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WHOLE NO. 1064.

Nature.

What a nuisance nature is, especially the word "na ure" in the hands people who pass the r lives in doubting the value of all improvemements! One man would like to steam food for his stock if he could be sure it did not "clash with nature :" another wants to try soiling, but thinks pasturing n, more in accordance with nature," and so on, ad infinitum. Is the natural standard, then, to be the one by which we are to shape our farming? Shall we burn our barns, neglect to save our hay, and drive our herds to

world would become unler his rule!

Nature is very well as far as she goes, but she stops far short of the point whe e civilized humanity begins, or rather the nature of civilized humanity goes farther than that which knows no law of improvement save the law of natural selection. The all-conquering nature of mankind, that to which is the one by which the is he one by which the fa mer should guide his course. Man works, of course, by the side of natural laws, and accomplishes his results with the help of n dural tendencies. His life is passed in subduing nature and elevating art. His processes and his re-sul's are artificial, and although he can not change fixed princip et and immutable laws, lees ablishes conditions which are as far as

possible removed from those of nature.

The natural cow is a lean, raw-boned, suffering ruminant, chased up and down the earth by the changing seasons, giving scanty nourishment to a small calf, and struggling for bare existence and the perpetuation of her species. A hundred such would be with to us about the value of their hides. The rtilical cow—the farmer's cow—is a product of the widest possible departure from natural conditions. Larger, in better flesh, with immensely increased tendency to produce milk, less able to contend against evere cold, less fitted to fight the flies of summer, taught to thrive in the most quiet life, and made capable of assimilating far more than nature's scanty supply of food. Within certain limits, she is still a "child of nature;" she will not cat meat nor will she drink wine, but the more valuable she is for man's uses, the more she is benefitted by man's artificial treatment, provided it be at the same time wise and judicious treatment. What treatment is judicious, experience has taught us and is teaching us. In winter we house her snugly, give her water not too cold, cut her hay and grind her grain, and cook them both, give her a warm bed to lie on, and a daily grooming, and she thrives as no cow ever did thrive unaided by the husbandman's are. In summer we shelter her from the sun s rays, shut her away from the swarms of gnats, and bring her more and be ter food from an acre of ground than she could browse from a whole mountain-side.

The cow is an illustration of the whole

list of farm stock and farm products. The list of farm stock and farm products. The farmer's life is passed in overcoming the universal tendency to revert to the wild type, and to produce a more and more improved or artificial type. No unimproved child of nature can hold place with the product of nature improved and modified by art. The natural horse would be of little service to society. The natural grasses produce far society. The natural grasses produce far less than the improved ones. Dogberry said that reading and writing come by nature. The modern Dogberrys of our agricultural community are as wise as he in ascribing 2½ tons of hay per acre or 250 lbs. of butter per per cow to the same fertile source of modern civilization

from natural conditions will be judicious and profitable. When nature produces a Jersey cow or an Essex pig, it will be time for farmers to square their operations by the

Of course it is understood that only failure can result from an effort to oppose nature, and that beneficial art consists only in causing natural processes to produce better results than they could do without man's aid. We do not begitate to assert our belief that both steaming food for cattle and soiling them are in entire conformity with this re quirement.

"What's the woman charged with ?" said the court. "She's a deadbeat and vagrant, yer honour," said the officer who arrested her. Then the woman spoke up and said: "If I can prove that I'm all right, will your honour let me go?" "Of course," said the court. "Then," said the prisoner, "there's the family Bib c, by which you'll see that I'm Moll Wright "'Saw my leg off," shouted the officer, who saw the point, "if she hasn't beat the court too," And the court rubbed its nose with its fore-tinger, and gently murmured: "Discharge

THE receipt of a telegram announcing the illness of a near relation, brought a wealthy citizen of Sevres to Paris three months ago, only to discover that his relative was never better; but returning to Sevres he found the property. No clue could be obtained until three weeks ago, when some of the purloined decanters being offered for sale in the Reighnourhood of Paris led to the discovery of the

The genteel tramp mounted the landing and rang the front door bell. "Would you be so kind." said he, as the mistress of the house appeared at the door, "to exchange this piece of hie for a couple of hard boiled eggs and a cup of coffee? I am of a dyspeptic turn, and this is the ninth quarter mince pie that I have tried to go through this morning. I can't stand it; it's too much of a sameness. If you accept my proposition, you can also have the satisfacof telling the neighbours that Mis. Robinson, across the street, uses allspice instead of cloves, and that the undercrust is great, and the genteel tramp had his eggs he would admit nothing. Late one autumn, and coffee and a large triangle of tropted when the neighbouring gardens could not and coffee and a large triangle of tros

A successful diamond-digger, retering from the Cane, was overheard holding forth to the passengers on the delights and nerits of his native Kilkenny. "Shure," said he, "in the part of the country where I come from there's the grandest families in the His wife here cut in : "Well Mike, I don't think much of your grand families. When we are at Kilkenny Castle, blessed if I didn't see two young ladies playing on the same pianner, as though with all the money there they couldn't have one apiece. Mcan things I call have one apiece, them."

