

then be turned back on its hinge and laid down on top of the boiler. A pole may be put in, and the apparatus is ready for the road. To use it again, the boiler is simply tipped up till it rests on its base, when all the parts are re-adjusted again for immediate work.

#### Improved Method of Packing Butter.

By a new system of packing butter for market, much of the trouble, loss and inconvenience of the usual method of packing in tubs is avoided. The butter is first spread in a wooden tray having edges of a fixed height on three sides. It is then rolled down by means of a common wooden roller to a uniform level marked by the wooden edges. Strips of thin wood, sewed at the ends into rings of uniform size, with circular disks or covers, are prepared by soaking in brine, and by slipping one of the rings into a steel die, or form, and pressing the die down on the latter a circular block of butter is cut out of the mass. The ring and inclosed butter may be then slipped out of the die and the covers may be put on above and below, thus forming a neat package for a quantity of butter reckoned at one pound weight. A pile of these circular boxes may then be tied together with twine and packed in salt in cases for transportation. The advantages claimed for this method of putting up butter are found in the neat and ready system of weighing and packing the butter, and in the convenience of the package for retailing.

#### Memoranda.

AMONG the novelties shown at the recent International Paper Exhibition at Berlin, were samples of

white paper made by submitting common paper stock to the action of a mixture of sodium sulphate and water glass. The stock is placed in a cold bath of these solutions, and under ordinary pressure and after soaking for some time, the dissolved vegetable fats, tannic acid, resinous matters, etc., may be easily washed out without injury to the vegetable fiber. The product obtained in this manner is said to be much larger than by the ordinary method of boiling in alkali, besides having greater strength and more readily yielding to bleaching. White rags first steeped in the water glass and then boiled in sulphide of sodium and water glass become brilliantly white, and paper made from jute refuse and straw by the same treatment gives a white paper of fair quality.

Among the many attempts that have been made to devise an apparatus for heating the feed-water for boilers of locomotives and other non-condensing engines, one of the latest and most promising throws the water after it has passed the pump into a fine spray in direct contact with a portion of the exhaust steam. The details of the plan are not given, but the idea is one that may be applied in a variety of ways, as the ingenuity of the engineer may suggest.

Black Venetian Glass.—The black glass of Venice has been made the subject of recent experiment, and M. Kazses, of Nuremberg, reports that in a mixture of sand and sulphur, he placed fifteen per cent. of peroxide of manganese, and obtained a deep black glass, showing, when broken, somber shades of violet, and exactly imitating the Venetian black glass.

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#### BRIC-À-BRAC.

