y was

hard one

olor of a bird of considermuch as] ge will lay the of eggs in a given length all things being equal. My obhas been that parti-colored the exception of those possesson of white in the plumage, come der of prolificacy, while those much white, or purely white ange lowest in the scale. I have ved that black fowls beget a er cent of chickens from eggs set, mot vigorous nature. I am free to ough that it goes against my grain thi because on general principles ds colored fowls. They almost by we black legs, which means whiskin, both of which are deto I love a rich yellow leg

low agin every time. But if eggs he sole object of my keeping fowls tainly would select some black or at st dark plumaged fowls." This is a subject worthy the earnest

consideration of those who keep poultry purely for eggs. Whether this gentleman is right or wrong is not for me to say. I give you his words just as they were given me, and you must draw your own conclasions. It is surely a very interesting theme and those in a position to do so would do well to prove the correctness or incorrectness of this gentleman's observations. - [The Fanciers Review.

Clean Food and Drink for Poultry. The device shown herewith, from a sketch by W. Donnell, will enable a poultry keep-



er to secure clean. drink he supplies his fowls. The slatted arrangement is placed upon one side of the fowl house, a portion of the front being hinged, to permit food and drink to be placed close behind the slats, long troughs being used for the food, to permit all the fowls to eat at once. The enclosed space can be made long enough to provide accomodations for all the fowls which are kept on the place.

Rolling Meadow Land.

Rolling the meadow, and sometimes the pasture land, as soon as the frost leaves the ground in the spring, is often done by practical farmers. The antion of frost often throws many stones to the surface, and when the ground becomes settled these impediments are thus left in a position to cause serious injury to the cutting apparatus of the mowing machine. Upon land liable to heave by action of frost the surface soil is left uneven, many tufts of timothy are nearly thrown out of the soil, and these the roller presses down smooth, 25-olay insuring a ceter and more healthy growth, but leveling to field for the more economical gathering or becrop. Fall sown wheat and rye fields a ed by rolling, which se same day that the field is or soon after, as the action of the rocrusting lumps and mellowing the surface makes a good seed bed and covers a large

Profitable Hog Raising.

proportion of the clover seed.

The first point to be kept in view in hog raising is to grow the frame. The second is to put on flesh. Some farters try to do both at once instead of one at a time, and fail in consequence. The next important stion is when the pig should be farrowed be handled most economically. lves the consideration of temperad proper food. Temperature enely into the economy of food. A hogs that had been gaining on one hundred and fifty pounds shile the temperature was favoring me fifty cents per bushel for ped in cold weather to thirtyerve cents per bushel for corn, while the all. market value of corn was thirty cents. A neighbor had a bunch that in

averaged two hundred and thirty ads, and he kept them until February. He seemed satisfied if they held their own. He is throwing away his feed at that result, there is a great advance in the price

farrowed the first of March ed in two months, there age temperature for the of September the pig hundred and twenty-five d then be fattened and eather begins. A farmer I have hogs weighing ands that were dropped iay of June last." I'resome that were dropped fifth of June which, while reigh over one huadred d not been hungry since corn. He had fed his hogs and said no food will grow hog like milk. Surely three ands at five and one-half months ng proof. Another farmer hogs were first litters. On affirming his question, he said that made the difference; that first litters did not grow as fast as later ones. This fact I had noticed, having both kinds together. The seconds were as large again as the firsts. The first farmer in reply said : "My hogs are the first litter. Their mother dropped them before she was one year old." That the pigs from a well-developed mother will outgrow those from an undeveloped one I believe to be a fact worthy of attention, economically considered. Based upon my experience, I hold that the best plan is to have pigs dropped in March or April, wean them at two months, run them brough on grass, milk and slop, with little main until new corn. Fatten and market em before cold weather sets in.

Fruit and Garden. n preparing to plant grape vines the ould be plowed as deeply and thory as possible. freshness of the product in ripe fruits vegetables determines the dessert value

a considerable extent.

sorts whose merits are well nown ndard sorts whose merits are well than a collection of numerous varieties whose names are likely to be forgotten by An Observer Thinks Gorillas and Get all garden tools and implements in

good shape, so that when the working season arrives no time will be lost. If you pave no sprayer, and expect to get perfect are sure to be on hand, and, with rot and mildew all together, they will leave you small part. Why not prepare to overcome these enemies, if you are in the business of growing fruit even to a limited extent?

PERSONAL POINTERS.

The Shah of Persia is exceedingly superstitious. He always carries with him when he travels a circle of amber, which is said to have fallen from heaven in Mohammed's time, and which renders the wearer invulnerable ; a casket of gold which makes him invisible at will, and a star, which is potent to make conspirators instantly confess their

Dr. Seward Webb, president of the Wagner Palace Car Company, has the largest private park in the United States, if not in the world. He own about 200,000 acres of wild land in the Adirondack region, of which he has enclosed 100,000 acres with a wire fence. The Doctor's modest cottage is 200 feet long by 80 feet wide, and is surrounded by a spacious verandah. Prince Bismarck's birthday presents were

spread out in a reception room of the castle on Saturday. Among them were Lenbach's portrait of the Prince, several cases of the costliest Rhine wines, half a dozen loaves of Kneipp bread, a table cover in the German colours, a long pipe, 2,000 Cameroon cigars, made in Bibundi ; paintings, poems, and six chest of tea.