THE Russian Government is making preparations for trying 340 Kihilists who are them have been in prison since 1876, and of these six will be tried separately for attempting to murder one of their associates whom they suspected being in the pay of the police. During the course of the examination the garrison will be increased, and the police supplied with revolvers.

THE shortest way to be rich is not by enlarging our estates, but by contracting our ANNIE'S DAUGHTER.

The lingering charm of a dream that has fled, The echo that lives when the tune is dead, The sunset glories that follow the sun, The taste that remains when the wine is done, Everything tender and everything fair. That was, and is not, and yet is there I think of them all when I look in the And see the old smile to the young lip

I remember the lilacs, all purple and white, And the turf at the feet of my heart's d-light, Spangled with daisies and violets sweet—Daintiest floor for the daintiest feet.

And the face that was fond, and foolish, and f ir, And the guiden grace of the floating hair, And the lips where the gas is miles came and went, And the lips where the gas is miles came and went, And the lashes that shaded the cyes' content.

For the earth and the stars remained as of of a But the love that had been so warm grew cold. Was it she? Was it I? I don't remember; Then it was June—it is now December. But again I dream the old dream over; My Annie is young, and I am her lover. When I look in this Annie's gentle eyes, And see the old smile to the young lips rise.

THE SCOTCH GARDENER,

The following amusing piece of bargainmaking between a Scotch gardener and a gentleman in Australia; together with the touching sequel, reaches us from a corres-

pondent in Australia. An advertisement for head-gardener by a gentleman occupying a handsome villa residence at St. Kilua in Victoria, brought a response of not less than one hundred and response of not less than one hundred and ninety-seven applicants for the situation, most of whom represented every position and calling but that advertised for. But while this interviewing was going on, a strange man made his appearance, and without further a loset to work in the garden, reducing to something like order some eleanders that previous neglect had suffered to run wild. The owner of the premises and a friend kept an eye on the intruder for some time, admiring his dexterous handling of the time, admiring his dexterous handling of the pruning-knife, and the excellent effects speedily produced by it; and when they reached the border, the former addressed him thus: "And who may you be, my friend, that's slashing away among my trees as if they were your own?"

The man thus addressed, and who turned

out to be an excellent specimen of a race now rapidly dying out, very leisurely finished the cleander lim's he had then in hand, and replied: "Weel, I'm come to tak the place o' head-gairdner that ye has adver-

"Cool that," said the employer: "you "Cool that," said the employer; "you have not applied for it yet."
"No matter," replied the stranger indifferently, while he examined critically the tree before him. "There wasna a gairdner amang a' the folk that was applyin', as ye ca' it, an' I wadna meddle between you an'

them."

"But I may have engaged one of them all the same," said his interrogator, "an I then you would have been out of the place." "Nae doot," replied Sandy reflectively, tapping the lid of his snuff-box, "ye micht; there's nae leemit to human folly; but I didna like to speak before, because I'd be unwillin' to let on that I thouht ye a fool." ommunity are as wise as he in ascribing 2½ oms of hay per acre or 250 lbs. of butter per crow to the same fertile source of modern vilization.

The question for the 'armer is not what is a ural, Lut rath r what further deviation om patural conditions will be judicious and malities to be gone through, for appearance

sake,
"I think I'll try ye for a month," said Sandy; "for I suppose you're the master himsel'? But mind, I'll stand no interference. I know my business, and must guide a' thing my own way. And I'm very parteec'lar about the Sabbath-day, an' coulona think of biding wi'ye unless there's an earnest gospel minister near-han! None of your fusionless good-works more a presented. your fusionless good-works men or preschers o' cauld morality, but a specific rousing preacher that'll hold the Deil under the oses o' his congregation, an' mak' their flesh

creep."
"But," said the muster, vainly endeavouring to keep the control of the business
in his own hand, and though quits willing
to engage Sandy, reluctant to let his friend ee that Sindy was engaging him. eference have you, or certificates of charac

ter and efficiency?"

"My character's in my face," he answered; "an' my competence is in my head an' the ends o' my ten lingers! If that disus satisfy ye, ye m un find a gairdner whar ye can. Besides," he went on, "I have been brought up to gless, an' surely that's en night qualification for a paltry bit place like yours Then I gae I gairdner to the Earl of at Culhorn, he never demeaned himsel' to ask for certificates as ye ca' them."

And in this strange rencontre an engage ment was completed which extended itse over many years, with much alvantage to telegram amply accounted for by the fact of his house having been robbed during his absence of many thousand dollars' worth of property. No clue could be obtained until what the phrase meant was a mystery to the family, who undestood it somehow to have a jest mysteriously underlying it; unless it indicated that Sandy had been familiar with green-house work, and was therefore entitled to aristocratic rank in the gardening

profession. Sandy proved most efficient in his new situation, and the effects of his wise and vigorous management were soon apparent n the improved appearance of the grounds and gardens, which became the most beautiful and productive of any in the district and to any comment on the superiority of the fruit, Sandy's invariable reply was: "Weel, they should be guid, or where's the use o' havin' a gair lner 'brough s up to

Never very ready to grant propositions, as at the undercrust is age increased, Sandy's idjosynerasy grew
The temptation was upon him to such an extent, that at length when the neighbouring gardens could not show a single bloom, he had a spie add display of antirrhinums; and to a vis tor's complimenting him on his success, he replied with his native brusquerie: "Weel, the floors is guid o' their kin', nae doot; but ye dinna ken whether they are guid or no."

