McHENRY, - -HENRY M. STANLEY shows the effects

of the African climate and this exposure. He is very gray. The natives call him by names which signify "The Man of Fire," and the "Breaker of Rocks."

"My letters average twenty-five to thirty a day," says Mr. Whittier, the poet, "and when I am sick they accumulate, and then when I get well I make myself sick again trying to catch up with my answers to them"too many, it is to be feared, being requests for autographs.

VISALIA, California, furnishes pretty bird story. A small bird, which ccidentally discovered its likeness in a looking-glass in a paint shop, makes daily morning and evening visits to look at its reflection. While be ore the mirror it performs all the coquetish acts by which a bird could render itself graceful and attractive: The feathered dandy has become quite tame and is a favorite with the workmen.

A MONTREAL hackman, who took a couple to church the other night to be married and quietly slipped off during the wedding-ceremony to earn a little extra money, was surprised on returning to hear the bridegroom boldly ask for the money he had made while away. The coachman, however, seeing a constable on hand, and not being desirous of becoming defendant in a lawsuit, handed over the cash and drove the newly-wedded pair home.

THE Galveston News relates an amusing incident in connection with the disastrous fire there. A little 8year-old, who had been one of the sufferers by the fire, hearing that he might get relief by applying to the seventy persons under his care. They committee, determined to prepare his was written out and presented the following unique series of items: "A bicicle, \$3; two ginnie pigs, \$2; one pital at Pasteur's disposal for patients prery dog, \$1; half pound shot, 5c; A rifel, \$6; cartickets in bank, 65c."

Col. Mapleson was a witness the operatic stage. "What is your busi-Mapleson," said the lawyer, "what is an revealing the suggestion of a smile. "is and never succeeds."

Log sart, who was recently mar-ried in London, has immortalized himself by a new departure in weddings, and has imparted some novel features to a rite which perpetual repetition has made almost hopelessly monotonous. The ceremony, which took place in one of the ritualistic churches. was essentially Wagnerian, as it began and ended with selections from "Lohengrin," and the absence of stage scenery and theatrical properties was atoned portant feature of the treatment, tments, lights, ince and full choral service, the whole concluding with the singing of an original were afflicted with the fatal disease hymnentitled, "We Laud Our Heavenly several years after the accident, while Bridegroom."

A SINGULAR account is about to be closed in Philadelphia. The firm of Baker & Comegys failed in 1807, and there remained in the hands of the assignee after settlement, \$5,000 belonging to missing creditors. Since then several assignees have had charge of the fund, which, by judicious invest- years ago I found myself suffering from ment, now amounts to \$30,000. The present executor a few days ago petitioned the court to appoint an auditor to settle the account, which has been done, and notice is given for all persons intersted to come forward or be debarred from making claim on the fund. The great-grandchildren of inch of it. A thought struck me. I Baker are the only ones known to be book on the unhealthfulness of the use legally entitled to the money. Seventyeight years is a long time for the settlement of an estate.

Our of the 401 members of the present Congress, representatives and senators, there are 285 lawyers. The Senate has fifty-seven lawyers out of seventy-six members. Messrs. Stanford I could do and Camden have, however, practiced smoke up to two or three years ago. but seldom, Mr. Payne retired a num- After I had worked for seventeen hours ber of years since. The States of Rhode Island, Virginia, Nevada, and New Jersey have no lawyer in the Senate. Twenty-two states send none but the smoke and the pleasure of the lawyers; the states of California, Kan- cigar more than I can say. sas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, New York, Pennsylvania. Maryland, Ohio, West Virginia, and Vermont divide their seats with the lawyers. There are four manufacturers, one planter, one lumberman, one civil engineer, one merchant, two mining operators, one railroad president, two bankers, one retired merchant, and

one journalist in the Senate.

Louis Kossuth is not poor, as reported. He obtained a large amount of money from lectures delivered in to say nothing of fantastic patterns, England. At the same time his sons, apparently a medley of ideas borrowed far from being shepherds, have been from Occident and Orient. One woexcellently educated. One of them, man we just passed is wearing the flow-Francis, has charge of sulphur mines in Cesana; the other is director of the southern division of the Italian railroads, with a salary of 30,000 francs and blue striped waistband, while both a year. Kossuth, contrary to reports, head and feet are bare. This is no is in excellent health, and, although holiday attire, it is plainly the ordinary nearly 82 years of age, often every day costume.—Outing. walks five or six miles a day. In Hungary he is still very popular, but never goes there, as he is afraid of stirring up said a friend to Spicer as a wobbling any public demonstration which might injure numerous friends who hold office under the government. He is re- are all full and the axle is a little turned at every election as a member sprung."—Boston Commercial Bulle-of Parliament by one of the Hungarian