##### Kosciuzko's Will.

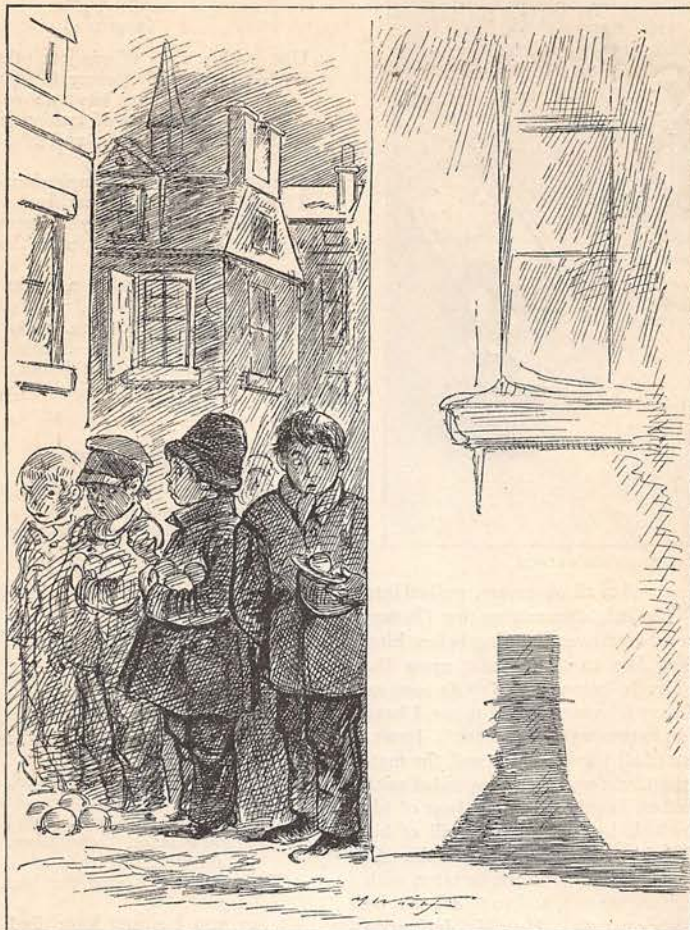
IN the second year of the Revolutionary War, Thaddeus Kosciuzko, a young Polish noble of distinguished family and large estate, having not very long before been graduated from the French military school at Versailles, appeared in America, and offered his services to Washington in the cause of American freedom. A love affair at home, whose sequel was disappointment, had impelled the young Pole to leave his native country; and his philanthropic spirit and innate love of liberty pointed to the conflict then raging in the New World as the fittest place to seek forgetfulness of self in working out the good of others. In order that he might battle for freedom in America with a clearer conscience, one of his earliest acts had been to liberate the serfs upon his ancestral estates. On reaching America, he was cordially received by the colonial commanders, and assigned by Washington to a position as his aide-de-camp. That he fought courageously throughout the conflict; that he was the warm personal friend of Washington and of Jefferson; that he was commander-in-chief of the Polish army

in the famous uprising of Poland in 1794, and that he was defeated and thrown into prison by the event of the disastrous battle of Macieowice, are all matters of history.

But there are, perhaps, few now living who are aware of the fact of his having left behind him in America a testimonial of his fervent love of liberty, so enthusiastic that it takes the colors of poetic beauty, and as eminently characteristic of the man as was his famous reply to the Emperor Paul, who, on his release from prison, wished to restore him his sword:

"I have now no need of a sword, since I have no longer a country."

In the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Albemarle County, Virginia, hidden away among dust-covered records, lies a budget of time-stained documents which bears the inscription, "Wills: 1819." In this packet has slept, buried and almost forgotten for more than fifty years, the will and testament of Thaddeus Kosciuzko. It is a holograph, and genuine beyond doubt, as attested by Mr. Jefferson himself. The chirography is clear and bold, and the paper whereon it is inscribed is still well preserved, although bearing unmistakably the marks of its



HERE HE COMES.

antiquity. The will was written by Kosciuzko in 1798, on the occasion of his visit to America during that year, when, having been released from prison by the Emperor Paul, he came to renew his old associations, and perhaps again, if possible, to forget for a while his sad recollections of his later sorrows in Poland, in the company of such of his transatlantic comrades of the Revolution as then still survived. The will reads as follows:

"I, Thaddeus Kosciuzko, being just in my departure from America, do hereby declare and direct that, should I make no other testamentary disposition of my property in the United States, I hereby authorize my friend Thomas Jefferson to employ the whole thereof in purchasing negroes from among his own or any others, and giving them liberty in my name; in giving them an education, in trades or otherwise; and in having them instructed for their new condition in the duties of morality which may make them good neighbors, good fathers or mothers; and in their duties as citizens, teaching them to be defenders of their liberty and country, and of the good order of society, and in whatsoever may make them happy and useful. And I make the said Thomas Jefferson my executor of this.

"T. KOSCIUZKO.

"5th day of May, 1798."

On the third leaf of the holograph will is inscribed the following attestation:

"At a Circuit Court held for Albemarle County, the 12th day of May, 1819:

"This instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of Thaddeus Kosciuzko, deceased, was produced into court, and satisfactory proof being produced of its being written in the handwriting of the said Thaddeus Kosciuzko, the same was ordered to be recorded, and thereupon Thomas Jefferson, the executor therein named, refused to take upon himself the burthen of the execution of the said will.

"Teste:

"JOHN CARR, C. C."

