### An Old Man.

The hour far spent, the harvest in. - He goes serene along his ways, Blessed with the sunshine that befalls The Indian summer of his days.

A dear old man whom all men love, Who loves all men, and round whose head As round the brows of ancient saints, The silver locks a nimbus shed.

Just as the sun comes sifting through The violet vapors on the hills, Building a land of promise where The vista with new glory thrills, So shines his smile on all he meets, A tender after-glow and mild;

He sees the other side of life,

And takes it sweetly as a child. For genial as the autumn day . That spells us with its soft surprise, Life seems to wait, as waits the year, Obeying his benignant eyes.

He dreams not of a dark unknown So close at hand, so chill, so drear, The ice-cold and snow-covered grave : He only sees the sunshine here.

He lifts his eyes up to the hills Whence cometh all his help, and stays To bless us with the light that fills The Indian summer of his days.

#### SWEET, RESTFUL HOME.

A " Cotter's Saturday Night" in Danbury. It is Saturday night—the dear close of labor and care are held in abeyance. Saturday night stands like a rock before the day of rest, and says to toil and worry: "Thus far shalt thou come, and no further." Blessed Saturday night. The wearied husband and father approaches his home. He looks ahead and sees the light streaming in cheerful radiance from the windows, and wonders if that boy has got in the kindlings. He steps up on the stoop and opens the door. His faithful wife meets him at the entrance and greets him with: "Why on earth don't you clean your feet, and not lug the house full of mud Don't you know I've been scrubbing all And thus he steps into the bosom of his family, grateful for the mercies he has received, and thankful that he has a home to come to when the hat and coat on another, and with his eyes full of soap from the wash is shouting impetuously for the towel. Saturday night in the household! What a beautiful sight! The bright light, the cheerful figured carpet, the radiant stove, the neatly laid table, with the steaming teapot, the pictures on the walls, the spot-less curtains, the purring cat and the

she unconsciously observes to her hus-"Will you never learn to hang your things up f or do you think I've got nothing else to do but to chase after you all the while you are in the house?' He makes no reply, but as he drops into his seat at the table, with a sigh of

bright-eved children rubbing the plates

with their fingers and looking hungrily

wearied wife is visibly affected, and, as

she steps to a closet with his and coat.

relief, he says : "What's the matter with that infernal lamp? Is the oil all out, or ain't the chimney been cleaned? It don't give

no more light than a firebug." "Turn it up, then," she retorts: "It was right enough when I put it on the table, but I suppose the children have been tooling with it. They never

can keep their hands out of mischief for an instant."
"I'll fool 'em," ae growls, "if they don't keen their fingers off'n things," After this sally a silence reigns, broken cutlery. Then comes a whisper from one of the youths, which is promptly met in a loud key by the mother:

Not another mouthful, I tell you.

You have had one dish already, and that's enough. I ain't going to be up all night wrastling around with you, young woman; and the quicker you straighten that face the better it'll be for you." The offender looks with abashed in-

quiry into the faces of her brothers and sisters, and gradually steals a glance into the face of her father; but finding no sympathy there, falls to making surreptitious grimaces at the mother, to the relief of herself and the intense edification of the other children.

The tea is finally over, that delightful Saturday night's meal, and as the appeased father stretches back in his chair, and looks dreamily at the flame dancing in the stove, he says to his first-born : "Is them kindlings cut, young man?" - Of course they have not been, and the

youth replies : "I'm going right out to do it now, and steps about lively for his hat.

"You'd better; and if I come home won't leave a whole bone in your body. Do you hear me?" "Yes, pa."

"Well, then, start your boots." They are started, and the relieved father comes back with his eyes to the glad flame, and watches it abstractedly, while his thoughts are busy with the bright anticipations of the coming day of rest.

