#### The Old Brown School-House.

It stood on a bleak country corner, The houses were distant and few, A meadow lay back in the distance, Beyond rose the hills to our view. The road, crossing there at right angles, Untraversed by pomp and array, Were cropped by the cows in the summer; I've watched them there many a day.

In memory's hall hangs the picture, And years of sad care are between; It hangs with a beautiful gilding, And well do I love it, I ween. It stood on a bleak country corner,
But boyhood's young heart made it warm;
It glowed in the sunshine of summer, 'Twas cheerful in winter and storm.

The teacher, O well I remember, My heart has long kept him a place; Perhaps by the world he's forgotten, His memory no touch can efface. He met us with smiles on the threshold, And in that rude temple of art, He left, with the skill of a workman, His touch on the mind and the heart.

Oh! gay were the sports of the noontide, When winter winds frolicked with snow; We laughed at the freaks of the storm-king, And shouted him on all aglow. We dashed at his beautiful sculpture, Regardless of all its array; We plunged in the feathery snow-drifts, And sported the winter away.

We sat on the old-fashioned benches, Beguiled with our pencil and slate; We thought of the opening future, And dreamed of our manhood's estate. I cast a fond glance o'er the meadow, The hills just behind it I see, Away in the charm of the distance Old school-house! a blessing on thee.

#### Economy in Dress.

(Harper's Magazine.) A dress that is so peculiar as to be striking, either from its brilliancy of color or any other cause, should be adopted only by a woman who has many changes of raiment and so may wear it only occasionally, or the it is interesting from its novelty. The woman who has many dresses can afford other use before it is worn, while the unobdifferent adjustment, which gives it an but one best gown can "wear it with a difference," like the rue that Ophelia offers to her brother, so as to make it suitable to many occasions, especially if she have two waists, or "bodies," as the English call them. One skirt will easily outlast two waists, and therefore this is a real saving. But suppose that there be but one waist, or the dress be made all in one piece (than which there is no prettier fashion), and it should be worn one day high in the neck, with collar and cuffs, on another day with the neck turned in and a lace or muslin fichu gracefully adjusted with bows or flowers, and a bit of lace at the wrists, a pair of long gloves and a more elaborate dressing of the hair, it will be scarcely recognizable. But the dress must be of a very general character, like black silk, or some dark color, or the pleasure of the new impression is lost. The wise person with a small capital never buys any but a good and lasting thing. Each year she adds one or two really solid possessions to her wardrobe, which, treated with care, last her many years. Thus on a really small sum she may dress very beautifully. Without a capital one is often obliged to buy what can last but a few months, but there is choice even here. There is certainly a great economy in a woman's adopting for occasions of ceremony one dress from which she never diverges. It becomes her characteristic and there is even a kind of style and beauty in the idea. The changing fashions in color and material pass without affecting her. She is never induced to buy anything because it is new. She is always the same. The dress in this case must have a certain simplicity. It costs her little thought and little time, and when the old edition, becoming worn, gives way to the new, the change is not perceived, nor is it noticed when the new in its turn becomes old. Such dress as this must of course lie within certain limits. Suppose it to be a black velvet, it would last, with care, at least five or six years. Suppose it to be a white cashmere—a dress of small cost—it could, with care, last two seasons, and then, cleaned, last another season or two, and then, dyed, be turned into a walking dress to last two seasons more. If a dress is put on with grace its owner alone is aware of its defects, and it is a kindness to the spectator if she will keep her own secret. In France, and I believe also in Italy, they have a poetic fashion of dedicating for a certain number of years (five, ten or twenty years, according to the parents' fancy) young girls to the Virgin. I do not know in what way they demonstrate this dedication except in the color of their dress, which is always, for all occasions, summer or winter, blue or white, or white and blue mixed. This affords more variety than at first thought it would seem to be capable of, for any shade of blue may be used. There is a great economy in deciding on becoming colors in their seveshades, and confining dress to these. Choosing colors that harmonize with each other, like gray, black, purple, blue, yellow, white, and never buying any other colors, one may, in making over garments, use one with another so that nothing is wasted. It is also important to know what point of dress to emphasize. For instance, one may expend a large sum on a gown, and if the shoes are shabby or ill made, the gloves worn, and the bonnet lacks style, the gown is entirely thrown away. But the gown may be no longer new; it must now be carefully brushed and well put on, the collar and cuffs, or other neck and wrist trimmings, must be in perfect order, the boots well made and well blacked, even if not new, the gloves faultless, and the bonnet neat and stylish. The effect is of a well-dressed woman; no man, and very few women, perceive that the dress is not a new one.

