The morning will soon be here, For over the purple hill The daylight is chasing the night away With a foot that is noiseless and still. Oh, the night was so long, so long! As I sat by the window alone,

Wa ching the moon as it slowly rose Till above the trees it shone. It looked, as it burg in the sky, Like a goblet filled to the brim With wine of an amber, golden hus; But now it is white and dim, As if it had all been quffed, And only the glass remained,

With the faintest, palest, shimmering tinge To show what it then contained. And once, when it fullest seemed, With the sparkling, slittering wine, A single star, like a fleck of feam Of the precious juice of the vine, Went drifting, drifting off, As we sometimes lose a day That, when the goblet of life is full Bilently floats away.

But now the daylight is here,

Is merged in eternity's day.

And the sad, vague thoughts of night Have died away, as the sunbeams fall Like arrows of golden light. Ah, 'tis quiet hours like these, When we wistfully look above, And see the works of the great, good God, And think of His tender love, That help us to braver be, And strengthen us on our way. Till the beautiful night of life at last

## Blossoms.

They met while yet the year was young. And 'mid the blossoming boughs they sung, Lake other birds, their tale of love.

Like other birds, they wandered free In tender shada of bush or tree, Or sunlight of the sky above.

They wandered free and loved the dawn, B. ushed with their wings the deas at morn, And innocently sped the days.

Like other birds, when autumn came, Bure it could never be the sam -, They went along their separate ways, With half a smile and half a sigh,

When, as the winter hours go by, Comes, like a melody's refrain, A scent of blossoms, softly flung,

They murmur, "When the year was young "Twas sweet. 'Twill never come again." -Ihilip O. Sulliv in Harper's Magazine.

## THE IRON CAGE.

At the commencement of the French Revo-Intion Lady Pennyman and her two daughlarge and handsome house at a very trifling rent.

A few weeks afterward the housekeeper, with many apologies for being obliged to mention anything that might appear so idle and absurd, came to the apartment in which her mistress was sitting, and said that two of the servants, who had accompanied her ladyship from England, had that morning given warning and expressed a determination of quitting her ladyship's service, on account of the mysterious noises by which they had been, night after night, disturbed and terri-Red.

"I trust, Carter," replied Lady Pennyman. "that you have too much good sense to be alarmed on your own account by any of these superstitious and visionary fears; and, pray exert yourself in endeavoring to tranquilize the apprehensions of others, and persuading them to continue in their places."

The persussion of Carter was ineffectual; the rervants insisted that the noises which had alarmed them were not the operation of any earthly beings, and persevered in their resolution of returning to their native country.

The room from which the rounds were supposed to have proceeded was at a distance from Lady Pennyman's apartments, and immediately over those which were occupied by the two female servants, who had themselves been terrified by them, and whose report had spread a general panic through the rest of the family. To quiet the alarm Lady Pennyman resolved on leaving her own chamber for a time and establishing herself in the one which had been lately occupied by the domes-

The room above was a long, spacious apart ment, which appeared to have been for a chamber was a large iron cage; it was an extraordinary piece of furniture to be found in any mansion, but the legend which the servants had collected respecting it appeared to be still more extraordinary. It is said that a late proprietor of the house, a young man of enormous property, had in his minority been confined in that apartment by his uncle and guardian, and there hastened to : primitive death by the privations and cruelties to which he was exposed; these cruelties had been practiced under pretence of necessary correction.

It was alleged he was idle, stubborn, inattentive, and of an untoward disposition, which nothing but severity could improve. In his boyhood, frequent chastisements, continued application, and the refusal of every interval of relaxation were in vain essayed to urge and goad him to the grave, and to place his uncle in possession of the inheritance; his constitution struggled with the tyranny of his unnatural relative, and wasted as it was by the unmitigated oppression, still resisted with an admirable vitality the effects which were ingeniously aimed against his existence. As he drew nearer the age in which he would have been legally delivered from the dangers and impositions of his uncle, his life was subjected to more violent and repeated severities; every, even the slightest offence, was succeeded by the most rigorous inflictions. The iron cage was threatened, was ordered, was erected in the upper chamber.

At first, for a few weeks, it remained as an object of terror only ; it was menaced that the next transgression of his guardian's wishes would be punished by a day's imprisonment in the narrow circle, without the possibility of rest or the permission of refreshment. Twice the cage was threatened and remitted, from an excessive show of mercy and the better to cover and to palliate the premeditated enormities.

