Some idea of the magnitude of the business of raising sweet-scented flowers for their perfume alone may be gathered from the fact that Europe and British India consume about 150,000 gallons of handkerchief perfume yearly that the English revenue from eau de cologne is \$40,000 annually, and that the total revenue of other perfumes i estimated at \$200,000 annually. There is one great perfume distillery at Cannes in France which uses yearly 100,000 pounds of acacia flowers, 140,000 pounds of rare flower leaves, 32,000 pounds of jasmine blossoms, 20,000 of tube rose blossoms, and an immense quantity of other material.

MR WILLIAM REESE, 70 years of age living at Orangeburg, South Carolina believes in exercising his authority as a parent. His son Andrew, 35 years of age, was a bad boy, and the old man ordered him down on his hands and knees and proceeded to whale him with a big whip. The boy endured the punishment until he thought the old man should be tired, when he jumped up and made a lunge at him with a knife The spry old chap dodged the blow and the knife went into the stomach of John Green, who was standing by enjoying the scene, and killed him. Andrew was convicted of murder, and sentenced to a life term in the penitentiary.

An old woman named Robinson, well nown as the Queen of Costermonge all over London, was buried there the other day. She had been for years a vender of cat's meat, and made a fortune in small usury. By direction of her will, her remains were borne by four men wearing white smocks, followed by twenty-four women wearing violet dresses, Paisley shawls, hats with white feathers, and white aprons. The corpse was shrouded in white satin. with a handsome wreath around the head. Free drinks and pies were served at public houses named. There was an immense attendance, including him. Mr. Sprague was placed on a numbers of pony carts and donkey bar-table, divested of all clothing except a rows crowded with costermongers.

EARL GROSVENOR, the eldest son of the Duke of Westminster, who has just died, was chiefly remarkable for his great, and, for his age, immense size his habit, which probably occasioned this size, was staying in bed until 3 in the afternoon, and his passion for engine driving. He had been subject from one-and-twenty years and upward to epileptic, but when on the engine "Wild the usual driver and stoker, so that the public suffered no risk. His young widow is one of the beautiful daughters of Lord Scarborough, and their little boy, Lord Belgrave, who is destined to inherite the vast estates, is a fine little fellow, called in the family "Bend Or." after his grandfather's Derby winner.

THE Nihilists are reported to be hampered in their warfare against the Russian Government by the lack of money. and the numerous recent raids upon the cash boxes of the mail coaches are ascribed to them. There have been five attempts so rob the mails within a period of seven weeks. At one that oc-curred on the road to Nijni Novgorod, two of the assailants were captured by a company of soldiers who were despatched after them and surrounded them in a patch of forest land. They refused to disclose their identity, but from their clothes, appearance and language they are supposed to be students. Papers found in their possession are said to show clearly that they belong to the revolutionary party, and that they made their attack as part of an organized plan designed to replenish the Nihilist treasury.

A WEEK or two ago a French nobleman shot himself in the Hetel de Paris at Monte Carlo. Before, however, committing the "rash act" he paid a graceful tribute to his female friends which showed that not even the near approach of death could make him forget his national politeness and regard for the fair sex. Some twenty ladies, both of the grande and the demi-monde, received a handsome boquet with the Comte de-'s compliments and regrets that unavoidable circumstances prevented him from further continuing their charming acquaintance. Shortly afterwards they heard the news of his death. This Frenchman certainly knew how to die becomingly; in fact the whimsical courtesy of the act could scarcely have been surpassed by Beau Nash himself, as we learn from his epitaph in Bath Abbey, "De vita hand indecore decessit." The police authorities of course made prodigious efforts to hush up the affair, and the Count's body was smug-

LEWISTON (Me.) Journal is responsi ble for this bear story: "I came suddenly upon a very large bear in a thick across a brook fishing, and he was so grasp.

gled out of the hotel at midnight.

ch interested in his sport that he did t notice me until I had approached ery near to him, so that I could see exactly how he baited his hook and blayed his fish. He fished in this wise: re was a large hole through the log on which he lay, and he thrust his forearm through the hole and held his open paw in the water and waited for the fish to gather around and into it, and, when full, he clutched his fiet and brought up a handful of fish, and sat and ate them with great gusto; then down with the paw again, and so on The brook was fairly alive with Kttle trout and red sided suckers and some black suckers, so the old fellow let himself out on the fishes. He did not eat their heads. There was quite a pile of them on the log. I suppose the oil in his paw attracted the fish and baited them even better than a fly hook, and his toe nails were his hooks, and sharp ones, too, and once grabbed the fish are sure to stay.