Captain D. D. Latham, who commanded the well known steamer Crescent during for ascertaining the quantity of alcohol the rebellion, and family, New London, which they contain, and the possibility of arrivals at the Prospect House, Niagara declared by the officer or operator entrusted

The proceeds of Prof. Tyndall's lectures to the amount of duty which such goods in this country were set aside to found a shall pay. scholarship for American students in German universities, and Mr. Lucian L. Blake, son of Rev. Dr. Blake, pastor of the late years, and the effect has been to Winslow Church, of Taunton, Mass., is the first to receive the benefit of it, at the Royal University of Berlin.

#### TRANCES.

Unconscious Sermons-Sleeping Oratory-Record of Similar Cases.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF SOMNAMBULISM.

Berlin, O., Nov. —.—The citizens of this quiet little hamlet are now laboring under intense excitement over a most remarkable case of somnambulism. A young man named John Oplinger goes into a trance every day about 3 o'clock, from which he does not emerge until late the following morning. These somnambulistic fits begin by violent nervous twitching and convulsions about three hours. At about 6 o'clock in the evening these spasms cease and he falls into a deep sleep, his features having all the appearance of death and his body remaining rigid. But the most singular part of this remarkable case is that after Oplinger had remained in this rigid state about one hour he announces a hymn, and during its singing gets up. At its close, he delivers a sermon without notes or manuscript. This discourse is muttered in very illiterate and incoherent language, and, like the prayers of the Pharisees, is full of "vain repetitions." After talking for about an bour, during all of which time his eyes remain closed, he assumes the rigid state and sgain falls asleep. He never awakes until the next morning, and then seems well. He works during the forenoon, but is again Interrupted about 3 o'clock by a recurrence of the nervous spasms. The case is attracting considerable attention in the neighborhood, and is certainly very remarkable. mind by attributing them to a supernatural sight of it becomes a bore, even if at first agency, but it is doubtless caused by are on record, though they are not of frealso to give it away or convert it to some | quent occurrence. In this connection we mention a few of the most remarkable trusive dress easily lends itself to some instances similar to the case of young Oplinger. A gentleman was once annoyed entirely new aspect. A woman who has by thieves entering his hen-roost, and each night stealing several choice chickens. peculiar feature of the theft was that his large water dog, stationed at the door of the chicken house, gave no alarm. The gentleman finally set servants to watch and the first night they captured the thief who turned out to be none other than the gentleman himself. In a somnambulistic state he had been nightly committing depredations on his own hen-roost. Another more remarkable instance is recorded by the Archbishop of Bordeaux.

A young minister of Bordeaux was known to be a somnambulist, and the Archbishop repaired to his room every night after he had fallen asleep in order to study the minister would presently arise, take pen, ink and paper, and begin the composition of a sermon. Having written a page or two in a legible hand he would read it aloud to himself with great accuracy, erasing passages that did not suit him, and inserting corrections in the proper place. When the Archbishop interposed a piece of paste board between the young man's eyes and the manuscript it gave the writer no inconvenience. When his paper was replaced by another of the same size he was not aware of the change, but when a paper of a different size was substituted he at once detected it, showing that his sense of feeling was active and served as a guide.

Another still more remarkable case is related. In a French school of art prizes had been offered for the best paintings. Among the competitors was a young and bashful girl who very much desired to win the prize, though conscious of her inferiority as an artist. For a time she was very much displeased with her painting, but after a while she began to notice in the morning that something had been added to morning and her curosity was aroused, as the hurricane at sea. the additions seemed to be made by a superior artist and far excelling her own workmanship. She accused her classmates with entering her studio at night and improving her work, but they all denied any knowledge of the matter. placed articles of furniture against her door in order that the noise made by the supposed intruder might awaken her. In the morning the furniture remained undisturbed, but the picture continued to receive the mysterious improvement. Her classmates guarded her door at night to see that no one entered, but still the mysterious additions to the picture were noticeable in the morning. At last her companions watched her movements, and lo! the mystery was explained, for they saw her arise, evidently sound asleep, dress, take her pencil and begin her work. It was her own hand that, unconsciously to herself, had executed the masterly work which in her waking hours she could not approach. Her picture took the prize, though she protested

it was not her painting. Should young Oplinger continue to improve in his sermons he may yet succeed in bringing some of the sinners in the back woods of Holmes to repentance.