Sandy was a very religious man after a ort. It was not apparent, however, that in one respect his strongly held religious views kept him in the straight path, for at times he indulged overmuch in strong waters : nor was he always behind-hand in using strong language when excited. His religion was kept for higher uses than the common and prosaic one of regulating his life-namely, for the purposes of contention and argumentative strite. He had a rich vocabulary of Scripture phrases, which he employed with great effect in all such cases.

Sandy's graver studies generally came on Sandy's graver studies generally came on the back of a protracted spree, when it was an amusing sight to see him seated in his sanctum, amidst seed packets, labe's, and dried asked. "A parcel of lazy servants robbing asked." bulbs, pouring over Boston's Fourfold State d let Loose, or One Word with the Unregenerate, in seven octave volumes. One of his master's favourite amusements was to involve some ussuspecting visitor in a theological argument with Sandy, and particular been as wally a certain young person who was inclined the house.

to modern ideas, and suspected of being rather weak on future punishments. The abilities and principles of this opponent were hell in the greatest respect by Sandy, as being those of a "weak-kneeed" Chrisas being those of a weak-kneed ourse tim at the best, fit only to nourish babes in but Mount Ophir, which had fortunately been grace; whereas he, Sardy, required the settled on Mrs. M——; and the master himgrace; whereas he, Sardy, required the strong meats of the Word for his spiritual su tenance. In a discussion upon the exten to f the atonoment, the reverend gen leman rashly quoted "St. John" to his antagonist, who astounded him by the remark, "But there me and the apostle differs." One of his modes of aggravation was to cavil at words; thus when arguing with the same clergyman at another time, when the word "sin" was used, Sandy immediately came down upon him with the question: "When you speak of sin, sir, do you refer to legal accountability or moral blameworthiness?" Next to drinking whicky, Sandy's great pleasure was to offer up a word in season at weddings and other similar festivities, when the services of a regular celebrane were not available; and this he did wel', his main defect in devotional exercises being that he prayel at his congregation, or any one he deemed in need of a little wholesome advice from one in every way qualified to give it. He would sometimes attack even his employer in this manner, and depict his character in a way that was the reverse of flattering; indeed to e odd things that entered into the head of this strange old man to do, were a source this strange old man to do, were a source of amusement to his master and friends, who found it impossible to trace his pranks to any comprehensible reason. For instance, on a terrace walk in Mount Ophir garden we e two ornamental tool-houses, one at each end. O. ropening one of these, the owner found one of his sons inside, doing pend servitude. On enquiry, he found the boy had been guilty of stealing unripe fruit, and unless the nunishment were cyrical out in unless the punishment were carried out in its integrity Sandy would wash his hands of the whole concern. Soon after, Mr. M formed another prisoner in the other tool.

What I has he been stealing unripe fruit too?" demande I the master.

"No," replied Sandy; "but I put him in there for the sake o' uniformity." An amusing instance of Sandy's unwillingness to a lmit propositions occurred on the return of the mistress and family from a visit of some weeks from Queenseliff, during which time their own residence had been re-painted and otherwise renovated. On the morning of the day of their expected return, the master and head-gardener were making a tour of inspection through house and grounds. Everything was in perfect order, and the owner rubbed his hands in satisfaction, and in anticipation of the happy re-union then imminent. But Sandy was perfectly unsympathetic. No muscle of his sour pragmatical countenance relaxed—nothing but the most rigorous taciturnity; and when remonstrated with by his master on his silence, he so far relaxed as to remark that: "The grounds looket weel enough;" but added that "he was no udge o' painters' wark, an' could say nothng about the house.'

"And what's amiss with the house?" deand what's amiss with the house? demanded his master impatiently. "You doited old fellow, nothing pleases you."

Fairly taken to task, Sandy replied:
"Weel, the house is just chock fu' o' mice."

When chaffed by his frieads about Sandy and his assumed airs of intellectual superiority, Mr. M—— would laughingly explain that he kept his head-garlever for the good his circulation became languid, he had only to have a rouse with Sandy, and the current soon ran fast enough. Tom Purdie, Sir Walter Scott's factorum in the happy old Abbotsford days, could never be got make any further concession to his employer's will than to say he would "tak' his honour's advice for this time." Sandy never got so far; he would take no man's adgot so far; he would take no man's average and least of all his master's. It was one of that master's jokes to say that his the woman had turned over, and striking her hand against the awful object on the sanction. Yet there was a mysterious bond of union

between master and man, and each had a regard for the other, strenuously as they strove to conceal it. Were the master ab sent for a few days, the gardener was more uneasy and querulous than usual and after the greeting of wife and bairns, the first business of the master was to have a flare-up with Sandy. An efficient manager, it was against Sandy's principles to perform hard work with his own hands. Grafting, budding, and pruning he would do, for that was high skilled labour : but to walk between the shafts of a manure-laden barrow, he regarded as degrading to a "knowledgeable man—a man that hal been brought up to ground under his care, his master would take up the hoe and operate vigorously to some effect.'