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the Boston Advertiser says that four ex-Senators, Kellogg, of Louisiana; Poland, of Vermont; Eaton, of Connecticut, and Pryor, of Alabama, appear in the lists. Dingley, of Maine; Curtin, of Pennsylvania; Stewart, of Vermont; Long, of Massachusetts, and Kellogg have been Governors. Hitt, of Illinois; Kasson, of Iowa: Phelps, of New Jersey, and Curtin have represented the ountry abroad. "Richelieu" Robinson is the most striking-looking, and so deaf he can hear but little of the proeedings: Abram S. Hewitt is the most nervous; William Walter Phelps the most precise in dress: Belford, of Colo rado, the wildest; Lyman the most scholarly; Randolph Tucker the most difficult speaker; Poland the most benevolent-looking; Kitt the slenderest: Dorsheimer the largest; "Sunset" Cox the smallest: Kasson the most diplomatic: "Phil" Thompson the most innocent looking; Floyd King the bravest looking; Washburn the richest; Geddes the most like George Washington in appearance; Bingham the handsomest; Wadsworth the most aristocratic; Reed the most sarcastie; Horr the dryest; Blackburn the most eloquent; Carlisle, perhaps, the ablest; Eaton, certainly, the quietest; Keifer has the largest neck; Anderson the shrillest voice;

John W. Wise the biggest lungs.

CINCINNATI Enquirer: W.IR. Sprague the living skeleton now on exhibition at Harris' Museum, underwert a medical examination yesterday in the amphitheatre of the Good Samaritan Hospital. The room was crowded with physicians and students. Dr. Dawson, who had made an examination of Sprague some years ago, delivered a lecture on covering of his loins. The Doctor called the case "progressive muscular atrophy." The only other case of the kind in which the man lived for any ength of time was one of twelve years existence. The skeleton's skin looked as white as marble, and was drawn tightly over the ribs and hones impression of every, bone was plainly visible. The Doctor said that it would be guess-work to say how much lenger the remarkable man would live. The muscles, bone and skin were all there. as the nicotine gathers on the teeth just He could talk freely, and when doing so, or in breething, reliance was placed upon the abdominal muscles. In time the face would ossify and become just as the body. Electricity was applied to Sprague, but he said that he did not feel it. A stronger current was put on near his arm. This made the skeleton writhe and twist. The bones flew up and down like a jumping jack with a string to it. A comparison was made between Sprague's arms and legs and the bones of a human arm and leg, and if any thing Sprague's were the smallest.

### Whittier and Cable.

It was the first time that John G. Whittier and George W. Cable had ever met, and the venerable poet had come betimes to greet the novelist from the Crescent City. It was one of the fathers of our literature hailing one of her youngest sons.
"I am glad to see thee, friend," Mr

Whittier, said, as he strode into the room and stretched out his hand. "I have read all thy stories, and I like them very much. Thee has found an untrod-den field of romance in New Orleans, and I think thee the writer whom we have so long waited to see come up in the South. I did not expect to find so young a man as thee. But why did we not hear of thee before?"

"Circumstances were against me," responded Mr. Cable. "I had to get out into the world at a very early age. I had a widowed mother and sisters to support, and a boy can hardly maintain a family with his pen. But I have at last launched into a literary life and am trying to do what I can in pursuance of

my favorite plans."

"Thee has done a great deal in a short time, then. If thee can do as well in the future as thee hast done in the past, thee should be satisfied. The publishers will be always after thee now, and urge thee to write continu

"They have already tried to force me," said Mr. Cable, "but I refuse to listen to their demands. I do not believe in forcing the growth of the young tree."—Boston Cor. New Orleans Times Democrat.