One of the sincerest mourners at the grave of the late Prince Esterhazy was his dog Nero. The faithful animal followed the hearse from the palace to the church, and thence to the railway station, proceeding with the mourners to Eisenstadt, where the remains were interred. For some days the dog could not be induced to leave the grave, and he has since paid daily visits to

Mr. T. E. Ellis, the new Liberal chief whip, is one of the young men who entered the British Parliament in 1886. Though the son of a Welsh tenant farmer, he is also an Oxford man, and distinguished himself considerably during his career at New College. He took to politics first of all as private secretary to Mr. Brunner, and this post he continued to fill during his first fluent speaker in Welsh, and extremely | the rim between his lips in the same manpopular in Wales, and has already done great services to his countrymen in connection with rieish tithes, Welsh land, Welsh education, and the weish Church. -- [Chi-

Lord Mount-Stephen attended the levee held a week ago at St. James' Palace by the Duke of York on behalf of her Majesty. Lord Mount-Stephen was also among the peers entertained by the Marquis of Salisbury, as the leader of the Conservative party in the Upper House, at the opening of Parliament.

Sir Matthew Begbie, Chief Justice British Columbia, is said to be dying. He was a prominent figure in the early days. His fearlessness in administering the law in the face of great danger to life and preperty has become inseparable from the history of the province. On one occasion, when the hangman faltered in the face of s rescuing mob, Sir Matthew is said to have pinioned the prisoner and walked him to the scaffold himself.

The Earl of Northesk has married granddaughter of the late Mr. Justice Gray of British Columbia, who was one of the " fathers" of Confederation. The Countess is the daughter of Major-General Hallows, formerly of H. M's 15th Foot, who while stationed with his regiment in New Brunswick during the sixties married Miss Gray, and the new peeress was, it is stated, born in New Brunswick. Canada has now seyeral representatives among the peeresses-Baroness accounted of Earnscliffe, Lady Mount Stephen, Lady De Blaquiere, the Dillon and Cou teas of

Too Fast.

on one of the fastest trains York and Chicago had a one night. He had received pass a certain station at 2.15, clear of a freight-train, which was to be an on a siding at that point. The instructions had been communicated by the conductor, but had made little impression upon the engineer because his train was behind time, and it did not seem possible to reach the station at the time indi-

"The freight-train will have to wait for ussome time," he had said to the conductor. It was a still, cold night. The road-bed was in fine order, and the engine with clean fires was at its best. The engineer, invigorated by the bracing air, and deriving pleasure from the perfection with which the mechanism was operating, began to think sper work, giving me about that he might pass the station on time after

all. spurred on the engine, and the lost time was rap of mental aberration the engineer mick oped five minutes from himself.

The conductor had noticed the extraordinary speed at which the train was run-"Jack is in a hurry tonight," ning. said at first. Then after frequently conreen food, milk, and slop, sulting his watch ne exclaimed, "The engineer must be crazy." Too nervous to remain in the car, he

went out on the platform and recognized a small station as the train whirled by it. It was 2.09, and the station where the freight train was to be side-tracked was very near. He signalled to the engineer to step the train. There was not a moment to spare. The

air-brakes acted sharply, and the train was brought to a full stop on the edge of the station. There was the freight train on the main track, and about to be switched off to the siding. In a moment more the express train would have dashed into it end on, and a deplorable accident would have followed. thought I was to pass the freight train at 2.10 !" exclaimed the dazed engin-

eer as the conductor ran up to him with a white face and an excited air. "No," shouted the conductor. "It was 2.15. I read the telegraphic order aloud to you at the last station. Why, Jack, you have given me the worst fright I ever

The train reached its destination on time, and without further incident. The engineer took the conductor aside, and told him that it was their last run together. "I have lost my nerve," he said, "or could never have made such a mistake. The work is too fast for me, although I have done it for twenty years. They must give

me slower work.' That is what many overworked business men require. They are running under higher pressure than their nervous mechanism will endure. Overwrought and prematurely old, they have lost their nerve.

Cutting an Ironwood. Lieutenant Schwatka, in describing som of the trees near Sowora, says that the ironwood looks very much like a fine vare mesquite, the wood of which is ght cherry red. Its name

'ardness, and is well

Chimpanzees Have a Language.

Some time ago, it will be remembered, Mr. R. L. Garner want to Africa for the purpose of observing the habits of the gorilla and chimpanzee. He had an immense steel cage constructed, which he placed in the centre of an immense jungle, and here he passed day after day and night after night studying these creatures. In a recent issue of Harper's Weekly, Mr. Garner recounts some of his experiences in

the African wilds. He says :- It is very difficult to determine with exactness how many species of apes there may be, for there is great variation among these animals ; but I am in doubt as to whether or not we are justified in making new species of them, because from one extreme type to the other almost every gradation between is occupied, and hence the difficulty of drawing the line at which to say "here one begins and the other ends." I do not know how much the vocal pro-

ducts of the gorilla may vacy ; but with the chimpanzee I find a great variety of vocal types. The sounds uttered by my chimparizee, Moses, and my Kulu Kamba, Aaron. differ in almost every point ; while those made by Elisheba, the female Kulu Kamba, who died in Liverpool, strongly resembled Aaron's, although they differed slightly. In the former case I regard the difference as so great as to consitute two distinct languages, while in the latter case they could not be regarded as more than closely allied dialects.

