The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

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GENERAL.

M. Wie[illegible] hing French Vice-Consul at Guayaquil, w[illegible] vi[illegible]n exploring the upper tributary of the Amazon known as the River Napo, finds it a handsome stream, navigable for a thousand miles above its mouth The district through which it flows, as far as explored is larger than France, and has a fertile soil. The climate is mild, and the country is well adapted for the production of sugar, coffee, cocoa, and India rubber.

PRINCE Higaschi-Fuschinio-No-Mya, the heir presumptive to the ruling sovereign of Japan, is travelling around the world. At present he is stopping at Rizza, Italy, where fashionable society, comprising representatives of all nations, is in somewhat of a flutter about him. He is about thirty, speaks French excellently, is unmarried, attends balls, receptions, dinners, and all manner of social festivities, and seems possessed of unusual intelligence and polish.

SAHARA girdled by a railway will no longer be the wild, mysterious desert of yore. Three French engineering expeditions, those of Pa[illegible]rme, Choissy, and Flatters, have been busy in tracing a path for a great African railroad from Algiers to the Niger, and thence to Senegal. Choissy examined the routes from Biskra to Wargla and from El Aghuet to El Goleah, south of which latter place he found practicable passes through the big sand dunes that bar the way from Insalah to Tuat. Col. Flatters, too, found these openings south of El Goleab, and discovered that in the desert there was not too arid to support a very large supply of snakes and lizards, and, what was more cheerful, antelopes in abundance. He also found the tamarisk tree luxuriant in Sahara, and claims to have discovered a lake full of fish, surrounded by vegetation.

LABOUCHERE, in the *London Truth* says: "I am sorry to hear that all the well-meaning efforts have, up to now, failed to induce Baroness Burdett-Coutts to reconsider her decision, and to adopt, if she so desires, instead of to marry, the American youth who is leading her into so deplorable a step. She will forfeit the life interest which she has in Coutts' Bank, her house in London, and that in the suburbs. Her relatives have wisely considered that they ought not to assent to any terms of composition which might tend to facilitate this unnatural crime for so it can only be termed. America will thus deprive the poor of the vast benefactions which the Baroness has annually contributed to their wants out of the income derived from the bank."

AN unpleasant incident has occurred in connection with the approaching marriage of the Crown Prince Rudolf. A report was received in Vienna a day or two since that the Prince's wedding orders had all been sent to Paris. The new furniture and fittings of the Hradchin, the palace at Prague, which is to be the principal residence of the Crown Prince after his marriage, are, among other things, alleged to have been ordered from the French capital. Among the Vienna manufacturers this intelligence has created the greatest excitement. The Burgomaster has already interviewed the Lord Chamberlain on the subject. The reply is not yet known, but in case it proves unsatisfactory, the Municipal Council, it is said, will countermand all the orders given in preparation for the civic festivities which it had been determined to institute in honor of the nuptials.

MAJOR Penniman, a lawyer, and O. F. Robinson, Assistant District Attorney, had an altercation in Detroit court during the trial of a horse thief. Penniman accused Robinson of lying, and, tearing up a legal document, threw it into a cuspador saying: "That is what I think of you." Robinson replied that the public could judge which was the liar, and intimated that he considered the Major a coward. The Major invited his adversary to step outside, an invitation that was readily excepted. As soon as the two had crossed the threshold that separated them from the court room, and while Robinson was trying to close the door, the Major suddenly turned and strack him twice in the face with his fist. Robinson had no opportunity to retort, police officers interfering, and conducting both before the Judge, by whom Robinson was fined $10 and the Major $25. A leading lawyer of the city at once paid Robinson's fine, and was immediately reimbursed by contributions of other members of the bar; but nobody volunteered to pay any part of the Major's fine, and that belligerent counsellor had to beg for a week's time to pay his money.

THE Queen of Italy has just saved a life. She was taking her afternoon drive beyond the Porte Angelica, accompanied by the Duchessa Storza-Cesarini and the Marchese Niccolini, and had alighted for a little walking exercise, when a riding party, consisting of a lady and two officers, came up. The three equestrians, on seeing Her Majesty, made a sudden wheel to the side of the road, to let the carriage pass, but in the act the lady's horse stumbled and fell, dragging its fair rider along with it. The Queen, stepping forward, seized the struggling animal by the bridle, and held it until the lady had extricated herself, and was out of danger. By this time the two officers had leaped from their horses, and the Duchessa Storza-Cesarini and the Marchese Niccolini from the royal carriage, but only to hear the Queen deprecating the lady's gratitude and regretting her having been the involuntary cause of the accident. By evening the incident was the common theme in every cafe throughout the Corso, and when at 8½ o'clock, her Majesty entered the royal box at the Teatro Argentina, the house rose *en masse*, and, while the orchestra played the Royal March, cheered as Italians never cheer, but in honor of their Queen, who always receives such loyal demonstration with the most winning grace.