### Lincoln as a Man and Lawver.

For about six months out of twelve. or eleven years. I s'ept with him, said Leonard Swett, of Chicago, and it took a pretty long bed for both of us. Sin-gleness was pronounced the President's most remarkable trait. He stood out separate and independent of all men. He possessed unusual wit, was careless in his dress, never tasted liquor nor used tobacco, but led a quiet, simple economical life. In court he would divide his case into five points and give away three of them, but the other two denly upon a very large bear in a thick were most always the winning cards, swamp, lying upon a large hollow log and he never let them slip out of his

tion, Their Care The teeth are divided into the enamel, which covers uter surface; the dentine, wh outer surface; the dentine, which come next; the pulp, vulgarly, called the aerve, and the cementum, which surrounds that portion of the tooth within the gum as the enamel does outside. The enamel of the teeth is the hardesportion of the human system. It is a unyielding as fint and composed cabout the same substance as glass. The enamel is formed of hexagonal rod packed tightly together, sharp at bot ends and only visible under powerfuncroscopes. The dentine is compose of hollow tubes, which form a complete ends and only visible under powerful microscopes. The dentine is composed of hollow tubes, which form a complete network through it, each tube being open on the end proceeding from the pulp. The pulp is the nerve. It resembles in look and color wine jelly. It is traversed in every direction by tiny nerves, and has both venuous and arterial circulation. When a dentist labors at teeth he may hammer away at the enamel as he pleases and he will not hurt, but the moment he reaches the dentine, or fundamental formation, the pain begins to be acute, and the patient is likely to say. "There, you've touched the nerve." But the pain is intense when the pulp itself is reached patient is likely to say. There, touched the nerve." But the intense when the pulp itself is of the tooth is wonderful. The open ing into the roots of each tooth is muc smaller than the smallest pin pointin an adult person—yet through it pas-ses a nerve, a vein, and an artery. I hear it asked what is the use of blood where there is no feling, as in the tooth?' The answer is that a certain footh? The answer is that a certain fluid is manufactured in the pulp which permeates the tubes of the dentine, and even reaches slightly the enamel, for hard as that is, it has life.

Decay of the teeth is most frequent

among people who live most luxuriantly. With these people the edibles are of such a character and so cooked that the teeth of their children have no exercise. The teeth need exercise for their perfect development as much as any portion of the body. The children should not avoid tough steaks and the hard crusts of bread, but take hold of them. Every pressure of the tooth brings it down into the gum and forces the blood with greater velocity than otherwise into the tooth, tending to its growth and strength. The blood carries with it to the tooth lime, which is car-ried to the dentine, giving the tooth

The great destroyer of the teeth is concretion called often 'tartar,' which is really salivary calculus. After people have arrived at the age of 35 more people lose their teeth from this than all other causes cambined. The lime in the salva, as it is thrown forward from the parentid and sub-linears glands. from the parotid and sub-lingual glands, omes in contact with certain ammoni in the secretion of the mucous glands. The lime held in solution is precipitated against the muscle of the teeth and ed against the muscle of the teeth and then forms this calculus. At first this is soft, but if left it becomes so hard that deposit, which if uncared for will work between the gums and the teeth, caus-ing an irritation that is succeeded by between the gums and the teeth, causing an irritation that is succeeded by inflamation and suppuration, which goes on around the roots of the tooth until it is undermined and ready to drop out. It takes years to do this, but it is finally accomplished. Hardly a man who has passed middle age has sound teeth, and mostly from this

should be brushed five times per day—upon rising, after breakfast, dinner and tea, and before retiring. It is during the night that most of this forms. the night that most of this forms. A pick is also good, if not metallic. The best thing to use, if one is used, is silk foss, by which every portion of this 'tartar' can be scraped from the teeth. Tobacco, having nicotine about it, often soothes toothache, but from this it for the teeth. It is indeed, very as the tartar does, with the same effect.

—Dr. G. R. Thomas, Detroit.

### Mrs. Topnoody's Cold Day.

Mr. Topnoody was buttoning up his coat to go down town the other night, and as he closed in with the fire he remarked to his wife: "My dear, this a terrible cold night."

"Yes, Topnoody, quite cold enough for a sealskin sacque."
"But, my dear, I don't think it will last," he continued, not recognizing the hint or the interruption.