With regard to the arboreal habits of the gorilla, I think they are somewhat misunderstood. He is a good climber, and evidently spends much of his time in trees : but from an examination of his foot, it is evident that it was designed for terrestrial

THE GRASPING POWER of his foot is much less than that of the chimpanzee, and not at all to be compared in this respect with his own hand; and all men whom I have consumed upon this point agree with me that they spend most of their lives on the ground. During the time that I kept a young gorilla in the bush with me I had also a

chimpanzee ; and it was the daily habit of the chimpanzee to climb about in bushes, while the gorilla rarely ever ascended One peculiar thing I have observed is that in drinking, without being taught to

do so, the gorilla takes a cup and places ner as man does, whereas the chimpanzee always puts both lips into the vessel if possible. A favorite pastime with my young gorilla was turning somersaults; and every day, at intervals of an hour or so, he would stand up for a moment, then put his head

on the ground, turn over like a boy, rise up on his feet, and look at me as if to say. Isn't that pretty clever?" He would sometimes repeat this a dozen or more times, and seemed to know that he would be rewarded for his labor. His face seemed utterly incapable of anything resembling a smile. He was about the most sober, solemn and stoical creature I ever saw, and nothing that I could do appeared to arouse in him a spirit of mirth. I had to keep him confined, because the instant he was released he would break from the bush, and of cour al or my boy would pursue him, and when he was overtaken he would invariably want to fight. This gave me an opportunity of studying his mode of attack, in which he displayed much skill. He would turn with his side to the foe that he was going to attack, and without facing in that directon would roll his eyes in such a manner that he could see his antagonist, and at the same time conceal his intention. He would then strike from the side, and usually backward, and when he had grasped the object of his attack would instantly bring the other arm with a long sweep and strike it. He seemed to depend more upon the blow than upon the grasp. In every case that I recall he kept one arm and one leg in reserve until he had seized his adversary.

Having caught him and given him a blow, he generally proceeded to use his teeth. When the chimpanzee attacks he usually approaches his enemy directly, and strikes with both hands, one slightly in advance of the other. Moses was a good specimen in which to study this characteristic, because he would not suffer any one to lay hands on me, or even to allow my boy to hand me food. And on every occasion when any one would shake hands with me he would pro-

test and offer battle. Another very important fact I observed was that in not one single instance of attack which I witnessed by the young gorilla did he utter the slightest sound, while in nearly every case the chimpanzees, accompanied their assault with loud screams. I do not say that gorillas never beat their breasts and

HOWL AND YELL when they attack, but I have never seen

anything to indicate that they do, while, or the contrary, everything I have observed tenen to controvert this theory. As to the gorilla throwing stones or sticks at h s enemy, I do not believe he ever does

such a thing. With regard to his building instructions. With his watch in his hap so, but I offe, ad frequent and liberal rewards to any native in the seven tribes-that I visited to show me a single specimen of architecture by these animals, and during my whole sojourn and in the course of hundreds of miles of travel, I failed to find any evidence, except the statement of the natives, that such a thing has ever existed. During the time my young gorilla (Othello) lived with me he was in fine condition, having a splendid appetite and no fixed hours for meals. At noon on the day of his death he was in fine spirits, turning somersaults and playing like a child with my native boy. He had plenty of native food, which he ate with relish. About one o'clock I sent my boy on an errand, expecting him to return towards night. About three o'clock I observed that the gorilla was ill. He refused to eat or drink, and lay on his back on the ground with his hands crossed under his head. I tried to induce him to walk with me or to sit up, but he declined. By four o'clock he was very ill. He groaned occasionally as if in pain, and

placed his hand at times upon his stomach. Just then I discovered a native STEALTHILY APPROACHING through the bush with an uplifted spear, as if in the act of hurling it at something. At the moment I did not think of my gorilla, and the native had not seen me. spoke to him in the native language, and he then explained that he had seen this young gorilla, and he thought there must be an old one close at hand, and that while he did not fear the little one (which he sought to capture), he was prepared for an attack by an old one. I told him that my pet was sick, and he assured me that it would die, and asked me if I drank tobacco, which is the native expression for smoking. When I replied in the affirmative, he informed me that tobacco smoke was absolutely fatal to a gorilla, and manyother natives confirm this statement. Shortly after this my patient began to vomit, and showed some symptoms of gastric poisoning. His sighing and moaning were really touching. At five o'clock he appeared unconscious, and before six was dead. During these last hours his conduct was so very humanlike that his death affected me deeply. And being alone with him in the dreary bush at the time of his demise gave the scene a touch of sadness which impressed me with a comer sense of the reality. I had taken of him, none of which is worth the day of his arrival h I had his care