divisions, which, in this manner, testifies

In the federation of Australia a new nation has been found and another epoch has been marked in the world's nistory. Victoria, Queensland, South Australia, West Australia, and Tasmania, are now confederated into a single nation, and New South Wales and New Zealand, which have not yet gone in, owing to the existence of a tariff difficulty and other legal diverging interests, are free to enter the new community whenever they please. Unquestionably it will not be long before they do so. The advantages which will accure to the confederated provinces will be an inducement and if there were no other influence, the pressure of the greater upon the smaller would be sufficient to accomplish it. The new nation has an area of 2,743,423 square miles. If the other two provinces were included it would reach 3.164.995 square miles, or three times the area of this country when our Constitution was adopted in 1787, and as much as our space now. With the other two provinces it would have a population of nearly 3,500,000. Its population is fully as large as ours when we became a Nation.

Louis Pasteur, an eminent chemist of Paris, determined, about five years ago, to find a remedy for, perhaps, the most dreaded of all diseases. He had previously discovered a method of inoculation which prevented splenic fever in cattle and sheep, and experimented in the expectation of making the great discovery that hydrophobia could be prevented by inoculation with the virus of rabies. In October last, Pasteur announced that by the means stated hydrophobia was preventible in human beings. Previously, in June, 1884, he had published the success of his plan in the treatment of dogs bitten or scratched by mad animals. At the present time M. Pasteur has more than are both male and female, and of all ages, claim. After careful consideration it ranging from infancy to an advanced period of life. The French government has placed the Hotel Dien Hoswhose wounds require dressing. Most patients live near his laboratory and call to be inoculated as often as need be. The discoverer of what promises to other day in a suit which he had insti- prove a great boon to mankind, is tuted to recover the duty paid on neither a surgeon nor physician and some armor and costumes he had employes a surgeon to operate under brought to this country for use on the his instructions. M. Pasteur is a native of Dole, in the Jura, and is about 60 ness?" he was asked. "Lem an impears of age. He is an honorary Felpresario," replied the Coronel, with low of the Royal Society of London, low of the Royal Society of London, Josty dignity. "Well, now, tell us, Mr. and is personally well-known to English men of science. Perhaps the impresario?" "An impresario," said best way of stating his methods of Mapleson, unbending somewhat, and procedure in the matter which gives him notoriety throughout the world, is a man who tries to please the public to give a translation of what he himself said of it in a recent interview: "I first take the poison from the brain of a mad dog. With this 1 vaccinate a rabbit, which will die within fourteen days, and this gives the poison for a second one, which is vaccinated the same way. I continue this practice until I have reached the twentieth or twenty-fifth. From there up to the fiftieth the rabbit will die in eight days, and after the fiftieth the animal will become mad within seven days. This procedure enables me to determine the most imamely: the duration of the period of incubation. There were people who

others died after a few weeks."

The Smoking Habit. Mr. Chauncey M. Depew met a friend who offered him a cigar. Mr. Depew declined it and said: "I was a confirmed smoker, smoking twenty cigars a day, up to about a dozen years ago, when I gave up the habit. not use tobacco. Twelve or thirteen indigestion, with wakeful fits at night, nervousness, and inability to submit to much mental strain. I was in the city of Albany one day and bought a 25 cent Partaga. I was walking up Broadway, and at the corner of State street took the cigar out of my mouth and looked at it. I had smoked about an of tobacco. I looked at my cigar and said: 'You are responsible for this mischief.' I threw that Partaga into the gutter and resolved never to smoke again. For six months I suffered the torments of the damned. I wanted to smoke and I resolutely refused. My appetite meanwhile was growing better, my sleepewas growing sounder, and I could do more work. I did not continuously one day, late at night, I thought I would try a good cigar as a soothing influence. I lit the cigar. It was delicious. I enjoyed the aroma of next day I smoked four cigars, and the next two. I found the use of tobacco was affecting my physical system, and I stopped it entirely and have not commenced again, and probably never

Servian Mountaineers. Mountaineers are said to be "always freemen;" one can with equal truthfulness add that the costumes of mountaineers' wives and daughters are always more picturesque than those of their sisters in the valleys. In these Balkan mountains their costumes are a truly wonderful blending of colors, ing pantaloons of the Orient, of a bright yellow color, a tight fitting jacket of equally bright blue; around her waist is folded many times a red

Sure Enough. "That vehicle looks a little drunk."