# Spirits in Manufactures.

New regulations touching the manufacture of extracts have been issued by the Dominion Government, the substance of which is as follows:

All tinctures, essences and extracts manufactured in bond, and from which the alcohol or spirit can be extracted in a portable state by the usual process of redistillation or rectification, shall, when entered for consumption, pay the same duty of excise as the alcohol or spirit which they contain would pay if entered for consumption in its pure state. Extracts, essences and tinctures manufactured in bond shall only be entered for consumption at the following places, viz.: Quebec, Kingston, Hamilton, Montreal, Toronto, London, Halifax, St. John, N. B., and when so entered shall be subjected to such test may approve; and the result of such tests therewith shall be final and conclusive as

The Type has been greatly deepened of increase the shipping until Newcastle ranks third among England's ports, 15,717 vessels having entered last year.

FORS OF THE TELEGRAPH.

How Buffaloes, Bears, Monkeys, Elephasits, Worms and Spiders Destroy the Wires.

(Youth and Pleasure.) the wild districts Bruin hears the humming or inclinations do not admit of his marry. of the wires he follows the sound to the ing, to have as much as he wants of the of the entire body, which continue for to get at the hive which he imagines very pleasant, too, for the charmto be there. In his disappointment ing girl to find herself on easy, and disgust he usually leaves savage friendly, informal terms with marks of his claws in the wood. Nor is he man whose society she likes, withthe only victim of the wires. In the Elec. out being obliged to think about him in the tric Exhibition at Paris they show the top practical light of "for better, for worse." of a thick pine telegraph post through and without scandalizing Mrs. Grundy. eral inches in diameter. The bird had these charming girls, "for whom we can apparently perched on the pole and taken have a great penchant, and find interestof a nest of insects in the wood, and had bad investments as husbands; and so many across the neck of a peninsula would pro men and women, that there are tect the whole district. The wolves take many reasons why they should enjoy the telegraph for a new and improved snare, each other's society, apart from loveand promptly leave the country when a making. A girl is not necessarily less Some superstitious people are disposed to line is built. On our treeless plains the interesting because she is clever and eduexplain the peculiar operations of Oplinger's buffalo hails the telegraph pole as an ingenious contrivance for his own benefit. Like all cattle, he delights in scratching intense nervous excitement. Such cases himself, and goes through the performance so energetically that he knocks down the post. An early builder of telegraph lines undertook to protect the posts by inserting brad-awls into the wood, but the thickskinned buffalo found the brad-awl an improvement, as affording him a new sensation, and scratched down more poles than ever. In Sumatra the elephants are systematically opposed to telegraph lines, and at least twenty times a year make raids on them. In May, 1876, the elephants tore down the poles for a distance of several furlongs and hid the wires and insulators in the cane jungle, and for three nights in succession they repeated performance as regularly as the repairers rebuilt the line during the day. The monkeys and apes are about as formidable enemies, as they use the wires for swings and trapezes and carry off the glass insulators as valuable prizes; then, when the repairer goes to correct the mischief, nature of the strange disease. The young he may be pounced upon by a tiger or driven up the post by a mad buffalo. In Japan the special enemies of the telegraph are the spiders, which grow to an immense size and avail themselves of the wires as excellent frameworks for their webs. So thick are the cords the Japanese spiders spin that often, especially when they are covered with dew, they serve to connect the wires with each other or the ground, and so to stop them from working. In the sea the wires are not any safer, as a small worm has developed itself since cables came into fashion which bores its way through iron wire and gutta-percha, lets in the water and so destroys a line worth millions of dollars. When a great storm comes on in the centre of the ocean and the cable breaks while it is being laid or threatens to break, no one is alarmed. They fasten the cable to a buoy and come back afterwards and pick it up, "friendships" are injurious both to men or if it is at the bottom of the sea they drop a dredge, with a mile or so of rope, and fish out the precious thread, as large as one of your fingers, almost as easily as you would fish up a penny from the bottom of a tub of water with the tongs. But the