THE city of Memphis, or the Taxing District, as it is now legally known, has fully emerged from the filth which has created such fearfully fatal pestilences. The first step in its rejuvenescence was the establishment of a thorough system of sewerage under the direction of Col. Waring. The merit of the system is a sewer of vitrified pipe six inches in diameter, with eight joints laid in the street, or in the alley between two streets where alleys exist, having at its upper end a field flush tank with a discharging capacity of 112 gallons. All the houses on both sides the sewer are connected with it by four-inch pipes of the same material. The six-inch sewer, after receiving not to exceed 300 house drains, discharges into a main or sub-main sewer of eight inches diameter or more, and the submains discharge into the larger ones. The size of the submains and mains are of eight, ten, twelve, fifteen, and twenty-inch diameter. The greatest flow of the twenty-inch main, about 3,000 houses been connected with it, is about nine inches deep. The discharges are made into Bayou Gayosor This vast system cost $183,086,02. In addition to this work over five miles of streets have been paved at a cost of $160,260,02. The citizens have not only paid their heavy taxes promptly, but have expended nearly $200,000 in cleaning out, disinfecting, and filling up vaults and carrying on other needed sanitary work.

The proverb says: "Mark the upright man." The crooked man can mark himself.

"MY dear," said a sentimental maiden to her lover, "of what do these autumnal tints, this glowing baldric of the skies, this blazing garniture of the dying year, remind you?" "Pancakes," he promptly answered. And then she realized, for the first time, that two hearts did not beat as one.

LITTLE six-years-old was taking his first lesson in addition, and when the teacher asked him: "If I were to give you two more, how many cats would you have?" he quickly replied, "Why, pretty soon I wouldn't have any, for mamma would break their necks with the broom. She don't like cats."

WOMAN GOSSIP.

Dress Decrees Issued by the Goddess of Fashion to Her Hosts of Willing Followers.

A Survey of the Latest Styles in Costumes and Material—Monastic Designs.

Baby.

"Baby and I are alone,
Ju t baby and I!
His eyes look up and mine look down,
And the love that flashes in sympathy
Is the gem in the crown."

Fashion Notes

THE combination of pink and garnet is still very fashionable.

HIGH square necked bodices with elbow sleeves are worn with most evening toilets.

WHITE or tinted ostrich feather trimming is a very fashionable garniture for handsome dresses of satin brocade.

NECKERCHIEFS of tinted mull with delicate flower borders, and edged with Grecque lace, are very lovely and becoming.

FULL ruches of black Spanish lace form high frills about the necks of many handsome toilets of black brocaded velvet.

POINT colbert, which resembles Venetian rose point lace, is very effective trimming for reception dresses of ruby velvet.

IMMENSE bows of satin are fastened at the left side of the belt. These have in a measure taken the place of the belt bouquet.

HOUSE jackets are very pretty and serviceable, made of black silk, with revers, cuffs, pockets, and wide collar of black velvet, either plain or embroidered.

BROAD collars and cuffs of Carrickmacross point are very stylish and pretty. One thing greatly in favor of the lace is that it will "do up" beautifully.

THE newest French linen table spreads have a rich silk embroidery upon the borders, done in Italian stitch. The designs are varied and often grotesque.

THE hand-painted French fans of satin and silk are masterpieces of art, and are the most elegant and fashionable of all the styles lately imported.

SHOCK polonaises are made of brown plush, shirred in at the waist and about the shoulders and wrists and trimmed with zibelinette, a handsome but very perishable feathery trimming.

HANDSOME Roman aprons are made of black satin with insertions and frills of Oriental striped silk. Bright cashmere girdles with heavy tassels or spikes attached are worn with these aprons.

PRETTY ball toilets for young girls are made with short round skirts, not coming down any lower than the ankle, and shown by the pretty XV. shoes os embroidered satin with high heels and narrow bands across the instep.

THE shoulder-knots and corsage flowers of the moment are made of artificial wild roses, a spray of Cape jasmine and clustering branches of eglantine leaves and blossoms. For trimming whole toilets, crushed roses in pink and tea shades are much employed.

STYLISH young ladies wear with the Jersey suits a long silk scarf of bright colored India silk plaid, which they wrap about their shoulders, cross in front and tie in the back, a little at the left, Highland fashion, This scarf is most appropriate as a jaunty finish to a skating costume.

SHORT ball dresses are decidedly gaining in public favor, and young ladies who attend a large party or ball, with a view to enjoy dancing, and not merely for the display of a long train to be stepped upon and mangled in the swift mazes of the "racket," are delighted with the innovation.

SILK openwork Jersey bodices are imported. They are sleeveless and call for twenty-five button kid gloves. With these bodices are to be worn a plain silk underwaist of some contrasting color. These dressy waists are more favoured by the Parisian ladies that were the original Jerseys made of stockinet.