"Ain't you going down street, or are you going to set there all night?" asks his wife. He turns around and looks at her. It's a sort of mechanical movement without any apparent expression. "There's got to be something got for dinner to morrow, and I want you to go to Adam's an' see if my hat is done, an' Thomas must have a pair of shoes, an' there ain't a bit of blacking in the can tell Burroughs that that last butter he sent up ain't fit for a hog to eat, an got the plaster off, an' there it stands, and there's no use of trying to put the an' there's no use of trying to put the that had Philadelphia made an additable and there's no use of trying to put the that had Philadelphia made an additable and there's no use of trying to put the that had Philadelphia made an additable and the that had Philadelphia made and the room to rights until the wall is fixed. I tional expenditure of about \$20,000 for you have made out a pretty round bill and by labor which at present in don't see what the old fool is thinking of prevention, with the hearty co-operation here, eh?" "I'm sensible it is a round unproductive and worse than wasted.

to leave a room like that." Hereupon the head of the house gets | been saved.

upon his feet, takes a brief, longing glance at the pleasant stove, and wants to know where in thunder his coat and hat are, and if nothing can be left where it is put. Then she tells him that if he things fast enough. He does find them, and then goes into the kitchen, and a utes at a time, and moodily follows his stand as a wall of granite between the

"Remember to get some matches; there ain't one in the house; and don't to bed at a decent hour, if possible."

structions, he remembers it is Saturday hurls his thunder at all these people and objects through the head of his wife. And she, the dear companion of his life, covered that he has forgotten the just what she thinks of him.

And while they talk the flame in the stove dances happily, the lamp sheds paris green after three months' cona rich, soft glow over the room, and the colors in the carpet and the pictures and the reflective surfaces of the mantel ornaments blend into a scene of quiet beauty. It is the night before the Sabbath—the calm, restful Sabbath—and as existed in the form of basic arsenite of as ye have done it unto one of the least siderable reputation as a prize fighter. the two workers prepare to seek their well-earned repose, she says that if she paris green being a deadly poison should bas got to be harassed like this she'll be handled with extreme care, as inhalain her grave before the winter is over, and he is confident that if the bills keep mounting up as they are doing, the whole family will be in the poorhouse the first thing they know.—Danbury

### The Cost of an Epidemic. Dr. Benjamin Lee, of Philadelphia

read before the American Public Health

Association a very long, full and inter esting paper on "The Cost of a Great Epidemic to a Great City." The object of the paper was to furnish an estimate of the cost of smallpox to Philadelphia only by a subdued rustle of plates and in the winter of 1871-72, and to suggest to what degree judicious sanitary legislation would have prevented the malady and its cost. The author took the view that an ounce of prevention was worth a pound of cure, and divided his theme into "What Was" and "What Might Have Been." Under the first head were recited the actual expenditures of the board of health, the loss by diminished travel and traffic, the loss by sickness, the loss by death an I the loss by disability. Under the second, liberal estimates for increased expenditures by the board of health, and a determination of the degree in which the measures thus carried out would have diminished the losses. The sum of \$56,464.84 was expended by the board of health in those years over and above expenses in consequence of the smallpox. The loss by travel on passenger railways alone was eight per cent.; on incoming railways, six per cent., and outgoing, four per cent. Hence a loss to hotel keepers and wholesale and retail merchants. These items were detailed in figures by Dr. Lee, showing a total loss in meney value of \$5,429,149. Then comes the loss by sickness; in the details of cost of care, again and find them kindlings not cut, I | wages lost, loss of production, cost to hospitals, etc.; the loss of productive labor estimated at \$1,072,065. The loss by disability was carefully estimated at \$10,000 000; the expense incurred in care of sick at \$203,879, and the loss by death, placing a money value upon human life of from \$500 to \$2,000, according to age, at \$5,013,000. To this must be added the expense of premature funerals, reckoned at \$74,420. The items above enumerated make a total loss of \$16,363,364. Had the board of health taken the precaution suggested by Dr. Gross and the State medical society. vaccination would have been enforced; the staff of vaccinating physicians doubled; a central bureau of vaccination founded, with a chief; a vaccine farm established for propagating kine pock, thereby removing the danger of vaccinal house," resumes the mother. "You syphilis, but a disinfecting station would certainly have been established. Dr. Lee, continuing, estimated the degree to if he ain't got anything better than that which smallpox might have been prewe don't want it. You'd better get a vented by thorough vaccination, careful small piece of pork while you are down, revaccination, and disinfection at ninety an' if you see Parks ask him when he's per cent. of all cases, and ninety-seven coming here to fix that wall. He has and one-half per cent. of cases in adults.

of its citizens, \$25,478,978 would have

POISONS IN AGRICULTURE.