"No, I don't think it will. In fact,

Topnoody, I feel quite sure that by next July there won't be enough frost in the

ground to kill a potato bug."
"My dear, you are getting to be real "Oh, yes, I've been reading the funny

newspapers and I have to do something to dispel the gloom."

"I think, my dear, that this is the coldest weather I ever experienced."
"Possibly, Topnoody, but that is no

my experience "No? Why, my dear, we have always lived in this neighborhood, and I certainly would remember any colder weather than this."

"I don't care what you remember; I know what I know. You were never any further north were you?"
"No."

"Then, my dear, I am sure you are mistaken. I have kept a record of the weather and I know the temperature of every day for the past thirty years, and none is colder than this."

"There is one day you haven't record ed, Topnoody, but I've got it down in my mind and have had it there fresher every hour since its occurrence

"And you are sure it was a colder day than this? "Yes, I know it."

"Well, I like to know what day it was, so I can make a note of it." "It was the day, Topnoody, that I married you, and the more I think of it and of you, the more I am convinced that it was the coldest day in my life, and you know me well enough to know that it is only on a very cold day -"Good evening," said Topnoody, making a break for the door .- Merchant Traveler.

### Old but Good.

The story going the rounds about the Senator from Arkansas who are a chunk of soap, disguised as a caramel, and never winced at the dose, brings to mind a little incident that once occurred-or is said to have occurred-in Virginia City, though the story is not particularly new. It was customary in those days to set on the tables in the restaurants as a condiment, a dish of little but very hot pepper berry, known as the "chilicopena. walked into a restaurant and seated themselves at a table. Pat?" said one, pointing to the chilico "Berries, I tink," said the other. Pat put a couple of berries in

is mouth, and in a niceyes. "Phwat were streaming from his eyes. "Phwat are ye cryin about, mon?" asked his "Sure," said Pat, "I got a about?" asked Pat. "Sure, I'm cryin to think that yer mother did'nt die before ye were born."—San Francisco Post BLOODHOUNDS.

"Yes, they are the famous blood-hounds—that is, as much bloodhounds as you will find in Texas. They are simply foxhounds trained to hunt men."

"Do you keep them shut up all the

"Yes, they would make it lively for the boys if they got out."
"How often do you have occasion to use them during the year?"

"Not more than two or three times. Convicts will not leave when they know good hounds are on hand to catch

"No, indeed; you can't hold convicts with shotguns. It is the fear of the hounds which keeps them quiet. Desertion is useless when recapture is a moral certainty, as is the case when good hounds are employed."
"Do you have any trouble in proper

there is. Here comes the puppies. We will give them a run and let you see how it is done."

A trusty was sent down the lane and over the fence, through a large field, on a run for dear life. When he had accomplished about half a mile, or half his circuit, the puppies, three 6-monthsold hounds, were put on his track, and they started, nosing the ground and walning as they ran. On they kept. they started, nosing the ground and yelping as they ran. On they kept, over fences and through stubbles and ditches, never ceasing their noise. Sometimes they would run over the trail where the trusty had made an

Sometimes they would run over the trail where the trusty had made an abrupt turn, but soon they would return to the spot where they lost the scent and cautiously feel their way until certain they had the trail, when they would off again. The trusty was a long-distance runner, but the soft ground made his impromptu track heavy, and he lagged as he approached the end of his run, evidently fatigued. The dogs gained on him rapidly, and were yelping close upon him. He was ordered to run to a tree or fence and get out of their way, so that they would have to find him. He first tried to climb a high gate post, but the dogs, with their noses to the ground, were upon him almost, and forced him to take shelter in a wagon which was standing in the yard, where he hid himself in the bed just as the dogs came to the gate. They looked up the gate post and smelled around a little, then without delay followed the trail to the wagon and discovered their prey, lying panting like a tugboat. I looked at the perspiring convict, and my heart smote me for being the cause of his race, but I soon found out that it was a great privilege, enjoyed by but few, and giving the puppies a race was considered by them the very essence of pleasure. The convict took an old blanket in his hand and alighted on the ground, where the dogs fought him flercely, making vicious springs for blanket in his hand and alighted on the ground, where the dogs fought him flercely, making vicious brings for him. He repulsed them by buffeting them with the blanket, jumping away and thwarting them in any manner without hurting them. Finally one of the dogs fastened his teeth in the convict's coarse pants, and, holding on with unyielding tenacity, was awung round and round with vigor until tired. The dogs were then taken by a guard, and the convict went away highly pleased with his sport.—Houston Post.

