A TRAMP'S SONG.

Wandering, wandering, from place to place, do we round the world;
Gentle people of the "on-to-the-whole" order
Give us a bite and give us a sleep, give us a shilling or two in the order,
Kindly assist us on the road, but they tell us we look I'd rather
So to the sun a-warmin' wind 'a warmin'
Adieu good people, we must be off
But a penny, or a trifle, or a sixpence, or a shilling
Of us we have to dry,
But I'd somehow rather watch the Beautiful Bobbies go
But I can't tell why.

Wanderin' in the forest alone, by long the vale
Wandering little grassy grass, an' Nature's gorgeous
From the wind incense of whisper, mossbeds
The flower scented beauties, the sky aromatic
Cuddle up underfoot of the bees the earth's
Kindly gentle, as we mentin' in the distance
Or a bottle have to be,
Lounge in the sun a-warmin' an' sunshine
But I can't tell why.

Smokin' up an' down the lanes, wandrin' at
Sleepin' out in our bed a hay in a window
Rattin' mice in lofts sheets—ride we always
Or' ... ... a pot-
Then jest a little down ... ...
Where bonnie o' the world, beautiful lounge
Of thousands an' million city,
Pointed like an' beggar, jest to watch the
Kindly spirits
But I can't tell why.
—Walter M. Hamilton in Good Words.

The Earliest Child's Book.

Straight to suppose, the earliest book that is assigned to the children of Rome is the grammar. Boys' Latin grammar for several centuries were more text books compiled from the larger works of Donatus and Priscian, and they were commonly known by the name of Donatus or Donets, a term which occurs in Piers "Plowman." The word grammar, on the contrary, was used more in conjunction with Latin studies generally, and scholars, as well as even magical power, was sometimes spoken of as grammatyre. A very commonly used school book in monastries seems to have been the "Consolation of Philosophy" (in the original, of course), by Boethius, of which at least a fragment "would most probably be found even in the most meager convent library."

The earliest book in existence written expressly for boys is here stated to be Alcibiade's "De Septenaire, de Metris, Enigmatibus, et Pedum Regulis," which possibly appeared about the end of the Seventh century. A great part of it consists of dialogues between teacher and pupil, in the style which was still popular in the first half of the present century, and may be found in such works as in Markham's History. The Vene ... Bede is also claimed as a writer for the young.—London Saturday Review.

Grandma's Cure for Dandruff.

"Washes well at the ancient grandmother remedies," said an up town physician the other day in conversation with a patient; "but our forefathers used to get a powerful comfort from them, nevertheless, and cheaply too. Science has progressed wonderfully, of course, and we are much better off on the whole than we were our sires, but we forget a great many of the little things. Now I allow that you are troubled with dandruff, and I'll wager that you have spent many dollars on different alleged cures, and you are worse off now than when you commenced. Let me give you a 'grandmother' prescription that never fails. Go to a drug store and buy five cents' worth of salts of tartar. Dissolve half of it in warm water and wash the head thoroughly. Repeat this at intervals of three months for a year, and you won't be annoyed with dandruff any more."—New York Recorder.

Humanity Runs in Streaks.

Peculiar humanity runs in streaks. On certain days you will notice a surprising number of tall people. Sometimes it's stout fat people. On other occasions the noticeably short persons have their innings. Then one day somebody equally observant will say, "What a remarkable array of the crippled, the lame, the maimed, the deserted, the generally deformed there are out today? And while you are commenting on it another comes along and then another and another until the thing tunes you dizzy.—New York Herald.

Dislikes Elevators.

It is a peculiarity of Mr. Clarence A. Seward, president of the Union club, that he will never ride on the elevated road. He prefers the conservative street car, and when the street cars are not running he walks. Mr. Seward also has an aversion to passenger elevators in tall buildings. It is said by some of his closest friends that the only elevator that he will trust himself in is the one in the Union club. His office in Nassau street is on the third floor, and there he walks up and down stairs.—New York Times.

A new method of annealing small pieces of steel is to heat them as slowly as possible, and when at a red heat put them between two pieces of dry board and screw them up in a vise. The steel burns into the boards, which, when ignited, form an air tight charcoal bed. When cool the steel is found to be thoroughly annealed.

Some have an charming a manner as to lead you to think that you are, for them, the only person of interest in the world. Observation of their way with others may make you wonder how spiteful of the manner which once seemed so charming.

Andrew Carnegie has the short, thick set figure that characterized Grant, Meissonier and many other notable "little" men. He wears a full gray beard, and his eyes are gray and kindly.

Better.

Better in this part of the country than bacon, rubbish, filter, but more particularly meritious bacon which is in your way—rubbish that you may kick against or fall over. That is how I have found it used all my life. It is quite a common word. Old boxes, packing cases and such like in the countryard would be better. Old geese, broken buckets and such things about the stables or in a farmyard is better. "I went to the sale, but thur was nowt worth buying; thur was rubbish a lot o' bother." That is Lincolnshire.—Notes and Queries.