Paper Read Before the American Health Association by R. C. Kedzie.

In this contest with insect foes the looks where he ought to he'd find the farmer often finds poisons the most ready means of defense, but great care should be exercised in the use of moment later appears with a very red such agents. Not only the immediate benefits, but also the remote and contingent can be kept in that house for five minsafe insect poison should combine the wife to where the basket is, and looks still more moody when he is brought face to face with it, and sarcastically the insect; second, it should be easy to asked if he could see a barn if it was in apply; third, it must not injure the crop front of his nose. Thus primed with the in any way or endanger the health of invigorating utterances of the home the consumer of the crop; fourth, it circle, he takes up his basket and goes must not injure any succeeding crop down street, leaving his faithful wife to fifth, it must not injure the health of the person who applies it; sixth, it children and the canned cherries, and to should be easily distinguished from finish up the work. As he reaches the other substances in use on the farm and in the household. No substance has yet gate the door opens and she shouts after been found which combines all these qualities. Mr. Kedzie's paper was confined to the consideration of the arsenibe all night, for I'm tired an' want to get | cal | poisons, viz.: "white arsenic," arsenate of soda, and paris green, and "Go to bed, then, an' shut up your after pointing out the dangers from mouth," and with this parting injunc- their use and the influence of arsenic on tion he strides gloomily out into the plant-life, citing the experiments of darkness. It is not exactly known what Prof. Edmund Davy, and counter-exhe is thinking of as he moves along, but periments of Ogston, of Daubeny and it is doubtless of the near approach of Brodie, also the experiments of Mcthe Sabbath. As he comes into the Murtrie, of the department of agricullight of the stores it is evident that ture, he considered the questions: Will bright influences and tender memories paris green poison plants? Will it reand glad anticipations are weaving them-selves in his heart, for he meets Parks food? Used in large quantity it may with a smile, and after a pleasant chat kill the potato vines, but does not reapa tossing, struggling, restless week. To-morrow is the Sabbath—when all about the winter's prospect, they part pear in the potato vines, but does not reappear in the potato tuber. Such potatoes laughing. Only twice in the trip does have been used for years in large quanhis face fall, and that's when he goes in tities, but no case is known of poisonafter her hat, and when he gets the shoes. | ing by their use. Direct inquiries made A half hour later he is in the grocery by the Michigan State board of health sitting on a barrel, while his goods are being put up, and carrying on an animated discussion with the grocer and 1873 only five clerks reported cases of several acquaintances. At nine o'clock poisoning by the use of paris green. he starts for home. He has several re- By further examination it was found that cripted bills in his pocket-each of which in the cases reported no one was poisbeing in excess, of course, of what his oned by eating the petato, but only by wife had estimated before he left home; careless handling of the paris green. and as he struggles along with an aching When paris green is applied to wheat arm, and stumbles against various ob- during its period of growth, or is present in the soil on which wheat is grown night, the end of the week of toil, and from having been applied to a previous tries to recall bits of verses and sentences of beautiful sentiment appropriate to the hour. He don't believe in value as food, nor was it found in the grumbling at everybody, and so he re- straw. Experiments with cabbage raised worry and care and toil of the week are done. Yes, he is home now, and has set his indignation at the milliner, and the to destroy potato beetle showed no various annoyances he has been subject- arsenic in the cabbage. To the quesed to, until he gets home, and then he tions: What becomes of paris green in the soil? Why does it not reappear in vegetables, nor poison our wells and fountains? The reply that it is insoluhaving got the children from back of the | ble in pure water is not enough, for it stove and to bed, by the hair, and dis- is sensibly soluble in the natural agricultural solvents. The paper, in dismatches, and got more bone than meat cussing these questions, cites many exin the steak, is fully prepared to tell him periments to show the action of the soil on chemical substances, and particularly on paris green, which established that

