### HARVEST HYMN.

Once more the liberal year laughs out O or richer stores han gems or gold : Once more with harvest song an I shout Is nature's blood ess triumph toll.

Our common mother rests and sings Like Ruth among her garnered sheaves ; Her lap is full of goodly things,

Her brow is bright with Autumn leaves. O favore old, yet ever new! O blessings with the sunshine sent!

The bounty overruns our doe. The fullness shames our discontent. We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on ; We murmur, but the corn ears fill ;

We choose the shadow, but the sun That casts it shines behind us still God gives us with our rugged soil

The power to make it Eden fair, And richer fruit to crown our toil Than Summer-wedded islands bear. Who murmurs at his lot to-day?

Who scorns his native fru t and bloom Or sighs for dainties far away, Besides the bounteous board of home ! Thank Heaven, Instead, that freedom's arm

Can change a rocky soil to gold : That brave and generous lives can warm A cl me with Northern ices cold.

And by these altars wreathed with flowers. And fields of fru ts, awake sgain Thank-giving for the golden hours, The early and the latter ra n.

## "John, Come Here!"

Pretty, plump Mrs. Archibald Steele wrote the following paragraph in one of her letters to her husband the other day:

"John must come down here at once, whether, you can spare him or not. Our dear little Laura is greatly taken with a tall, thin young man with a hooked nose and thin lips, called Stuyvesant. It is whispered about the hotel that he is a very good match, and has the ventable blood of the old Dutch governor in his veins. I must say that it has a queer way of showing itself, for the young man is as pale as a spectre; and dressed in that white duck, with his sunken eyes and bilious skin, is enough to frighten one. I have grown to hate him, while Laura is growing to be quite the contrary I am afraid. All the evening he leans up against the wall, never dancing or opening his mouth, save to give vent to some hateful, sarcastic criticism upon the scenes around him, and yet dear little Laura's eyes—as, indeed, all the other pretty eyes about—are perpetually beseeching him for attention. In daytime he is always with a long, black horse, that covers more ground with its legs while it is going than any other animal I ever saw. Laura goes out to drive behind it, and vanishes out of sight with the bony creature, I tremble to think how greadful it would be if our dear little girl would ever be part and parcel of this wretched man and his So I think John had better come down at one. I quite long to see his handsome face and hear his honest voice, and I think it is about time that John should tell his little story to Lanra, and have things

settled comfortably." Mr. Archibald Steele smiled when he put the letter of his wife in his waist coatpocket, and, picking up the morning paper, scaned through his gold-rimmed spectacles the news of the day. Finding nothing therein to refine the exceedingly satisfactory condition of his affairs, he put it down, smiling as only a prosperous, contented, down-town merchant can smile. He was one of those happy exceptions to the ordinary rule of morals with whom everything went well. His whole experience was an exclamation-point to that effect. If he ventured a little hazardously in trade, fortune trimmed her sails to favor him. If he set his heart upon anything relating to domestic felicity, all the elements of art and nature conspired to bring it about. So when he stepped to the door of his office and beckoned to a young man with a strip of commercial paper in his hand and a pencil behind his ear, with the general air of briskness and shrewdness about him that betokened a successful down-town merchant embryo, Mr. Steele smiled the third time with the air of one who was not at all afraid of any bilious, blue-blooded obstacle that might be thrown in the path of a domestic happiness which he firmly agreed had been arranged by an Omnipotent hand.

"John," said Mr. Steele, closing the door of his private office, and looking upon his young clerk benevolently, 'T've got an order from Mrs. Steele which I wish you to

"Certainly, sir," said John; "shall I go out and get the articles myself?" "Why the fact is, John," said the mer chant, enjoying his joke more and more, "it's only one article-a rather bulky one. It was bargained for a long time ago. I

think you will have to go down with it, "Down to the sea-shorel" said John, getting a little hot and flustered. "Is it a

very valuable parcel, sir?" "Well, perhaps your natural modesty may depreciate its worth, John. Mrs. Steele and I think a good deal of it, and Laura, too, I am sure, does. The commodity is yourself, John. Mrs. Steele wants

When the name of Laura was mentioned the young man's face grew more flustered and hot than before.