# pleased with his sport.—Houston Post

Once more the foaming beaker was passed around, and then the second old man began his second anecdote. Our company played one night in a town eight miles distant from Danielsonville, Connecticutt. It was in the spring, and the weather was beautiful. In the morning, before the company started for Danielsonville, two of the men, who were great pedestrians, went to the manager and asked his permission to walk to the next town. The permission was granted, and the two fellows ground off at the rate of four miles per hour, arriving in Danielsonville a little before the rest of the company rolled in on the cars. Accommodations for the en-tire party had been engaged by the ad-vance agent at the one hotel of the place. The manager went to the hotel and inquired what kind of rooms were

ready for his people.
"I don't know that we can give you any, said the clerk, looking coldly at he manager."

"What do you mean? Didn't our agent make arrangements with you?"
"Yes; but I've changed my mind

"Changed your mind! What for, I'd like to know?

"That's my affair."
"And the clerk cooly turned his back and walked away. The enraged and mystified manager rushed out to seek other accommodations. Of course, he did not find any. But while out he met the two men who walked down.

"Didn't get any rooms, did you? asked one of them.
"No; what's the matter here?"
"Well, I'll tell you. Some kind friend of the hotelkeeper telegraphed him that the company was broke and two of them had to walk."

The hearers of the second old man gave vent to various expressions of dis-guest at this instance of Yankee shrewd-

"What did the manager do?" asked Ptaxrimander.
"Well, I'll tell you," answered the narrator. "He had \$1,500 in small bills

lone up in two rolls so that they looked as if they contained much more. He went back to the hotel and called for the proprietor. That person approacin a haughty manner and coldly a Well, sir, what do you want?" manager looked at him from head to foot. Then he dre out his rolls of money and, slamming them down on the counter, asked in a voice of thun-

little shanty?"
"The astounded landlord fell of about two tons. Then he bowed very low and, rubbing his hands together, said: "What can I do for you to-day, sir?"— Theatrical Reminiscence New York

"What'll you take for your infernal

Coon meat is the leading delicacy for dinners both among the blacks and whites at Jefferson, Texas. MRS. MOLLIE HUNT-McCALEB-ODOM

is the name of a Texas poetess.

Times.

THE DOG DOCTOR.

r With Him While He De

a group in a dingy headed man, wearing were a bald-headed man, wearing horn spectacles, with a fringe of whiskers around his face, a snarling, shaggy-haired dog, and an elegantly dressed woman, who looked as if she might cry. On shelves and tables were stuffed dogs, birds and queer-looking animals. On a bench at the man's side were half a dozen pairs of forcers and a lot of dandozen pairs of forceps and a lot of detail instruments

al instruments.
"Please, please, don't hurt Dot any
more than you can help," the lady plead-

ed, tearfully.

"Not for a moment, mum," the old man said, as he pressed the dog's body between his knees and violently yanked open his mouth. "I'll be as gentle as possible with him."

He picked up one of the forceps and pulled out one of Dot's teeth, scraped the other teeth with an instrument that looked like a nut-pick, and lanced the gums. As soon as Dot reached the floor he took a firm seat on his haunches, braced his feet, raised his head, and howled dismally. The lady picked him up in her arms and shed tears of sym-

"He'll be all right now, mum," the do doctor said, as he pocketed a crisp \$10 note, and opened the door for the lady to pass out. "His teeth's in good order

"I often pull out dogs' teeth," he ex-plained to the reporter, who had been watching the treatment of Dot, "and watching the treatment of Dot, "and more often I scrape and clean 'em up. I do more of it nowadays than I did thirty years ago, when I first began dog doctoring. It's more fashionable for ladies to keep dogs than it used to be. Dogs is like children some—I mean the little lap dogs. They eat too much sweets and their teeth get bad, and when their teeth is bad, why they've got to be fixed, so what does I do a few years ago but now the property of the strength years ago but prints on my cards 'Dog Doctoring.' It has brought me in lots of customers. You ought to see the carriages that the ladies often comes in and they wear diamonds that almost blinds me. They don't seem to carefor money much so long as their dogs is fixed all right. And then they watches medike a cat watches a mouse while I'm at work on the dog's mouth, and if I ain't as gentle as a kitten, why they goes for me like a whirlwind." Do you ever fill dog's teeth?"