"Good reason," said Seth, "the seats

TRICKS OF AN AUTOGRAPH HUNTER

When in England I served an apprenticeship to the art of autograph hunting, which ended in my becoming a proficient. Yet I blush at times to think of the "ways that are dark and the tricks that are vain" resorted to by an otherwise unsophisticated damsel a means to an end. I suppose I have always been a hero worshippel, for when a girl not yet in my teens I consumed my little allowance of pin money in buying portraits of distined men and women, with which to adorn my album. Autograph letters of celebrities are now harder to obtain than they were a few years ago. It has become a mania with so many that "men of light and leading" are deluged with applications for their autographs, and a hunter must indeed be ingenious and indefatigable who can elicit a reply from those whose caligraphy is worth having. At first I hunted exclusively for autographs, but it occurred to me autographs alone were of little interest or value unless affixed to a letter, and I will tell you how I enhanced the value of my lection. The two hardest nuts to crack, or, in other words, the two celebrities who are icity indifferent to the opportunities of autograph mon-gers, are Bismarck and Tennyson. Even scraps of their handwriting are valued at \$10 apiece by bric-a-brac dealers in London. Innumerable letters sent direct to the great Chancellor brought never a line in response. and I grew sad. A bright idea struck me. Why not write to his wife, who is reputed to be benevolence personified? suited the action to the word, and by return of the mail came an imposing epistle, with the Berlin postmark upon which set my heart beating at a fearful rate, and destroying my appetite for a whole day. It contained a cabi-net photograph of Bismarck, with his hold, clear signatue at the foot, and a kind of note from the Princess, saying that she was happy to comply with my request. Oh! how I gloated over that portrait. It was a speaking likeness of the man who rules Europe, and looked all the more striking from the fact that it represented him in the full glory and blaze of his military uniform, with a helmet shading the upper part of his face, and leaving the lower part, with its iron-clad jaws, clearly depicted.

Tennyson's autograph was my next pectedly, but not till I wasted much ink and paper in appealing to the laureate himself. I wrote to the Duke of Wellington, a little man with a big heart who wore cotton gloves and invariably rode on the top of an omnibus, asking for a few words or lines in the handwriting of the hero of Waterloo. He sent me a check, yellow and musty, which had been filled in by the Iron Duke, and, to my unutterable joy, he enclosed a batch of letters, hoping, as he playfully put it, that they would be worth a place in my album. The batch of letters consisted of one from Tennyson, another from Queen Victoria and one in the legible, though somewhat boyish, handwriting of Albert Edward. Prince of Wales. There were others from smaller fry, but this trio did indeed form a place in my album, and, as I am a conservative, they oc-

cupy a very prominent position. Lord Beaconsfield was another un-ge. able individual. His secretary would respond to your first application, saythat his Lordship never gave his autograph to anybody. It was useless to impress upon Beaconsfield that his was the only autograph necessary to make your collection of modern celebrities complete. You might wait long and anxiously for a rejoinder, but you wouldn't get it. Then, perhaps, you would write, expressing regret for having trespassed so much on his valnable time, and, if you were rash, you would spend 25 or 50 cents on an elegant photograph, and urge him just to ffix his signature thereto and return it. He would do neither, and any further portraits you might send him

would be gone from your gaze ferever. But I got his autograph nevertheless. My brother came across an impecunious man, who had in his heyday, spent some months of his existence in writing a laudatory poem on the royal family, and who has ventured to submit the proof sheets to Beaconsfield. "I finished the proofs this evening, and have read them with transcendent interest," wrote Beaconsfield in reply. A small sum purchased this letter for me, and I was the happy possessor of

Beaconsfield's autograph.

Von Moltke is a dear old man. He will send his autograph to anybody, but he has this peculiarity, that he always returns your own communication with his signature cramped into a

Charles Darwin would rarely respond to an application for his autograph, but when I wrote, asking for an elucidation of what to me was a complex portion of his "Origin of Species, asking him to explain his explanation. An initial letter, a dash of the pen, and a final letter were made to represent a His reply could only be understood by guess work and the aid of a powerful microscope. -- New York Sun.