His lanses in the direction of overmuch se of mountain-dew were only occasional. and did not interfere much with the duties of his office; without this, he would have occupied such an exalted platform, intellectually and morally, that he would have been ltogether too much for ordinary mortals. The whiskey-bottle was the one agency by which he was retained in the ranks of falliwhich no was retained in the ranks of fail-ble beings; besides which Sandy, habitually sober, would not have been, by any means, so amusing a character as he really was. The tenor of his way would have been too

romically even. The reverend gentleman once took Sandy in hand, and graphically described for his benefit the evil effects of over-indulgence, adding: "Think of what physical pain a man suffers after a boose—the aching brow, the parched throat, the trembling nerves. Whereupon Sandy interrupted him with "Gie's yer han', doctor, man; ye de cribe it's no' the first time ve ve been fou versel' A change however came o'er the scene

Mr. M——'s affairs were not looking very bright. The family was numerous and costly, and no particular care had been taken to keep down expenses. But it is not necessary to trace the career of a free-handed from comparative wealth to ruin. A friend

the puir man richt and left, and fine friends to sorn on him. Grand friends he'll find them noo, I'se warrant."
But the other replied: "You have made a good deal of money yourself; you have been as wasteful yourself as any one about

"Ay," he admitted, "I tak' som blame my el' on that head; but if the siller has gons on the ground, there's guid value to shew for it."

There was nothing saved out of the estate self did not long survive his losses, dying in a few weeks of a broken heart. And now Sandy putting aside his oddities, shewed himself in his true colours. The few hundred pounds he possessed he proposed to use for the benefit of the family. He induced his mistress to keep on the house with the furniture, letting a portion of it as opportunity offered, and remained himself in his situation at reatly reduced wages, managing the garden and orchard solely with a view to profit, and selling the produce. suggestions were acted upon, and thus the family was pulled through its difficulties. Sandy himself working in good earnest. And when at length the Mount Ophir estate was sold, to start the loys in business with the proceeds, its present owner did not scru-pule to give a handsome price for it. So after all, Sandy, with all his eccentricities, was the humble means of rescuing from penury the descendants of his kindly employ er. He has long since been gathered to his fathers. "Peace be to his ashes!"

One Horror in the South.

How a Woman Narrowly Escaped Burial

(Fro.n the Graphic Correspondent.)

So great is the paule and dread of contagion in the smaller places where the fever has broken out, and so intense is the desire of preventing the spread of the disease by post roads are withheld. putting the victims under ground as speedi-ly as possible, that many incidents have oc-

A HORRIFYING NATURE.

In Boloxi, Mass., as in many other small places, the Citizens formed a Board of Health, armed with the privilege of enter-ing the house of death and snatching away ing the house of death and snatching away the corpse on the instant the pulse had ceased to beat. Miss D—, a beautiful young lady (whose father, it is said, is worth his thousands at the north), was thus torn from the arms of her aunt, and without waiting for the doctor's certificate, without even being shrouded, was rolled in the sheet on which she had lain and consigned to the earth within two or three hours after to the earth within two or three hours after her death. Another beautiful young girl, a belle and the daughter of wealth, died at midnight and before the dawn a cart backed up to the door with a rude coffin, and through the drizzling rain two of her young lady frlends, wrapped in cloaks and carrying lanterns, jumpel into the cart beside her, and held the lights in the graveyard while the sexton did his

work.
There are secres of instances of this nature and there are many who feel confident that during

of panic and contusion at the South man persons have been buried alive. It could not possibly have been otherwise, with such terror, scarcity of doctors and nurses, and an overwhelming number of cases as demoralized the inhabitants of many of the plague-stricken districts where the fever was comparatively an unknown visitant. The story of one woman alone is enough to of his health; for his aggravating ways acted upon his liver, and stimulated the servetion of bile, and saved him expense in doctor's and chemist's bills—being a perpetual tonic and blister, so that at any time if placed on the bed beside her. afraid to go to the infected dwelling, were crowded around the grave in the cemetery, when a rumour reached them from the hous that the horrid pit would not receive that tenant, as the supposed dead woman had returned to life. With one accord the crowd made for the house and there the returned to life.

"what box is this?"

Strange to say, she appeared better after her re-awakening, the black vomit did not reappear, and she is now in a fair way of recovery. The death-like swooning and insensible condition are attributed to exhaustion, and the large quantity of champagne given to check black vomit. But one shudders to think of the fate which had been hers had the torpor continued but a few moments longer.

Nil Admirari.