you to go down and take a little holiday

"You are very kind, sir," he said, and Mrs. Steele is more like an angel than a

woman."
"Hather solid, and plump for that," inteprosed Mr. Steele, but liking the phrase "But it is a simple madness, prusued

John, "to dream of further happiness than I enjoy now-your affection and that of your wife-my position here; I don't dare, I can't hope for anything more. Oh, Mr. Steele, I can't tell her my story. She would turn from me with horror and aversion. She is so young, so beautiful. Let me at least enjoy the present.
"And in the mean time some cadaverous,

billous, blue-blooded scoundrel will carry

Then John's face grow pale and stern. "If there is the slightest feeling upon her part for—for any one else, then, indeed, Mr. Steele, my case is hopeless."

The commercial paper fluttered from his hand, the pencil fell from life cars, and he like a plummet of lead; but an official

were to look of one who had resolved to storm a deadly breach, but who did not hope to survive the attempt.

Even the ocean, when it confronted "Our John? Mamma? Was John the boy?

the horizon a pile of clouds formed a back- Mr. Stuyvesant?" ground wan and gloomy, a great black mist lay in the zenith, and a dense red va- he is always on hand when there is any por almost touched the water.

"A very nasty sea," said Mr. Steele. his head high in the sen-scented air.

a meteor a long black horse shot by, disappearing in the mist, leaving for John the "Papa," she then said, "we must go and nemory of a charming head, crowned with find John; I want to tell him how muchblonde curling hair, two kind eyes bent I-" upon his own, and a white waving hand extended in salutation.

the face of that man? I count upon your saving Laura. Did you see his thin, cruel lips, and treacherous eyes?" "I only saw Laura, sir," said John,

simply. their front parlor. Her dimpled hand lay loving in his, and her shapely head, fresh from the hands of the coiffeur, all unrumpled by the audacious hands of mortal, peeped in at the door. Laura was pale; her little white hands were clasped together, and her musical voice trembled.

"Oh, papa, mamma, come directly! Mr. Stuyvesant ventured too far, and-

"Was drowned?" said Mr. Steele, with a queer combination in his voice of pity and relief.

"No, no; how can you suppose so dreadful a thing; He was rescued, but is very weak and ill. He has asked for me, and may I go? Will you not come with me, Oh, do, I beg of you. Can't she, papa?"

Her blue eyes filled with tears; her little feet seemed wanting to fly through the cor-

"Certainly not," said Mr. Steele; "let him wait till he is able to come to you or Either the man is drowned or he Because he was imbecile enough to risk his life is no reason for your being the talk of the hotel."

Laura raised her eyes proudly.

"No danger of that, papa; and besides, every one is occupied now with the one that rescued him.'

"And what madman was that?" said poor Mr. Steele, who could not recconcile imself to the present condition of affairs. "I don't know-a stranger, I believe. I was so interested in Mr. Stuyvesant I forgot

to ask. "Bahl" said Mr. Steele, getting upon his feet and walking to the door. "I'll go and find out all about it. Do you stay here till I return."

Before he had gone far. Mr Steele heard from the excited guests several different versions of the affair; but one and all agreed that the rescuer could be nothing less than a champion swimmer.

"A regular water-dog!" said one gentle-man to Mr. Steele; and as the merchant had heard this epithet but once before in his life, and that on an occacion of vital interest to himself, he sought out the hero of He was quite enveloped in the flounces and furbelows of pretty and sympathetic women, who insisted upon knowing every half-second if he was sure he felt strong and well, and how in the world could he buffet those dreadful waves in that grand, poor Mr. Stuyvesent in to the shore?

John, like any other hero of the hour, enjoyed his adulation, but looked anxiously at Mr. Steele when he approached.

"Hum," growled that worthy merchant 'a pretty fellow, you, to interfere with other people's plans. How do you know he wanted to be rescued?"

"He appeared anxious that way, sir," be saved. It's the easiest thing in the world; the water itself is an accessory, if you manage it right."

"Oh, do tell ushow, Mr. Waters, please," chorused the pretty and sympathetic women; and as John began his lesson Mr. Steele slipped away.

"Oh, papa," began Laura, "how is Mr. Stuyvesant?"

