#### KILLED BY A METEOR.

in dreams and visions. In fact, one might of will power he managed to suppress his say that this moribund century has been the anguish, however, and succeeded in appeargolden age for the doubting Thomases who ing before the woman he was about to marry have successfully attacked every thing that | in a seemingly happy frame of mind. The was dear to our grandmothers and calculated comple chatted for awhile, discussed their to make the hair of the timid stand on end. prospects, and dwelled at some length upon Withher have been relegated to dismal ob the joys that seemed to be before them. scurity; gnosts have been compelled to seek Mohawk Valley. Reason, we hear on every side, has triumphed over superstition, and cold materialism has taken possession of

everything and everybody. and ears wide open, we can see and hear things every day which reason prompts us to doubt, but which reason can not explain. Such an occurrence the writer is about to relate for the benefit of those who believe that the Bard of Avon spoke the truth when he said to his friend.

"There we more things in Heaven and earth, Horatio,

Than are dreams of in your philosophy." Erasmus Johnson, the hero of the strange story about to be related, was one of the brightest and most promising students of a western college whose professors and tutors were noted for their orthodoxy and opposition to spirtitualism and materialistic doctrines. Erasmus was, moreover, a son of a Presbyterian elder and had received a home training which, while narrow and peculiar way. A meteorite fully two inches able to say. It is well known, again, that unprogressive, kept his mind in healthy in diameter had crushed his skull. His roaring is uncommon in most parts of India, condition. He entered college with a clear dream was fulfilled. Was the vision then a but Dr. Fleming quotes one authority who head and a determination to acquire as coincidence or a warning? Let every reader much knowledge as possible. His intellectual answer the question for him or herself. pursuits did, however, not interfere with physical recreation, and no student displayed more energy and abandon in a game of foot ball or a rowing match than he. Combining with his mental and physical superiority a truly altruistic disposition, he soon became a favorite with everybody.

No party in the pretty little college town was considered a success unless Erasmus Johnson contributed his presence to the occasion, and every church society was anxious to have him take a part in the various entertainments given under its auspices. He sang for the Methodists, handled the Indian clubs for the Presbyterians, recited poems for the Congregationalists and read essays for the Unitarians whenever request. 000,000 of miles annually, and a collision beed to do so. He took long walks with his tween our sun and the nearest fixed star pedantic instructor in botany; talked philosophy with the cranky individual who taught that science in the college, and dis lapse of 50,000 years! cussed German and French poetry and prose with the long-haired Teuton who presided over the destinies of modern languages and literature. He pulled an oar with his associates, acted as pitcher for the college ball

gymnasium. That such a man should have had any faith in supernatural visions is out of the question. And yet, two weeks before the day set for the commencement exercises, Erasmus Johnson, whose face had always been a mirror of smiles and joy, appeared before his class in an almost indescribable the quickest moving star would spend 275 condition. His face looked haggard and worn, black rings had formed under his eyes, his form seemed to have lost all elasticity, his hands trembled incessantly. The excitment caused by this sight was intense. In a moment he was surrounded by seven many cases so enormous as to beffle every or eight of his "chums," who labored under attempt to account for them. the impression that he suffered from a sudden attack of illness.

"What is the matter ?" asked his friends

"A dream !" repeated the students, incredulous and inclined to take the matter as

"Yes, a dream," reiterated Johnson; "a terrible dream which I can not drive out of my head, although it is as silly as it can be." " What is it?" came from many lips.

"I dreamed that I would be killed on my wedding day in a strange and peculiar manner," explained J. hason in a hesitating way. which clearly indicated that he felt ashamed of himself for having made the confession.

ment, which lasted until the professors en ered the lecture hall.

Poor Johnson was made the butt of everybody's ridicule and even the young lady to whom he was engaged to be m wried ventured to poke fun at her lover's dream.

Meanwhile the commencement exercises had taken place and Johnson had been awarded the class honors as well as a gold medal for a powerful and beautiful Latin poem. He was lion zed by his class, the faculty and townspeople; but never did a young man receive applause with more re serve. Ambition and hope seemed to have a dwelling place in his heart no longer. They had been superseded by melancholy, by a hideous specter born of a dream.

A few hours before his departure from the scenes of his intellectual triumphs, he called on his most intimate college friend, who did everything in his power to revive the energy of his unfortunate visitor ; going even so far as to suggest to Johnson the advisability of breaking his engagement. To this the young man would not consent, because, de spite his fears and misgivings, he could not persuade himself that he had good grounds for such an action which might, moreover, break the heart of the woman he loved.