The youth, who was about sixteen, from the dread of this terrible infliction, applied himself with sleepless diligence to labors difficult to be accomplished, and extended, purposely extended, beyond the capacity of the student ; his lessons were exacted, not in proportion to his abilities, but his endeavore and performance.

The taskmasters eventually conquered : then followed the imprisonment and the day without food. Again the imposition was set ; again executed with painful exertion; again lengthened; again discovered to be impracticable and again visited with the iron cage

and the denial of necessary subsistence. The savage purpose of thus murdering the boy, under the pretence of a strict attention to his interest or his improvement, was at last successful. The lad was declared to be incor- a few minutes' asleep when her dog, which lay He was a tall man, rather over than under never saw such an expression come over a

arriving, with the show of a hypocritical attitude of one revolving in his mind the sorleniency, an hour previous to the appointed time, to deliver him from the residue of his after a while he again withdrew, and retired unishment, it was found that death had by the way he entered. anticipated the false mercy and had forever emaneipated the innocent sufferer from the hands of the oppressor.

The wealth was won; but it was an up profitable acquisition to him who had so persuaded herself to believe the figure the tion. dearly purchased it. "What profit is it," work of some skilful impostor, and she dedemands the voice of revelation, "If a man | termined on following its footsteps; she should gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

His conscience haunted him; the form of the dead and inoffensive boy was constantly yet alive to cheer and to delight him; and there was the rigid, bony and distorted form, occurred. the glazed open eye, the mouth violently the corpse of his murdered relative.

home; the mansion was left tenantless; and, till Lady Pennyman had engaged, all had drop a single expression to the injury of his weather like this?" dreaded to become the inmates of a dwelling | property. which had been fatal to one possessor, and shunned as destructive to the tranquility on his heir.

ments she met with no interruption, nor was being better calculated to the size of her crushing me into a corner; and without askher sleep in the least disturbed by any of family, and at once relinquished her habita- ing with your leave or by your leave, took those mysterious noises in the cage chamber | tion, and with it every preternatural occa-(for so it was commonly called in the sion of anxiety. family), which she had been induced to expect by the representations of the departed Up the River with a Lunatic. servants.

This quiet, however, was of very short ters retired to Lisle, where they had hired a duration. One night she was awakened from her sleep by the sound of a slow and measured step that appeared to be pacing the chamber over her head. It continued to move backward and forward with nearly the same constant and regular motion for rather more than an hour-perhaps Lady Penny man's agitation may have deceived her, and induced her to think the time longer than it really was.

> It at length ceased; morning dawned upon her. The lady naturally felt distressed by the occurrence of the night. It was in every point of view alarming. If she doubted its being the effect of any preternatural com munication, there was only another alterna tive, which was almost equally distressingto suppose that there were means of entering the house, which were known to strangers though concealed from the inhabitants. She went down to breakfast, after framing a resolution not to mention the event.

Lady Pennyman and her daughters had nearly completed their breakfast before her son, a young man who had lately returned from sea, descended from his apartment.

"My dear Charles," said his mother, "I wonder you are not ashamed of your indolence and your want of gallantry, to suffer your eisters and myself to finish breakfast before you are ready to join us."

"Indeed, madam," he replied, "it is not my fault if I am late; I have not had any sleep all night. There have been people knocking at my door and peeping into my room every half hour since I went upstairs to bed; I presume they wanted to see if my candle was extinguished. If this be the case, it is really very distressing, as I certainly never gave you any occasion to suspect I should be care. less in taking so necessary a precaution, and length of time deserted. In the centre of the it is not pleasant to be represented in such a light to the domestics."

"Indeed, my dear, the interruption has taken place entirely without my knowledge. I assure you it is not by any order of mine that your room has been looked into; I can not think what could induce any tervant of mine to be guilty of such a liberty. Are you certain that you have not mistaken the nature and origin of the sound?"

"Ob, yes-there could have been no mistake; I was perfectly awake when the interruption first took place, and afterward it was so frequently repeated as to prevent the possibility of my sleeping."