The office of a prosecuting attorney can work except with his head." To induce him to put a little more of his own labour on the ground under his care. almost any lawyer would rather endeavour to establish a man's innocence than his guilt It certainly ought to be more pleasant to ad among some French beans, remarking to Sandy, that work added zest to food and rest, &c. Sandy lcoked gravely on for a time, and then, tapping reflectively the lid of his snuff-box, a sure sign that something was coming, observed: "Weel, some smale exerceese will do ye nac harm. Ye lead but attorneys, and spend a valuable portion an idle life, and ye eat far owre much, and their time in bringing a great part of the ruin yer digestion wi'that sour trash o' Rhine rest of the world to the bar of their own wine, as ye ca't. But I'm no see clear that of the world to the par of their own opinion. And they are remarkably successit's safe to lippen (trust) my beans to ye. If yoo'd gae oot to the roadside an' kick doon a wheen thristles, ye would be workin' hardest workers among these seekers after the area workers when the seekers after the the great "ought not to be" are people who travel in foreign lands; who actually leave their homes and pay money that they may see things which will excite their high-minded pity or will make their blood indignation. What grim delight they take in moralizing on the vanity and the delusions of the foreign man! How they toil and labour for a view of the ridiculous results long ages of mistaken enthusiasm! How they climb up into grand old towers and wearily ascend to the summit of lofty domes that they may say, "Well, what of it? How they laugh at castles because they are

estellated, at palaces because they are pa-atial, at royalty because it is regal! How mutiny. they pity kings and queens and dukes and ocunts! People who devote the best energies of their lives to the pusuit of money and a high social rosition will actually pity a If a man does not know that line ut uneasy heads and crowns, he had bet ter learn it, if he wishes to sing the song of those who travel in kingdoms. Things of this kind are even carried so far that the extreme absurdity of wearing wigs by grave judges in high courts is idiculed and moralized upon hours daily y girls who carry chignons on their heads.

Now, what possible advantage is there in kim. The revision of the Olt Te tament hunting up a king or a queen to say these things to? Presidents and secretaries and

SCIENCE AND MAT ER OF FACE.-At governors and judges of supreme courts will do very well if we will only cont nt ourailway station recently an enthus astic selves with what is around us. If we must ndemn and pity deluded people of power and position, we might as well be as econo nical as possible about it and cave our tra velling money, which is certainly was ed if ts expenditure produces in us no sensations out those of pity and disgust.

man, and was rather taken aback at the Now is the time to get measured for an

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

GOOD-BYE archers! Some will practise in the garret this winter.

THEY asked of Miss X, which she preferred of the two brothers L. She responded: "When I am with either of them prefer the other.

THAT was a bright old salt who, when he was asked to take a fellow to ride on shore in the captain's gig, said, "I will, if you get the ship's horse, sir."

A young friend of ours declines to do his

and he has heard that exercise after meals is It is said that attempts to raise \$300,000

for the purpose of erecting a John Knox memorial church and institute on the Thames embankment, London, in connection with the Scottish establishment, has entirely fallen through. A PANORAMA of heaven was exhibited in a Lutheran church in Philadel thia, and it is charged that some of the pictures were old

views of the international exhibition build ings, altered by the addition of angels, halos and clouds. The intelligent Mr. James Wilson, Bruce, went to shoot crows, and placed his

left hand over the muzzle of his gun so as "to keep the crows from smelling the powder" till the last moment. He has more ense now, but less hands. Russia is compelled to economize in many quarters, as a result of the late war. Among

other retrenchments the funds annually al lotted for the construction of the University of Siberia, and for the repair of Siberian

THE Holly system of heating houses with steam sent through street mains has just been established in Springfield, Mass., where a gas company has bought the right. Springfield is the second city to try it, Lockport, N. Y., having been the first. A son of ex-Mayor Stevens of Cambridge A son of ex-mayor stevens of Cambridge was engaged to marry one of the belles of that city, but on the day appointed for the wedding, after extensive preparations had been made, and many guests had already arrived, he declared that he had changed his

A LADY whose family was very much in the habit of making conundrums was one evening asked by her husband, in an excited tone: "Why are all these doors left open?"..." I give it up!" instantly replied

DIFFERENT OPINION -" Madam " said DIFFERENT OPINION.—"Madam," sild a cross-tempered physician to his patient, "if women were admitted into paradise, their tongues would make it purgatory."—"And some physicians, if allowed to practise there," replied the lady, "would make it a desert."

that you can never 'set the river on fire with a rowing match."

THIRTY-SIX years ago the Island of Samoa had a population of 34,000, all of whom were barbarians. The population now numbers 80,000, the majority of whom are Christians. In the theological seminary, are sixty students, and 20 missionaries are sent out every year to the neighbouring is

A widow whose husband's artistic per eption had caused his house to be clegantly ception had caused his house to be elegantly furnished, married his brother. When her visitors, after the second marriage, complimented her upon the beauty of her housefurnishing, she answered: "Oh, yes, my lear brother-in-law had such exquisite

His wife has a weakness for scouring over the face or the city in hacks. Says a friend unto him: "She always scems to be out. Is there no way of catching her?" "Tell you what," says the sapient husband, "if you want to find her just go out and hail a hack. She may be in it. It's your only chance.'