"Whatever else I have lost," he said to his friend, " my honor remains unsullied, and I would not wreck Julia's happiness on account of an uncertain something at which the world and even you laugh. No, Jack, we will be married on the 5th of August, whatever may be the consequences."

The following morning Johnson was with his parents. It is superfluous to say that they did everything in their power to overcome their son's melancholy mood. He listened to them patiently and smiled sadly when he saw his good old mother in tears. He even went so far as to simulate a cheerfulness he did not feel. He listlessly supervised the preparations for his approaching nuptials, and, accompanied by a number of relatives and friends, left for the home of his affianced on the evening of the 4th of August. The party arrived at its destination the next morning.

Johnson had passed a restless night in the sleeper, and when he arrived at the house of his future parents in law, looked even more careworn and haggard than usual. His friend, Jack, who also stopped at the house, was shocked, and upon inquiring for the cause of | does, mamma."

his friend's ghastly appearance, learned that the hideous dream which had wrecked his Intelligent persons have ceased to believe happiness had again haunted him. By dint

The wedding ceremony was to be perform. pastures green in the Antipodes or in the ed at 7 o'clock in the evening at the Presdelta of the Niger, and the scions of the byterian Church of the little city. Shortworthy publishers of Egyptian dream books | ly before that hour the bridal party arrived; are subsisting on the interest of the dollars a half hour latter the newly-wedded couple paid to their fathers in years gone by by received the congratulations of their friends. credulous old women and sillier old men. The groom, sad and dejected until he had Yes, it is safe to say that even Ichabod Crane, entered the church, seemed like another were that worthy alive to-day, would not man. His old smile once more illuminated run away from the headless specter of the his face, his eyes flished happiness, his form was erect as in the days of old. One after the other of the assembly pressed his hand and was dismissed with a pleasant word. His friend Jack was one of the last to offer And yet, if we look around us, with eyes his good wishes. As he approached Johnson the latter whispered :

"Thank God, Jack, the danger is over. I

am married and still alive." A few minutes before 8 o'clock the bride and groom left the church. Johnson was gay and attentive, and replied wittily to the bon mots hurled at him by the crowd. The couple reached the sidewalk. The "warmly clothed, and always in the open bride was handed into the carriage, and the groom was about to follow her. At that moment he heard a whistling noise above him, and, looking up to explain the strange phenomenon, was struck on the forehead by a missile of extraordinary power. He fell h avily on the carpet-covered walk, and when his friends ran to his rescue they found-a corpse. Erasmus Johnson had his arrival at the Cape has been denied of certainly met his end in a strange and late, although with what truth we are un-

#### WONDERS OF THE BEAVENS.

Movements of the Various Planets-Runaway Stars.

The elder Struve made the movement of the sun through space to be about five miles a second, but on the supposition of the brightest stars being between two or three times nearer to us that they seem really to be. We can now see that the actual speed of the solar system can scarcely fall short of twelve or exceed twenty miles a second. By a moderate estimate, then, our position in space is changing to the extent of 500, would be inevitable (were our course directed in a straight line toward it) after the

The old problem of "how the heavens move," successfully attacked in the solar system, has retreated to a stronghold among the stars, from which it will be difficult to dislodge it. In the stupendous mechanism nine, and was the recognized hero of the of the sidereal universe the acting forces can only betray themselves to us by the varying time configurations of its parts. But as yet our knowledge of stellar movements is miserably scanty. They are apparently so minute as to become perceptible in general only through observations of great precision, extending over a number of years, Even years in crossing an arc of the heavens equal to the disc of the full moon. Yet all the time (awing to the inconceivable distance of the objects in motion) these almost evanescent displacements represent velocities in

"Runaway stars" are no longer of extreme rarity. One in the Great Bear, known as "Groombridge, 1830," invisible to the naked eye, but sweeping over at least 200 miles "A dream!" responded Erasmus with a each second, long led the van of stellar speed; Prof. Pritchard's photographic determination of the parallax of Cassiopeia shows, however, that inconspicuous object not only to be a sun about forty times as leminous as our own, but to be traveling at the prodigious rate of 100 miles, while Dr. Elkin's result for Arcturus gives it a velocity

of little less than 400 miles -a second! The "express" star of the Southern Hemisphere, so far, is one of the fourth magnitude, situated in Toucan. Its speed of about 200 miles a second may, however, soon turn out to be surpassed by some of the The reply called forth unbounded merri. rapidly moving stars picked out for measurement at the Cape. Among them are some pairs "drifting" together, and presumed, therefore, to be connected by a special physical bond, and to lie at nearly the same distance from ourselves. This presumption will now be brought to the test.