Chais with Travelers. "Heard of Dick Fellows, the singlehanded stage-robber, haven't you?" asked an Arizona ranchman. "Dick asked an Arizona ranchman. is a small man, with light complexion, blue eves, and light hair, and the last man you would pick out for a desperado. Well, about two years ago I had the pleasure of making Dick's acquaintance. Myself and a party were camping out near the mouth of the Black Canon. It was just after dusk and as we were seated in a circle telling yarns Dick suddenly came in our midst. Well, boys,' he said, 'I've lost \$42,000 to-day, but I'll buy the whisky if any one will go for it; concluded he, throwing down a \$20 gold piece. I didn't know the man then, and, not wishing to offend him, I volunteered When I returned Dick and the to go. boys were fast friends and we drank the liquor while he told the story of

his great loss. Boys, he began. 'Wells and Fargo went through to-night with a chest filled with the money I lost. Charlie Wheeler was a-drivin' and alongside of him was Jim Hume, the mountain detective—an' he's a good one—in the employ of the express company. Just as the old stage came lumberin' out of the canon I stepped up on a big flat rock and looked over the barrel of my Enfield at him. Jim saw me, too, an' ye'led: "Dick Fellows!" an' we both fired at the sametime. Neither us was hit and Charlie whipped up, an' that's how I lost the money. But now mark me, boys, I'll get even with Jim Hume before two months, and you'll all be witnesses, too. Dick left us then and we saw nothing

denly as he did before. 'Jim Hume made a good stake in savin' the box,' he said. 'Wells and Fargo thanked he said. Wells and d'argo thanked him and gave him a watch worth \$300 and a pair of pearl-handle', self-actin', revolvers, but they'll be mine to-night and a good bit of dust with 'em. Le at the mouth of the Black Canon and see how I do it,' concluded Dick, as he examined his rifle and looked at his cartridges. We were all waitin', and when we heard the stage rumblin down the canon we got out where we could see. Dick mounted a rock and brought his repeater to bear on Hume before the detective could get the drop on him. 'Jim Hume, halt them hosses! velled Dick, 'an' throw off the box an Fargo give ye. You've got me, Dick, said Jim, as he proceeded to obey the command, while Dick covered him with his Winchester. When everything was off he ordered the stage to move gers or exchanging a word with them Dick then broke open the box and took \$17,000 in gold from it, which he packed away on his person and strolled away in the darkness."

What Energy Has Done.

Twenty-five years ago a few young men in London resolved to meet every evening to exchange ideas. The number gradually increased till it was nec essary to hire a room. Growing ambitious, they hired lecturers, and many people were brought together. Many of them now trace back their succes to this effort at gaining knowledge. Indefatigable industry coupled with

a desire for knowledge produces great result. Walter Scott, when he was in a lawyer's office, spent his evenings in study. John Britton, the author of architectural works, said: I studied my books in bed on winter evenings, ecause too poor to afford a fire." used every opportunity to read; the books he picked up for a few moments at the book-stalls helped him, he says. Napoleon had indomitable perseverance and energy. Dr. Livingston at the age of 10 years, worked in a factory, bought with his first wages a Latin grammar, and studied it until twelve at night. He studied Virgil and Horace the same way, and finally entered col-

lege, and was graduated.

Many will ask how they can advance themselves in knowledge. The first is determination; the next perseverance. Walter Scott gave this advice to a young man: "Do instantly whatever is to be done, and take the hours of recreation after business; never before it." Business men often say "time is money." But it is more than that to the young man. If used rightly it is self-improvement, culture, strength and growth of character. The habit of idleness is a hard one to get rid of Time spent in reading anything and everything is weakening to the mind Books chosen and read with care, cultivate the mind and character. books you read should raise your thoughts and aspirations, strengthen your energy and help you in your work. Thackeray says: "Try to frequent the company of your betters. In books and in life frequent that which is the most wholesome society; learn to admire rightly. Note what great men have admired; they admire great things; narrow spirits admire basely, and worship

Sage Green.
"When I was a boy," said the Captain to a Detroit Free Press reporter as they paused in their usual game, ". used to live down in Onondago County in the State of New York, and there knew Sage Green. He was a jolly dog who used to get on a spree about once in six months, and such a spree! Just as long as his money lasted, the spree lasted. He'd drink, drink, drink, until his last cent was gone, and then he'd go home and sleep it off, and get up and go to work, and he wouldn't touch a drop until it came around time for

"One night after Sage had wound u a spree for lack of funds and gone nome to bed, he couldn't sleep. after hour he tumbled and twisted about in bed, but there was no sleep for him. He'd never been troubled that way before, and it bothered him. He got up and walked about the house, drank some cold water, bathed his head, but it wouldn't do-he couldn't

"Bimeby he came to the conclusion that there was something wrong somewhere, so he got up, lighted a candle, and commenced an investigation. And what do you suppose he found was the matter? Sage had a big jack-knife in his pocket, and wedged in between the blade and the handle he found a little thin 5-cent piece. Sage pulled it out, put on his pants and hat. and went to the door. He looked up the street, and down the street, but not a light could he see, for it was long after midnight and all the saloons were closed up.