AT a recent marriage in a suburban town the bridegroom, when asked the important question if he would take the lady for better or for worse, replied in a hesitating manner, "Well, I think I will." Upon being told that he must be more positive in his declaration, he answered, "Well, I don't care if I do.'

A MINER was riding up on an elevator in a Nevada shaft. One of his hands caught in the framework of the side, and he was left dangling 1,000 feet from the bottom. His plight was not discovered until the elevaor reached the surface without him. was so weak, after being resoued, that he

THE Count of Bismarck Bohlen, cousin of rince Bismarck, committed suicide lately in Venice. He seemed determined that hi work should be thorough, as ten razor cuts were found upon his limbs, two upon his arms, and two upon his throat. Covered with plood, and leaving a trail of it upon the floor, he dragged himself to his bed, and, after lying down, shot himself in the head His age was forty six. A disease with which he was afflicted caused him great suffering, and it is thought that he killed himself in frenzy of pain.

Russian soldiers are forted, as far practicable, according to their size and complexion. The late Emperor Nicholas was especially exact in this. He had a huzzar regiment entirely composed of dark haired men pitted with the small p x, and another of light hair, similarly scarred. The soldiers of one regiment all had fair hair, blue eyes and slight figures, and of another swarthy figures and hooked noses. Assort ments are less exact at present, but care i taken to bring men together speaking different dialects in order to guard against

THE revision of the New Testament is almost completed, and will probably be presented to Convocation in England next year. Already it is nearly all printed, the miversities have given £20,000 for the privielege of printing it, of which they ay £2,000 yearly. Bishop Ellicott, the chairman of the revisers who has presided for six or four days every weeks, is said never to have once lost his will require about thee years longer.

gentleman, who had just began to dabble in scientific matters a little, took up a handful of snow, and gazing admiringly at it a moment or two, turned with a patronizng air to a miner who stood by, saying cautiful snow, beautiful snow : I wonder what snow really is now. Can you tell me?" He thought that he had fairly puzzled the

"Yes," said Geordie,

PERSONAL.

It may interest fond mothers to know that Mr. Frank Buckland, the eminent English naturalist, declares that babics swim naturally. A friend put one into warm water, and it took to it like a duck, swimming briskly. The Polynesians, it is known, find that their children can swim and enjoy the exercise at a very early age.

PRINCESS HELEN DEMIDOFF has establish ed in Florence for the winter, at her own expense an "economical kitchen" for issuing to the poor as much bread, meat, and Latin composition on the ground that he can not find out any part of the twenty-four soup as they can consume in a day, at the hours which is not after some meal or other, cant. Such prices would be ruinous to the lazzaroni of Naples.

the elder branch of the house of Nassau, the king being the head of the younger branch. Princess Emma is the third of the six children of Prince George Victor of Waldeck-Pyrmont, who resigned his sovereignty to

SIGNOR FOLI, one of the chief singers of the Mapleson troupe, was formerly a resident of Hartford, Connecticut, where he pursued the even tenor and basso of his way by working at his trade as carpenter and builder. He found out that his rich bass voice sould be utilized for coin, so setting himself to practice, he soon won his way to position, and is now one of the best and pest-paid bassos on the operatic stage.

SHERE ALI, the Emir of Cabul, is represented in the pictorials as a good looking man under 40. He is really 65, with a long gray beard, white eyebrows, a large hooked nose, and broad shoulders. His face is of the Jewish type. He is short in stature, and in addition to his Astrakhan hat wears a green silk waistcoat and a brown cloak embroidered with gold. His trousers are white, and his boots of patent leather.

THE demands of prime donne in these days are somewhat astounding. In the last number of the London Whitehall Review it is stated that Madame Nilsson demanded five thousand dollars a night to sing at St. Petersherg this winter. The Russians offered her three thousand, which is five hundred more than Patti gets for singing this winter in Berlin, but she refused to cross the frontier for less. After much negotiation her offer was declined, and a contract was closed with Albani at two thousand dollars a night. Fa' sol, la, at even two thousand dollars for

gained steadily ever since. Being asked if he missed Mr, Saokey, the revivalist answered :- "Of course; but we have parted it has has been rolled six times; this done, for a year—until I get some new sermons. out of the recollection of old things," said an old epicure, rubbing his hands. "I luxuriate over the memory of many a good dinner which I ate years ago. Besides, none of those dinners can give me the nightmare now."

A WORD OF ADVICE.—A father who did not care to have his son waste so much time in developing his muscle upon the water, said to him. "John, if you ever expect to be a successful business man, just remember that you can never 'set the river on fire' with a recommendation of the good and republished and republished and republished so many times that I am allowable and republished so many times that I am ashamed to didivise them. This is the condition I am in, and I couldn't come back here, because I have no sermons. We have had five meetings a day, and I have had no time for study or meditation. Everything I had was really worn out; but I am all right physically—never felt better in my life than now. I don't need any rest; but in order to keep at the work, I must study. That is harder than preaching."