"I never did that, although a lady once wanted me to fill a pet dog's teeth with gold. I told her that I couldn't do it, and, although she was a regular customer, she went right away and

"What dogs are generally brought to you for treatment?" "Pugs, spaniels, and Scotch and Skye terriers. Black and tans used to be well thought of once, but nowadays ladwell thought of once, but nowadays ladies don't seem to care for them much. According to my notions, the best pet dog of all is a cross between an Italian greyhound and a black and tan. They are the best watch dogs, too. That reminds me of something which happened when I first began dog doctoring. Somebody brought me a dog of that breed to treat. I concluded that it needed a dose of medicine and tried to breed to treat. I concluded that it needed a dose of medicine, and tried to force some down its throat. It was no go. The dog bit me half a dozen times, and upset seven doses of medicine. I prepared another dose, sat it down on the floor, and sat down to get wind for another attempt. Just think how surprised I was when the dog walks up to where I left the medicine and licks it up as if it was fond of it."

"Do you set dogs' broken bones?"

"Often, I've done lots of queer things with animals. Once I put a glass eye in a dog."

in a dog."

"How did you happen to do that?" "A lady customer had a dog and a cat which didn't agree very well, and one day, while she was out, they fought, and the dog lost an eye. 'Did you ever put day. 'No, mum,' says I; 'and I never heard tell of such a thing.' 'Can't it be done?' says she. 'Almost anything can be done,' says I. 'Well, then,' says she. I want you to have a glass eye made for Henry.' Henry was the name of her dog. So I had to take the dog to a man who made glass eyes for one, and when it was finited I took it to the lady's house and put it in."

"What happened then?"
"Why, Henry wouldn't have it at all
He scratched it out with his paw. We tried to make him wear it, but it was no use. Henry was a positive dog."—New York Sun.

### Sights in Hong Kong.

One of the first things I noticed upon landing in Hong Kong was the dissipa-tion which is always going on. At first I thought some celebration must be in progress, but upon making inquiries l "It is always so," said the American citizen. "Every day a certain number of sailors are allowed to come on shore, and they avail themselves fully of this privilege. As there are some two thousand of these sailors at present on board the men-of-war in Hong Kong harbor, this city is quite lively most of the time. It is the men aboard these war-ships who get the wildest, for the enforced idleness of their life breeds recklessness when once they get ashore These sailors are beardless young fellows for the most part, and though they have a swaggering and tyrannical mien, I should not think that they would impress the Chinese as very formidable. Walking about the streets in company with a citizen, I saw literally hundreds of these sailors crowding the saloons so thick that you could not see the counter. Outside of the saloon the street would be packed with rick shas, for a sailor gravitates toward a rickisha the first thing upon coming ashore. He does not have to gravitate far, for the Chinese runners almost at-tempt the perilous feat of walking on the water in their eagerness to meet

the sailors half way.
Soon after landing the sailors gravi tate toward a saloon, and, numbers breeding reckless jollity, it is not long before they cease to be free mora agents. Then they curse and beat their rickisha men, and ride about with scarce any cognizance of whither they are being carried. As I have already intimated, I am implacably opposed to the Chinese; yet my indignation was kin-illed in their behalf at first when I witnessed the brutality with which they are treated by these sailors. But my commiseration was all dissipated when

my friend said:
"Don't pity them. John Chinaman is under now, but he will be on top pretty soon. Wait till the sailors get stupidly drunk, and they will be igno miniously dumped out by the wayside while these long-suffering 'heathen Chinese' will proceed complacently to go through their pockets. Don't misplace your pity.'

"O no, it is so common't care to interfere. when a men gets to smashing the generally and endangering plives, he will be locked up until sober. But so long as they only in themselves, no matter if they do by the peace, nothing is done about it."