of them was fond of that the other | VILLAGE NATURALS IN SCOTLAND. would eat at all, therefore they had no occasion to quarrel over that, and the gorilla acted as though he held the chimpanzee in contempt. I do not think he entertained the sentiment, but his conduct indicated such. At intervals he would fret, and utter a kind of cry exactly like a Experiences of a Professor in the Wilds of human being, accompanied by a kind of a deep sighing. This peculiar sound and sigh were made all the more impressive by

the expression upon his face—the only case in which I ever discovered emotion depicted upon his countenance; but one could scarcely be mistaken as to what it I have long believed that the chimpanzee is entitled to the place next to man in the scale of nature, and all of my observations in Africa tend to confirm that opinion. The chimpanzee is very sociable, while the gorilla is extremely selfish. The former is easily domesticated ; the latter can seldom

if ever be reconciled to human society. The gorilla does not quickly adapt himself to new conditions, nor imitate the actions of man, while the chimpanzee does so quite

LOOK OUT FOR LOCUSTS.

They Are Due to Iwenty-Two States and

Territories This Summer. Locusts are due in twenty-two states and territories in the months of May and June. The real name of this interesting insect is the periodical cicada, or the red-eyed cicula, as bug hunters familiarly call it It does not belong to the locust tribe, which are near relatives of the grasshopper and distinguished by great ability to jump. The red-eyed cicada does not jump. dictionaries derive the word locust from two Latin words, meaning a burned place, and the popular use of that word as the name of cicada is justified by the testimony of writers who have described the ravages of the seventeen-year locusts. One who travelled 100 miles through the forests of Pennsylvania and Ohio after they had appeared said the whole forest looked as if it had been scorched by fire. This year, according to Prof. Riley's schedule, the country is to be visited by

iwo icas MACHIFIAD.

thirteen-year brood and a seventeen-year brood together. Small broods of both sorts appeared at distant points last year and in 1888, but in 1885 both sorts appeared in vast reaches of territory east of the Mississippi, and the last visitation before that of a thirteen-year brood and a seventeenyear brood in the same year was in 1868. The seventeen-year locusts are scheduled to appear this year in Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, District of Columbia, North Carolina and Michigan. They are called by Mr. Riley brood XII, and are very

numerous. The thirteen-year locusts are scheduled to appear in Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Illinois, Indian territory, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, North Caralina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, and Virginia. They constitute brood XVIII of Mr. Riley's classification. He says this is the largest of the thirteen-year broods and the most widely extended. Only in Virgina and North Carolina are both varieties predicted to appear together, although they may overlap in in the vicinity of Michigan and Illinois.

Before the natural history of the seventeen-year locust was understood its appearance was regarded as a supernatural mani-



festation. In Louisiana in 1835 it was regarded as presaging war with Mexico There is a dusky zigzag line near the tip of the creature's wings which looks like a W, and is said to stand for war. The omen would not hold good in other languages, but the seventeen year locust does not prevail in other lands. It is a distinctly American product, and of the 350,000 varieties of insect life shown to science it has the longest life. It is a little singular that the Arabs trace in the wings of the genuine locust a message from God written in

AN ENGLISH ENTERPRISE.

Maintaining Telegraphic Communication With Lightships.

The first of the five permanent lightship es! Buckles and pouches!" cables, connecting light vessels by tele aph with the shore, recommended by the Royal commission on electrical communication with lighthouses and light vessels, was successfully laid last week under the direction of the elder gentlemen of Trinity house and the post office authorities, the cable having been carried from the Kentish Knock lightship to the post office at Kingsgate, hard by the North Foreland. In the work which has just been brought to a successful issue is to be seen the fruits of the experiments made with the Sunk lightship off Walton-on-the-Naze. The Kentish Knock lightship is securely moored in twelve fathoms of water when the tides are low; and her distance from the nearest land-the North Foreland-is eighteen miles. In the case of the Sunk lightship the length of cable connecting the vessel with the shore was only eleven miles, and the lightship itself is moored with a single chain cable attached to a mushroom anchor weighing between two and three tons. With the Kentish Knock lightship, however, the precautions as to meoring have to be far more effective. Instead of one mushroom anchor there are four, and to these the vessel is securely fastened by chains. The fixing of the moorings was carried out by Mr. Hattersley, one of the Trinity house superintendents, and Mr. Reading, of the Trinity house steamer Vestal. The cable itself was laid under the supervision of the submarine department of the post office. The establishment of an electric cable connecting the Goodwin lightship with the shore is now occupying the attention of the Trinity house and office authorities. The other three lightships which the commission recommended should be connected with the shore by telegraph cable are the Shipwash, off the Suffolk coast, the Hasborough, off the Norfolk coast, and the Scarweather. off the northern shore of the Bristol channel.-[London Transport.

Women on the Royal Commission. The three ladies who have been appointed members of the English Royal Commission on secondary education are all distinguished in different ways. Laty Frederick Cavendish i

s the widow of the younger brother the Duke of Devonshire, the victim of the Phoenix park murders. Lady Frederick has taken a very active interest in charitable and educational work, especially since her husband's tragic death. She is a lady of much knowledge, oth of men and things, universally popular spected, and not too philanthropic to shrewd knowledge of the world, a Royal Com-

A Droll Class.

