GOETHE'S ENGLISH POEM.

This world has lost beauty the Friend
Of whom Scott loved most;
This world has lost Burke's keenness
of mind
Lessons life to golden days;
For half a cheer would
Encourage all that Hope,
In Sorrow's sad hour
Even at our Happiness.

This hand of Scott do will my mind
With deep concern;
I mourn a great, but cannot find
A week of Words to use.

When winter threads, to render him,
Rise up with open arms,
I know I shall not find Him,
That had a kiss on warmth.

But when my child, I see a flow, and
And pass the time I sought,
Then I—whatever may, shall pause—
She is a friend not thought.

We cannot love a cherish boy,
Who with his goodly face,
O much I doubt, shall thoughtful destiny
In each time passing days.

And when thought is substantiate,
As it will, such a right to see
I have an unspeakable pause,
I can let go his.

When in the Affair of the Mine
A more learned scene,
We feel safety be found
Of nations, we are sing.

But when they then my prayer not hear,
I break my wishing and tear,
Then from the grave rises down a tear,
Not sighs of the mourned dear.

Then Alone I, Friend, the fated sky,
And from the Affair I fly;
And to my Friends stand I cry,
Be happier than I!

—Goethe.

THINGS A WOMAN LIVES.

Mrs. Flannery Was Sure That "The Two Eyes Is Again" in His Heart.

Mrs. Flannery is a very estimable and industrious washerwoman, a widow, who keeps home for her two grown sons in two neat rooms in a tenement. One son, Peter, is a hard working young woman; the other, Joey, is a Jack-of-all-trades and a no-do-well, but is popularly supposed to be his mother's favorite. Unsuspicious Mrs. Flannery indignantly resents. "I wouldn't be that man," she says. "The two b'ys is equal in me heart, an b'ys will be." Nevertheless, when the probability of war with Chili was being discussed in a family where she was attending to the Monday's wash, Mrs. Flannery was observed to be listening with a degree of attention which implied some personal interest in the outcome; and this is her own explanation in response to a question from the lad at the house.

"Yo see, ma'am, if there's war, my Joey, he says he'll go. He come to breakfast the thirt morning an he tak up the paper—bad luck to it—an says he, 'What's that' says he. 'Arah, isn't ye thinkin it's a bit of a war there's goin to be?'

"'Joey?' says I, settin down the taypot an looks at him. 'Joey?' says I, 'ye wouldn't be a'ther leaving your poor old mother to go to the war. Now would you?' says I.

"'An thats what I would,' says he. 'An it's fine I'd look in a tunic, so yo know.' An faith, an he would that. But I couldn't bear to think of him goin to fight he'r'hem an savage, an so I told him, with me eyes as red as a bit of a tinder suffin like, for the b'ys has a soft heart, an I thought best to begin with him aisy.

"'Joey' says I, 'don't ye go an leave me alone with me gray hairs an me sorrer now—don't ye!'

"'Sure ye wouldn't be alone, mother,' chirrup in Peter, an 'Peter,' says I, 'could yer whisht, who's a talkin to you? Joey' says I.

"'I'll take care of you, mother,' says Peter, 'don't you fret. An is a fine soldjer Joey'll make. An maybe he'll come back an officer. Sure, I wish it was me was goin.'

"'Go along wid ye, thin,' says I. 'It's beautiful yed be lookin in shaped trousies an a soldjer cap, an it's me! Joey!' says I, 'will ye stay at home for your old mother, or wil ye leech her heart entirely?'

"But Joey he laughs an he laughs, an he says he'll go; an that's just the bad luck o' the Flannerys. There's Peter as steady as the Rock of Cashel, an safe to be trusted with a gun if I saw a b'ys was, an it's him will stay at home when he might go for a want of he wanted. An there's Joey has a black eye every month and always in trouble, an it's him must run loose among powder an bullets an be kilt as a matther av course. An, wuh, well, I've done my part; I've told 'em what I think.

"'Peter,' says I, 'yo're a b'ys of judgment, an if ye want to go an be shot ye may go, an it's not your mother will object, for you've always deserved well of her. But Joey,' says I, 'ye will stay with me, so ye will, me darlin, for I'd die without ye.'

"An Peter an Joey they look at each other an they laugh an they laugh. An I says, 'Aint ye ashamed, ye heartless b'ys, to mock me in me throuble?'

"'An Joey, he says, 'Don't ye cry, mother, don't ye! I'll stay—if there aint any war.'

"An I shock me fist at the laughin rascal an says I, 'Joey!'"—Youth's Companion.

Chinese Importations.