## PUNISHMENT IN TURKEY.

How the Bastinado Is Administered to the

Sultan's Subjects Pasha's palace at Damascus. The culprit was lying full length on the ground, with a brawny Turkish soldier sitting cross lerged on his chest, like a nightmare, by way of making him comfortable, while two men held up the soles of his feet in the air and two others belabored them with long sticks, as if beating a carpet. The victim himself never uttered a sound, but the two who were thrashing him screamed and howled like demons, perhaps to save him the trouble of doing it himself.

who had been watching the whole business with a smile of quiet, heartfelt erjoyment waddled placidly up and boxed their ears all round, as if he were giving them his blessing, after which the congregation dispersed.

Johnny's Kindly Enquiry.

Little Johnny, "on promise to be dood," was taken to church. He kept very still till the last prayer, by which time he had grown so tired that he got up on the cushion of the reat and stood with his back to the pulpit. When the lady in the seat behind bowed her head for prayer, Johnny thought she was crying; so he leaned over and said in a too-audible whisper, " Poor dear lady, what ee matter ? Does oo tummy ache ?"

# Imitating Mary.

Young Mamma . "Children, why are you nodding and smilling at all the policemen we pass ?"-Children (who are in the habit of taking their morning walks with the nursemaid): "Oh, because Mary always \$10,000. Its owner is a man who made a

Roaring Horses.

All horsemen are familiar with the trick of punching, or at least feigning to punch, a horse in the ribs to try him for roaring, but some may be unaware that this becomes a much stronger test if the horse's nose is pulled in toward his chest toward the right side. Some practice, again, will enable a veterinary surgeon, or even a layman, to extend a horse's head and neck and feel the dilator muscles of his larynx. If the horse has been a roarer for any length of time the left muscle will have become flatter than the right through wasting. "A slight amount of pressure with the index finger on the left arytenoid cartilage" will then "cause a loud noise in respiration, as if the animal were galloped, but there is little, if any distress." If, on the contrary, the right arytenoid cartilage is pressed hard, although little noise is caused, "symptoms of asphyxia are quickly manifested, owing to the complete closure of the glottis through been an inconsiderable avalanche. Her the immobility of the left cartilage." This neighbors, on their way back from church, is a valuable test at auctions, where horses saw her clutching for bare life to the slender cannot be "galloped for wind," as it is apex of the tree, and rescued her. Many called. Dr. Fleming believes that a close such cases could be mentioned. A roadstable aggravates roaring, and he quotes maker, named Schorta, this Winter (Feb. the say of Almiral Rous to the effect 17, 1888), was blown in like manner into the that many "roarers might be improved a air below Brail in the Engadine, and saved stone if they were trained from an open shed, sheltered from wet and rain," kept It has been asserted over and over again that roaring is unknown at the Caps of Good Hope, and that if a roarer is taken out there he invariably recovers. According to the evidence collected by Dr. Fleming this statement, although not very far from the truth, is a little too sweeping. We may add that the story of Belladrum's cure after says that it is very prevalent in Calcutta. Arabs are supposed to be nearly exempt from roaring, but this rule, it seems, is by piece by the blast, and its back wall and no means universal, especially among the larger and coarser horses. If native Egyptian horses are seldom, if ever, roarers, there are plenty of imported horses that are roar ers in that country. A military veterinary surgeon, accordinary to the author, stated that at the end of the Egyptian campaign of 1882, out of 185 horses under his care 33 had become roarers, 13 broken-winded, and several others more or less affected in their breathing. He does not hold the common theory that mares are less subject to it than geldings; but he admits that it is commonest among stallions. He appears to doubt whether the setting on of the head to the neck, or any external conformation has much to do with the disease, and he thinks i nestionable whether it is ever produced by a bearing-rein. Like most authorities on the subject, he observes that ponies and very small horses are rarely afflicted by it, and this, he says, may go some way toward ac counting for the comparative immunity of certain breeds of small size in southern and eastern countries; on the other hand, he points out that light cavalry more often become roarers than heavy artillery horses, and that, as a general rule, light, moderatesized horses are more subject to the com plaint than heavy ones.