—so that it was not until almost two years after his death that Mr. Jefferson put the will to record. The venerable William Wertenbaker, who was appointed librarian to the University of Virginia by Mr. Jefferson in 1824, and who still (1878) holds that position, having filled it since his first appointment, was at the time of the recording of Kosciuzko's will a deputy clerk of the court. Accompanying the holograph in the clerk's office is a memorandum written by Mr. Wertenbaker, who was present in the courtroom when Mr. Jefferson presented the will for record. This memorandum states that "the Circuit Court of Albemarle, Judge Archibald Stuart presiding, was in session. An illustrious man, then and



GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

at all times the observed of all observers, walked into the court-room. The judge, perceiving that Thomas Jefferson, stately and erect, was standing before him, bowed, and invited him to take a seat upon the bench. To this Mr. Jefferson replied: 'As soon as your Honor shall have leisure to attend to me, I have a matter of business to present to the Court.' Immediately, by consent of all parties concerned, the matter then before the Court was then suspended until Mr. Jefferson could be heard. He pulled out of his pocket a paper, which he said was the will of his friend, General Thaddeus Kosciuzko; that the will was written in the handwriting of the testator, with which he was well acquainted, and to which fact he was ready to testify on oath. He (Mr. Jefferson) was made executor of the will; but at his time of life it was not in his power to undertake the duties of the office, and that necessity compelled him to decline qualifying. The usual oath was administered to Mr. Jefferson by the clerk, and the will was ordered by the Court to be admitted to record."

It is not known in what the property of Kosciuzko in the United States consisted, where it was situated, nor, indeed, what disposition was made of it, upon Mr. Jefferson's declining to undertake the duties of executor. Whatever the property may have been, however great or small, the desire that it should be put to the use indicated by the will, is highly characteristic of the philanthropic patriot whose whole life was one continual sacrifice to the well-being of others; who had early emancipated his own Polish serfs; who had given money and personal service to the cause of American freedom; and whose last and most strenuous exertions—that found a sad culmination in his imprisonment for years and exile from his country—were in behalf of that down-trodden fatherland.

A. C. G.

Sub Rosa.

[RONDEAU.]

UNDER the rows of gas-jets bright,  
Bathed in a blazing river of light,  
A regal beauty sits; above her  
The butterflies of fashion hover,  
And burn their wings, and take to flight.

Mark you her pure complexion,—white  
Though flush may follow flush? Despite  
Her blush, the lily I discover  
Under the rose.

All compliments to her are trite;  
She has adorers left and right;  
And I confess, here, under cover  
Of secrecy, I too—I love her!  
Say naught; she knows it not. 'Tis quite  
Under the rose.

J. B. M.

Misunderstood.

"WHAT are you doing here,  
Norah, my dear,  
Out in the dark and the mist?"  
"Well, if you insist,—  
I am looking to find  
Some dark brown curls that I missed."

"But your hands are quite wet,  
Norah, my pet.  
Why are you walking so slow?"  
"Well, if you must know,  
I am waiting to hear  
A voice that is tender and low."

"For me you have no word,  
Norah, my bird.  
Why do you stop so to rest?"  
"Now stand I confessed.  
I am watching to see  
The eyes that I love the best."

"For you I would have died,  
Norah, my pride,  
And now you my love despise."  
Then softly she cries,—  
"But I have found them all,  
'Twas your hair, your voice, your eyes."  
MIRIAM KENYON.

To F. T. S.

WE stood at night atop of Buckwheat Hill;  
We heard the town-clock thump the hour of nine;  
We watched the winking stars above us till  
Our eyes grew dim; we heard the woods repine.  
We heard the singing of the night-hawk's wing,  
As o'er our heads invisible it flew;  
We felt a mystic spell around us cling,  
And settle on us like the falling dew.  
We talked of music, poetry, and friends;  
Of weal and woe, of calm and full delight;  
Of that which is, of that which never ends.  
As cheek-by-jowl we walked the tranquil night.  
May thus in harmony I ever tread  
With thee, my friend, till Time shall have my  
head.

W. D. KELSEY.