VERY sad circumstances surround the return of the condition I am in, and I couldn't come back here, because I have no abaking-tin, egg the top, and with a small cutter form the cover. Bake in a quick oven.

SAVOY BISCUES.—Beat up twelve eggs with three spoonsful of water, adding gradually one pound finely-powdered loaf-sugar. When the mixture becomes of the consist-oncy of thick cream, mix with it I b fine flour prayiously dried, and mould it into long takes, which are to be baked in a slow oven.

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cent death of the eminent geographer Dr. following way: Take about six eggs and August Heinrich Peterman. His untiring weigh them, and afterwards beat them into industry and enthusiasm in investigating froth, and mix with them some frosh-grated and collecting materials from geographical lemon-peel, beaten with a little sugar in a fields have been of immense service to the public. Perhaps no one has done more than e to popularize the science to which he had levoted his life. He had for some time sufered acutely from repeated attacks of bron-chitis and nervous headaches. Moreover, eculiar domestic troubles has caused great mental suffering. During his illness he was tenderly nursed by his daughters and his second wife, he having been divorded from nin first wife some time ago. While his nurses were absent from his bedside for a few moments, at his urgent request, the un-fortunate scholar madly put an end to his own life. He was fifty-six years old.

A Law Against Long Dresses.

The ancient sumptuary laws of republi can and imperial Rome, as well as the nu-merous statutes and edicts of the same haracter in England and France, were di rected chiefly against excesses in diet and dress. Such legislation has been advocated as particularly needful in republics, to which luxury was formerly deemed full of peril, if not absolutely fatal; but in modern times it finds few apologists in any civilized country. Lawmakers perceive it to be most accordant with freedom to insist only on such apparel and diet as shall suffice to maintain decency and prevent public drunkenness and the legislation whereby these ends are sought proceeds from the exercise of the police powers inherent in nearly all Govern

ments. A contemplation of some forms of apparel for woman, however, has doubtless often provoked in man an ardent wish for the restoration of sumptuary laws. attire has offended him more than the long lresses with which too many woman of the nineteenth century apparently delight to sweep the sidewalks public streets and thoroughfares in cities. The persistence with which woman have dung to these dresses has almost dispelled any hope of their ultimate rejection, and wearied man has ceased to argue or rail

against what he cannot help.

It is with great pleasure, therefore, that we hail a ray of promised reform in this respect, which comes to us across the sea from two cities of Germany. Women have been forbidden by public ordinance to wear dresses which touch the ground in the streets of Prague and Leipsic pal authorities do not assert any power to pass sumptuary laws. They justify the measure on sanitary grounds alone. Their right to promote the preservation of the health of the community by suitable police regulations is conceded; and in exercise of this right they have prohibited long dresses for the express reason that the dust raised by the trains is unquestionably injurious to the health of persons who are ex

posed to it. This view of the detrimental nature of dust is entertained by many sanitarians The late Dr. Griscom of this city used to favour stone pavement in preference to any other kind, chiefly because it was less productive of dust, and therefore, in his opinion, less deleterious to the public health. The 'egislators of Prague and Leipsic have not based their prohib tion on utter'y untenable grounds. They will have the tenable grounds. They will have the warm kind that loves cleanliness : and they can at least say of their novel edict, as Froude says of the English sumntuary legislation. that it constitutes an authoritative declara tion of what wise and good men consider to

It is reported that Germany is delighted with the piano p'aying of Miss Anna Bock a young American girl of German descent, who has been taught by Liszt, and has as tonished critical audiences in Cologne and "it's Wiesbaden. A brilliant future is predicted

USEFUL RECIPES.

BAKED LEMON PUDDING .- Beat the yolks of four eggs to a froth, mix with them 4 oz.

of four eggs to a froth, mix with them 4 oz. pounded sugar and 1 lb warmed butter, stir well, and add grated rind and juice of one lemon; line a dish with puff-paste, put in the mixture, and bake forty minutes.

SHORT CAKES.—I lb sifted flour, 1 lb butter, and half as much lard, very little salt, a pinch of soda, well dissolved in just vinegar enough to cover it; work all well together with the said water enough to the said water enough to cover it; work all well together water as well as some the said water enough to make a said water enough to the said water enough to the said water enough to make a said water enough to the said water enough to make a said water enough to the said wate t. e. with ice-cold water enough to make a stiff dough; roll it into paste half an inch thick; cut it into round cakes; prick the top with a fork, bake in a quick oven.
YORKSHIRE PUDDING.—Break an egg into

a basin, with three tablespoonsful of flour; mix well, add milk by degrees; the batter must be well blended, and about the thick-ness of rich cream; have a tin ready with a EMMA of Pyrmont, the young princess who is to become the wife of the old King of Holland, is through her mother allied to little warm dripping in it from the joint the latter, then that is rousting; pour in the batter, then put it into the oven for a quarter of an hour to set; take it out and lay it slanting towards the tire under the joint for half an hour; pour off the dripping and