> tion of the dust by contact of the material with sores and raw surfaces, and even by contact with moist and perspiring surfaces, it may produce dangerous effects; that while classed as an insoluble substance, paris green becomes soluble to a sensible degree by the action of what may be called the natural agricultural solvents, of which carbonic acid and the solvent action of the minute roots of plants may be regarded as the most active; that solutions of arsenious acid and of arsenites tend to pass into an insoluble condition in the soil, in which arsenic is insoluble by the natural agents may assist in fixing arsenious acid in the soil, the hydrated oxide of that enough of this oxide is present in all fertile soils to render inert a comparatively large amount of arsenic, and that it is to this agent that we probably plied to the soil. When paris green is applied to the soil in such quantity that the hydrated oxide of iron present in such soil is not sufficient to speedly change it to the inert condition, we should expect this agent to injure the health, or even destroy the life of the plant. The limit of safety would naturally vary with varying composition of soils. Mr. McMurtrie places the limit in one instance at nine hundred pounds to the acre, a quantity vastly in excess of any requirements as an insect poison. Finally, the power of the soil to remove from solution and hold in an insoluble form arsenious acid and arsenites, will protect the water supply from deadly

tact with the soil, does not exist as aceto-

arsenite of copper; that the material

had not washed out of the soil, and that

the arsenie comported itself, so far as

poison is used in excess of any requirements as an insect destroyer. To Life Again. The Yokohama (Japan) Herald relates a remarkable occurrence which shows that some of the Japanese have an extraordinary capacity for withstanding the effects of flery potations. An Osaka man offered a prize to any one who would drink one sho-one quart, one pint, and one-half a gill-of a certain native liquor about as strong as spirits of wine. A coolie performed the feat, but died the same day from the effects of it. They buried him in a shallow grave, and about midnight the next day the earth absorbed the liquor from his well soaked body, and he woke up from his debauch. Pushing off the light soil that covered him, he rose from his grave in a white shroud, and startled some robbers near by who were counting and dividing their money. They took the strange apparition for a ghost, and ran on in dismay. coolie picked up the cash, and reported \$720,000, which would compensate and so they did for a whole year, feeling the trapeze. In making her swing to to his wife the same night, a sadder but doubly for collection and utilization. In neither heat nor cold nor hunger nor richer man than be was before the spree.

contamination by this agent, unless the

one," quote Tom, "and I have come for the purpose of getting it squared!" The smallest women admire hy-men. absolution.

A Christmas Legend.

It was Christmas eve. The night was very dark and the snow falling fast. as Hermann, the charcoal burner, drew his cloak tighter around him, and the wind whistled fiercely through the trees of the black forest. He had been to carry a load to a castle near, and was now hastening home, to his little hut. Although he worked very hard, he was poor, gaining barely enough for the wants of his wife and four little children. He was thinking of them, when he heard a faint wailing. Guided by the sound, he groped about and found a little child, scantily clothed, shivering and sobbing

by itself in the snow. "Why, little one, have they left you here all alone to face the cruel blast?" The child answered nothing, but subject of our sketch was a boy, and he ooked piteously up in the charcoal hurner's face

"Well, I cannot leave thee here. Thou would'st be dead before the morn-

So saying, Hermann raised it in his arms, wrapping it in his cloak and warming its little cold hands in his bosom. When he arrived at his hut, he put down the child and tapped at the door, which was immediately thrown open, and the children rushed to meet

"Here, wife, is a guest to our Christ mas eve supper," said he leading in the little one, who held timidly to his finger with its tiny hand.

"And welcome he is," said the wife. Now let him come and warm himself by the fire.'

The children all pressed round to welcome and gaze at the little new-comer. They showed him their pretty fir tree. decorated with bright, colored lamps in honor of Christmas eve, which the good mother had endeavored to make a fete

for the children. Then they sat down to supper, each child contributing its portion for the guest, looking with admiration at its clear, blue eyes and golden hair, which shone so as to shed a brighter light in the little room; and as they gazed it grew into a sort of halo round his head, and his eyes beamed with a heavy luster. Soon two white wings appeared at his shoulders, and he seemed to grow larger and larger, and then the beautiful vision vanished, spreading out his hands as in benediction over them.

