs for us by His spirit. whose bite is deadly. One, a small, black | Most errors arise from an attempt to sep

> Christian love is nothing less than the creative love of God active within us. How heaven-wide from the moderate emotion which goes by the name of Christian Holding a rose in his hand: 'Tis a mag-

nificent work of God. Could a man make

one such rose as this, he would be worthy of all honor; but the gifts of God lose their value in our eyes from their very barous in the extreme. Death is a Though it is certain that true repentcommon punishment. Christians are ance is never too late, it is as certain that thrown down the cragy, rocky mountain, late repentance is seldom true. Counterand their bones broken on the granite feit repentance commonly cheats men

New truth is taught, new feeling inspired by the constant action and reaction of one soul on the other; they keep each other always true and warm. Nothing is more beautiful that the growth of two new depths in each other's life. This best culture of personal friendship finds its infinite image in the saving of the soul

God's Power, Man's Duty.

The servants of God are made equal to

I cannot say how successful they are, been truly brought to discipleship you The great trouble with the country is will always be hungry for more truth. that it is so extremely unhealthy for You say you hear a sermon every Sunday. position, the honey-water being decanted. out the underbrush and drain the have you gained? Real healthy appe-German gold is yellow alloy leaf similarly marshes. The missionaries claim to have tite does not lead a man to turn away made great headway here, both from food because food of the same kind Roman Catholic and Protestant, but a has been served to him before. No man little startled certainly when he learned Laura Johnson, a Milwaukee girl, be- new king or queen ascends the throne can be sure that he is not in danger of that his fair betrothed was the step-sister came so indignant on reading a letter every now and then, who don't take much morbid feeling in some direction. Divine of that unhappy Lady de Gretton whose from her betrothed, in which he express- stock in them, and they are stoned to power is always ready to be put in operatragic story he knew but in imperfect ed the desire to break off their death by the doeen, fired alive, tied up tion if we will keep the channels ready. outline; but, when he found that Lady engagement, that she tried to snatch the to stakes, and in other cruel ways You may take a sheet of paper and fill it with lines of ciphers, but they amount to nothing till you put the one at the begin-

Cyclopadia.