"I don't know-I didn't ask," he replied; "I was interested in the fellow that dragged such an occasion; he saved a lady from drowning.

"Why, papa," said Laura, "he must be

"Magnificent !" said Mr. Steele. "You see, we had traveled over considerable of the world together, your mother and I, while you were yet a baby; and we found it rather odd one morning to discover that, having crossed the ocean and the Alps, loitered in the Highlands, traveled thence down the Mississippi Valley, across the American desert to California, and back again by another route, your mother had never been up the East river as far as Morrisania. It seemed so absurd to have determined upon it at once. The morning was friendship exists, the two frequently wet, but we didn't mind it. Your mother looked prettier in a waterproof and rubbers, with a shovel-hat tied down under her chin than most women would in a ball dress. She wasn't a bit afraid of rain or mud. She was a little too reckless; for, getting ashore to see the institution for vagrant boys, her foot slipped off the plank, and she disappeared."

Mr. Steele stopped a minute; his voice faltered; the plump little hand of his wife slipped into his own; he clutched it and years ago, while yet a mere chicken.

"One minute I saw her as neat and trim

green waves that surged up to take her master, for whom he has a great regard away from the fondest heart in the universe; and if it had been for one of those very vagabond boys who had been lurking there ure in having his feathers stroked and for a chance to escape from the island you would have lost us both, my dear; for I is to bathe, just like a canary, in a made an agonized plunge after her, though mammoth pan of water, which he sends I am ashamed to say I cannot swim a stroke, flying in all directions with his wings, and should only have gone to the bottom. His food is principally raw leaf but Ine commercial paper fluttered from his hand, the pencil fell from life ears, and he leaded his head against the desk and trembled.

"Why, who would suppose you could be such a coward?" said Mr. Steele, impe
"The commercial paper fluttered from his hand should only have gone to the bottom like a plummet of lead; but an official standing by caught and held me, and cried out that Johnny Waters had her, safe as a throws him a live cat or chic and then the eagle murders and early that wagabond boy then the eagle murders and early that he was in the habit of cheating by means of a certain trick in whist. He is food is principally raw eef, but the blue empyream to look down upon the band of charity now and again throws him a live cat or chic and throws him a live cat or chic and the blue empyream to look down upon the band of charity now and again throws him a live cat or chic and the blue empyream to look down upon the band of charity now and again throws him a live cat or chic and the blue empyream to look down upon the band of charity now and again throws him a live cat or chic and the blue empyream to look down upon the band of charity now and again throws him a live cat or chic and the blue empyream to look down upon the band of charity now and again throws him a live cat or chic and the blue empyream to look down upon the band of charity now and again throws him a live cat or chic and the band of charity now and again throws him a live cat or chic and the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the band of the blue empyream to look down upon the

"You will go down with me this other side of the boat, and the officer cried very day.

All the way to the sea-shore John's face out, "He's a regular water-dog, that John-Name out, "He's a regular water-dog, "He's a regular water-dog, "He's a regular water-dog, "He's a regular water-dog, "He's a regular water-dog," He's a regular water-dog," He's a regular water-dog," He's a regular wat

them, were a threatening look. Upon And is it John, our John, that saved poor

trouble or danger.

"Oh, mamma! mamma!" cried Laura, since the accident, and crumbling both the

"Yes, dear," said Mr. Archibald Steele; said Mr. Steele, "did you see into the parlors of the hotel, with his plump and pretty wife on one arm and his beautiful daughter on the other, he sailed. But John was still surrounded by the

pretty and sympathetic women, who had cruelly deserted the blue-blooded descend-Later on Mr. Archibald Steele and his ant of the old Dutch governor, lying in his plump, pretty wife were alone together in their front parlor. Her dimpled hand lay neighboring lounge—the descendant, not the Governor-and had flocked, one and all, to the handsome and heroic founder of the new school for teaching people the way to be rescued from drowning

These charming creatures spend so much of their time at the sea-shore, and it was nice to be wise.

John was almost hidden in flounces and laces; but when his eyes met Laura's he plunged out of those costly billows with his usual case and trepidity. There was something in Laura's eyes that had never seen there before; a tempting languor; a bewitching shyness; a bewildering splendor that steeped his soul in a mad sweet hope. Laura stopped one moment to whisper to her mamma, and John gasped out to Mr.