Hermann and his wife fell on their knees, exclaiming in woe-struck voices, rissey settled down somewhat, and won "the holy Christ-child!" and then em the affections of Miss Sally Smith of braced their wonderful children to joy
Troy, daughter of a prominent steamand thankfulness that they had

tained the Heavenly Guest. The next morning, as Hermann passed by the place where he had found the fair child, he saw a cluster of white flowers, with dark green leaves, looking as though the snow itself had blossomed. reverently home to his wife and children. who treasured the fair blossoms and tended them carefully in remembrance of that wonderful Christmas eve. calling them Chrysanthemums; and every year solubility is concerned, as it would if it the words of the Christ: "Inasmuch iron. The conclusions drawn are that of these, my brethren, ye have done it

# Utilization of Refuse.

made a statement before the United

States Public Health Association on

refuse substances in large cities," giving

"the utilization of animal and vegetable

Jackson S. Schultz, of New York,

the results of his two years' observations on the New York board of health. The advances of European cities in this direction were mentioned and culogized. New York as lately as 1827 depended on the swine to do its scavenger work. In 1830 the ordinances discountenanced the presence of swine in the street, and now agricultural solvents; that while other the hundreds of tons of valuable feed are with ease. This ended Morrissey's weekly collected, towed out to sea and cast overboard. This may answer a iron is probably the most potent lactor sanitary purpose, but it is not economi-in producing this insoluble condition; cal. It should be made a source of income. The present board of health is embarrassed by the fact that it must pay twenty cents per hour for poor service while another public department has in owe our safety when paris green is ap- its care hundreds of paupers and thousands of able-bodied prisoners, whose labor is turned to no good account. But how to make profitable use of this waste, with one hand tied and the other paralyzed by the political lazzaroni. with which they are compelled to work, presents a problem which no man can solve. A family of five persons produces enough of vegetable and animal refuse from the kitchen to support one pig. I propose to keep a city swillbarrel and feed one hog for every family contributing. There are in New York certainly 60,000 families. If we supplement hotel kitchen and market refuse with the nutriment to be derived from those animals, now so imperfectly and dangerously utilized, fully 66,000 swine could be supported. Mr. Schultz protested against contracting for sanitary work, as no adequate specifications can be drawn by a board of health. Hotels in New York sell their garbage for from \$500 to \$2,000 per year to men who feed swine in the suburbs. The garbage from kitchens is collected by private persons, and more than pays the cost entailed, to utilize in various ways. A wholesale collection was urged by the city. It was proposed that New York buy, or lease, one of the numerous islands in Long Island sound, erect adequate shelter for swine and feed them from the city offal. The labor of paupers, who now eat the bread of idleness, should be employed on this island. It is also proposed to convert all the dead animals into nutritions food for hogs. In New York one hundred horses die each week. The hide is worth \$4. Fat ones dying by accident should be used for swine's food and others for fertilizers. The work, except

that of collecting, can be done by pau-

pers. It is calculated that the remunera-

WHERE HE STARTED FROM.

Incidents in the Life of John Morrissey. the New York Gambler.

The old inhabitants of Troy, N. Y., says a correspondent, tell some very queer stories about the hardships of John Morrissey's early life, and it certainly was strewn with more hard knocks strengthened with iron clamps, and surthan roses. The principal industry of Troy is iron manufacturing, and the men employed in its works have long been celebrated for the perfection of their physique and their prowess. Though as well behaved as the generality of men of their class, they are fond of the manly art, and the younger portion of them are adepts in its mysteries. This was especially the case when the was one of the sort that "didn't take water from no one." Many is the turnup he has had with them just to set at rest the vexed question, "who was the best man." It is related that he was thanked Heaven when they had escaped never a quick fighter, though he was a stayer for all that was out. There were dozens of the lads in his day who could make his face look like a raw beefsteak in ten minutes, but just about the time that he ought to have cried enough, he would turn upon his antagonist with such fury that he would soon be compelled to acknowledge himself a whipped man. An old competitor of his once remarked: "John didn't never seem to know when he was licked, and just as you got tired thumping him, he kind o' got his second wind, an' then you might as well give up trying to make any headway against him." Of the iron industries of Troy, stove-molding is the most important, and in the days of Morrissey's boyhood every molder had his helper, or "Berkshire," as he was called; and when he was about nineteen years old he became a Berkshire in the Clinton stove works, the largest at that time in the world. He largest at that time in the world. He soon became a valuable man in the shop. his great strength enabling him to do great deal of what is called "jackass work with ease. Among other incidents of his shop life, it is related that he would often, for a small wager, stand barefooted and lift a ladle of molten iron at arm's length breast high, an achievement never before or since accomplished.