Emperor William's Diseased Ears.

The German papers are full of articles regarding the health of the German Emperor. Dr. Hennet, the specialist on diseases of the ear, declares that the Emperor's organs of hearing are affected by chronic purulent otitis with intermittent pains. He states that the affection may lead to meningitis, should the aural inflammation spread to the cerebral tissues, or to the formation of an abscess on the brain. Should an abscess form it may be necessary to resort to trepanning, and if the inflammation remains local an operation would probably be successful. Dr. Hennet does not take the same view as other German doctors, but considers the Emperor's case very serious, though, at present, had it assumed its worst aspect, the truth could not be concealed from the public. It is a curious coincidence that, ap ropos of the Emperor's malady, no fewer than twenty five articles on otitis have appeared in Germany. . I hear from trustworthy sources that the Emperor looking ill, and is alarmed about himself, having insisted on being told the opinion of the Germany doctors regarding his condi-

## The British in Africa.

upon them by British troops the natives of of tobacco. The same sum here would pro-West Africa will at length realize that it is cure only about 12 cigars, 6 cigarettes, and dangerous to interfere with the march of one and one-half pounds of tobaccc-all of trade. The destruction of the chief town he most inferior quality. of the Wandab tribe, in the interior, northeast of Sierra Leone, is the latest practical lesson taught them Of late years a great I witnessed this punishment in front of the impetus has been given to commerce in this region by the tribes converted to Mohammedanism, who have welcomed Europeans on the coast and have become the intermediaries between them and the negroes of the interior. These latter, however, resent the intrusions and encroachments of the traders | daily a large number of Woodstown Bank and their go betweens, and have for generations been in the habit of blackmailing the latter place twice a week to receive and plundering travelers. Occasionally also the money for the same. In order to they have attacked the trading stations, While commerce doubtless does not appear | croft of the Woodstown Bank imported as sacred in African eyes as in European, from Philadelphia thousands of silver dollars The moment the purishment was over up yet the progress of the trade is unquestion to meet the cheques. Messenger Powell, jumped the two other men and flogged the ably that of civilization, and wherever the who was sent down by the Salem Bank last floggers themselves, doub tless for not hitting sway of white men extends the horrible na- week, protested against being paid with hard enough, and then a fat Turkish major, tives' practices of beheading and of making silver. When Powell appeared with \$4,800 human sacrifices by the hundreds are check- in cheques, Flitcroft wheeled out the money ed or abolished. The advance of European, in a wheelbarrow to the middle of the bank civilization also diminishes slavery.

## An Idiot Anyway

Wife (counting over her change after making a purchase); "I guess he's given me the wrong change."—Husband (savagely): "I thought so-I thought so; that a the way my hard-earned money goes. Trust a woman to get fooled. Go back to the counter and get it made right at once."-Wife returns to the counter and hands the assistant ten shillings .- Husband : "Why, what have you been doing ?'-Wife: Making the change right. He gave me a half soveraign too much."-Husband (more savagely than ever): "Well you are an idiot!"

The costliest book owned in Chicago is a copy of the first folio edition of Shakespeare, published in 1623. It is regarded as the finest copy in America and is valued at | -er-that is to say-er-um-about how fortune on the Chicago Board of Trade.

The Wind Blast of the Avaianche. I knew well, for an honest fellow told me that he was driving his sledge with two horses on the Albula Pass, when an avalanche fell upon the opposite side of the gorge. It did not catch him. Bu the blast carried him and his two horses and the sledge at one swoop over into deep snow, whence they emerged with d flightly. Another man, whom I count among my friends here, showed me a spot in the Schanfigg Valley (between Chur and the Strela Pass) where one of his temale relatives had been caught by the Lawinen Dunst. She was walking to church when this kappened, the people of her hamlet having taken the same path about a quarter of an hour before. The blast lifted her into the air, swept her from the road and landed her at the top of a lofty pine, to which she clung with all the energy of desperation. The snow rushed under her and left the pine standing. It must have himself by grappling to a fir tree, else he would have been dashed to pieces against the face of a precipise; as it was, he only lost his hat. I have been shown a place near Ems, in the Rhine valley, above Chur, where a miller's house was carried bodily some distance through the air by the Lawinen-Dunst. Its inhabitants were all killed except an old man about sixty and an infant of two years. Again, I may mention that the tower of the monastery at Dissentis was on one occasion blown down by the same cause. Cases are frequently met with where walls of houses, windows, and doors have been smashed in by the wind of avalanches falling on the opposite flank of a narrow ravine. I have myself seen a house wrecked by a Staub Lawine, its roof removed in one one side stove in by the weight of snow and