# Chinamen Buying Wives.

A Chinaman, when anxious to have a not have left her father's house. She the stern denunciations of John Knox have in defending his master. It is curious that, nificent odorous groves of Java, and her one of the windows, was the palace of Mary training swift hounds, as well as these attire must be from the silken weavers of of Guise, the queen-mother. Hume, the same Ural dogs, to act as despatch bearers, Ka-Li-Ching, which are on the banks of historian; Blair, the rhetorician, and the greatest river in the world-the ever hosts of others have lived in the narrow in 1871. They certainly would be hard flowing Yank-tse-Kiang." The price of a "closes" and trod the stone pavement. Chinese woman, delivered in Sydney, is Down this street once came Robert through the woods at night. £38; but two Chinese women only cost Burns to try his fortune among the £52. Therefore, the heathen Chinese im. Edinburgh critics, and here, fifty years port the women in couples. The importer later, Walter Scott, standing by a heartnever sees his women before they arrive, shaped figure in the pavement, which and then he generally selects the best marks the site of the old Tolbooth, wrought looking one. The other is shown in fancy "The Heart of Midlothian." round to a number of well-to-do Chinese, Down this street a motley crowd followed and after they have inspected her she the brave Montrose as he was dragged on is submitted to what may be called public a hurdle to his doom. In the old gray St. auction. The writer happened to be pre. Gilles Church Jenny Geddes once surprised sent at one of these sales. A young girl, the worthy Dean of Westminster by hurlaged about 19, was offered, and after some ing her stool at him when attempting to spirited bidding she was purchased by a introduce the service of the Church of wealthy Chinese store-keeper, whose place England. Probably the reverend gentleof business is in one of the leading towns man never uttered "Good Lord, deliver of New South Wales, for £120. melancholy aspect of the celestial girl as that strange missile come hurling through she went away in company with the man the air. who purchased her was deplorable to the last degree .- North China Herald.

The new British Minister at Washington is in serious danger. The fascinations which American women have for the diplomatic sons of Britain are such that when Lady Derby saw her brother off she must have felt that she gazed on him for the last time as a bachelor. The very first prominent event on his arrival will be the mar-Conn.; Col. T. H. Adams, Royal First extracting it in a portable state, as the daughter of Gotham. Mr. Victor Drumriage of his own Secretary of Legation to a Rifles, and Col. E. C. Gordon, Royal honorable the Minister of Inland Revenue mond makes the fifth member of the British Legation who within a few years has formed "international relations."

> Dr. Evans, the American dentist in Marquis, but he declined further honors while practising his profession.

" to rub that man's nose in his own books." Mail.

FLIRTATIONS.

The Demoralizing Effects of " No Bustness" Special Friendship.

It was probably the primary design that men and women should live together, and If you will kick or pound on a telegraph not be arbitrarily separated, like the "coalpole or place your ear against one on a scuttles" and "broad-brims" on the windy day, what will the noise remind you benches of a Quaker meeting. And there of? A hive of bees? Precisely. So it is a peculiarly insidious charm about this does the bears in Norway. Bears are pas. irresponsible camaraderie. It is very sionately fond of honey, and when in one of delightful for a man whose circumstances post where it is loudest, and begins to tear society of a charming girl without the fear away the stones, heaped round the poles in of being pounced upon to be questioned rocky soil to steady them, in order about his "intentions." It is doubtless which a woodpecker has drilled a hole sev- "There are so many men," said one of the humming of the wires for the buzzing ing and delightful, but who would be very set himself manfully-or birdfully-to dig admirable husbands of fifty must have been them out. Wolves will not stay in Norway unbearable at thirty. And matrimony is where a telegraph line has been built. It such a dear price to pay for a caprice." was formerly the custom to protect farms But the sort of intercourse in question, by planting poles round them strung with and perhaps the more dangerous because it changed man, and the saleswomen have cards, something like rabbit-snares, and seems so innocent, is not on the ordinary forgiven the bride her good fortune, since gradually the wolves came to respect these "flirtation" basis. There are now so many she seems to have made the millionaire precautions, so that a line stretched subjects of common interest between happy. cated and independent, especially if she contrive at the same time to be pretty and to have retained some of the old-fashioned desire .to please which seemed to be a portion of Eve's share of the primal curse :