Mother Hubbard bonnets have square crowns, towering feathers and flaring brims, which are drawn down at the sides over the ears, and tied under the chin with broad satin strings. Arrayed in one of these bonnets and enveloped in a Mother Hubbard cloak made of Roman plaids, a young lady of the period might pass for a weary wandering relic of the sixteenth century

MALTESE lace is once more coming into fashion. Those who possess a store of this once favorite lace will doubtless congratulate themselves upon the announcement. Most people, however, prefer the new popular makes, of Alencon, Languedoc, Spanish, Chantilly, and Vermicelli laces infinitely better. But tastes differ and change is inevitable, and fashion never was so famous for fidelity, and is ever declining to let "well enough" alone.

THE Beaubarnais hat is affected by most ladies who like extremes in fashion. The brim of this hat is simply immense, and is covered on the outside by a heavy wreath of ostrich plumes, the ends of which reach to the shoulder. The insides of the cavern is filled in with short drooping ostrich tips, tigers' claws, owls' heads, birds' wings and beaks, and a general conglomeration of barbaric-looking trophies, brought from every point of the globe, from the Arabian desert to the Jersey flats.

Waits.

As with a woman, so with a horse. His back hair is his main trouble.

Maiden lady's aphorism—"Where singleness is bliss it is folly to be wives."

The ladies wear gold tuning-forks for hairpins in these degenerate days. "There's music in the hair," so to speak.

A celebrated silver-working company advertises the "Princess Louise spoons," when, in fact, the princess never spoons.

"Kissing your sweetheart," says a trifling young man, "is like eating soup with a fork; it takes a long time to get enough."

A young man in love is not necessarily a mathematician, but is nearly always a sigh for her. If you can't cipher this out we sigh for you.

Beaconsfield ascribes his success to women. Adam laid all his troubles to the same source. Adam, we are ashamed of you. Beaconsfield, you are a gentleman.

"I'd sooner be cursed than kissed," says Tennyson in his latest volume, which leads us to think that there are a great many homely women in his neighborhood.

Mr. Garfield, his wife, and the young lady who is to assist in doing the honors of the white house, have all been school teachers. The reins of government will be kept taut.

When you hear a young lady very carefully say: "I haven't saw," you may be quite confident that she is a recent graduate of one of the most thorough of our numerous female seminaries.

Leap year is over, and the rich old bachelors are beginning to raise the windows a little and get a breath of fresh air once more. In a few days they will again venture to leave their rooms.

An English magazine discourses on "Cheap Girls." It says: "No young man, not even the worst, wants anything to do with a cheap young lady." This is a mistake. No matter how cheap a girl may be, her young man always thinks she is a "little dear."

Public opinion on the subject of faithless husbands is very strong in Somerset, Ky. Mr. Love was that kind of an offender. His wife led a mob against him. He fled hastily, without coat, trousers, or boots, with the crowd in close pursuit. At the end of a mile he was overtaken, and left suspended, head downward, from a tree. He was almost frozen to death when, two hours afterward, a humane preacher cut him down.

A Wedding with Millions in it.

(From the San Francisco Chronicle.)

The bridal robe was one fit for a queen, and never before was such a costume seen in this country. The gown was of a new style of silk known as gros de tour, the point of the skirt being one solid mass of embroidery wrought upon white satin with beads, crystals, and pearls of the very finest description, the pattern for which was copied from a painting of an old court robe now hanging in the gallery of the Louvre in Paris. Down the sides of this embroidered frontpiece were panels of point d'Angleterre lace, fifteen inches wide, with revers of the pearl embroidery that joined on to the undertrain, over which fell a second train of the same magnificent silk, and which is known as the Manteau de Cour, or, to put it in English, the same style of court train that is worn at the presantation to the English Queen of to-day. It was put in deep plaits on a band, and joined to the waist under the body, which was cut in points both front and back, with bands of the same embroidery around the square-cut neck, down the front, and around the side, and laced in the back. The demi-sleeves were finished with a fall of the same rich lace about two and a half inches wide, and above it a band of the embroidery; but the crowning feature of the robe was the rich piece of lace (also point d'Angleterre, and the same widths of the panels), which commenced at the point of the body in front, was carried gracefully over the hips and met in the back, falling over the entire train, and reaching to the bottom of it in two broad ways, being caught to the ground with bunches of white flowers of an indescribable style. A drapery of point d'Angletree lace fell over the shoulders, meeting in the front, and was held together by a bunch of anbepine flowers. A perfectly plain, long tulle vail reaching to the floor was fastened to the hair with a little knot of anpepines. The ornaments were most magnificent diamonds, that once belonged to her mother. The bridegroom had mislaid the ring. The bride and groom stood beneath the floral bell, facing the minister, and Senator Sharon stood a little back of the bride, and Mrs. Davis near the groom, by Fred Sharon's side. Sir Thomas looked a trifle nervous and pale, while the bride's beauty was enhanced by a deep colour. The presence of Dr. Beers as officiating clergyman was a surprise to many of the guests, who were not aware of the fact that Miss Sharon had renounced Catholicism, and several weeks ago decided to be married by an Episcopal clergyman, and join the Church of England upon her arrival at her new home. The room was hushed into perfect silence, when Dr. Beers opened his prayer book and pronounced the first word of the beautiful service. From the beginning to the close not a word of the grooms responses could be heard by those standing even a few feet away, but Miss Sharon responded in a low, yet clear and distinct tone. Previous to the placing of the wedding ring the bridesmaid removed the bride's glove, and the groom found the ring only after a considerable search in his vest pocket, which disclosed his possession of a match box and several other useful end ornamental knick-knacks, unhappily stowed away in the same pocket. At the conclusion of the ceremony the married pair, after receiving Dr. Beers's congratulation, faced the guests and received the pleasant wishes of all those present. After that Sir Thomas relinquished his bride to the escort of her brother, and himself taking Miss Sedgwick on his arm, the four promenaded up and down the main floor corridor and through the reception rooms, dancing being started by the guests in the music hall.