A race which has all but passed away from the country-side in Scotland since the passing of stringent vagrancy Acts and the reformation of local authorities is that of the half-witted wanderers, or "naturals," as they used to be called, whose idiosyncrasies a generation ago formed one of the occasionally painful characteristics of most rural districts. A sort of privileged mendicants, they were never turned from the door of cottage, manse or farm-steading. This friendly reception was due partly to superstition, which made it unlucky to refuse hospitality to thosementally afflicted, and partly for fear of the unreasoning vengeance which some of them had been known to perpetrate; but most of all to pity, which everywhere looked upon them with a kindly and excusing eye. Stories of their exploits and sayings, by no means always so "thowless" as might have been expected, but generally containing a biting grain o humor which tickled the fancy, were current everywhere about the country; and sometimes they even did a useful service which could have been effected by no more sane and sensible person. It is recorded in the life of Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd, that he owed something of the dawn of his inspiration to one of

these wanderers. One sunny summer day when a lad of twenty he was herding his sheep on Hawkshaw Rig, above the farm of Blackhouse, on the Douglas Burn, in Yarrow, there came up to him ONE OF THESE NATURALS named Jock Scott, well known and welcomed on that country side for his poetic proclivities. To while away the time Jock, who was then on his return from a peregrination in Ayrshire, recited to the Shepperd the whole of a wonderful poem called Tam o' Shanter," made by an Ayrshire ploughman of the name of Burns. To that recitation, no less, perhaps, than to the storied surroundings of the hills of Yarrow

among which he dwelt, Hogg owed the

opening of his eyes to the poetic light that never was on sea or land, and to the magic of that elfin under-world in which he was to dream his exquisite dream of Bonny Kilmeny. Of later wanderers like Jock Scott on that Border side Dr. Russel, in his "Reminiscences of Yarrow," has recorded an anecdote or two. Jock Gray, supposed to be the original of Davie Gellatley in "Waverly," is described as wearing kneebreeches, and fastening his stockings with glaring scarlet garters. Like many of his kind, he was strong in mimicry, especially of the ministers whose services he attended and whom he could frequently be induced to "take off" with great effect. Once the wife of the minister of Selkirk asked him to furnish forth an imitation of her husband. That gentleman was in the habit of reading his sermons, a habit much reprobated

those days. The saltness of Jock's ay therefore be understood when heing the ially that before he could compl while her demand she must give him "a bit" paper." Sometimes his zeal for ministerial duties carried him further than mere mimnery. It is recorded that on one occasion he managed to make his way into the pul pit of Ettrick kirk before the arrival of the minister. When the latter himself reached the foot of the pulpit stairs and discovered the occupant of his place, he called out, "Come down, John," The predicament reached its climax when the congregation heard the answer, "Na, sir ; come ye up ; they're a stiff-necked and rebellious people it'll tak' us baith."

When Jock was a lad the minister of Yarrow once told him he was the idlest boy in the parish, and suggested that he might at least herd a few cows. "Me herd cows! me herd cows!" said Jock. "] dinna ken gersh [grass] frae corn;" a rejoinder which suggests the idea that Jock may possibly have been something of the knave as well as a little of the fool. Jock latterly used to wander about the country with his father, an old mendicant, who, with a gift of prayer, was accustomed to conduct family worship in the cottages in which the pair were lodged for the night. It is recorded that one night during this function, Jock, who doubtless felt the

GNAWINGS OF HUNGER.

just then, twice or thrice lifted the lid o the pot on the fire, and was heard speculating in somewhat forcible language as to when his parent would conclude. A strong affection, nevertheless, existed between the two, and when at length the old father died Jock at once took to his bed and within a week also breathed his last. Some of the verses of this worthy, containing no small inkling of pawky humour, are preserved, with a description of their author, in the "Memoirs of Dr. Robert Chambers."

Jock Dickson, another wanderer of the same sort, whose father, nicknamed "Coolthe-kail" from the length of his sermons, had been minister of Bedrule, was a visitor in Yarrow, and was wont for many a day to find quarters in the various manses in which his parent had been known. He was distinguished chiefly by the cut of his clothes. These consisted of "a long blue coat, with very wide and long tails, and a double row of brass buttons down the back as well as in front, knee-breeches, and shoes with buckles." On account of these habiliments the boys of some of the towns through which he passed were accustomed, merciless and conscienceless as boys constantly are, to follow him with the shout of " Daft Jock Dickson! Backles and pouch-

On the south shore of Loch Lomond many of the inhabitants still living remember Will-o'-the-shore. A fcarsome sight he was, to children and persons not acquainted with the neighbourhood, as he went about the quiet roads grumbling to himself regarding his wrongs, and muttering vengeance on all and sundry. His clothes were always in the last stage of tatters; his head had no covering but a great shock of