More complaints from the housekeeper; no servants would remain; every individual of the family had his tale of terror to increase the apprehensions of the rest. Lady Penny. man began herself to be alarmed. Mrs. Atkins, a very dear and approved friend came on a visit to her; she communicated the subject which had so recently disturbed the family, and requested her advice. Mrs. Atkins, a woman devoid of every kind of superstitious fear, and of tried courage, understanding and resolution, determined at once to silence all the stories that had been fabricated respecting the cage-room, and to allay their terrors by adopting that apartment for her own bed chamber during the remainder of her residence at Lisle. It was in vain to oppose her purpose; she desired no half measure could effectual; that, if any of the family were to sleep there, though their rest should be perfectly undisturbed, it would have no efficacy in tranquilizing the agitation of the family, since the servants would naturally accuse either Lady Pennyman or her son of being interested witnesses, and doubt of the fact of their having reposed in the centre of the ghost's dominions without undergoing any punishment for the temerity of their invading them. A bad was accordingly placed in the spartment. The cage-room was rendered as comfortable as possible on so short a notice, and Mrs. Atkins retired to rest attended by her favorite spaniel, saying, as she bade them all good-night: "I and my dog, I flatter myself, are able to compete with a myriad of ghosts, so let me entreat you more in it than met the eye. to be under no apprehension for the safety of Rose and myself."

Mrs. Atkins examined her chamber in every imaginable direction; she sounded every panel of the wainscot, to prove that there was no hollowness which might argus a concealed passage; and having bolted the door of the cage-room, retired to rest, confident that she was secure against every material visitor, and totally incredulous of the airy encroachments oar. We were dreaming and lazing, when chuckled for a good deal; it seemed to me of all spiritual beings. Her assurance was doomed to be short-lived; she had only been

rows of a cheerless and unblest existence;

Mrs. Atkins, on witnessing his departure, stick, and shouted out, "Stop!" felt the return of her resolution; she was reassured in her original belief in the imtook up her chamber-lamp and hastened to put her design in execution.

On reaching the door, to her infinite surprise she discovered it to be fastened, as she all eyes toward him, while his parents were she saw the back of the youth descending the staircase; she followed till, on reaching the room; she's only built for three." then the vision of his sleep would change, foot of the stairs, the form seemed to sink and he would see his calm suffering and his into the earth. It was in vain to attempt can put me anywhere, or I'll take an oar for eilent tears, and his patient endurance, and concealing the occurrences of the night; her one of you." his indefatigable exertions in attempting the voice, her manner, the impossibility of accomplishment of difficult exactions, and his sleeping a second time in the ill-omened blank refusal, not appreciating his off hand pale cheek, and his wasted limbs, and his chamber, would necessarily betray that somespiritless countenance; and then, at last, thing of a painful and mysterious nature had

The event was related to Lady Pennyman; compressed, and the clenched hands, on she determined to remain no longer in her the shore than, quite unexpectedly, he stepwhen all his wicked hopes had attained their house had been engaged was spoken to on side to side. most sanguine consummation, as he surveyed | the subject. He became extremely violentsaid it was no time for the English to indulge | have us over." These recollections banished him from his their imaginations—insinuated something of the guillotine—and bade her, at her peril, be a swim; and who minds a swim in a look in a man's eyes like that in his. Alf

Alf Dixon, Tom Giffard and I had gone up the river camping out; we had done our second day's work. It was early morning on he third day-glorious weather. I was in the boat, getting the steering lines in order Giffard and Dixon were on the bank, talking to Dr. Rawle. As I understood it, the doctor was at the head of a private asylum for lunatics. He was Giffard's friend, not mine. He had been taking a constitutional when he happened to fall in with us just as we were sitting down to our open-air breakfast; the chance meeting led to Giffard inviting him to share our gipsy meal. He did.

He was a pleasant fellow, not too old and not too young. I liked him exceedingly. We talked of things in general, and of lunatics in particular. Something led to his mentioning -I think it was speaking of the cunning of a certain class of lunatics, and the difficulty of keeping them within four walls—the fact that one of his inmates had escaped a day or two previously, and had not yet been retaken. This was the more singular as it was tolerably certain that he had not gone far, and search had been made for him in every direction.

As Giffard and Dixon were saying goodby, preparatory to getting into the boat, the doctor laughingly said : "Should you happen to come across him, I shall consider you a man of forty-four or forty-five, tall and of showing his teeth and winking his left eye. Don't look out for a raving lunatic; for on most points he's as right as you and I. He's your eyes."

with him, and got into the boat. We promised, if we should happen to meet him, we would certainly see him returned to safe his temper, or murder will ensue," made me custody. All stood up and shoved us from the shore; we sang out a last good-by, and left the doctor standing on the bank.

was delicious, clear as crystal; we could see the bottom, and every stone and pebble on it; just a gentle breeze fanning the surface of the waters into a little ripple. We lit our pipes and took it easily. I am a good bit of a traveller, know many lovely nooks and crannies in foreign lands; I have lived abroad as much as at home; but I will match the higher reaches of our own Father Thames | eyes. for beauty and for charm against any scenery in Europe. And on an early summer morn. ing, after a spell of glorious weather, it is in all its prime; the water so cool, so clear; the meadows, or peeping out among the over. trees. You may choose your Rhine, your Garda, or your Maggiore, or your golden Bay of Naples, but leave Cookham and old Father Thames to me.