"If I dared-if I only dared to tell her

"I have told her myself!" said the merchant. "That was I a pauper without home o friends?"

"I told the story in my own way, John, continued Mr. Steele, "and I flatter myself I told it successfully; do not spoil it if you I have managed the past and the present; do you look out for the future,

And John did. Laura walk through the parlor that night, envied of all the pretty and sympathetic women and brave and appreciaivte men that congregated there.

# Curious Coins.

ground for persons of numismatic his shoulders, with the head still attastes. A private collector has recently added to his stores four curious neck to keep it straight; and now haveoins, all discovered within again, and neck to keep it straight; and now have Paul's Cathedral. The first is a small bronze seal, about the size of a shilling, had gone in among the herd and shot representing the martyrdom of St. them one by one. Stephen, with the legend + " Eece, video. celos apertos." It was discovered in the trick, though I saw it often afterwards, mud of the Thames, near Westminster and a pretty smart one it was. Don't bridge, and is in excellent condition, tonishment, it was John Waters himself! at the martyr, being quite sharp and ngures, and even the stones thrown distinct, though it is clear, from a reference to A'phonse Chassant's "Paleographic des Chartes." that the seal is of the 13th or 14th century. It is conjectured that it was the seal of a guild heroic way, and how did he manage to drag or confraternity of St. S:ephen, probably meeting in St. Stephen's Chapel at Westminster. Next in order comes a leaden seal attached to a bull of Pope Boniface IX.; this was found near the Cannon Street Station. The others, which are the most curious of all, are two gold coins of Ali ibn Josef, third said John. "He wrapped himself shout Mussulman dynasty in Spain, who reme like a devit-fish. I thought at one wine signed at Cordova in the 12th century. we'd both go down together. There ought to be a school for teaching people how to each side may be rendered the school for teaching people how to each side may be rendered, "Non est Eeus nisi Deus; Muhammed (est) Apostolus Dei; Princeps (Ameer) Muselmorum, All Ibn Josef." On the reverse is "Imam" (Chalif) Abdallah, Prince (Ameer) of the Faithful." Round the edges of each runs the legend. "In the panie of God; this denar was struck at Almeria in the year 525" (dating from the Hegira). him ashore. He's an old friend of ours. The crescent on these coins is very The way we made his acquaintance was on clearly marked; and is curious as proving that the crescent had been assumed as the Mussulman's symbol long before the capture of Constantinople by the Turks. These coins were offered as Chinese, and bought as possibly Persian; and it was only when cleaned and deciphered that their full value was discovered.

Two Oda Pets. Morris Ash has a pet a sturdy young wildcat. He is very tame, and between him and Mr. Ash's big'dog a warm playing and rolling over one another with their liveliest good nature and enjoyment. The cat, however, is kept out of deference to the prejudice of civ-Mization, at the end of a long chain. Harry Fogg, of the People's Market, is the owner of a still more interesting pet-a black eagle. The bird was caught by a Piute Indian, about two Now he is a tremendous tellow with a six foot spread of wing. He is kept in a little figure as ever graced a waterproof the back yard, in a stout wooden cage. and shovel hat, and the next she was gone?" The bird is a beautiful one, his plumage "Into the water, child-into the hungry Re is figree toward everybody but his feeding from his hand and taking pleas-

A New Way of Ostrich Hunting.

When I first went out to South Africa, my great ambition was to shoot an ostrich; but although they were plentiful enough where we were, they eemed very wild and shy and would not come within shot. At last, early one morning, I came upon half a dozen of them feeding together in an open plain. Unluckily they were too far off John snuffed it in, his eyes dilating, and forgetting all the years that had passed I stood, and I knew that the moment I for an easy shot from the bushes where A tramp on the hard, wet sand, and like coffcured heads in the most reckless manget at them, I spied a single ostrich coming up from the opposite side, and stopping now and then to look about him. I thought at first that he was and all the way through the corridor and their sentinel, and had seen me; but on he came, and soon joined the herd who scarcely seemed to notice him at

I was just thinking of laying myself flat on the ground, and trying to creep nearest ostrich rolled over like a log. seemingly dead. The next moment down toppled another, and then a third, when the rest appeared to take fright, and scurried away as fast as their legs could cary them. In their flight they passed within easy range of me, but 1 when all in a moment, the bird vanishblack, shining body of a bushman !