After the Steinway hall tragedy, Morcity. This was the most fortunate step of his life, for he now began to think of making money. With this object in view, he started a barroom in Troy. Selling whisky was not profitable enough, however, and he borrowed \$500 and em-Hermann plucked some and carried them | barked in the faro banking business. While thus engaged, he found time to patronize other forms of sport, and he developed quite a passion for cock fighting. One night, while attending a fight, in breaking one of the sides of the lanhe got into a quarrel with a man named as the the time came round, they put Heenan and his son Tim, which resulted aside a portion of their feast and gave in his whipping the pair. Heenan had it to some poor little child according to a son in California who had acquired the soubriquet of the Benicia Boy, and con-When the Benicia Boy learned of the insult to his kin, he determined to return home and thrash the man who had struck his father. When he reached New York he soon found friends to pit him against Morrissey, and the wife of the latter having given her consent, a match was made for the championship of America. The battle was fought in Canada, and was one of the most terrible in the annals of the ring. In the first round Heenan broke Morrissey's nose with a blow that would have taken the fight out of half the sluggers in the country; but Morrissey bided his time. and on Heenan's smashing his hand against a stake in the afth round, he sailed in and put the "boy" to sleep career in the ring.

A Chimney in Scotland. Glasgow, in Scotland, claims to have the tallest chimney in the world. The total height from foundation to top of coping is 468 feet, and from ground line to summit, 454 feet: outside diameter at foundation, fifty feet; at ground surface, thirty-two feet, and at top of coping, nearly eighteen feet. The number of bricks used in the erection was 1,400,000, equal in weight to 7,000 tons. When within five feet of completion, the chimney was struck by a gale from the northeast, which caused it to sway seven feet nine inches off the perpendicular, and it stood several feet less in height than before it swayed. To bring back the colossal shaft to its true vertical position, "sawing back" had to be resorted to, four men working at a time sawing. and two pouring water on the saws. The work was done from the inside. Holes were first punched through the sides to admit the saws, which were wrought alternately in each direction at the same joint on the side opposite the inclination, so that the chimney was brought back in a slightly oscillating manner. This was done at twelve dif ferent neights, and the men discovered when they were gaining by the saws getting tightened by the superincumbent weight.

### Dancing on Christmas Eve. The custom of dancing on Christmas

eve is very old. It would be hard to say that it began in 1012, but that is the first Christmas dance on record, and the circumstances attending it were as remarkable as they are well attested. Several young persons, so the story goes, were singing and dancing in a churchyard on Christmas eve, and their doing so disturbed Father Robert, a priest begged the more they denced. Since The | fion to New York would be not less than | that they might dance without ceasing, closing his paper Mr. Schultz said the plan he suggested would absolutely conparel; but the ground on which they Tom presented his bill to his neighbor trol at one place all the offal and refuse danced, not having the same miraculous end of the year the dancing was stopped

THE PENITENT'S LIGHTHOUSE.

A Legend from the French.

Before they had built the two lighthouses on the coast of France, which mile. shine at night like two stars between Oleron and Re, you might have seen, on the top of the Roche du Bouc, a post people are a part of their liberty. mounted by an enormous lantern.

Every evening the coastguard lighted it, and the boats that came up to the rock she; "any color that won't show dirt." turned away when they perceived the light. Worthy Rebard, whose age no one knows, has often told me about the coastguard Kernan, who spent the greater part of his life contemplating the lantern, and people said he was in love with it. The lantern, at all events, was always bright and in good condition. In stormy weather, when the sky was black and thundery, when the broken shingles many enemies. All the wreckers on the coast hated it. Formerly, a storm was a insisted on having a certain clergyman finds, and the lantern had ruined them. They had attempted to break the lantern. and to throw down the post; but Kernan declared he would shoot any one he found attempting such a thing again. Amongst those the lantern had beggared was an old woman called La Monette (the seagull), but nevertheless, she ought to have had pity upon others, for her

The season had been fine that year, and a number of the wreckers had gone phemed from morning till night, and one day, threatening the lantern, she said:
"Infernal lantern, they have placed you there to ruin records that the theory according to which the body is entirely renewthere to ruin people; but that must be put an end to.