" D- ye!" said Sage, pinching the 5 cent piece. 'you ain't going to keep me awake any longer!' and he threw it he was prompt in replying. His cali-graphy was wretched, and I left like back to bed and was sound asleep in five minutes. It's your deal, Major.

LaSalle, the Great Explorer.

Robert Cavalier de LaSalle was born at Rouen about 1635. He emigrated to Canada in 1667, and engaged in the fur-trade, making excursions among the native tribes. In 1675 he was appointed Governor of Fort Frontenac, and encouraged to carry out his cherished scheme of a voyage of discovery. Having built a vessel on Lake Erie, he began his voyage in August, 1679, and passed through Lakes Huron and Michigan. He went down the Illinois River to Peoria, where he built a fort, and, his vessel having been wrecked, he returned by land to Fronenac in 1680. In 1682 he renewed the enterprise with a larger party, and de-cended the Mississippi River in canoes from the Illinois River to the Gulf of Mexico, reaching there in April, 1682. The part of the river below the Arkansas had never before been explored by a white man. In 1683 LaSalle went to France, and, having obtained a commission to plant a colony in Louisiana, undertook a voyage to that region by of the Gulf of Mexico in 1684, but failed to find the month of the M ssissippi, and landed in Texas. There he encountered great difficulties, and at last was murdered by his own mutinous crew in March, 1687. ,LaSalle, in his ability to frame large plans and carry them forward to successful completion, must be ranked among the greatest explorers of history.—Inter Ocean.

A Litt'e Hard of Hearing. "What is your patronymic, sir?" asked the civil service examiner. "My what?" asked the applicant.

"Your patronymic."
"Oh, yes; I'didn't catch your meaning at first; I'm a barber."—Tidbits. IT will not do for Gabriel to blow has of him until the two months were up, horn in the presence of some men-when he came upon us just as sud-unless Gabriel desires his horn drank

REMINISCENCES OF PURLIC MEN.

BY BEN: PERLEY POORS.

At one of President Lincoln's mornng receptions, just before the close of the war, there were two quite aged visitors, poorly clad, but with frank, the war, there es. "Now is your time lear." said the husband, as the Presi ing them. The lady stepped forward, made a low courtesy, and said, "Mr.

Mr. Lincoln, looking over his specs fixed those gray, pieroing, yet mild eyes upon her, then lifted his head, and extending his hand said, in the kindest tones: "Well, good lady, what can I

do for von?" "Mr. President," she resumed, "I feel so embarrassed I can hardly speak. I tator draws a dark picture of his end. never spoke to a President before; but It says: "The social supremacy so Maryland and my son is wounded badly and in the hospital, and I have been trying to get him out, but somehow couldn't, and they said I had better the exclusion from the Prince's circle, come right to you. When the war first and, indeed, was thought to have come broke out, I gave my son first to God, take him home, I will nurse him up, and just as soon as he gets well enough he shall go right back and help put down the Rebellion. He is a good boy and don't want to shirk the service." I was looking full in Mr. Lincoln's face. I saw the tears gathering in his eyes, and his lips quivered as he re-

plied:
"Yes, yes, God bless you! you shall aside and write a few words, which he handed to the woman, saying: "There. give that to Stanton and you will get your son if he is able to go home with

"God bless you, Mr. President," said the father, the only words he had ended his days in comfort. But he had spoken; and the mother, making a low courtesy, fairly sobbed: "O, sir, we are so much obliged to you." "Yes, yes; all right, and you will find that that will bring him," was spoken with kindly tones.

Judge Evans of Texas was one of the most original members of the House during the Pierce Administration. In personal appearance he strikingly resembled old Sam Houston, or rather he looked as one would imagine the hero of San Jacinto looked when about 45 years of age. He measured at least six feet two in his stockings, had an eagle eye, strongly-marked features, thin brown hair, w.th a beard and mustache which could have been improved in color and comelines by any preparation. A Tennesseean by birth, he at first emigrated to Arkansas, and thence to Texas, identifying himself with the progress of the great Southwest, a section of the Republic that is yet destined to exert a great political influence.

Rangers," wheih did good service on the frontier. After his return he was elected by the Legislature District Judge, and I have been informed that and such a large the antiquated rules of practice which had obstructed the course of justice, and by creating an entire reform. He was one of the electors who voted for Gen. Pierce, and he was afterwards elected to Congress from the Eastern istic development. or San Augustine District.