Russian Proverbs. Good friendship is beetter than

Seven men do not wait for

He who has pie has friends.

By honest labor one cannot get rich
He who chews slowly works slowly.

The Moscow pies burn like fire.

The soul knows its measure. Live plainly, and you shall live

hundred years.
Envious eyes know no shame.
An uninvited guest is worse than

Tartar.

Even a fly likes to fill its stomach. A house is good not by its walls, but by its pies.

Don't take too much, or you will tear

your pockets.

It is better to live on bread and water than to live with an angry wife.

Don't open your mouth at the sight of somebody else's pie.

A hundred friends are better than a hundred roubles.

Don't live as you like, but as God

rders. Who does not drink to the bottom does not know what is good.

Table cloth off, friendship is gone.

A dry spoon scratches the mouth.

A full man does not understand

ungry one. There is paradise where there is plen-

Every cook has her own ways. The more honor, the more expen I obey him whose bread I eat. A glass of wine adds mind. God guards him who takes care o

A man beats his wife a day and cries Believe your own eyes rather than

rumors.

Every body is the smith of his own In a calm pool devils live,
Where there is love there is God.
An untried friend is like an uncrac

Honey is on his tongue and ice under

A present is cheap, but love is dear Don't blame the looking glass if your ace is ugly.

One can not hide a bradawl in a bag. Velvety, but with a string. There is no family without

d member. Your elbow is near, but you cannot

Every fox takes care of its tail.

When money speaks the truth keep ilent.
Trust in God, but mind your busi-Don't spit in the well; you may yet

lrink from it. Truth is straight, but Judges are Swine's eyes fear not dirt.

You can not take two hides from Who tries his luck loses his mor Don't ask a priest for change or a tailor for remnants.

An attentive fool is more dangerous

than a foe.

A horse has four legs, and yet he stumbles sometimes.

Where there is a neck there will be a

The apple does not roll far from th apple tree.
One never tires working for himself.
Fear nobody but God.

## A Common Case.

An aged gentleman of our sequaint-nce went out after a hearty meal to reworked, as an old man naturally would, with his head and shoulders bent low. He suddenly fell, became unconscious

and soon died.

What was the cause of his death?
Apoplexy,—the physician would say
cerebral apoplexy (apoplexy of the
brain), to distinguish it from apoplexy
of the lungs or of some other organ

brain), to distinguish it from apoplexy of the lungs, or of some other organ.

In cerebral apoplexy—rather in one form of it—some of the minute arteries of the brain give way, and the blood, trickling out accumulates and presses on some great nerve center, and cuts off more or less fully its power to act.

Let it be remembered that the proper action of all the bodily organs, in-

Let it be remembered that the proper action of all the bodily organs, including even the brain, is dependent on a force supplied by the nerve centers, as much as an engine depends on the force supplied by steam.

One thing that prepared the way for the attack in the above case was the

hearty meal, which stimulated the heart and caused it to pump the blood into the brain with a fuller and more rigorous stroke. Another was his exercise immediate-

Another was in secretise immediately after eating. This still further increased the action of the heart.

A third was his posture, which impeded the flow of blood from the brain througe the veins, and thus helped to increase the fullness of the vessels.

But all this would not have been likely to cause apoplexy in the young or middle-aged, the coats of their arteries being tough and elastic. In the aged, however, the coats generally undergo "degeneration," either "fat" or "lime" "degeneration," either "fat" or "lime" taking the rlace of the muscular fiber, and hence are easily broken by an unwonted pressure. Now, in such cases, let the heart's action be intensified by vigorous exercise after a hearty meal, and a stroke of apoplexy is a matter of course. Indeed, the aged cannot too carefully guard against whatever greatly increases the action of the heart—Youth's Companion. Youth's Companion.