The report of the maritime customs of the Chinese empire for 1890 shows that the importations amounted to 127,503,481 taels, an increase of 14 per cent. over the preceding year. The exportations, on the contrary, have fallen from 96,947,822 taels in 1889 to 87,119,499 in 1890. This diminution is due to the active competition of Ceylon and India in the tea trade. The importation of rice was considerable; that of opium was increased 1 per cent., and of cotton 22 per cent.

The importation of tea amounted to 1,065,890 picals, as opposed to 1,427,312 in 1889, and the value of the silk was $25,933 taels, against 36,401,367 taels in 1889. The entire customs receipts for 1890 were 21,266,232 taels. A tael is equivalent to seventy-five cents.

A FARMER'S WORKSHOP.

A Convenience That Will Save Pay for Tools in Money Saved.

The farmer who has once experienced the benefits of a well furnished and orderly tool workshop would not do without it for many times its first cost, especially that part which is shown in one corner of the illustration and called by its owner a "variety case." He writes in the Ohio Farmer as follows concerning it:

I became tired of the old way of having bits, screws, nails, rivets, wire, buckles, etc., in boxes standing here and

A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING AND EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE.

there, oftentimes all sizes in the same box, just because there was neither place for them. The bother and loss of time were great, so I had to open sometimes nearly a dozen boxes to find the thing I wanted. This necessity became the mother of invention, and the result was a "case" in which there is a place for everything, as shown in the cut.

The drawers are made of small, light boxes (which can be had at the grocery stores) sized to the right size, and then nailing a thin, bottom board to them is required. The lower ones are shallow for nails, etc., but the three inches deep drawers intended for more bulky articles, as bolts, etc., deeper. For bolts, take a common sewing thread spools and saw them in two. The hole of one spool, with a wood screw through the hole of it and into the drawer, makes the hook. For coppersiges, drawers for screws, rivets, small nails, tacks, etc., are partitioned into two, three or four parts, and can also be taken out and carried to where wanted. A sample of the articles or articles (size and kind) in each drawer is fastened on the outside of it by a double pointed carpet tack, and when any thing is wanted, from a quarter inch tack to a half inch bolt it is a pleasure and satisfaction to be able to put your hand on it in a moment.

Toys in Small Boxes.

Mr. Lapotonie, the well known English authority, says concerning the keeping of tools in small toys by suburban residents: "These attempts are usually successful in the first instance, the tools when bought being young, healthy and vigorous, but if kept on the same ground for any length of time it becomes tainted, and the hying fills of very rare scientifity. By adopting a more rational system, even in an area of somewhat limited size, a few fowls can be kept for egg production with success. This is to be accomplished by secures a succession of new pullets, by careful feeding, with the elimination of all fat house scraps; the abundance of green food, with a constant renewal of fresh earth and of manure to be adopted, whereby the fowls would not pick their food from the tainted ground. The rearing of chickens in confined runs is undesirable, and the employment of a chanticleer to disturb the neighbors during the early morning is a most useless addition and not at needed with an increased production of eggs."

A Clear Well.

A filthy well is an abomination, and if you would keep your well clean you must keep it covered. Here is a sketch of a cheap but effective covering, represented from The New England Homestead, and in use in one of Connecticut's attractive villages.

Observe that the lid is in two pieces, one hinged on either side. When the bucket is in use these are lifted and kept

A COVERED WELL.

closed against the posts. Several wells in one pretty village are neatly framed in above the curb and the frame covered with wire cloth. This is more expensive, but decidedly ornamental, especially if white houses and green blinds prevail. Better work with apertures (½ inches square) looks well and is better than no protection, yet is not as desirable as the close covers described.

Here and There.

The state of Illinois is credited with being the first in the Union to establish an efficient bureau of entomology.

According to a recent estimate there are under cinch in the west 18,952,197 acres. Of this Colorado has 2,000,000.

The number of artesian wells in the west have been reported to be 13,000, Colorado owning 4,500 and California following with 3,000.

A San Jose fruit grower says that peanut apiarists can be smothered out by the use of gasoline in the same manner in which kerosene of carbon is used.

Outdoor protection in spring was considered at the Wisconsin state horticultural convention. It was thought by the majority of the members that special outdoor protection to have in spring would not pay for the extra expense and trouble, but that protecting the yard by high board fences or otherwise would pay.

Economical Experiments.

"The thing with which I return home the most impressed," says an exceptionally intelligent woman who has lived abroad for some time, "is that of the real economy which exists among Europeans. At first we Yankee Americans seem to parsimony, and sniff at the accounting for candle ends in the household of a British peer or the careful thrift of the German housewife who finds her bed blankets with a deep, loosely caught binding of chenille lift to preserve the nap that comes off so unfortunately from handling in daily bedmaking, but after awhile we discover that side by side with this rigid avoidance of waste and needless expenditure there are impressive results and generous, tasteful outlays.