For a moment I really thought I was and gave a halloa. The man turned round, and I recognised a famous na- of cheating, and in almost all cases it is Bay Ridge, L. I. tive hunter of our district, who was practiced. Dice are so "secured" that Celestial Empire, the system of breeding said to have been out with Dr. Livingtive name of Maheetu.

you turned bird for once?"

"It's the best way, baas" (master), answered, grinning. "If you want to catch ostriches, you must become an ostrich yourself!"

And then he showed me how it was London appears to be a rich hunting done. He had fluted an ostrich skin on tached, and a small rod thrust up the them look like the legs, limbs to make

It was my first experience of the you think so?

Gambling in Different Ages. If Horace is to be trusted, the Romans in the time of Augustus understood the art of loading dice as well as the accomplished blackleg of this nineteenth century civilization. It is a matter of history that Caligula converted his house into a gambling hell, in which he fleeced the "young bloods" of the great Roman Empire in much the same manner in which the youthful nobility of Europe are fleeced today in the gaming halls of the various king of the Almoravidae, one of the continental cities. The Chinese are great card-players. They have a number of different kinds of cards. In the Ching-tsze-tung, a Chinese encyclopedia, it is stated that dotted cards were invented in 1120 A. D. Cards in China are dubbed "paper tickets," and the kind in general use called Tseen-wanche-pae-"a thousand times ten thousand cards."

Wherever gambling was introduced t met immediately with the popular fa-Charles II. called out to his favorite, Rochester: "I'll bet my soul to an orange on the game." "If your majesty will bet odds I will take them," coolly responded the earl. As an instance of the deep hold which the gambling mania has had upon the public mind, there is a story current that in Paris, some time in the year 1825, a man while seated at a crowded gambling table deliberately placed a pistol to his mouth and discharged it, and his fellow-players continued the game without interruption as the servants cleared away the scattered brains of the desperate suicide. A still more remarkable story is told of a man named Shelton, a sort of low prize fighter, who staked first his money on a game of cards, lost it, and then wagered his clothes, which were also won by his opponent, who proceeded to strip his adversary and ippropriate the property. The infatuated wretch then put up all that remained to him to dispose of-his life. Again was he unfortunate, and his companion, aided by himself, had just succeeded in hanging him to a lamppost when the arrival of a watchman, who cut him down, prevented his "Gone !" cried Laura; "gone where " being as smooth and shiny as new satin. paying his rash wager in full. In return, he threatened to chastise his preserver for what he termed his officiousness in preventing his paying a debt of honor. One of the oldest baronets in England, having lost every cent of his fortune at faro, was obliged to drive a

did not long survive the disgrace of the public disclosure of his guilt, and after his death Theodora Hook suggested as an epitaph: "Here lies England's premier baron, patiently awaiting the last trump!" said a young man to the witty Sheridan, "I know a man who cheats, but I do not like to expose him; what shall I do?" "Back him," was the quiet reply. Innumerable stories are reaped such rich harvests in the "good interfered so seriously with the river s told by Joe Cowell in "Recollections game of euchre, when he observed that the player thus "posted" winning all a game of hazzard is nothing more nor the Chinese oyster differs widely from stone, and whom we used to call Mat-thew as the nearest approach to his na-shuffled, packed, pricked or skinned, In the southern parts of China "collectors" and "professionals" frequently use of bamboo are placed in the oyster beds, "Halloz, Matthew!" cried I, "have cards with conclave or convex edge, so

### The European Plan.

steadiness or immobility of their coun-

tenance.

Recently a stranger, clad in a duster and carrying a carpet-sack, entered a hotel on Delaware avenue. He marched straight up to the counter, where the amiable landlord stood picking his amiable landlord stood picking his low water mark, and left stooding and low water mark, and left stooding are condown the amiable landlord williams of the young spat. Those localities are conoff and set it down with the pile of the tide is the greatest, so that the bivalves other baggage in the rear of the bar.