Judge Evans was of the old-time Democratic school in politics, although that independence which was a salient point of his character made him at times "kick over the traces." On the slavery question he was an ultra and uncompromising Southern man, defiant and hostile toward all Northern men, and he completely "took the wind from the sails" of Gen. Quitman by his first speech, which was a bold demand for the abrogation of all neutrality laws. Apart from this sectional hostility to "free soil," and fondness for "fillibustering," Judge Evans was a valuable member of the House, giving all important questions a consideration which is not brought to him from without. was manifested in his clear, well-digested remarks whenever he spoke.

Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes, was always

handsomely dressed, and on state oc-

casions she appeared to great advan-

tage, although her hair was dressed in an old-fashioned style and she never wore jewelry of any description, not even a breastpin. She had such a bright, animated face that nothing seemed lacking to complete the favorable impression she made upon every one who came under the influence of her radiant fervid imagination, born in a positive smile. That smile was the reflection of a sunny disposition and a nature at rest with itself. She and her husband | monk are like to the famous dream of looked like a couple who lay down at night to peaceful slumbers, undisturbed by nervous dreams of ambition, and awoke in the morning refreshed and well prepared for the duties of the day, which never found them fretted or flurried. At one time in his life President Haves had displayed a fondness for intoxicating beverages, and his wife had become rigidly temperate. At the White House she endeavored to carry ont her Ohio total abstinence ideas and to exclude wines and liquors, to the annoyance of Mr. Evarts, then Secretary of Sate, who refused to permit the diplomatic corps to be invited to their customary annual dinner unless wine could be on the table. This Mrs. Haves refused to allow, although her husband used to drink wine at the tables of other people, and when she celebrated her silver wedding it was a strictly temperance banquet, although the steward managed to gratify those fond of something stronger than lemonade. True, no wineglasses obtruded themselves, no popping of champagne corks was heard, no odor of liquor tainted air fragrant with the perfume of innocent, beautiful flowers. The table groaned with delicacies; there were many devices of the confectioner which called forth admiration. Many wondered why oranges seemed to be altogether preferred, and the waiters were kept busy replenishing salvers upon which the tropical fruit lay. Glances telegraphed to one another that the missing link was found, and that, concealed within the oranges, was delicious frozen punch, a large ingredient of which was strong old Santa Croix rum. Thenceforth Roman punch was served about the middle of the state dinners, care being taken to give glasses containing the strongest mixture to those were longing for some potent beverage. This phase of the dinner was named by those who enjoyed it, "the Life-Saving Station." "Rubbing the Salamander."

This has been heard of the world over, many people suppose it to be an inhuman treatment of an inossensive little animal, I do not know; but it is nothing else than a simultaneous and vigorglasses upon the bare table, first in a narrow circuit, by all at the table, the day. Attanta Constitution.

the face of the comrade opposite. It is not necessary to fix them upon the glasses to see that the beer does not slop over, for every glass is closed with an overlapping decorated cover. a queer caper, but it is done with an energetic earnestness that demands respect; and still more queer is its name. "Rubbing the salamander," the origin of which no one seems to know.—Alpha Child, in the Boston Transcript.

Bean Brummell.

After explaining the really remarka-ble success of Beau Brummell, who on a fortune of only \$30,000, with no birth to brag of, no education nor great native wit, conquered the leading place in London society simply by being the best dressed man in London, the Specam a good Union woman down in strangely won was not upset by any return of society to common sense. Brummell quarrelled with his royal patron, but seemed little the worse for the exclusion from the Prince's circle. off rather the better in the quarrel and then told him he might go fight which followed the old intimacy. The the rebels, and now, if you will let me Beau ruined himself at the gaming table, at which sums not less than h modest patrimony were nightly lost and won with a publicity which would entitle us to be severe upon our ancestors if we could ignore our own stock exchange. Brummell had no Parliament to pay his debts, and was obliged to escape them by a hasty flight to the