Presumably we had come for river beauties and the camping out-presumably; but as a matter of fact there was a young lady lived not so far ahead, a mutual friend, Lilian Travers. Separately and jointly we had a high opinion of Miss Travers, not only of her beauty, but of other things as well; and having come so far, we hoped we should not

We went lazily on, just dipping the oars in "What's the meaning of this insolence?" and out; smoking, watching the smoke he said. circling through the clear air. All thoughts of the doctor and his parting words had gone from our minds. We talked little, and that as Alf and Tom were staring then. little was of Lilian and the chances of our meeting. We had gone some two or three a cucumber. "To what insolence do you Scotland now. hundred yards; we were close to the shore. | refer?" Alf could almost reach it by stretching out his suddenly some one stepped out from among

opened, and a pale, thin and sickly youth hand, wore a billy-cock hat, and his coat was and deliberately as possible. So long an absence from food and rest came in, cast his eyes mildly toward her, buttoned right up to his throat. He had "Thank you," he said; "I shall not forget was more than his enfeebled frame and his walked up to the iron cage in the middle of light whiskers, a heavy drooping moustache, this." broken spirits could endure, and on his uncle's the room, and then leaned in the melancholy hair unusually long, iron-gray in color. He might be a soldier retired from his profession,

a gentleman. We were passing on, when he raised his

It was a regular shout, as though we were half a mile from him. We stopped, although | cool they hardly took their eyes off him for possibility of all spiritual visitations; she it was an unusual method of calling atten-

"Gentlemen," he said, still at the top of give me a seat. I have a long way to go, and I am tired."

We looked at him and at each other. It before him. His dreams represented to his had herself left it on retiring to bed. On but he seemed a gentleman, and an elderly hadn't called out he would have run us right was a free-and-easy style of asking a favor; break into a paroxysm every second. If I withdrawing the bolt and opening the door, one too. Common politeness dictated civility. into the shore; when I called he clutched

"Oh, that doesn't matter," he said ; "you | Jericho before he had come near us.

I was on the point of advising a point- | thing. manner; but Alf thought differently. "All right," said he; "we don't mind, if you don't. Steer her in, Jack."

I steered her in. No sooner were we near which his view had rested for a moment, present habitation. The man of whom the ped almost on my toes, rocking the boat from

"Hang it!" I said ; "take care, or you'll him to far.

While she remained in France no word was say impertinence, of the remark, was amaz. little lower down was a little hamlet with a uttered upon the subject; she framed an ing. Begging a seat in our boat, knowing it | well-known inn and a capital landing-stage. excuse for her abrupt departure. Another was full, and then telling us he didn't care if When we came alongside, the stranger said. On the first night or two of Lady Penny. residence was offered in the vicinity of Lisle, he spilled us into the river! He seated himman's being established in her own apart. which she engaged, on the pretext of its self by me, setting the boat seesawing again, the steering lines from my hands and slipped them over his shoulders.

them; " but if you'll allow me."

"Not at all," he said; "I always like something to do, and I expect you've had enough of it."

His coolness was amusing, he was impenetrable. I know I for one regretted we were such mules as to have had anything to do with him: We waited in silence a second

"Come," he said, "when are you going to start ? "

you're in our boat a self-invited guest, you'll let us choose our own time."

and silent. Tom and Alf set off rowing ; the | be my father ; but I found I had met my stranger steered right across the stream.

"I'm going into the shade; the sun's too splendid exhibition of strength.

strong.' on his keeping one side if he preferred the other. He took us right to the opposite bank, a set-out. We clung to him like leeches. under the shadow of the willow trees. For | The language he used was awful, his strength some minutes neither of us spoke. With magnificent; though we were three to one, him cramming me on my seat and ramming he was a match for all of us. Of course the his elbows into my side, my position was not by-standers, seeing a row, came up; they pleasant. At last I let him know it.