"Please register your name," said the landlord, passing him a pen.

"How much is it, mister?" "I hat depends on what you get .- on by the persons who pursue the calling,

plan." "I say, mister," said the countryman, known to realize large fortunes. In China all in a tremble, "please give me that large quantities of the oysters are dried in-

The landlord gazed at him, but made

no movement toward the bag. "Please, mister, give me my bag .-There is nothing in it but a few shirts, Indeed there isn't. Here's the key. I'll time, and are said to preserve all the delilet you search it," continued the cacy of their flavor. The finest and fattest stranger, trembling still more violently.

door the former exclaimed: "Well, blame me if I ain't puzzled to know what kind of a fool you are."

But the stranger paused to hear no compliments, and he was a good halfmile away before he took courage to lean against an awning-post and mutter:

"Gracious! What an escape! Keeps a hotel on the you rope in plan, does vor. In England, in the time of king he? I suppose he wanted to rope me John, throwing the dice was one of the in and perhaps kill me. Lord! what principal diversions of the people. wicked places these cities are. I'll go home immediately." And he kept his word."

# He Met Her At The Fair.

At the Ch.ldrens' Home fair, a nice young man, sauntering around in the vicinity of the floral department, was suddenly accosted by a fair young girl, who held out a pretty nosegay to him and said:

"Allow me to offer you this buttonhole bouquet sir," and she presented it with bewitching grace.

"A thousand thanks," said the young man bowing quite low, and taking the flowers from her pretty fingers.

"Now who the deuce is this fair Flora, that she should give me a button hole bouquet?" was a question the young man asked himself, as he contemplated the resebud, the heliotrope, the geranium leaf, and the jasmine "The rose-that's for love," mused the young man as he reluctantly turned to go, "but blessed if I can tell what the heliotrope, the geranium and jasmine stand for, but I'll find out before I sleep if I have to ransack every book in the public fibrary."

"Fifteen cents, please," said the young lady, calling gently after him. The young man grew white, red and spotted by turns, handed her a dollar note, and without waiting for change. rushed out on the sidewalk, and butted his head forty or fifty times stage coach for the means of liveli- against the side of the building, while hood. At a certain trial in one of the he called upon all the gods that inhabit

American Anchovies and Chinese

Eugene G. Blackford, of Fulton Market, New York, who found recently that whitebait may be caught in the neighborhood of New York, has just made another discovery or revival. This is, that the anchovy, that delightful fish which in the form of paste or sauce is so familiar to epicures, may be had without going to Europe for it. Mr. Blackford's discovery was the result of intold of the Mississippi gamblers who telligent observation. When "whitebait fishing was at its height here a few months old times," before the iron horse had ago he noticed that a great many of the fish brought to market were not of the gentraffle of this great valley. A good one uine whitebait type. He carefully declined to put these fish on the market, although, of the Stage." He was sitting in the tious; and in order that the American world cabin of a steamboat watching a quiet might not be deceived, Mr. Blackford forwarded to Dr. Bean, of the Smithsonian another spectator, standing behind one Institute, and to Professor Fred. Mather, a of the players, was comunicating with well known pisciculturist, specimens of the the opposite partner and informing him alleged whitebait. Then it was found that of the number of trumps held by his of the Mediterranean Sea, the engraulis opponent by laying on the table in engrasicholus, the American fish being the up within range, when, all at once, the tront of him the same number of fin- Vittatus. The American fish have been gers. This continued for some time, known for a long time in these waters as "spearing," and when the question of the games. Finally the informer placed whitebait came up, were sold largely for one finger on the table, and quick as a found abundantly near Gravesend Bay, L. those fish at 75 cents per pound. They are flash the beaten gambler choppped it I., and in the little inlets and bays on the off with a bowle-knife. "What do you Long Island coast. The whitebait, Mr. mean?—you have cut off my finger," Blackford says, are the young of the herwas too much aston!shed to fire. Turning round again, however, I saw that the one which had come up last was too more fingers," was the cool reply.

I had had more trumps you would have lost more fingers," was the cool reply.