An Amazon In Ireland.

Miss Gardiner, whose valiant exploits in defending herself against a large and threatening crowd in the streets of Ballina, in the county Mayo, Ireland, has been called and is well entitled to the historic sobriquet of "Awful Gardiner." Long before Boycotting was introduced, she was an object of terror and hatred in the country for the fierce severity with which she enforced what she deemed her rights, and the fearless pluck with which she encountered the consequences. Her property, which was but a small one, is situated near Killala, a small town in the north of Mayo, and not far from the confines of Sligo, which is the seat of a Roman Catholic bishopric, now filled by the Most Reverend Hugh Conway, and which, with the property round, is principally owned by the Knoxes and Knox-Gores, of the old school of tyrant tory landlords. She is entirely of this kidney herself. Her rents are high, and she has been so savage in their exaction, going round herself and ringing the last farthing from the rags of the poor, that she has been fired at twice at periods when landlord game was not in season. She is now of an uncertain age, medium-sized and of very masculine appearance, wearing hunting-boots, and a short dress; is a crack shot, and in a country celebrated, like Argos of old, for its noble deeds and daring horsewomen, ranks second only to two others, Miss Dennis and Caroline Persse, as a horsewoman. She hunts often with the same pack as she did in her girlhood, Mrs. Brassy, a daughter of Lord Clamorris, who is regarded as at present the crack horsewomen in England, and whom many Americans may have met at Melton. Miss Harriet, as she is called, always carried, before revolvers came in fashion, a huge cutting-whip, with which she has repeatedly inflicted punishment on those who provoked her anger. She will not blanch, as Boycott did, before any danger. She is game to the bone, and revels in a fight.

Gave 'em Away.

A certain fashionable lady in San Francisco, whose lovely daughters are regarded as the most elegant belles of the city, having become disgusted with the arrogance, lies, and neglect of the "coloured gemmam" who deigned to wait upon them, suddenly discharged that personage and employed a Celestial, who had been strongly recommended to her for his strict attention to his duties and perfect truthfulness. Soon after his installation, his mistress determined to give an informal "hop," and on the afternoon of the day on which the party was to take place told Lung to say "Not at home" to anyone who called. As chance would have it, one of the young ladies' most fastidious beaus, and one on whom they all wished to make a favourable impression, came to ask permission to bring a friend with him in the evening, and, on inquiring for the ladies, was told by the truthful Young: "They tell me say all gone out, but old woman she in kitchen washee dishee, the young misses they up-stairs paintee faces." It is needless to say the young man did not put in his appearance that evening, and truthful Lung is seeking another situation.

Turkish Carpets.

Ooshak, a large village of artisans, about six days' journey due east from Smyrna, is the headquarters of a manufacture of the carpets known for generations as "Turkey carpets." The patterns are Turkish, or rather, Arabesque. A carpet between seven and eight yards long will employ eight women at once, working side by side. Their wages are about eight piastres a week, which, it is calculated, comes to about forty-three cents for each yard of carpet woven. The wool used comes from the villages round about, and is bought for about a halfpenny a pound in its uncleaned state. When washed and bleached it loses at least one-third of its weight. The foundation of the carpet is made of an inferior wool, and the whole material of the fabric may cost about sixty-seven cents a yard. This does not include the dyeing, which is managed by the men, and forms the chief item of cost. The colors are produced for the most part with madder, cochineal and indigo.

Flirting on Ocean Steamers.

The officers of the ocean steamers, it is said, can, from their post of observation on "the bridge," tell more of what is going on among the passengers — flirtations and elopments—and better judge of their characteristics, whether they are fugitives from justice, commercial travellers, clergymen, or grass-widows, than the passengers learn below. One of these observing captains declares that he knows whether a young woman has left her lover at one port or expects to meet him at another. The explanation, like the explanation of many other amazing things, is simple enough. If her lover is behind her, she cares nothing for wind, rain, or fog, but gets tanned, freckled, and roughened in a highly healthful and independent fashion. But, if her lover is waiting for her, she takes infinite trouble with veils and other complexion preservatives.

Man.

[Extracted from an Old Volume.]

The average weight of an adult man is 140 pounds six ounces.