"I don't know if you are aware you are occupying all my seat."

He turned on me short and sharp. All at bound to bring him back safe and sound. He's once I noticed his left eye going up and down like a blinking owl; his mouth was wide bony, iron-gray hair, and has a curious habit open, disclosing as ugly a set of teeth as I should care to see. Like a flash Dr. Rawle's words crossed my mind : tall, strong, about forty-five, iron-gray hair; a habit of showing wrong in two things. Whatever you do, his teeth and winking his left eye. Gracious don't let him lose his temper; for whenever powers! was it possible we had a lunatio he does, though ever so slightly, he invariably with us unawares? I know the possibility, goes in for murder-he's all but done for two nay, the probability, of such a thing made keepers already. And don't talk to him of me feel more than queer. If there is anything England or Englishmen; for if he should get | in the world I instinctively fear, it is mad upon his native land, he'll favor you with persons. I know little of them; nave never with a feather, I do believe. Could it be some observations which will make you open | teen in their company. Possibly my ignorance explains my dread; but the idea of sitting We laughed. Alf and Tom shook hands in the same boat and on the same seat with a man who-

Dr. Rawle's warning, "Don't let him lose bound from my seat like Jack in-the-box. The boat tipped right out of the water, but I didn't care. The man was glaring at me It was a beautiful morning. The river with cruel eyes; my muscles were strung, my fists clenched; every moment I expected him at my throat.

"What the dickens are you up to?" said Alf. "What's the matter with you?" "Excitable temperament, hot-blooded

youth," said the stranger. I could have said something had I chosen, but I preferred discretion; I didn't like his

"No-nothing," I said. "I think I'll si in the bow." I didn't wait to learn if any one had an objection, but swinging round, I sorambled past Alf, and tripped full length the banks so green, so charming; the stately on to Tom's knees. The boat went up and trees on either side; the mansions seen over | down like a swing; it was a miracle he wasn't

" Is the fellow mad?" reared Alf. At the word "mad" the stranger rose up straight as a post. "Mad!" he said; "do you know, sir-" He checked himself and sat down. "Pooh! he's only a boy." In passing Tom I whispered in his ear.

The lunatio," I said. "What!" said Tom, right out loud.

"Hold your row, you confounded donkey It's the man from Dr. Rawle's." " The-"

He was going to say something naughty-1 have to return until at least we had had a know he was; but he stopped short, and stared peep at her. Unfortunately, though we knew at him with all his eyes. Either Alf overheard Miss Travers, we had no acquaintance with me, or else the same idea occurred to him at Mr.—there was no Mrs. We had met the the same moment, for he stopped dead in the young lady at several dances and such like; middle of a stroke, and inspected the man on capable in a very remarkable degree of prebut on each occasion she was under the the steering seat. Tom and Alf went on starchaperonage of old Mrs. Mackenzie. Appa- ing at him for a minute or more. I kept my rently Mr. Travers was not a party man. But head turned the other way to avoid his eyes. Lilian had promised to introduce us to him All at once I felt the boat give a great throb. whenever she got a chance, and we were not I turned; there was the stranger leaning half unhopeful she would get that chance now. out of his seat, looking at Alf in a way So you see that little excursion riverward had shouldn't have cared to have had him look at seem to be well adapted.

not have been pleasant to have been stared at | been running on half time for two years are

rigible; there was a feigned necessity of more by the bedeide, leaped, howling and terrified, six feet. He was dressed in a dark brown man's face before—perfectly demoniscal. To severe correction; he was sentenced to two upon the bed, the door of the chamber slowly suit of Oxford mixture; he had a stick in his my surprise he sat down and spoke as calmly

There was a sound about his "I shall not forget this" I did not relish. Alf said nothor an artist out painting; he certainly looked ing. Tom and he set off rowing as coolly as though nothing had happened. I extem-

porized a seat in the bow, and tried to make

things as comfortable as possible. I noticed, although Alf and Tom were so more than a second at a time. His behavior before their furtive glances was peculiar; be saw he was being watched; he couldn't sit his voice, "I should be obliged if you could still; he looked first at one bank, then at the other; his eyes travelled everywhere, resting nowhere; his hands fidgeted and trembled; he seemed all of a quiver. I expected him to "I am afraid," said Alf, "we have hardly the other string violently, jerking the boat almost round. I heartily wished him at

> No one spoke. We went slowly along, watching each other. At last he said some-

"I-I will get out," he said, in an odd,

nervous way. "With pleasure," said Alf; "in a minute." "Why not now? Why not now, sir?" he said, seeming to shake from head to foot.