Fashions of the Time Past.

It has been seriously proposed that American boys shall wear dress uniforms that make any society boy look like an outcast. The Anglomanes will adopt these school uniforms for their children, if they have cause enough, but there are lots of Americans who are not Anglomanes. I went to school with some that did a bad cause to school with an Eton hat. Murmurs and whispers of surprise and disapproval were heard when he entered, and books fell of morning prayer from boy to boy. At 11 school was opened, and prayers lit at ten ... I put it there was a riot. That was the moment when the lad appeared with his little "plug" hat on. He was a quiet, shrinking boy, and I pitied him from the bottom of my heart, for his parents were to blame of course. Directly that he set foot in the yard he was mobbed, indeed the way and that, tripped up and dragged of his hat. That attack went immediately into me as a football, and in less than a minute had become a crowd of their lower and mobbed. At last it was pitched over the fence with a yell of triumph and the boy went home barefaced and in tears.

American boys are accustomed and the religious influence of British schools effectually defied. That is what is going to happen here when a boy is made to wear Eton clothes. Spare him, ye parents. Cast he to learn, if you don't respect his feelings.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Maiden's Inside Him.

At a famous and charming salon a certain modern woman, just now making a little stir in literature, was the honored recipient of marked attention on the part of the greatest Russian. Late in the evening there was a small hubbub at the door, and in strode one of New York's most prominent journalists and diplomatists. Tall, stalwart, handsome, nearly shaved, intelligent in fashion evening dress, he bent over the hostess' hand, explaining that he had just stolen away from an important engagement a moment to pay his devoirs.

"But," said Mrs. ——, "now that you are here, you must meet Miss ——, of whom I was telling you."

He—My dear Mrs. ——, a thousand thanks, but some other time I shall be delighted. I really have not a moment to spare. I——

She (quite dragging him across the room, if so rude a term may express so dainty an action—whispered ——, this is Miss ——, of ——, the coming woman.

Miss ——, (whose keen eyes and ready wit had gleaned the situation, gracious if but deprecatingly)—Pray, do not let her detain the poor man. Mrs. Dear and presenting his hand in desired seclusion the whole curve of a white shoulder, she continued the laborious embarrassment of an Englishman in conversation.—New York World.

No Price on Women's Headgear.

Two men stood in front of the show window of a Wabash avenue millinery concern looking at the styles and prominent at the prices. Of course neither had any sort of idea about the styles or the notions. Then they went in and asked the floor walker how cost. They had come to guessing at the price ... she had told them a lot of it ... ...

"Why don't you put the prices on your goods the same as clothiers do on what they exhibit in their windows?"

"You betcy an igtimpence that is purdonside under the circumstances. Here is a hat that we sell for $1.50. Do not fatsh—there are hats for women that can be bought for that figure. Suppose we put that price on the hat and displayed it ... woman would ever purchase it, because she would be afraid if she did that her neighbor might have seen it and would know what she paid for it. One of the privileges of a woman is to deceive her husband about the cost of her hats and bonnets."—Chicago Tribune.

Married the Family.

A story of a Florida man who married three wives from one family is going the rounds as something remarkable, but there was a family in Hollis consisting of six girls, and of the six three married men named Bickwell, three married to the same of Young, one married a Livermore and one never was married. Another peculiar feature is that there were only five bridegrooms in all.

The explanation is that two of the Bickwells died, leaving widows, and Mr. Young, who had two of the sisters before, took one of the widows. Then Mr. Livermore took the other. So that there were seven weddings in the family, and only five men and five women concerned in them. Mr. Young had lost one wife before he began on this family.—Manchester Union.

Men's Two Reputations.

I am always interested in what may be called the two reputations which each man has: one is his public name, the other his personal or private endorsement, the one is the distinction which he has among people, the other the regard paid to him by his own immediate circle of loving. Archbishop Farrar has a great reputation among the ordinary people of America and Great Britain, but scholars look upon him with much of suspicion as an accurate and profound sagacity. Bishop Westcott, however, has a small reputation among the people. Probably not one in twenty of those who read this paragraph ever heard his name, but the respect in which he is held by scholars is of the highest.—Chicago Advance.

Queen Victoria's Spinny Dress.

In February, 1872, the queen received from the empress of Brazil a dress woven entirely of spiders' webs, which for fineness and beauty is said to surpass the most splendid silk.—Notes and Queries.

The Tonic Effect of Bathing.

The tonic effect of bathing is caused by the contraction of the surface blood vessels, which drives the blood back to the larger blood vessels and to the heart. These react and send the blood coursing back to the skin, causing the glow which follows the bath, or ought to follow it, the free respiration, and the vigorous feeling of the muscular system. The bath should always be followed by friction with the hand, a towel or a comal.

The frequency with which it should be taken depends entirely on circumstances. It should be often enough to keep the pores open and the skin clean, for the skin does one-third of the breathing, and if it is clogged for longer than one day the work and they will be overburdened. As a rule the more vigorously a bath is taken the better will be its effects.—Herald of Health.

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