The average weight of a skeleton is about 14 pounds.

Number of bones, 240.

The skeleton measures one inch less than the height of the living man.

The average weight of the brain of a man is three and a half pounds; of a woman two pounds eleven ounces.

The brain of a man exceeds twice that of any other animal.

The average height of an Englishman is five feet, nine inches; of a Frenchman, five feet, four inches; and of a Belgian, five feet, six and three-quarter inches.

The average weight of an Englishman is 150 pounds; of a Frenchman 136 pounds; a Belgian, 140 pounds.

The average number of our teeth is thirty two.

A man breathes about twenty times a minute, or 1,200 times an hour.

A man breathes about eighteen pints of air in a minute, or upwards of seven hogsheads in a day.

A man gives off 4.08 per cent. carbonic acid gas of the air he respires; respires 10,666 cubic feet of carbonic acid gas in twenty-four hours, equal to 125 cubic inches of common air.

A man annually contributes to vegetation 124 pounds of carbon.

The average of the pulse in infancy is 120 per minute; in manhood, 80; at 60 years 60. The pulse of females is more frequent than that of males.

The weight of the circulating blood is about twenty-eight pounds.

The heart beats seventy-five times a minute; sends nearly ten pounds of blood through the veins and arteries each beat, and makes four beats while we breathe once.

Five hundred and forty pounds, or one hogshead one and one-quarter pints of blood pass through the heart in one hour.

Twelve thousand pounds, or twenty-four hogsheads four gallons, or 10,782½ pints pass through the heart in twenty-four hours.

One thousand ounces of blood pass through the blood in one hour.

One hundred and seventy four million holes, or cells, are in the lungs, which would cover a surface thirty times greater than the human body.

Marry or Pay.

AN INDIANAPOLIS STORY.

A very singular and also ludicrous story, which is none the less true, however, is told of a clerk in one of the leading business houses of this city, who became so involved that he needed $500 to extricate himself from the difficulty. By some means he discovered that a table girl of one of the hotels had by hard work saved up a considerable sum of money, and to her he applied for a loan. This was readily granted, and a note, with interest and a day of payment only some months in the future, was executed in acknowledgement of the same. The time came, and with it the same chronic inability of the maker to pay it. He pleaded for an extension of time, but this the waiter maiden refused utterly to grant, and informed him that he must either pay the sum at once or marry her. The woman was about 40 years old, and much more than correspondingly ugly, so that the debtor demurred against the imposition of such hard terms. The woman, however, was firm. With her it was either the money or a husband, and on the whole she seemed quite anxious to choose the latter. When the hero discovered the gravity of the situation he perceived no way to escape it, and finally capitulated. So the marriage was performed one evening in the early part of this week. The man belongs to a good family, and is said to be greatly humiliated by the condition in which he so unwillingly finds himself in being allied by force to a woman so inferior to himself in social position and intelligence. The woman, however, was so well pleased that she rented and furnished a house, and was ready for business before the wedding day. The names of the parties are withheld for obvious reasons.

THE King of Italy, travelling in the strictest *incognito* as the Count of Pavia, is expected to spend a few days in Paris, and he will make a short visit to England, where he will be the guest of the Prince and the Princess of Wales at Sandringham, and will visit the Queen at Osborne.

Strange Experience with a Madman.

The following extraordinary story is vouched for as true: A few days ago, while a lady of Providence, R. I., of artistic tastes and habits was walking leisurely along Fifth avenue, New York, she noticed a sign of an artist's studio, whereupon she entered an open door, ascended one flight of stairs, rapped at the artist's door, heard the words "Come in," and entered a spacious room elegantly furnished. Its high windows were richly draped with heavy curtains, and, standing on the floor, was an easel after the fashion of most artists. In the room sat a man alone, with overcoat and hat on, immovable, and with eyes glaring fiercly on his visitor, as if enraged at her intrusion, but not uttering a word. A few moments passed, she made a casual remark in regard to some picture, when he

SUDDENLY JUMPED FROM HIS SEAT,

rushed upon her, seized her by the throat, his eyes glaring wildly, and his features indicating the fiercest excitement, and exclaimed madly: "Now I have you! I have been looking for you for the last ten years, and now I have got you at last, and I'll kill you!" At first the shock to her was terrible and overwhelming, and she became quite unconscious, but recovering herself a little she struggled, screamed, and entreated, but to no purpose. He clung to her throat with one hand, and with the other tried to fil her mouth with her clothing. Finally, having loosed his hold, he rushed to the door, locked it,

SEIZED A LARGE KNIFE,

and began to sharpen it upon his shoe, telling her that her time had come, and she must prepare to meet her God; that he was going to cut her into inch pieces. She fell upon her knees, prayed, entreated, told him of her husband and child, and wept in the wildest agony, fully believing that her time had come, and that she must die—but with no avail. He continued to make his preparations in the most violent excitement. He told her that he should put her body in the large stove in his room, to burn it up. Finally, overcome by excitement, she sank upon the floor. At this the rage of the madman seemed to subside a little. Still, he continued his threats and preparations. After having recovered a little from her exhaustion, having now been in the clutches of the lunatic for