It has been discovered by these who It has been discovered by those who when they were caught they were thrown thinking of trying to get a shot at him, have taken the trouble to give the sub- away as worthless, although the encyclopeject a careful study that there can be dias recommend them as anchovies. Whiteed, and in its stead appeared the short, no fair play at gambling. At rouge et bait and spearings may be readily distinnoir the play is so arranged that a cer- guished. The latter are marked by a bright tain advantage of 1 1/2 per cent must acmad, or else in a dream; and then it crue to the bank against the player or body is semi-transparent, and through the struck me that perhaps this might be all the money staked on one event. skin may be seen the stomach and intestines. one of their hunting tricks I had heard And no amount of calculation or man- Whitebait has no mark along the lateral line so much about; so I stepped forward agement can vary these odds against the and is covered completely with fine silver

much after the same fashion as the elaborthat their success depends upon the Those oyster-catchers are, however, preate tiles and "hives" employed in France. delicacy of their sense of touch and the pared in a curious manner. The cans are exposed for about two months to the rays of the sun, and then placed for a similar period in salt water, after which they are again dried for several days, the object beng to preserve them from decay and prevent the twisting or warping of the bamboo. Notches are then cut in the canes, into which empty oyster shells are fixed, like so many cups, and thus prepared they are driven into the seashore between high and may be alternately covered by the flood and exposed to air on the ebb. There the young oysters thrive well and develop rapidly, and are quite ready for the market when they are two years old. A large trade is carried We keep a hotel here on the European and who have many thousands of these collectors planted in favorable situations, bag, and I'll get right out and not say stead of being eaten in a fresh state. For that purpose they are taken from the shells, simply plunged into boiling water, and then removed at once, after which process they are exposed to the rays of the sun until every particle of moisture has evaporated. In that state they will keep for a length of The landlord passed him the bag, and cuttings of the bamboo, are selected for as the stranger instantly shot for the preparation by that method, those taken from the natural beds being inferior in quality, and not sufficiently plump to stand the operation.

# A Steam Wedging.

Recently the eastward bound train diew up to the little station of Richmond, on the Stonington (Con.) Railroad, and a man of some seventy winters and a maiden of some twenty-five summers stepped to the platform. Rev. Mr. -- was in waiting with his carriage to take the couple to his residence where the ceremony was to be performed which should make them man and wife. But instead of the youthful pair entering the carriage the bridegroom-expectant hurrledly inquired when the next westward bound train was due. On being told that only five minutes would elapse before that important event, he cjaculated, "I am in a hurry! We must return by the next train! It's going to rain! We must be married!" They entered the humble waiting room of the depot, there to take upon themselves the bonds that none but God oun put asunder. Time moved slowly, but they moved exceeding sure. Considerable of the limited time was consumed in filling out the certificate, &c., until the station agent suggested that the time was "only two minutes now." Just then the westward bound train rounded the curve, approaching the station just as if there never were such things in all the world as weddings and perplexed youth and maidens. But the reverend servint of Hymen was equal to the occasion and brought the affair to a speedy crisis as foliows:

"Join hands. You take this man to be your husband?"

"You take this woman to be your

### NEWS IN BRIEF.

-There is not an idle furnace in the Lebanon or Lehigh Valleys, Pa. -Foreign dolls alone paid Uncle Sam \$110,000 in duties in 1877.

-Gov. Robinson, of New York, is 81. and the oldest Governor in the land. -A Bristol R. I. man has made 100 pairs of rubber boots in 100 hours.

-Atlanta, Ga., has fifty-eight tele-phonic exchanges. -The area of Pennsylvania is about 43,000 square milee.

-Fifty different species of tobacco

are described by botanists. -The International Exhibition in Lexico in 1880 is likely to be given up. —The banks of York, Pa., have re-solved to neither take nor pay trade -The New Haven, Conn., public school teachers are to have their salar-

ies reduced. -During the twelve months ending the first of last March, Chicago packed

nearly 5,000,000 hogs. -A larger quantity of tobacco will be cultivated in Cumberland county, Pa., this year than ever before.

-In the Mississippi penitentiary there are over 200 convicts who are imprisoned for life.

-The principal of the Titusville, Pa., schools has been arrested for cruelly beating a pupil.

-The tomb of Napoleon III, is covered with fresh flowers every day by order of Engenie.