matted hair; and HE SLOUCHED ALONG with his great splay feet naked in all weathers. His usual custom upon entering a house, which he did without ceremony, was to "wecht the wemen," as he called it. Upon one occasion he rushed into the mansion-house of Caldarvan, and straightway seizing its mistress by the waist, to her dismay lifted her into the air. Matters were put right, however, by the lady's sister, who was present, suggesting to the too energetic and somewhat dubious visitor that what he wanted was a "jelly piece."
"Ay," said he; and, no doubt to her immense relief, set his burden down. Something more than a suspicion existed that Will's pranks were not confined to the comparatively harmless one of "wechting the wemen." The opening of field-gates during the night, and the consequent serious straying of cattle and sheep, were frequently attributed to him. Further and even worse deeds of spiteful mischief contributed to make him sufficiently feared as the evil genius of the country-gide ; and it was no small relief to the farmers, as well as to women and children of his district, when he finally disappeared. Egg Will was a character of a different sort in the same neighbourhood. A goodnatured "sumph," with broad fat face and harmless hands, he went about the district with a long basket, gathering eggs, which he carried to Dumbarton for sale, thereby contributing in some degree to the support

farmers among whom he went; and upon coming to a bed of thistles growing by the road, he would be seen to set down his basket and attack the enemy, routing them out with immense energy and indignation. His chief peculiarity, however, was unbound ed admiration for people of title; and at all the public functions-cattle shows, fairs, and sports-he might be observed, with open mouth and undisguised worship.

FOLLOWING THE FOOTSTEPS of the Duke of Montrose. Upon one occasion a late minister of the district, who was blind, was being led through a cattle-show at Drymen by one of the present proprietors of the neighbourhood, then a boy, when the Duke was seen approaching, followed a few paces distance by his humble worshipper. The minister's guide whispered to him that the Duke was coming towards him, but at that moment some other object detracted His Grace's attention, and he turned aside. The follower behind, however, perceiving the expectant attitude of the minister, seized the golden opportunity. "How do you do, Mr .---?" he said throwing his utmost powers of mimicry into an imitation of the ducal accent, and entirely deceiving the unfortunate clergyman whom he addressed. "I am very well, I thank you, my Lord Duke," replied the latter, sweeping off his hat to his interrogator; and then, on a hurried whisper of "It's Egg Will !" from the boy at his side, he more suddenly and with less dignity clapped his hat on his head again; and with an angry exclamation turned on his heel and made for home. Will's purpose, however, had been sufficiently served; and never to his dying day did he forget that he had once been taken for the Dake of Montrose. BROTHER GARDNER ON HEALTH.

The Day Has Passed When You Can Fool the Colored Man.

When the routine business of the last meeting of the Limekiln club had been finished Brother Gardner arose and said : "I hev a letter from de stait bo'd of health of Arkansaw inquarin' if it am my opinyun, based on observashun, dat de cull'd man has made any progress in the matter of hygiene doorin' de las' five y'ara. I shall instruct de secretary to reply to de effect dat he has made a heap of progress an' am gettin' dar wid boaf feet. Time was when de cull'd man didn't know dat he had any constitushun, system, or health, but yo' can't fool him no mo'. "Teny'ars ago if Samuel Shin had bin told dat it was onhealthy to sleep in a close room, with three dawgs under de bed an' a bar'l o'

soap grease in a co'r. r, he would hev smiled wid contempt. It was only arter he had lost his left lung an' had his right knee sprung out o' shape dat he began to study de laws of health an' drive de dawgs out oahs. I kin remember callin' at de cabin of Shindig Watkinsafew y'arsago. Dar wasnine toussons, fo' dawgs, a guinea hen, an' two ts in de family, an' dey was all asleep in room. Brudder Watkins got up wid a uche, an' when I hinted at de laws of he looked at me in de greatest Ton y'ars ago if Giveadam

Joneshad found a 52 bill in de road he would hev bought a watermillyon an swallered halt de seeds an' gnawed clean down to de bark. Den he would hev heaved in a dozen harves, apples, six plums, a quart of cherries, three bananas, an' a few pears. Dar would still hev existed a vacuum, an' he would hev filled it wid a cocoanut, a dish of ice cream, an' about a quart of lemonade. He would have gone to bed as peart as yo' please, and had he woke up at midnight wid de feelin' dat wolves was bitin' him an' elephants walkin' on him he would hev claimed dat it was all on account of his wif wantin' a new pa'r o' shoes. "I kin remember goin' by the cabin of Waydown Bebee an' scein' his pickaninnies a-playin' in the yard among slops, bones, cabbage stalks, dishcloths, fish heads, chicken feathers, old boots, bottles, cans, an sich.



"I FOUND BRUDDER ARTICHOKE JOHNSON. When I leaned ober de gate an spoke o hygiene Brudder Bebee got mad and would n't pay me de borrowe money I had cum arter, an' I shouldn't hev got it to dis day had I not threatened him wid a lickin'. He thought it hardened de chill, an' he looked upon me as an old crank.