OVER TWO HOURS,

during which time she suffered untold agony. She now entreated him to give her some food, or something to revive her. It was now about 6 o'clock in the evening. He then went to the door, saying that he was going to get something for himself, unlocked it, opened it, went out, and locked the door behind him. Alone in the room, she screamed to the top of her voice, hoping she might bring some one to her rescue, but to no avail. He soon returned, still threatening her with instant death if she was not silent. The fiend seemed to have no other purpose but to torment her or to take her life. Finally he told her that, if she would take his arm and go quietly down stairs, she could go. Hope now dawned upon her. She told him that she would do anything. He accordingly made her walk down with him into the street. She felt

INEXPRESSIBLE RELIEF,

having got out of prison. Here she strove to extricate herself, but he threatened to dash her brains out against the walls of the building unless she went quietly. She told him she wanted to take an "up town" car. He said, "I'll go with you. I'll follow you to the ends of the earth." He entered the car with her, sat down by her side, and appeared perfectly sane. He paid her fare, and never uttered a word till she got out of the car. He followed her, and, on arriving at her residence, said to her: "You must be at my place to-morrow at 11 o'clock. I shall follow you.

YOU CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT ME."

She then opened the door and closed it upon him with unutterable relief. Thus she was once more free from the clutches of a maniac, and had escaped impending death. The affair occurred near the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The man was thin and spare, above the medium height, of sandy complexion, bald, wore a mustache, was richly dressed, wore diamond bosom-studs, and nicely-fitting buff gloves. These he put on carefully whenever he went out.

A Fight with a Python.

(From the Straits Times.)

A sportsman who penetrated into the jungle between Buddoh and Sirangoon came upon a lone hut in a district called Campong Batta, upon the roof of which the skin of an enormous boa or python was spread out. The hut was occupied by a Malay and his wife, who told the sportsman the following extraordinary story: One night about a week previous the Malay was awakened by the cries of his wife. Supposing in the darkness that she had been attacked by thieves, he seized his sharp parang, and groped his way to her sleeping place, where his hand fell upon a slimy reptile. It was fully a minute before he could comprehend the entire situation, and when he did he discovered that the whole of his wife's arm had been drawn down the monster's throat, whither the upper part of her body was slowly but surely following. Not daring to attack the monster at once for fear of causing his wife's death, the husband seized two bags within reach and commenced stuffing them into the corners of the snake's jaws, by means of which he succeeded in forcing them wider open and releasing his wife's arm. No sooner had the boa lost his prey than he attacked the husband, whom he began encircling in his fatal coils; but, holding out both arms and watching his opportunity, the man attacked the monster so vigorously with his parang that it suddenly unwound itself and vanished through an opening beneath the attap sides of the hut. The Malay's clothes were covered with blood, as was also the floor of the hut, and his wife's arm was blue with the squeezing it received between the boa's jaws. At daylight the husband discovered his patch of plantain trees nearly ruined, the boa in his agony having broken off the trees at the roots, and in the midst of the debris lay the monster itself dead, The Malay stated that he had realized $60 from Chinese, who came long distances to purchase pieces of the flesh on account of its supposed medical properties, and that he had refused $6 for the skin, which he preferred to retain as a trophy.

A COUPLE arrived at San Francisco on their bridal tour, and took a room at a hotel, The bridegroom then informed the bride that he was out of money, and did not know how to get any. He said that the best thing for them to do was to commit suicide. She agreed, and suggested the use of laudanum, of which she had a bottle. They divided the drug into two equal parts, and swallowed it. The man died, but the dose proved insufficient to kill the woman, and she has recovered.

A word to the wise is suffient. Sinners are supposed to be foolish, and they must hear long sermons.

A Headlight in View.

THE CONDUCTOR'S STORY OF A NIGHT TRAIN ON THE UNION PACIFIC.

BY BILL NYE.

"Yes," said the conductor, biting off the tip of a cigar and slowly scratching a match on his leg, "I've seen a good deal of railroad life that's interesting and exciting in the twenty years that I've been twisting brakes and slamming doors for a living.

"I've seen all kinds of sorrow and all kinds of joy—seen the happy bridal couple starting out on their wedding tour with the bright and hopeful future before them, and the black-robed mourner on her way to a new-made grave wherein she must bury the idol of her lonely old heart.

"Wealth and pinching poverty ride on the same train and the merry laugh of the joyous, healthy child is mingled with the despairing sigh of the aged. The great antipodes of life are familiar with the conductor for every day the extremeties of the world are meeting beneath his eye.

"I've mutilated the ticket of many a black leg and handled the passes of all our most eminent dead-heads. I don't know what walk of life is crowded with more thrilling incidents than mine."

"Ever have any smash-ups?"

"Smash-ups? Oh, yes, several of them. None, however, that could'nt have been a good deal worse.