-It costs, so says a current item, the farmers of the United States \$20,000,000 annually to do their plowing.

—The Jefferson Medical College,

Philadelphia, has sent out upon the land 7,265 doctors. -The population of Spain is now esimated at about 17,000,000, an increase

of nearly one million since 1860. -The Five Cent Savings Bank of lowell, Mass., has been closed by the Bank Commissioner. -Captain Paul Boynton is going to

wim the Connecticut River from Hartford to Saybrook. -Mr. II. D. Parker, of the Parker House, Boston, Mass., is worth 2,500,-

-More snow on Mount Washington he past winter than for forty years be--Each day in April the pipe lines

ook 50 883 barrels of oil from the wells in the Venango region. -Seventy vessels from five to seveny tons burthen, with 350 men, are now

engaged in the Key West sponge trade. -A Nebraska man, with the aid of sixteen men, has planted 52,000 trees on his claim in eight days, this spring. -A farmer on the shores of Lake

Ontario has had nine acres washed away in twenty years. He is evidenty losing ground. nta electron subwattona Potho Callford

and a majority of 9,600 for the New Constitution. -Enough cloth can be woven in Massachusetts in sixty days to supply all the people in the United States with

-The yield of petroleum in the United States last year was 616,007,004 gallons. The quantity exported was valued at \$40.574.974.

-William Jay, a lad of Penn township, Chester county, Pa., died recently from lockjaw. He stuck a thorn into his foot and the wound festered. -Colonel King, a Texas cattle man, nas a fence seventy-five miles long, en-

closing about 337 square miles, on which range 110,000 beasts. -Among the twenty-three new converts which Bishop Whipple recently

confirmed at St. Paul, Minn., were

velve Indians.

-His Hottuess the Pope has conferred the Grand Cross of the Order of st. Gregory the Great on Mr. Daniel Phomas Murphy, of California. -William Gale, of Cardiff, has just

completed, at Bradford, England, the unexpected feat of walking 2,500 miles in 1000 consecutive hours. -Mr. William R. Cushing, of Mattapoisett, Me,, has dug his grave, boarded it up in side, covered it up in good

hape, and is only waiting for the final dissolution of all things. -Among the Seminole Indians there is a tradition that Florida was once inhabited by a half-civilized race, who were artisans and great in wealth and

-The flowers used for decorating Queen Victoria's apartments at the British Embassy, in Paris, on the occasions of her two recent visits there, .000t\$ 3800.

-There are 50,000,000 acres of land in California fit for cut ivation, and not over 5,000,000 are in actual use for that purpose, and not over 8,000,000 are en-

-The salary of Whitelaw Reid, of the New York Tribune, is \$12,000. Hurlburt, of the World, receives \$8,000 a year. Charles A. Dana, of the Sun,

gets a salary of \$12,000. -An English company has been formed with a capital of \$1,250,000 to establish a line of steamers to run between Baltimore and Barrow-in Fur-

ness, for the transportation of cattle. -The land in Ireland is cultivated by 600,000 tenants, who occupy an average of thirty-two acres each. There are 16,000 landlords, of whom 1,042 own two-thirds of the whole country. -The largest cultivated wheat farm on the globe is said to be the Grondin farm, not far from the town of Fargo,

Dakota. It embraces some 40,000 acres both Government and railway land, and lies close to the Red river. The crown given by the King of Spain to Queen Mercedes on their wedding day was made in Madrid, and cost \$100,000. A necklacel made with forty pearls cost \$60,000, and a few sol-

Itaires \$40,000. "You take this woman to be your wife?"
"Yes."
"I pronounce you man and wife!"
Some silver dollars jingled merrily and the conductor called "All aboard!"
The train left the station and with it the bappy pair.

"You take this woman to be your litaires \$40,000.
—The inventor of ahoes for walking on the water gave an exhibition at Memphis, Tenn., recently. He stepped boldly off the leves, but immediately sank into the river and was nearly drowned when resound.

"During the past year, 1878, Herr Fuchs states that the number of volume of the past year, the world resound."

-Mr. Caird, the agricultural statistician, estimates the capital of English landfords at \$1,000,000,000, and of English tenants at \$2,000,000,000. efficiently or games one or introduct for life resignat south