COLD MINCED MEAT AND EGGS.—Take some fragments of any cold roast meat, trim off all the fat parts and mince it very finely. Fry a a shallot chopped small in plenty of butter; when it is a light brown add a large pinch of flour and a little stock, then the pinch of flour and a little stock, then the minced meat, with chopped parsley, pepper, salt, and nutmeg to taste. Mix well, add a little more stock, if necessary, and let the mince gradually get hot by the side of the fire; lastly, drop in a few drops of lemon juice; serve with sippets of bread fried in butter, and place the poached egg on the

tep.
POTTED MACKEREL.—Have the heads taken off and the backbone cut, and the fish cut in four pieces; wash well; lay in a stone jar enough pieces to cover the bottom; sprinkle over a little salt, a few whole peppercorns, whole cloves, and whole all-spice, and a blade of mace, and one small stick of cinnamon, then another layer of fish, etc., until you have used up the fish. Cover with cold vinegar, cover tightly, and set in the cool part of the range, where it will get gradually hot. Let it stand twenty-four hours. It must not come near

boiling.
Paste for Patties.—Take 1 to fine flour pass it through a wire sieve on to a pastry-slab: add a pinch of salt, and two or three drops of lemon-juice : wet it with cold water into a pasto about the same consistence as the butter about to be used; flatten the In reply to a Chicago newspaper man, Mr. Moody says that his present weight is 240 pounds. When he first went to Europe, five years ago, his weight was 185, and he has gained steadily ever since. Being calculated yard; fold it in three, turn it round, and roll it the other way; leave it twenty minutes, then roll it twice more, and so on until roll the paste to the thickness of an inch; cut it with a plain round cutter dipped in

Savoy biscuits may also be prepared in the following way: Take about six eggs and eggs employed, and also the same quantity When the materials are made into of flour. a paste, mould it into biscuits, sprinkle white sugar on them, and bake them on pa-

per at a moderate heat.
TRANSPARENT CRUST.—Take 1 to flour, 1 lb butter, the yolk of one egg; wash the butter dry and then melt it in a vessel, set in another vessel of boiling water, stirring ently all the while to prevent oiling. off the salty soum from the top, and when almost cold beat up the butter little by little, with the egg, which should be previously whipped light. When all is thoroughly mixed work in the flour, roll it out twice prinkling lightly with flour before folding it up; let it stand folded five minutes in a old place and cut out for tartlets or tarts a tartlet cutter should be used, let it l hied and floured before using it, to prevent the paste from sticking. Bake before filling the tartlets which are for immediate use, and brush over with beaten egg while hot. The paste which is left should be kept in a

cool place.
ITALIAN MUTTON CUTLETS.—About 3 to ne k of mutton, clarified butter, the yolk of one egg, four tablespoonsful of bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of minced savoury herbs, one tablespoonful of minced parsley, one tablespoonful of minced shallot, one salt spoonful of finely-chopped lemon-peel; pepper, salt, and pounded mace to taste: flour, half a pint of hot broth or water, two teaspoonsful of sharp sauce, one teaspoonful of soy, two teaspoonful of tarragen vinegar, one tablespoonful of port wine. Cut the mutten into nicely-shaped cutlets, flatten them, and trim off some of the fat, dip them in clarified butter, and then into the broken yolk of an egg. Mix well together bread crumbs, herbs, parsley, shallot, lemon-peel, and seasoning in the above proportion, and over the cutlets with these ingredients. Melt some butter in a frying-pan, cutlets, and fry them a nice brown; take them out, and keep them bot before the fire. Dredge some flour into the pan, and, if there is not sufficient butter, add a little more stir till it looks brown, then put in the hot broth or water and the remaining ingredients, give one boil and pour around the cutlets. If the gravy should not be thick enough, add a little more flour. Mushrooms, when obtainable, are a great improvement to this dish, and when not in seaon, mushroom powder may be substituted

Fastened to a Railroad Track.

None of us can know how we would act in moment of revealed fate. Edgar Poc or Victor Hugo could not have imagined a form of death more completely calculated to test the victim's fortitude than the terrible scene which terminated the life of one John Conlan, at Norwich, last Friday night. Conlan, who was a pistol-maker in that city, was walking on the railway track at Vorwich Falls, at a point where double switch and accidentally had one foot caught in a "frog" in such a way that he was unable to extricate it. A northern bound train was coming at full speed, and Conlan finding himself unable to escape his doom, half turned in his chained position, and faced the engine (literally the engine o death) in a defiant way, and almost smiled as it struck him. His body was frightfully mangled—almost literally torn to pieces under the remorseless wheels—and when picked up it presented a horrible sight. A part of his clothing, in which was his revolver, was torn from him by the engine and carried to Wllimantic before it was discov-

WHEN an artist climbs over a fence to get a nearer view of a handsome bull-dog, he must take the chances of his sketching the dog or the dog's ketching him.

ered.