"There is one incident of my railroad life," continued the conductor, running his tongue carefully over a broken place in the wrapper of his cigar, "that I never spoke of before to any one. It has caused me more misery and wretchedness that any one thing that ever happened to me in my official career.

"Sometimes even now, after the lapse of many years, I awake in the night with the cold drops of agony standing on my face and the horrible nightmare upon me with its terrible surroundings, as plain as on the memorable night it occurred.

"I was running extra on the Union Pacific for a conductor who was an old friend of mine, and who had gone South on a vacation for his health.

"At about 7.30, as near as I can remember, we were sailing along all comfortable one evening with a straight stretch of track ahead for ten or fifteen miles, running on time and everyhody feeling tip-top, as overland travellers do who are acquainted with each other, and feel congenial. All at once the train suddenly slowed down, ran in on an old siding and stopped.

"Of course, I got out and ran ahead to the engine to see what the matter was. Old Antifat, the engineer, had got down and was on the main track looking ahead to where, twinkling along about six or seven miles down the road, apparently, was the headlight of an approaching train. It was evidently 'wild,' for nothing was due that we knew of at that hour.

"However, we had been most miraculously saved from a frightful wreck by the engineer's watchfulness, and everybody went forward and shook old Antifat by the hand and cried and thanked him till it was the most effecting scene for a while that I ever witnessed. It was as though we had stopped upon the very verge of a bottomless chasm, and everybody was laughing and crying at once, till it was a kind of a cross between a revival and a picnic.

"After we had waited about half an hour, I should say, for the blasted train to come up and pass us, and apparently she was no nearer, a cold, clammy suspicion began to bore itself into the adamantine shell of my intellect. The more I thought of it the more unhappy I felt. I almost wished that I was dead. Cold streaks ran up my back followed by hot ones. I wanted to go home. I wanted to be where the hungry, prying eyes of the great, throbbing work-day world could not see me.

"I called Antifat one side and said something to him. He swore softly to himself and kicked the ground, and looked at the headlight still glimmering in the distance. Then he got on his engine and I yelled 'All aboard,' in a few moments we were moving again, and the general impression was that the train ahead was side-tracked and waiting for us, although there wasn't a side-track within twenty miles, except the one we had just left.

"It was never exactly clear to the passengers where we passed the wild train, but I didn't explain it to them. I was too much engrossed with my surging thoughts.

"I never felt my own inferiority so much as I did that night. I never so fully realized what a mere speck man is upon the bosom of the universe.

"When I surveyed the starry vault of Heaven and considered its illimitable space, where, beyond the stretching on and on for ever, countless suns are placed as centers, around which solar systems are revolving in their regular orbits, each little world peopled perhaps with its teeming millions of struggling humanity, and then other and mightier systems of worlds revolving about these systems till the mind is dazed and giddy with mighty thought; and then when I compared all this universal magnificence, this brilliant aggregation of worlds and systems of worlds, with one poor, groveling worm of the dust, only a little insignificent atom, only a poor, weak, erring, worthless, fallible, blind, groping railroad conductor, with my train peacefully sidetracked in the gathering gloom and patiently waiting for the planet Venus to pass on the main track, there was something about the whole sombre picture that has overshadowed my whole life and made me unhappy and wretched, while others were gay.

"Sometimes Antifat and myself meet at some liquid restaurant and silently take something in memory of our great sorrow, but never mention it. We never tear open the old rankling wound or laugh over the night we politely gave the main track to Venus while we stood patiently on the siding.

Dress Warmly.

No defence against draughts is so perfect, says the London *Spectator*, as a common silk handkerchief tied over the head; and a silk vest or one of washleather put on between the shirt and waistcoat will keep the body more equably warm than a good fire. A wadded coat will enable the chilly man to sit and work anywhere indoors, and so will an extra suit of thin flannel worn during the whole of the active day. Just let any one who doubts what we say try the very simple experiment. When the chilliness becomes unbearable put on a dressing gown over the ordinary clothing, and in five minutes he will be perfectly comfortable and ready for work, while he will not suffer as he fancies he will when he goes out of doors. The popular notion upon this subject is a mere delusion. You are not strengthened for outdoor work by shivering indoors, but rather weakened: habitual warmth, if not too great, being one of the best preservatives of constitutional strength. A chilly man might as well refuse blankets in bed because they would increase his sense of cold when he got up, as refuse warm clothing indoors because out of doors he would not be sensible of a pleasant difference; but to be and remain moderately and healthfully warm—to be insensible, in fact, to ordinary differences of temperature is the true end to be attained.

"WISHAPPYNUYR."

ICE-DEALERS are happy over a solid north.

MAN wants but little here below, and he gets it.

BERNHARDT in Boston learned to say "ze porks and bean!"

IT is a difficult thing for a dog without a tail to show his master how much he thinks of him.

BIG feet may be laughed at all the rest of the year, but their stockings hold most at Christmas.