The story of his latter years exhibits have your son. What hospital did you a moral which has no need to be say?" It seemed a relief to him to turn pointed. The friends of his prosperity pointed. The friends of his prosperity were not unkind-ungrateful would scarcely be the word-for he had done nothing which could call for gratitude. Liberal presents were sent to him, and if his fall had taught him the commonlearned little or nothing. As time wen' on, some of his old acquaintances died "Yes, and some became indifferent or weary of incessant demands. The poor creature sank into more and more humiliating depths of poverty. The man whose wardrobe had been the admiration and envy of London was reduced to a single pair of trousers, and looked decent only winter, when he could cover the deficiencies of his wardrobe with a cloak. The Nemesis of foppery was upon him. The old fastidiousness gave place to a neglect which made him repulsive to his neighbors, and the man who had made a favor of his greeting was banished to his own chamber, lest he should offend the guests of a thirdrate inn. It is pleasant to find that a little ray of light cheered up the last scene of all. He was removed to the hospital of the Bon Sauveur, an institution for the treatment of the imbecile. which was managed by an uncloistered sisterhood. There, in the room which In the Mexican War Mr. Evans raised and commanded a corps of "Texan he spent the last eighteen months of his life. "I never was so comfortable he said to an old acquaintance; "I have all I wish to eat and such a large fire." And there he And there he he astonished "the bar" by setting aside | died, with a prayer-almost the first, we are told, which he is known to have uttered—upon his lips. One of the silliest, if not of the most noxious, phases of human folly may be said to have reached in him its most character-

A Modern St. Anthony.

No picture ever limned by Morelli has created the sensation produced by his "Temptation of St. Anthony," which, on its exhibition at Turin and Paris, was for weeks the talk of the esthetic town. It is a picture marvelous in composition, deep, complicated, and at first almost incomprehensible in conception. What is so subtle, so original, and, if I may so express it, so modern in Morelli's treatment of this by no means unbackneyed theme of the temptation of the founder of monis not brought to him from without. The temptations suffered by St. Anthony were the hallucinations of his own imagination, aroused in him by abstinence and privation from all the joys of the flesh. Anthony, we read in the legend, was assailed often by the demon, with whom he did fierce battle. Thus was it named in mediæval days. We of the nineteenth century read in his story an allegory of how nature avenges the doctrines that err against her laws, and it has been given to an artist of age, to foretell the tale to our modern comprehension. The phantasms of this Don Rodrigo in Manzoni's immortal book, that which Lady Macheth names the very painting of your fear."-Art

Jotham's Fowl Act. At midnight, on his silent roost, the wattled gobbler sat and dozed away the hours, and heeded not the stealthy step of Jotham on his "towers." It was Thanksgiving eve, and all the house was still. The hencoop quiet stood beneath the sloping hill, its feathered inmates clucked in quiet, dreamy mood, nor thought of harm to any of their cherished brood; while Jotham (hardened, unsentimental sinner) surveyed the coop and planned the morrow's dinner. The fat young the morrow's dinner. The fat young gobbler long had filled his eye, to mate with Susan's matchless pumpkin pie. So to that peaceful coop he slyly bent his way, and seized with iron grip his hapless prey. No more that gobler speads the fan-like tail, but all his mates liscordantly bewail the act of Jotham, who, at one fell swoop, removed the pride of that once happy henhouse coop.

Lying Too Far Apart.

In a hunter's camp different men began to unfold their varns. Among thera a Kentuckian said he once sho buck in such a way that the bullet, hitting the right ear, passed through the heel of the right hind foot. Jeering and laughter greeted this monstrous

"Brown," called the Kentuckian to is companion, "tell these fellows if what I say is not as true as gospel!" Why, yes," replied the other, "I saw it myself. You see, gentlemen, when he pulled the trigger of his rifle the buck was just scratching his head with his hoof." Then he whispered to his friend. "That was a narrow escape. Another time don't lie so far apart.'

The Circus Won.

Speaking of circuses and elections suggests a heated contest in this county some years ago, when there was a cirmore or less vaguely, as a performance cus exhibition on the day following the at German students' meetings. How election. The negroes, as usual, were circus struck, and one of the contesting sides resorted to a clever ruse to secure both their good will and their votes. A thousand circus tickets were bought. ous rubling of the bottom of the beer and on the day of the election a ticket was given to each darky, or white man straight in and out from the edge of either, who was willing to accept it and the table, and then around and around vote accordingly. . The circus carried

MECHANICAL PAPER and leather may be rendered very pliable by soaking in a solone part of acetate of sodium,

sium, in four to ten parts of water, and "A HINDU loom, complete," says an exchange, "is worth 68 cents, and weaves shawls, silks, and muslins,

which our most expensive apparatus cannot equal."

THERE are now 353 cotton mills in South, with 1,460,697 spindles and 27,004 looms, against 180 mills, 713,989 spindles, and 15,222 looms in 1880. The increase has been 173 mills. 746.-708 spindles, and 11,782 tooms. THE immense structure devoted to

the State, War, and Navy Departments at Washington, is the largest granite building in the world. It will have cost, when finished, at least \$10,250,-000. It covers more ground than the Capitol, by an acre. It is entirely fire proof. A GERMAN paper says that forty

parts of paper pulp, ten parts of water, one part of gelatine, and one part of bichromate of potash, with ten parts of phosphorescent powder, will make a paper which will shine in the dark, and which will be suitable for labels, signs, etc.

