

A Perfect Day.

The earth is wrapped in a dream of bliss, In a rest complete; And the touch of the air is like a kiss, Comforting, sweet.

A NEW YORK ESTATE.

The Great Thousand-Acre Farm that Ben Halladay Fenced in Westchester County—An Interesting Description.

In 1868 Ben Halladay, the well known Western mail contractor, bought an immense farm in Westchester county, N. Y., and at once began the arrangement of a country house that should be similar in plan and adornment to the great properties of English noblemen.

valley, are the farmhouses, the cattle yards, the breeding stables, and many offices that are used for the business of the farm.

Beyond the farmhouses to the west is probably the most magnificent apple orchard in eastern New York. It covers scores of acres, and as the trees are all full grown, they shed a perpetual summer shade over the ground.

When Mr. Halladay bought the Ophir Farm he was in the full flood of his financial prosperity. He was the owner of the overland stage route, and was speculating in beef on the plains that brought him thousands upon thousands of dollars.

His mail pay from the government on the overland route amounted to about \$1,500,000 a year, and from his stages he received about \$1,500 a day. He also owned a steamship line from San Francisco to Portland, Oregon; a line from California to the Sandwich islands, and a line to Australia.

For the estate in Westchester county, with the expenses of the buildings and the adornments, he paid about \$850,000. The chateau cost \$174,000. Mr. Halladay now lives in Portland, Oregon, with a second wife. His first wife is buried, with several sons and a daughter, under the marble slabs of the tomb in the chapel in Harrison.

The breeding stable, which is as luxuriously furnished as a modern villa, is still kept up. The Ophir farm is now for sale, and several offers have been made.

The history of the novelties of the Ophir farm would fill a volume. At one time a large number of buffaloes were kept on it, and in the spring the greater number of them escaped from their inclosure, and ranged through the neighboring woods.

Sale of Short-horns.

The Durham Lawn herd of short-horns, owned by Col. Robert Holloway, of Alexis, Ill., was sold by auction at Dexter park, Chicago.

The sales of bulls were also important. Imperial Oxford Beau Second brought \$3,500; Duke of "Thobano," \$1,060; Grand Avicille, \$1,425; Rango, \$975.

The Troubles in Europe.

The Rothschilds are known to be always better served by their agents as to important political movements than most governments. If, as reported, this firm of bankers are now selling British consols in anticipation of war over the final disposition to be made of Turkey in Europe, it is safe to assume that their fears are tolerably well founded.

A TEST CASE.—Justice Porter, of Rutland, Vermont, has decided that lager beer is not an intoxicant, and a keg of that fluid seized under the Liquor law has been restored to the owner from whom it was taken.

A TROUBLESOME ANIMAL.

The Story that Mr. Lovell Narrates About a Horse.

Mr. Lovell, says the Philadelphia Bulletin, sends the following narrative to us for publication. We do not vouch for its truth, but Mr. Lovell's address will be furnished to any reader who wishes to put him under oath:

Last summer I bought a horse. He was warranted sound and kind in harness, but I discovered that it was a very poor kind. He had an irresistible propensity to buck. He seemed to be impressed with a conviction that nature had put his hind legs in front and that he could see with his tail, and whenever I attempted to start him he always proceeded stern foremost, until I whipped him savagely, and then he would go in a proper manner, but suddenly, and with the air of a horse who had a conviction that there was a lunatic in the carriage who didn't know what he was about.

One day, while we were coming down the street, the theory became so strong that he suddenly stopped and backed the carriage through the plate glass window of a drug store.

Besides, the peculiar arrangement of the animal excited unpleasant remarks when I drove out, and when I wanted to stop and would hitch him by the tail to a post, he had a very disagreeable way of reaching out with his hind legs and sweeping the sidewalk whenever he saw anybody that he felt as if he would like to kick.

He was not much of a saddle horse; not that he would attempt to throw his rider, but whenever a saddle was put on him it made his back itch, and he would always insist upon rubbing it against the first tree or fence or corner of a house that he came to, and if he could bark the rider's leg he seemed to be better contented.

The next day he was taken sick. My hired man said it was the epizooty, and he asked him up some turpentine in a bucket of warm feed.

Then I sent for the horse doctor, and he said there was nothing the matter with the horse but heaves, and he left some medicine "to patch up his wind."

I thought perhaps a little exercise might improve his health, and I drove him out one day, and he proceeded in such a peculiar manner that I was afraid he might suddenly come apart and fall to pieces.

I sold him for \$8 to a man who wanted to make him up into knife handles, suspender buttons and glue; and, since then, when we have wanted to take a ride we have walked. The next time I attempt to buy a horse I will get a mule.

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"Henry," she said, "you don't know what a soothing influence you have on me." "My darling," he whispered, softly, while a girl light came into his eyes, "can it be so?" "Yes," she said; "when you are around, I always feel like going to sleep."

AT THE CENTENNIAL.

Sketches of Many Countries—Caricatures from Hawaii—Spain—Philippine Islands—Brazil—Mr. Bergh and his Society.