How Coffee, Tea and Cocoa Affect Us. Dr. James Fraser, in an Edinburg medical journal, gives the results of a series of experiments to determine the effect of the ordinary infused beverages, tea, coffe and cocoa, on the digestion of albumen. He finds that all retard digestion, except in four instances, namely ham and white of egg with coffee, and fish with cocoatina and with cocoa. Salt meats are less retarded in diges-tion than fresh. The retardation igreatest with cocoa, less so with tea and least so with coffee. Cream and sugar reduce the retarding effect of tea, but increase that of cocoa. He recomi as a practical conclusion that albumi noid, especially fresh meat, should not be taken withinfused beverages.

FIELD daisies have been colored b placing their cut stems in aniline viole nk. They refuse to absorb any color from black ink. Peonies have colored as they grow by applying var-ous dyes in solution to the ground in which they stood.

### ILLINOIS STATE NEWS.

ene is a good deal of com-

Board of Supervisors and two delegates alternates for the National Republican

At a recent session of the nonth of the visors of Fayette County, they voted by a majority of five, to expel from the office of Superintendent of Schools B. F. Shipley, for several terms his own successor. The charges preferred were drunkenness and neglect of preferred were drunkenness and neglect of duties. His successor is ex-Sheriff Jesse Mays, Mr. Shipley says he will contest the action of the board in the courts.

POSTMASTER GENERAL GRESHAM and As-POSTMASTER GENERAL GRESHAM and Assistant Postmaster General Hatton were in Chicago last week in conference with Mr Potter, General Manager of the Chicago Burlington and Quincy Bailroad, and Col. Thompson, of the railway mail service. The result of this conference was a decision to put on between Chicago and Omaha a fast

THE Judiciary Committee of the H Representatives has reported in favor of lividing Illinois into three judicial districts. The plan is that the Northern District shall comprise Morcer, Henry, Bureau, Ia Salle, Grundy, and Kankakes Counties; the South ern District the counties of Madison, Bond Fayette, Effingham, Jasper, and Crawford; and the Central District the counties lying etween the Northern and Son that terms of the Circuit and District Courts shall be held at Chicago and Springfield, as Monday in May and November.

A TRAMP recently applied at the Mr. King, near Dawson, for something to eat but was refused. At night, in company with fellow traveler, he made his King, however, became aware of their cions, and, securing an ax, stationed behind the door and awaited develo assed the threshold before a well-directed low from the ax in the hands of Mrs. King returned home his wife told him the and then fainted like an ordinary wo

At its last meeting in Springfield the State Board of Agriculture passed a resolution fa-voring a systematic effort for the construc-tion of permanent State roads. Immediately thereafter the Score ary of the board undertook to collect information from all the co ties of the State relative to the amount ties of the State relative to the amountax for roads and bridges paid annual each for the last five years, beginning 1879. Every county responded except ander, though a few of them fall to prothe figures for some of the years. Except annual except and the figures for some of the years. Alexander, every county gives figured in the following table shows the coof bridge and road tax for each countries, and the total collections for the purpose for the five years from 1879. inclusive, and may be accepted as ex-

11,226.53 9,896.44 42,511.22 12,944.00 12,944.00 218.82 21,113.80 25,866.89 3,147.06 6,761.53 19,716.24 24,687.97 2,255.01 16,558 33 1,632.81 5,290.96 26,748.91 25,417,32 90,467,52 3,877,88 109,574,83 5,199,33 27,162,61 172,135,80 31,539.67 86.59 7,850.27 50,0 -2.43 57,970.06 asper..... efferson,... 24,422,24 1,721.77 191,728.49 113,991.71 67,052.99 102,003.27 38,954.52 334,556.46 38,115.59 18,601.69 35,777.73 8,8:0.86 01,787.43 12,973.79 16,903.58 18,042.11 1,685.09 10,292,40 38,639,77 64,237,94 eoria. 8,87%,41 8,374 91 7,485,00 20,313.66

E add

11,644,40-47, 8: 14 6,:89,81 1,699,74 17,002,74 26,218,58 n the table are as follows: For 259,851; for 1880, \$1,359,817; for 18 979; and for 1882, \$1,738,160. Cook Co. not reported for 1883, is reported

60,980.17 10,114.03 4,467.69 31,520.15 21,016.67 3 \576,74 2 \643,17 39,133.04

65, 51, 66 2,313 11 28,117,38 11,500,19 7,089 18

t. Clair

the other years.

Two HUNTERS caucht 173 minks and 10