"You are very wicked, La Mouette," Kernan answered, "and God will punish

It was at the time of the equinoctial gales. The sea found its bed too narrow. One night the waves, like giants escaped from prison, rose up towards the sky; the wind howled like a guilty til all have read them. No member is spirit; and signals of distress were heard allowed to keep a book over a week. at sea. Kernan filled his lantern with year's reading is secured by the the best oil he had, he put in a fresh and at the end of the year the books are wick, and when he saw the beneficent light shedding its rays around the rock, he went to bed, praying God for those who were in danger.

La Mouette had watched his proceedings, and when he was gone, she climbed the rock in her turn. By dint of throwing stones, she had succeeded tern, so that the wind and rain rushed in and put out the light. At sea the would have had to be made up into signals of distress were redoubled, but about 1,000 heavy freight trains. at daybreak, Kernan, to his dismay,

found his lantern broken. La Mouette on her side ran to the shore. It was covered with fragments of all kinds: but there were also some dead bodies. She ran from one to the other, pulling off the rings, turning out the pockets. But suddenly she grew pale, she stumbled, and then fell on her knees on the white stones. Her eyes were bloodshot; she turned one body over and over; she put her hand to the heart; she kissed it, crying like a mad woman, for she had recognized her son -her son Jack! She carried the body away, and brought it to her hut. There she wrapped it in warm linea, and called her boy by name, imploring him to answer her. After that day she never left her cottage. She remained like a statue of grief, seated night and day on a stone.

Some kind neighbors gave her some food. The cure of Lalen came to see her; and she prayed and cried so much, that people came from miles around to see her. One morning—so they say—she was found dead on her stone. They wished to carry her away, but nobody could succeed. The water that dropped from the rock had petrified the old woman. She was there, sad and pale, like a statue of grief. And as people had often bestowed money on her, the cure of Lalen, according to La Mouette's wish, had another beacon put instead of Kernan's lantern. It is to this day called "The Penitent's Lighthouse."

# The India Census.

When the last census was taken in British India, it created not a little alarm among the natives. The motive of the government was at first supposed to be the imposition of fresh taxes, the raising of troops, or the getting rid of the surplus population. The delusion that an evil wind would cripple all who were abroad on the night of the census was encouraged, as it materially aided the enumerators in their work. The census of the women, however, excited the most apprehension, as the natives could not understand its purpose. That the women would be taken to supply wives for the soldiers, that they were all to be sent to Calcutta for government inspection, and that the whole census was a mere subterfuge by means of which to obtain two virgins from every village in India to fan Queen Victoria, were the theories current with the natives.

# A Wonderful Feat.

Mme. Senyah has been doing some terrific leaping in South America. The Lima papers tell, for instance, of one effort far more than usually thrilling. ho was saying mass in the church. He asked them to stop, but the more he in open air from a stand fifty feet high. In the leap she was to catch a stationary they would not cease dancing, Fat ier rope suspended perpendicularly; swing-Robert, as the next best thing, prayed ing on this she was to catch another rope fifty feet away and then swing catch the last rope, she flew past it, but seeing that she could not catch it she threw a back summersault and caught the extreme lower end of the rope as she was going down. She was saved. The excitement was intense, and many ladies | c fainted. The feat mentioned is simply by Bishop Hubert's giving the company impossible; but the story is pretty nearly as good for all that.

Facts and Fancies.

The American railroads, on an average, cost per mile \$60,425, while the British roads cost over \$180,000 per

The customs of an enslaved people are a part of their servitude, those of a free

A woman purchasing some cups and saucers was asked what color she would One of the Latter Day Saints has in old Milanese dancing girl for one of has wives, and Brigham Young's cook is an

Italian who owns a small harem of

twenty-eight wives. If the ark had been manned by a Mississippi steamboat captain, he would have been very unhappy during the en-tire voyage, because there was no op-

position ark on the river to race with. An Arkansas man ate a pint of sawdust thanked Heaven when they had escaped the reefs, blessed Kernan a little in their hearts. He was the only one who loved and protected the lantern, for it had

good thing for them, and after a night of misery to those at sea, they snatched up always throws so much feeling into the all the riches that were thrown upon the coast. It was a devilish trade; but amidst the waifs there were often rich style of gushing rhapsody.