We started for a visit to the Hawaiian islands, and commenced by a look at one of their table dishes made of the konwood, a very rare specimen of wood, so rare that the set of dishes sent here could not be replaced. They are called poi dishes. Poi is a sort of vegetable or root, something like a potato, which the "aristocratic" natives eat with their fingers from the dish—and that way of eating is "aristocratic" also.

Tracing with the eye a single line across another chart, we learn the total expenditures each year for the past thirty-eight years, both for tuition and for all educational purposes; and further, that up to 1862 the teachers and all others who were paid from the school funds of this State were paid either in gold or in paper that commanded its face in gold on presentation at the counter.

His costume is navy blue and red stripes, with a red cap and a white sash, from which hangs a sword; but the soldier speaks only Spanish, and for knowledge about the tribute one must use his own eyes and try to decipher the inscriptions—all in Spanish—attached to each article.

There are also piles of lead ore and copper ore, and a quantity of Castile soap in every shape, pottery, china, carpets, silks, etc., etc.

Long gloves, reaching almost to the elbow, of white undressed kid, are worn with what are called costumes centenaire in Paris.

An exquisite dinner dress, lately imported from Paris, is of Marie Louise blue silk, with pipings and facings, and inside platings of cardinal red silk.

In London there is a general demand for old English, Spanish and Jesuit point laces for bouffees, collars and cuffs, sleeve lappets, ties and handkerchiefs.

The fashionable carriage toilet at the moment is a black silk costume with a white or cream chip hat covered with flowers and cream lace, and a bunch of violets or heliotropes at the waist.

The Crown of England round hats are trimmed with velvet, silk and feathers. No ribbon is seen on them. They are of English straw and fine chips, in various high steeple-crowned shapes, but the favorite is the Cavalier.

Some exceptional costumes have been produced in Paris called costumes centenaire. They have pointed corsages, the collars with short puffed sleeves, long gloves only are worn with them.

About this time the woods resound with the voice of the fourth of July orator practicing on his "Mister President, Ladies and Gentlemen."

By nature we possess no fault that might not become a virtue; no virtue that might not become a fault.

horse's heads, one well treated, another with a torturing bit, and worse than that for the third—a piece of a manger half eaten up by a starving horse that had not been fed for several days. The man was taken up fined \$30, and imprisoned one month.

Education in Ohio.

Of the States making an exhibit of their progress in education, and of the practical workings of their system of public instruction, at the Centennial Exhibition, none has her articles in a shape so easily to be understood and so readily to be ascertained as Ohio. By a peculiar method of shading, and by two or three zigzag lines across a plain chart, an amount of information is conveyed that would require the perusal of a small volume to ascertain. Here, for instance, is a map showing the per cent. of the enrollment of the youth in actual attendance at school, the highest being the lowest from forty-two to fifty-five.

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A MARVEL OF TATTOOING.

A Remarkable Subject from the Hands of the Skillful Chinese Tartars.

Capt. George Costentenus, a descendant of a noble Greek family, from the province of Albania, arrived in New York recently. From head to foot on every inch of his body, including even his scalp and the soles of his feet, he is a mass of the most artistic and elaborately colored tattooing, in letters, signs, and figures of quadrupeds, birds, fishes, and reptiles.

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Saving Against Starving.

A young man, a bank clerk, applied to a distinguished merchant and asked him for his influence to get his salary raised.

The merchant said to him: "How much is your salary now?" "Twelve hundred dollars," was the answer. "How much do you wish a year?" "No more dollar; with a wife and two children I can only just make both ends meet."

"What I don't save anything!" "No, sir; I can but just exist." "I make it a rule to assist no one who does not save something every year. No matter how small his pay, something should be saved. How many cigars do you smoke—and their cost?" "Well, some three a day; costing, together, about twenty cents."

"Do you go to the theaters, and how often; and how many persons with you?" "I go some half a dozen times during the winter, with my wife and sister, costing, including railroad fare, say \$60."

"Do you drink ardent spirits, wine, beer, etc.?" "Generally take two glasses of whisky daily and sometimes a glass of ale, with my wife, at the gardens in the evening."

"Do you say you cannot save anything? While your unnecessary yearly expenses for cigars, drinks and amusements, by your own showing, cannot cost less than \$200. Until you begin to save, raising your salary would do you no good. Begin to-day to save, if only five cents a day. Try saving for six months and report to me the result."

At the end of the time the young man brought the merchant his expense book, showing a clear saving of \$104.30. This induced the merchant to take him into his confidence, and to the institution, and urge the president to increase his salary from \$1,500 to \$1,500. In another six months his savings amounted to almost \$200. The merchant on this showing said to him: "Young man, you are now on the road to wealth and position. This young man is now worth some \$30,000—11 due to the saving of the first \$100."

In the United States Senate.

Of those who have had great length of service in the Senate, Thomas H. Benton heads the list. He was a member of the Senate for thirty years, and no other United States Senator served there for four full terms.

Webster had four continuous elections, but died within less than a year of the close of his fourth term—chosen in 1831, and dying March 11, 1842. James A. Pearce, of Maryland, had four successive elections, but died soon after the commencement of his last term—chosen in 1843, and dying December 20, 1862.

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