"Up to five or six y'ars ago no cull'd pusson suspected he had a stomach. He sorter imagined his food dropped down somewhar, but he neither knew nor cared whar. De idea was to keep de cavity full, an' it didn't make much difference wid what. One day I found Brudder Artichoke Johnson lyin' out back of my cabin. He was just de sickest man I ebber saw, an' he claimed dat he had been bit by a rattlesnake. It didn't take me long to find out what was de matter. He had eaten turnips, onions, tomatoes, cabbages, and coweumbers from my garden till de billyous colic was pullin' hir apart. I lifted him up an' booted him out into de road an' explained de laws of health to him, but it was a hull y'ar befo' he would accept my statements. "Yes, I am glad to say, de cull'd people

of dis kentry hev made rapid progress doorin' de las' few y'ars in de matter of hygiene, an' from dis time on dey will go ahead jest as fast as white felks. Take de flattestheaded nigger in de kentry, an' if he finds a bottle of medicine in de road does he pull out de cork an' imbibe de contents ? much! He used to do so, but he's heard about hygiene. He jest puts dat bottle in his pocket till he meets up wid a doctor an' finds out whether it's port wine or hoss medicine. We doan' sleep wid our feet outer der winder no mo'. 'We doan' soak our head in ice water to cure chilblains. We doan' sleep on a feather bed wid two blankets ober as in summer to keep consumshun awas, an' we has discovered seven or eight ears of green co'n at a meal am plenty 'nuff to keep de liver in good order. We am gittin' along all right an' l'arnin' sunthin' new chery day, an' five y'ars hence we will be able to take keer of ourselves an' perhaps giv' de white man sum p'inters to boot.'

Want Teachers for Pitcairn.

A San Francisco despatch says : President McCoy, ruler of the famous little community on Piccairn island, has arrived here on the missionary brig Pitcairn. Mc-Coy is a descendant of Boatswain McCoy, one of the mutineers of the Bounty, who settled on Pitcairn island many years ago. The community comprises 128 people. McCoy's errand is to engage two school teachers to educate the children on the island. He says the community is in a prosperous condition and has recently of himself and widowed mother. In this which he presides as president. He is assisted by a council of six men.

SPRING SMILES.

Little Johnny-"Pa, what is the differ ence between peculation and speculation? Pa-"No difference, Johnny, to speak of: no difference." Jaspar-"A great many actors are out of work at present." Jumpuppe-"That

is strange when so many people who are not actors are on the stage. First married man-" I got to know my wife only about these months before I murried her." Second ditto ditto-" And I mine only about three months after."

"Hello, Dick! What has pounded your face all to pieces? Been making an enemy of a pile driver?" "No. Been trying to curry favor with a mule."

"Are there any more jurymen who have prejudice against you?" inquired the lawyer. "No, sah, de jury am all right, but I want to challenge the judge."

Treecard-" Did your wife storm when you got home?" Twospec-"Right away : and the cloud was larger than any man's hand in our party."

"It takes these nine tailors to make a man," said the dude, with nervous caills, But alas! It takes (so perverse is the

plan) but one tailor to make nine bills." Little Johnny (looking up from his book) "Pa, whata besom of destruction?" Pa (who is is adjusting a collar) - "A machine they use in laundries, Johnny." Is It Coming to This? "Gracie, I have brought you this beautiful orange, and now want a kiss." "You can have a kiss, papa, for that orange and six coupons." Magistrate-"If you were there for no dishonest purpose, why were you in your stockinged feet?" Burglar-"I heard

there was sickness in the family, your wor-

Violets on dress parade, Lookin' mighty nice ; Sudden change in bill c' fare-Violets on ice!

Minnie-"How in the world can you say that Mrs. Tellit is a woman of intelligence?" Mamie-"I meant that she had all the neighbourhood intelligence that was going."

Caller (looking at picture)-" Does your mamma paint?" Little son - "Yes ; but she's through with that an' is puttin' on the powder now. She'll be down in a min-

A poor, wee robin, sang his song-Perched on an apple bough ; A wild west blizzard came along-Where is that robin now?

Slyboy-"Well, good-day, Charley; drop in and see me sometime when you haven't anything else to do." Charley-"But I'm always busy." S.yboy-"Yes; I knew you were." "Why, sir," said the young man, "do

you refer to this as a dime-museum poem?" Because," replied the editor, "it is a freak. It has more than the normal number

Little Miss Muggs (haughtily)-"My mother remembers when your grandfather used to saw wood for her mother." Little Miss Freckles (defiantly)-"1 s'ppose he did it for the poor ole soul, out of char-Strawberries now are offered for sale

The palates of people to tickle ; But I've tried them, you bet, and I find I can get Just as much good from a pickle.

"I don't believe that circus people ar half as giddy as the average person thinks." "Certainly not. Where will you find a more steady, well-balanced character than no trace of him, and they are beginning to the tight -rope walker ?" "I cannot sing the old songs,"

Her promise sweet and terse She kept. But then she went and sang The new ones-which was worse. Customer-". Is the proprietor in ? this steak " kand ask him to jump or it."
Waiter—"You'll have to wait a little waile,

"That girl Skiggs used to go with was so fragile that she looked as though if any. one dropped her she'd break." "Humph" Skiggs said he hadn't known her more an a month before he learned if he he didn't drop her she'd break him.

Sir. There are two other orders ahead of

DYNAMITE OUTRAGE.