Death as it is Destined. Crossing over to Normandy, Falk took a boat from Boulogne to Dover. The weather was stormy and the waves in the channel ran high-scant doubt there was but the passage across would be perilous. And here we come across an old, old story, yet few are aware that it is so old as the beginning of the thirteenth century. Fulk spoke to the mariner who was to command the ship that had been chartered to bear him to England: "Do you know well this business, and to carry people by sea into divers regions?" Replied the salt: "Truly, Sir, there is not a land of any renown in Christ. endom whither I could not conduct a ship well and safely." Then said Fulk : "Truly thou hast a very perilous occupation; tel me, fair, sweet brother, of what death died thy father?" "He was drowned at sea. "How thy grandfather ?" "The same." 'How thy great grandfather?" "In like manner, and all my relations that I wot or to the fourth degree." "Truly," said Fulk, you are very fool-hardy that you dare go to sea." "Sir," said the mariner, " wherefore? Every creature will have the death destined for him. And now, if you please, fair Sir, tell me where did thy father die? "Truly, in his bed." "Where thy grandfather?' "The same." "Where thy greatgrandfather?" "Truly, all of my lineage that I know died in their beds." " Then, in very truth, since all your lineage died in beds, I marvel greatly that you have dared to go into any bed." And so, moralizes the chronicler, Fulk perceived that the sailor had told him the truth, that every man shall have such death as is destined for him, and he knows not which, on land or in water.

stones and tiles which followed.

## Smoking in Austria.

The Austrians are, it appears, the most inveterate cigar smokers in Europe. In 1887 every male inhabitant in Austro-Hungary smoked, upon the average, 67 cigars and cigarettes, besides about ten pounds of tobacco. The reason of the large consump tion of cigars lies in the fact that the Austrian can buy a really very decent cigar for a farthing or two for one cent. In France and Italy the very cheapest costs a halfpenny; and the price is about the same in Holland and Germany. Austria's tobacco bill for the first six months of 1888 amounted to close on thirty millions of dollars, or to only about two dollars per male head of the population; yet it is estimated that for that tum each man and boy may have bought 35 Under the repeated punishments inflicted | cigars, 15 cigarettes, and four or five pounds

## A War Between Banks.

A Philadelphia despatch says :- The refusal of the City National Bank of Salem, N. J., to accept certain terms of exchange offered by the Woodstown National Bank has involved these institutions in a war. As the Salem Bank receives on deposit cheques, a messenger is despatched to punish the Salem people Cashier Flit and dumped it on the floor, compelling Powell to count the entire amount. When bags were asked for to carry the money, Flitcroft said banks were not in the habit of furnishing patrons with purses.

## A Heedless Suggestion.

"I think an egg would make that coffee settle, Mrs. Scadgers," said the impecunious boarder, heedlessly .- "If the recipe is a sure one, pray let me offer you an egg, Mr. Sloapa," responded the landlady severely, and then the conversation languished.

## His Bad Break.

An old bachelor-through no fault of hiswas looking at a little baby, and was expected to admire it, of course .- "Well, Mr. Blifkins," said the proud young mother, expectantly, "is he not very lovely?"-" Yes before it begins to look a human being?"

#### THE KING OF HUNTERS.

Return of Mr. Selous to Engli After Many Years among Lions and kee hants.

Mr. Fred C. Selous, the great African hunter, has returned to Eugland after twenty years spent in the wilds of the Dark Continent. It is believed that none of the great explorers ever travelled so many miles in the African wilderness as this famous hunter. His trips afield have sometimes occupied two years, during which nothing has been heard of him. Probably every native chief in the best hunting regions of South Africa, from Cape Colony to the Zambesi, knows Selous. He is a particular favorite with the King of Matebele land, Lo Eengula, and for years he was the only white man who was free to enter the territory of that savage ruler. Lo Bingula's name for the young hunter is "The Lion."