Ah, Plato! Plato! you have paved the way With your confounded fantasies to more Immoral conduct by the fancied sway Your system feigns o'er the controlless core Of human h arts, than all the long array

Of poets and romancers. It is just this "controlless core of human hearts" that interferes to spoil all. Coeducation itself has failed to annihilate sex. Even though a girl should take an honest interest in biology, mathematics and Greek philosophy (not the Platonic) she still remains a woman—and sometimes an attractive one; and, though a man may enjoy discussing with her pelitics and social problems, and such safe and serious subjects, there generally comes a time, especially if the environment be favorable, such as moonlight or rambles through autumn woods, when the conversation is apt to take a less impersonal turn. Gradually there come little imperceptible encroachments and little unconscious concessions that a strict conventionality would scarcely sanction. There is no question of trifling wantonly with feelings on either side; the game is played fairly and evenly, and may end without any very serious heartache to any one, and may have filled very pleasantly the idle hours of a summer or winter. But, even it all ends thus, a girl who had several such experiences may have acquired an exhaustive knowledge of a certain side of human nature and have become perfect mistress of the arts of pleasing; but she will not bring to the man whom she finally marries. if she does marry, that freshness of feeling that she would have done if she had not frittered away so much of her capital of sentiment in small change. The constant little preoccupation and excitement of such and women, and consume energies that might be better employed.

# An Historical Thoroughtare.

The us!" with more fervor than when he saw

# Mitts Worn Over Gloves.

The latest importations in handwear show a large variety of mitts and wristlets white, which accents the darker stripe of a out of the cemetery, as the incoming crowd seal brown, black or navy blue, is visible. was so great. An enormous number of Shot-silk mitts are in black silk, shot with wreaths were placed on the tombs of Thiers red and lined with plush. They are \$1.80 and of Ernest Baroche, and many visited a pair. These mitts are equal to six-button | the tombs of Alfred de Musset, Michelet. gloves in length, but the wrists are closed, Balzac and of Charles and Francis Hugo. Paris, has assumed the title of Baron clinging to the wrist of the wearer in the The wonted throng paid their respects to D'Oyley, and the Pope offered to make him style of the Jersey-top gloves. They are the memory of the ideal lovers, Heloise and worn over kid gloves, and are of sufficient Abelard. warmth to wear on the hand in winter A writer having excited the wrath of Mr. | without further cumbering it with a glove, | Daily News publish congratulatory articles Browning, "I should like," said the poet, if a muff is carried .- New York Evening on the betrothal of Prince Leopold to

A MILLIONAIRE'S WIFE CHOICE

An Orphan Store Girl the Happy One. Henry P. Journeay is a Brooklyn millionaire in the dry goods business, and has been looked upon as a confirmed old bachelor. He is without relatives and has led a solitary life, although engaged in a business requiring many employees. Mr. Journeay, between ten and fifteen years ago, had a serious dispute with his partner in business, and as a result of it he refused

thereafter to speak to him. All communications between the two were conducted through the medium of a third party. Last week Mr. Journeay selected his bride from among the young women in the ladies' underwear department of his store. Her name was Miss Kate S. Sephton. She was an orphan, modest and gentle in demeanor, and simple in her dress. After the wedding trip Mr. Journeay approached his partner. The latter was quick to seize the favorable opportunity, and, grasping Mr. Journeay's hand to congratulate him, received back a friendly pressure, which, with a kindlier look of the eye, indicated that the past had been forgiven, and that they could once more be friends. The news ran like electricity down the long counters that the partners had broken their long silence toward each other. The clerks in Mr. Journeay's employ say he is a

#### Woman's Self-Sacrifice.

"Oh, no, he never beats me," said Julia Connors, trying to look the Judge straight in the face. " Martin gets fussy and noisy sometimes, and perhaps he pushes me around a little, but never any assault, sir." "The officer says he saw your husband strike you on the shoulder, and then you struck him in the face with your fist."

The woman dropped her eyes, fingered her shawl nervously for a moment and then looked up, fixed her black eyescalmly upon the Court and said : " The officer 18 mistaken. Martin put his hand upon my arm and spoke to me a little cross about something and then I pushed him away. I might have been excited, and perhaps pushed him harder than I thought. I might have struck him, but he did not strike me. He never strikes me. I plead guilty, but he has not done anything. He is only a bit fussy once in a while, but I don't charge him with an assault."