"Where are you going to get?-into the river?" I admired Alf's coolness; I envied him. I only hoped he wouldn't let it carry The man glowered at him; for a moment "What if I do?" he returned. "It 'll only he looked him full in the face. I never saw

returned him look for look. Slightly, almost We stared at him; the coolness, not to imperceptibly, he quickened his stroke. A "This will do ; I'll get out here."

He turned the boat in shore. No sooner were we near enough than he rose in his seat and sprang on to the beach. There were several people about, watermen and others. All was after him in an instant; he "Excuse me," I said, making a snatch at rose almost simultaneously and leaped on shore; he touched him on the shoulder. " Now come," he said, " den't be foolish; we know all about it." The other turned on him like a flash of

lightning. "What do you mean?" But Tom was too quick for him; he was on the other side, and took his arm. "Come," he said, "don't let's have a row."

The stranger raised himself to his full height and shook off Tom with ease. He then hit out right and left in splendid style. "Perhaps," said Alf, a bit nettled, "as Tom and Alf went down like ninepins. But my blood was up. I scrambled on shore and ran into him, dodged his blows, and closed. The stranger said nothing; he sat stolid I am pretty strong. He was old enough to match, and more. I was like a baby in his "Where are you going?" said Alf. "Kep arms; he lifted me clean off my feet and threw me straight into the river. It was a

Tom and Alf, finding their feet, made for He had the lines; we could hardly insist him together, and scrambling out as best I could, I followed suit. You never saw such interfered and pulled us off. "Here's a pretty go!" said one. "What's

all this?" "Stop him ! lay hold of him !" said Alf; "he's a lunatio."

" A what ?" said the man.

"He's a lunatio, escaped from Dr. Rawle's Instead of lending a hand, the man went

off into a roar of laughter, and the others joined. The stranger looked literally frantic with rage. A gentleman stepped out from the crowd. "There's some mistake," he said; "this gentleman is Mr. Travers, of Tollhurst Hall."

You could have knocked us all three down possible? Could we have been such consummate idiots as to have mistaken a sane man for a lunatio? and that man Lilian Travers' father! I could have shrunk into my boots; I could have run away and hid myself in bed. To think that we should have dogged and watched and insulted and assaulted the man of all others in whose good books we wished to stand-Lilian Travers' father! Never did three men look such fools as we did then. We were so confoundedly in earnest about it: that was the worst of ail. I don't care what you say; you may think it a first-rate joke; but he must have been an eccentric sort of elderly gentleman. If he had behaved sensibly, if he had made one sensible remark, he would have blown our delusions to the winds.

We tendered our apologies as best we could to the man we had so insulted; but he treated as and them with loftiest scorn; and we got one after another into the boat amidst the gibes and cheers of an unsympathetic crowd. And as we rowed from the wretched place as fast as our oars would take us, we each of us in our secret heart declared we should never forget our adventure up the river with a lunatio. And we haven't. From that day to this I have never seen Lilian Travers, nor do I wish to.

Sanitas. - Russian turpentine and water are placed in huge earthenware jars, surrounded by hot water. Air is driven through the mixture in the jars continually for three hundred hours, the result being a decomposition of the turpentine, and the formation of a watery solution of the substance, to which Dr. Kingsett, the discoverer, has given the name of "Sanitas." After evaporation, the substance, as sold in tin cans, is a light brown powder, of a pleasant taste and odor, and venting or arresting putrefactive changes. This new disinfectant has been in use for sometime in England, and is highly spoken of. It is said to have a pleasant odor, is not poisonous, and does not injure clothing, furniture, etc. For household uses it would

The industrial wave reems to have struck bonnie Scotland in earnest. Looms that have been idie for three years are busy as The question was not unwarranted; it could looms can be, and spinning mills that have crowded with work and all hands are at it at "I beg your pardon," said Alf, cool as full time. There is not an idle loom in all

A Japanese correspondent of the San 'Tom actually chuckled; I couldn't have Francisco Bulletin ascribes the exquisite effects produced by the Japanese in the matnot only impudent, but risky; I couldn't for- ter of garden illumination to the display of the trees. He was close to us-not a dozen get Dr. Rawle's words about his homicidal lights in groups among the branches of trees, tendencies. He turned red as a lobeter; I justead of in rows, as is usual with us.