For producing a red stain on wood. the wood is plunged first in a solution of one ounce of curd soap in thirty-five fluid ounces of water, or else rubbed with the solution, and then magenta, in a state of sufficient dilution to bring out the tone required, is applied. All the aniline colors behave very well on wood.

PRINTED matter may be copied on any paper of an absorbent nature by dampening the surface with a weak so lution of acetate of iron, and pressing in an ordinary copying press. Old writing may also be copied on unsized paper if wet with a weak solution of sulphate of iron, mixed with a small solution of sugar syrup.

It is worth remembering that during the first visit of cholera at St. Petersburg, in 1832, says Iron, a firm of iron founders employing 500 men, informed them that all those who would not take a teaspoonful of powdered charcoal on entering the works in the morning must leave their employ. The conse-quence was that they did not lose a single man when myraids were dying around them.

ANOTHER application of paper is to be noted, viz., its use as a substitute for wood in blocks or bars, whenever a knife is employed in a mechanical cutter. It is found valuable in paper mills where an under cutter is used; also in the cutting of blocks of envelope works, one outlasting a dozen of the wooden blocks. In its manufacture, sheets of paper are compressed by enormous force into blocks or bars, harder than wood and far more dur-

REMARKING upon the general impression that an iron mast is much heavier than one of wood of the same dimenensions, the statement is made by a well-informed writer that the reverse is really the fact, a sixty-foot trunk of spruce or yellew pine, two feet in diameter at the base, weighing far more than the shells forming the modern iron steamship masts. An illustration, of this is afforded in the case of the new American cruiser Atlanta, the mainmast of which is two feet in diameter at the base, and tapers to seventeen inches at the top, at which point the tunnel is fashioned square, its length reaching sixty eight feet four and one-half inches, the foremast being two inches shorter. The method of construction in this case is peculiar; that is, three T-shaped rods of steel the length of the mast to be made, are affixed, base outward, in circular wooden frames, and, around the skeleton thus formed, the ready-shaped plates are riveted in place. The plates are twelve feet in length and about three-

Abnormal Animals.

lighths of an inch in thicknes

The expedition undertaken by Mr. Caldwell (who was aided in his equip ment by funds from the Government Grant Committee of the Royal Society) is perhaps the most interesting, because the animals which he has gone to study are of large size and already more or less familiar. The Ornithorhynchus and the Echidna are hairy quadrapeds [mammals] peculiar to Australasia, which differ from all other heiry quadrapeds in having, like birds, but a single aperture to the exterior for the intestine and the ruimogenital canals, and in having the skeleton of the shoulder-girdle and some other features of structure similar to those of reptiles. Like those of reptiles, their bodies are comparatively cold, instead of being kept in a definite "blood heat" [100 degrees Fahrenheit] as are those of all other mammals. It had often been reported, and some kind of evidence had been given to support the statement, that these strange beasts lay their eggs like birds and reptiles. instead of retaining the egg-like structure within the body and allowing it to develop to a certain condition of maturity, as do all other hairy quadrapeds. One of Mr. quadrapeds. One of Mr. Caldwell's objects was definitely to ascertain whether these animals lay eggs or not, and, of more importance than that, to examine minutely the whole history of the growth in the egg, and to compare it on the one hand with the corresponding development of birds and

reptiles on the other with that of ordinary hairy quadrupeds or mammals. Mr. Caldwell has found out all about these animals and collected them in quantities. The Echidna lave a single egg, which she then carries about her in a pouch formed by a fold of skin on the ventral surface of the body, similar

to the kangaroo's pouch. The duck-mole, on the other hand, lays two eggs at a time and does not carry them about, but deposits them in her nest, an underground burrow like that of the mole. Naturalists are awaiting with great interest Mr. Caldwell's account of what goes on inside these eggs while the young one is growing there; that is to say, an account of the differences and resemblances between the structures which gradually arise in in these mammals' eggs and those which are familiar to us as occurring in the case of the common fowl .- Popu-

lar Science Monthly.

(And they say English is the language of the future, oo!) French Visitor I call to see Monsieur Rollard.

not up yet."
French Visitor—"Vat you tell? I com yester, and you say can't see heem because he not down; now you say can't see heem because he not cop. Ven vill he be in ze middle, mademoiselle? I no comprend!"-Grip.

Maid-"You can't see him, sir; he's

VERY few salesladies marry sales gentlemen. - Indianapolis Times.