This was the wife's story. She pleaded guilty to save her husband, while he pleaded not guilty and let her take upon herself all the blame without saying a word for her. That is human nature. The woman is ever ready to sacrifice herself to save the man, and the more she is abused the closer she clings to him. The man stands before the judge and says as plainly by his silence as Adam did by words, "The woman is the guilty one; she tempted me," and the woman shares his punishment.

The Court found Julia and Martin Connors guilty of mutual assault and fined the woman \$1 without costs and the man \$10 with costs. The woman paid her fine, spoke an encouraging word to the man and went out from the court-room. She went home, drew forth the little store she had put by for coal bills for the winter, took perhaps nearly all her earnings and came back quickly to pay his fine and take him out of the dock. It is the way of women, and men will let them have their way .-Boston Globe.

# Bloodhounds in the Russian Army.

The Russians have strengthened their army by the novel addition to each com! pany of a pack of powerful and carefullytrained dogs. These watchful animals are Canongate street, Edinburgh, is one of sent out with the sentinels on picket duty, her work during the night which greatly little worm no bigger than a needle is more the most historically important streets in where their sharp ears and still keener improved it. She observed this every formidable than the elephant on shore or Great Britain. Narrow and dirty as it now scent will prove an impregnable barrier to is, with rough sturdy fisherwomen jostling the lurking spies of the enemy. The dogs the passer-by at every step, with alleyways used are a species of bloodhound from the recking with odors of stale fish and decay. Ural Mountains. The dog is selected ing vegetables, it was once the leading street | because of its habitual silence. It growls, wife of his own nation, sends a letter to an of Edinburgh. Its old houses, which rise but never barks-a matter of the agent in Hong Kong. A reporter has one "grand, gloomy and peculiar," eleven first importance to soldiers near an of these epistles, but it is practically stories in height, on each side of it, were enemy's camp. The Ural hound is impossible to translate it into English. once the homes of the noblest and most gifted with an exceedingly fine sense The following, however, is a condensed wealthy of her citizens. In one of them, of smell, keen ears and is ever alert. translation: "I want a wife. She must be Moray House, once lived for a time the great Most comforting of all to the lonely picket, a maiden under 20 years of age, and must Protector; from the window of another the dog is said to be especially courageous must also have never read a book, often rung out to the crowd below; in with the example of the King Charles spanand her eyelashes must be half an another Dr. Johnson condescended to spend lels before us, no one thought before of inch in length. Her teeth must be as spark- an evening drinking tea with his adoring using these intelligent animals as sentinels. ling as the pearls of Ceylon. Her breath Boswell; this old mansion, with the The value of the plan is self-evident. The must be like unto the scents of the mag. frowzie-headed man smoking his pipe at Muscovites have gone further, and are much as the carrier pigeons were employed messengers to catch when sent stealing

# The Prima Donna and the Bouquet.

Patti sung for the relief of the Michigan sufferers the other night in New York, the platform being occupied by Mayor Grace and other distinguished citizens. During the performance a man named Saunders brought in an immense laurel wreath, with which he proposed to crown Patti queen of song of two continents. She objected, and Saunders not being able to jam it on her head alone, the Mayor came to his assistance, when Patti broke and ran. The Mayor and Saunders took after her, and tore about the stage amid hoots and yells and hisses from the audience, mingled with cries of "Kill him!" "Throw the fool out the window!" etc. Finally the Mayor and Saunders were compelled to give up, and Patti went off without her crown.

In Paris a few days since, on All Saints' knit of silk. Mitts knit like the old. Day, the decoration of the graves of the fashioned chain-stitch knitted purses are dead, as is customary, took place. The among the handsomest of these. Unlined principal objective point of this annual they begin in price at \$1.50; at \$1.75 they pilgrimage is the famous cemetery of Pere are lined with tinted plush. The colors la Chaise, whither this year 150,000 people only show when the mitt is on the hand, went. From 1 o'clock in the afternoon when the fine line of gold, cardinal or until 4 it was impossible to force one's way

All the London newspapers except the Princess Helena of Waldeck.