"They are all skillful, too, in making the most of everything, much more so than we with the Yankee ingenuity of which we boast—if seems inherent, not acquired. At this moment I think the French peasant woman can serve for five sous a better, a more nourishing and appetizing meal than our scientific Chicago can put forth for three times that sum, and this with no degradation to the latter. As a people we seem to lack the faculty of getting the most out of the least, that is, the maximum of comfort out of the minimum of expenditure, in striking contrast to our transatlantic friends."—Her Point of View in New York Times.

How He Succeeded in Life.

The man with the self satisfied air had stopped to speak to a couple of men on the street, and when he had passed one of the men remarked:

"There's a man who has come up in the world rapidly."

"Is he a brilliant man?" asked the other.

"Well, no; at least no one ever thought so."

"He must be a hard worker then."

"No, he doesn't work any harder than he has to."

"Well, I suppose he has a lot of good hard sense, and that makes him valuable."

"He has never shown any evidences of it."

The second man thought the matter over for a moment and then said:

"Oh, well, some people have a faculty of making others think they are smart men even when they are not."

"He hasn't that to any marked extent. No one considers him a particularly able man."

"What is the secret of his success then?"

"His ability and readiness to say things reflecting on the ability of others. His only hope is to convince people that others do your work."—Chicago Tribune.

Antiquity of Nicknames.

The origin of the word as well as the exact date of appearance of the custom of "nickname" is unknown. Such names are as old at least as the most venerable chronicles, for, upon diving into ancient history, we have no trouble at all in proving that Pelos was called the "Little Boy" and Sarsinus "Old Thin Nose." There isn't the least doubt but that many of our surnames come from such names applied to our ancestors, such, for instance, as "Dellinbile," "Oxenrider," "Bright," "Lightfoot," "Walkingshaw," "Redhead," "Longman," "Longfellow," etc.

Julius Cæsar was popularly styled "Baldhead," and even the third Dionysius is said to have been known by an Egyptian word which signifies "Limpy." No one has been able to escape the blighting or benign influence of the nickname. Kings, queens, philosophers, divines, statesmen, as well as many other eminent persons, have been made to prosper or suffer by having some appropriate or ridiculous sobriquet added after the baptismal bestowal of the "Christian" name.—St. Louis Republic.

Why Leap Year?

To the inquiry why the leap years are so called there appears to be no satisfactory answer. When connection, it may be asked and has been asked, was the year or the added day supposed to have with a leap or with leaping? Were these years regarded as coming with leaps or bounds, as contrasted with the steps or pace of other years? Did days or years leap over something, or were they themselves somehow leaped over? All this seems matter for conjecture, and there is nothing left for us but to fall back on the "Century Dictionary's" statement, "The exact reason of the name is unknown."—Rev. George MacArthur in St. Nicholas.

Waterproof Leather.

An Austrian chemist is reported to have solved the problem of waterproofing leather by a cheap and efficient method. He employs a solution of fifteen parts of gelatine and five parts of bichromate of potash dissolved in 1,200 parts of water. Impregnating the leather with this solution causes the albumen to coagulate in the pores.—New York Journal.

Gold in Brazil.

Brazil, which only a century ago was the richest of gold producing countries, has now ceased to be large ly productive. The total output of the metal from that part of the world from the end of the Sixteenth century until now is estimated at $700,000,000.—Washington Star.

Gold on the African Coast.

All the famous gold coast of Africa does not at present yield as much as $400,000 a year. Yet the dark continent was formerly noted as the country of gold. Memories have been unmercifully found in Egypt with numerous ancient kilns and other accounts of the quest.—

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

As a Nerve Tonic and Antidote to Tobacco, Opium, Whiskey, Morphine, Chloral, Bromide, Chloroform, Ether, Cocaine, Cigarettes, Strychnine, Lobelia, Tobacco Smoke, Alcohol, Etc., it stands in a class by itself. Restores Lost Vitality and Manhood, Nervous Debility, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Impotency, Premature Decay, Wasting Diseases, Effects of Excess, Indiscretion or Exposure, Sleeplessness, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Wakefulness, Hot Flashes, Flushes of Heat, Nervous Trembling, Fits, Epilepsy, Dizziness, Loss of Sexual Power in Both Sexes, Impotency, Premature Old Age, Loss of Power, Lack of Nerve Force and Energy, Loss of Sexual Power, Lost Manhood