Selous was a mere boy, less than 20 years old, when he went to Africa. The greatest game the country affords has been his prey. The outfit for his long journeys, including ox wagons, servants, ammunition, and goods to barter for food often represented an outlay of several thousands of dollars. But Selous made it pay. When he emerged from savage regions into civilization again his wagon was always heavily

LADEN WITH IVORY,

ostrich feathers, and valuable skins. His cargo usually paid the expenses of his trips and handsome profit besides. In the gold regions he often sold the fruits of his rifle to natives for gold dust. When he first went to Africa his well-to do father now and then sent him remittances. But Selous invariably put the money in a Natal bank and supported himself wholly by his rifls. Of course he has had many remarkable adventures. Once he was lost and wandered for several days in an almost impenetrable, thorny forest, with nothing to eat and no resource save to tighten his belt whenever his stomach protested too angrily. But the most thrilling adventure of his life was one that befell him last summer; and if it had not been for that mishap he would now be in the heart of the continent, among the headwaters of the Congo, instead of home in England.

Elephants are getting very scarce south of the Zambesi, and so Selous determined to make another trip north of that river and to strike for the Garenganza country, northwest of Lake Bangweolo, where elephants are said to be very plentiful. This very interesting region is still only partly known to us. The German explorer, Reichard, and the Portuguese travellers, Capello and Ivens, spent a little time there, but most of our information about the country has been derived from the intrepid young Scotch missionary, Mr. Arnot. It shows

THE DARING NATURE

of Selous that he determined to push for this region through the country of the fierce Mashukulumbwe tribe, who have never yet permitted a white man to pass through their district and who brought the Holub expedition, ficted out at an expense of \$30,000, to such a disastrous end. The Mashukulumbwe live about 170 miles northeast of the famous Victoria Falls in the Zambesi. With an equipment that cost him about \$2,000, Selous pushed into the forbidden land, and had nearly crossed it when his advance northward came to a sudden end.

On July 8 last he was in camo at the village of Chief Minenga. The chief appeared very friendly. Selous shot some zebras and an antelope and gave all the meat to the shief, who promised next day to send his son to guide him through the country. That night Selous was getting ready for bed, when he was told that all the women had left the village. That was a sign of trouble. Selous dressed hurriedly. He had his rifle, but they were only four cartridges in his belt. He had just started for some ammunition when the Mashukulumbwe suddenly poured into the camp in swarms, hurling as they came hundreds of barbed assegais. Twelve of his twenty-five people were killed on the spot, and five more were wounded. All who could escaped in the darkness. Selous, unscathed, got clear of the camp and hung around out of sight for hours, hoping to find some of his men. He could hear the treacherous savages jubilating over their booty, but not a soul of his party did he meet. So he started alone for the Zambesi. The next day he shot a wildebcest, broiled some of the meat, and shouldering as much of the carcass as he could carry went on his way. Soon after he was nearly murdered. At midnight he entered a village where he thought the people would be friendly. It was an unusually cold night, and he could not resist the temptation to warm himself at a fire that was blazing in the centre of the town. Some of the people heard him, but they did not seem unfriendly, and he lay down and went to sleep by the fire. He was soon awakened by some men coming to

RUSHED IN BEHIND HIM

the fire. He sat up, and just then a man

and seized his rifl . At the same time a man at the fire threw a bundle of grass on the embers, and by the bright light Selous saw a fellow crouched under the thatch of a hut, about thirty feet distant, taking aim at him with an eld musket. Selous bounded through the fence, and was outside the kraal in an instant. He now had ne weapon, and made the rest of the journey to triends south of the Zambesi amid terrible hardships. One by one the remnant of the party came straggling in. He had been three weeks without a blanket in the middle of the cold season, and his fare had been anything but sumptuous.

Some ten years ago Selous made a short visit home, when he wrote the volume that has become the text book not only for hunters in Central and South Africa, but also for explorers and naturalists. His scientific attainments have enabled him to add much to our knowledge of Africa. Some of his routes appear on all the best maps, and his charte and records have for years been published in geographical magazines. But it is as a born hunter that he is best known, and he is the central figure among the best sportsmen of the world. He has been to the Transvaal and the Zambesi basin what Daniel Boone was to Kentucky.

It is understood that Selous now thinks of remaining in England; but he is yet hardly 40 years old, and no one will be surprised if his adventurous disposition carries him back to the scenes where he has had much glorious sport and encountered some thrilling dangers.

The question whether the freedom of th city of Edinburgh shall be conferred upon old must such a baby be, Mrs. Tompkins, Mr. Parnell is to be submitted to the vote of the ratepayers.