"TIERS, tiers, idle tiers," as the actor said when he saw the rows of empty benches before him.

A NEVADA critic, speaking of a harpist, said: "We never before knew there was so much music in a gridiron."

A FRENCHMAN saw a negro smoking a new meerschaum, "Thunder!" he exclaimed, "why the pipe's colouring him."

OF a miserly man somebody wrote: "His head gave way, but his hand never did. His brain softened, but his heart couldn't."

IF an untruth is only a day old it is called a lie; if it is a year old it is called a falsehood; but if it is a century old it is called a legend.

A LITTLE boy in Georgia, who wrote to Santa Claus for a pony, was wise enough to add: "Poscrit. If he is a mule, Ples ty his behine legs."

"WHAT plan," said one actor to another, "shall I adopt to fill the house at my benefit?" "Invite your creditors," was the surly reply.

A STEAMBOAT captain, in advertising for an excursion, closes thus: Tickets twenty-five cents, children half price, to be had at the captain's office.

"EMPTY is the cradle, Baby's gone," is the title of the latest serio-idiotic song. It will probably be followed by "Empty is the Bottle, Papa's Full."

MILTON was asked if he intended to instruct his daughter in the different languages; to which he replied; "No, sir! one tongue is sufficient for a woman!"

WHAT a merry sound the scrape of the snow-shovel has upon the morning air. Especially if you are snug in bed, and somebody else is doing the shoveling.

ONE Ella Wheeler has written a new poem called, "What are the Little Stars Saying?" They are probably saying that the bad, cloudy weather of late gives them no chance to shine.

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER Gorringe says the obelisk will endure in our climate for 8,640 years. We advise our readers to remember this. They may get the laugh on Gorringe in the year 10,440.

AN Iowa editor thus acknowledges a present of grapes: "We have received a basket of fine grapes from our friend W., for which he will accept thanks, some of which are nearly two inches in diameter."

LANDLADY—"Lor' a mussy. Mr. Brown, what's the matter, sir?" Madder Brown (with lively demonstrations of delight)—"Glorious news! I'm going to be hung at last! Hooray!" But he only meant his picture was going to be hung at the Academy.

"ARE you a good rider?" asked a livery man. "I am," replied the customer, and just then the horse snorted, stood on his hands, came down and bucked. And the customer went on, from his high seat in the haymow: "See how easily I get off."

A PROFESSOR asked his class; "What is the aurora?" A student, hesitating replied: "Professor I did know, but I have forgotten." "That is sad, very sad," rejoined the professor; "the only man in the world that ever knew has forgotten it!"

TENNYSON'S sigh for a "Touch of the vanished hand" prompts a youthful critic, evidently smarting under a sense of personal injury, to remark that if Tennyson had reference to his mother's hand its touch must have been different from that of most mothers.

Mr. Trueman H. Bartlett, the sculptor, when about to visit New York, some time since, received a letter from his friend X., a resident of that city, in which the latter mentioned, with much admiration, a fine bust of Miss Maggie Mitchell, then upon exhibition there. When Mr. Bartlett reached Gotham, X. took him to see the bust in question, expressing his enthusiasm with much warmth. "There," he said, placing the sculptor before it, "how do you like that? Isn't that fine, eh? I tell you that's stunning. Why in the world, Bartlett, don't you do something like that? Something pleasing. That's a capital bust!" "I'm glad you think so," Bartlett answered, coolly; "I thought it was fair when I made it."

Burdett-Coutts' Flower-Girl.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, says the St. James *Gazette*, opened at the Holborn town-hall, yesterday afternoon, an exhibition consisting of a large variety of natural and artificial flowers and plants in connection with this brigade. In opening the exhibition the Baroness Burdett-Coutts stated that the object of their gathering was to promote the interests of a large, industrious, and hard-working class of the population, and to endeavour to place street flower-girls in positions of, she would not say respectability, because she believed the larger number of the persons employed in distributing and selling flowers were in the main an extremely respectable and industrious class. Still, they all knew that life in the streets was not very desirable for the young, and as in England it was their characteristic that everybody who had an opportunity and means of advancing in life should do so, it had been the aim and object of the association that the children should be enabled to make their way in the world. As far as the present effort had advanced it had been a successful and certainly a very interesting one to those who had been connected with it. She earnestly recommended the effort to those present, and hoped that for the ensuing Christmas some of the many pretty objects which were exhibited to show what the association had achieved would be purchased, and thus afford encouragement not only to those who had promoted the undertaking, but to those employed in it. Of course in the summer it was easy to obtain flowers, but in winter it was difficult sometimes to provide the young girls whose charge they had undertaken with employment; but it had been suggested to them that their knowledge of flowers would enable them to make good artificial florists, and she thought those who looked round the room would find they had not made a mistake in that respect. She concluded by asking those present to induce their friends to visit the hall during the next two days.

THE Government of Japan is making strenuous efforts to economize, and in pursuance of this policy has ordered the sale to private individuals of factories which were formerly established by it to stimulate native industries. The various public depart