There is a rising boy in Springfield, Ill. His father said: "Now, Georgie, you may take your choice—go with me to visit grandpa, or have a new veloci-pede." The urchin scratched his head, and answered: "I'll go and see grandpa, and make him buy the velocipede."

They are arresting folks out in Shelby county, Iowa, for playing billiards. The courts call it gambling when the loser is expected to pay the expenses of the game, and for such gambling one Peter Rock, who runs a billiard hall, has been compelled to meet the penalty-pay a

ed every seven years, said: "Thus, Miss B., in seven years you will no longer. be Miss B." "I really hope I shan't," demurely responded the girl, modestly casting down her eyes.

Forty-four Syracuse ladies, living on one street, subscribe \$3 apiece toward the purchase of books, which are circusold at half their cost.

The Ohio river is the greatest coal carrier in the world, notwithstanding the fact that it is frozen up during most of the winter, and nearly dried up a large portion of the summer. A "run" coal was made during the month of July last, when 375,923 tons were shipped in forty-eight hours. It would have loadover 37,000 eight-wheeled cars, which

The following precaution is suggested by a Western exchange: In retiring for the night spread newspapers loosely up-on the stairways and in front of the doorways and windows. The noise produced at the dead hour of night by treading on crackling newspapers, or attempting to remove them from the pathway, be the the burglar ever so stealthy and expert, is sufficient to give almost any alceper notice of the presence and whereabouts of the midnight foe.

# Detroit Free Pressings.

In a breach of promise case tried in Iowa the other day the judge said that once in four weeks was often enough for lovers to sit up and spar! The Sandusky Register has decided

that writing two poems per year and catching fish the rest of the time cannot justly be called a literary pursuit. Kansas has still another castor oil

factory-still another inducement for children to be good. The New York Times has struck another libel suit, They make good overcoats to keep a paper warm through

cold weather. China is getting ready for war. Her preparations consist in marching soldiers around the towns and blowing horns. Liars do abound in Arizona, or else

that is a heap of a country. It seems impossible that one man killed ninety wild geese at one shot, but an Are paper says so in good black ink. The vital statistics of this country

prove that a woman will spend more time to hide a pimple on her forehead than she will to take care of seven children. The man who doesn't read the adver-

tisements in a newspaper is like a traveler who passes along a strange road without consulting the guide-boards.

An apple tree grows on the line divid-ing two lots on Elizabeth street, and the lot owners can never divide the fruit satisfactorily. At a mass convention of the two men held at the tree one of them remarked: "It's a good thing for you that they

have abolished the tax on dogs!" And the other hotly replied : "And it's well for you that they have

discovered a remedy for hog cholera !' Then the angel of peace had to get out of the way of the flying apples.

# Winter Furs.

The following are the prices of furs for ladies' wear, as given by a New York city paper: Seal skin sacks, in length 28 and 33 in.\$75.00@\$250.00 Seal skin muffs. 12.00@ 30.00

Seal skin sacks, in length 28 and 33 in.	75.00@\$	250.00	ē
Roal skin muffs	12.000	30.00	b
Seal skin boas, two yards long	10.000	27.00	
Hlack marten muffs	6.000	15.00	
Black marten boas	6.00@	15.00	
Mink sets, muff and boa	20,000	100.00	
Sable sets	100.00@1	000.06	
Lynx sets, for mourning	10.000	25.00	
Seal skin sets for children	20.000	35.90	g
Chinchilla sets for children	20.00@		
Gray squirrel sets for children			
Gray Astrachan sets for children	-6	10.00	
White cony cloaks for children	3.500		
Silver cony cloaks for children	10.00@		Ä
celand lamb cloaks for children	10.000		Ð
Silver cony sets, muff and bos	-6	4.00	
Seal skin caps for girls, Berlin, Duch-	0.355	B 102-2	
esse and English walking hat	5.00@	15.00	š
Seal skin caps for boys, in turbans	100000000		ð
and Scotch caps	5.00@	10.00	ε
Common furs, in sets-muskrat,	*****		5
squirrel, imitation sable, French			
squires, imitation sable, French	5.00@	10.00	
lynx			Ş
Fur trimmings, in all widths due	MANA.	19.00	B
every variety, per yard	1	-	ğ
		5 2 3	
	2500	CONTRACTOR	38