A Bomb Exploded on the Window Sill of s Restaurant.-Many Persons Injured.-Arrest of a Notorious Anarchist in Lon-

A Paris despatch says :- A bomb was exploded about 9.15 o'clock this evening on the windowsill of the Restaurant Foyot, in the Rue de Conde, near the Luxembourg. The restaurant was two-thirds full of late diners. Pieces of the bomb flew through the room, smashing glass and property. Everybody started for the doors, but the panic abated as soon as it became evident that only one bomb had been placed. When the police arrived they found only three persons injured, one of them the Socialist poet Taillade, who was wounded severely in the head. The end of the restaurant facing the Rue de Conde was partly wrecked. The windowsill and two or three feet of the wall were blown out. The plaster was cleaned as if with a knife, and everything on the nearest tables was in fragments. Not a window in the Rue de Conde front of the building was left whole. The windows of houses for two hundred feet up and down the street were smashed into small bits, and the the pavement was strewn with glass. The whole neighborhood was shaken, and the and ence in the Odeon theatre, hardly 150 yards distant, were badly frightened by the report, but the manager quieted their fears. Immediately after the explosion there was one arrest. The policeman who arrived at the restaurant first was informed by a bystander that a man then walking hurriedly down the street had just run out from the building next door. The police-

man overtook the man and arrested him. The notorious French Anarchist Meunier. accomplice of Francois, and the avenger of Ravachol, together with a friend, was arrested this evening by Inspector Melville at Liverpool street station in London. The police of three countries have been tracing Meunier's movements ever since the explosion at the Cafe Verey, almost two years ago. The charge on which he was arrested this evening was the marder of the proprietor, who died of his injuries a few days after the cafe was blown up. The motive of Meunier and his accomplices in exploding the bomb was to punish the men who had betrayed Ravachol to the police and secured his arrest in the cafe. Both he and his comrade fought desperately, but the porters and several persons from the crowd helped the inspector. He will be brought up in Bow street court in extradition proceedings based on the charge of murder. His companion will be tried for aiding him in his attempt to escape.

Another arrest was made by the police before midnight. Besides M. Taillade, a woman named Vignia, who accompanied him, and a waiter were injured severely. Many others were scratched by flying glass or were bruised by falls. The bomb was a preserved meat can filled with dynamite. and old nails. A waiter who was near the window at the time of the explosion says that he saw a workman, about 30 years old, place the bomb in a flower box on the window-sill and then run down the street. His description of the man tallies with the appearance of the prisoner taken after the explosion.

English Language In Australia

The Sydney Mail, Sydney, Australia, says: Unless something is done to check the evil, Australian pronunciation will be as distinctive within a few years as that in the United States, and as offensive to the ear of the fastidious. The faults complained of are a drawl, a twang, a tendency to convert single vowels into diphthongs, and an opposite tendency to squeeze up some of the broad sounds into half their tending Congress, where he represents the aberrations from the right path are due to the influence of uninstructed immigrants, and there is much danger of developing a home was Stratford, Ontario. He has not speech which will be the embodiment of all lived there for a number of years. He says English provincialisms. This should not that he does not know Kobinette, Mac-Cockney, just as there are countrymen who speak pure English. The deterioration of Australian English is mainly due to laziness on the part of the young.

An Exploded Theory. ow-Good heavens! what's that cour father's library? a, that happens often. Merely old theories exploded !

ict-"Why won't she marry you? another man in the case ?" Single-; her father."

THAT CONFESSION

IS IT A SCHEME TO SAVE MACWHER

The Man Who Says lie Committed the Wil. liams Murder Still at Large. A Bozeman, Mont., special says:-As A Bozeman, Mont. special says:—As
Attorney W. J. Stephenson was working
at his desk in the law tice of Congressman

Sharles S. Hartman of this city late Satur-chay night, a stranger waked hurriedly into the room and accoste the lawyer with, "Say, young feilow, can you keep your mouth shut?" Mr. Stephenson informed his visitor that he could keep shut when occasion demanded the stranger said that he inid chance that a certain party in Brampton Ontario, had been found guilty of mardering an old farmer and his wife named Williams near that town, and that this person was sentenced to be hung in June for the crime, "Young man," he said, "that person is entirely innocent of the crime, for I killed that old man and woman myself." Continuing, he told Mr. Stephenson that he did not want an innocent party hung for a crime that he himself had committed. He said he did not care to be strung up himself and knew that he was taking a great risk in thus telling of his guilt, but he could not bear to think that an innocent party might suffer the death penalty. He said it would be a murder a second time. Mr. Stephenson was very much surprised and alarmed at this disclosure that his mysterious visitor made. He was all alone and unarmed. He could not call for anyone he was alone in the building. The stranger was a powerful man, and he seemed great ly in earnest. Mr. Stephenson admits that he was considerably frightened. THE AFFIDAVIT.

The affidavit that he wrote out at the request of the confessed murderer shows that the attorney mu t have been rattled. The stranger said his name was Dutton, and that he wished to swear that he had killed the couple, as before stated. He thought that might ease his conscience somewhat. He did not state exactly why, when or how he committed the crime, and the attorney was too frightened to ask about these important points. The disposition was finally THE MAN ESCAPES.

After signing and swearing to the above instrument, Dutton backed to the door and made his escape. Mr. Stevenson darednot undertake to stop Dutton, but as soon a the office door was closed he stepped to the telephone and rung up Chief of Police J. W. Ponsford. There was some delay before the officers could be informed, and Dutton made good his escape. Sheriff Caldwell and his deputies and the chief of police and entire force started out in search of Dutton. Mr. Stevenson personally assisted in the search. Dutton, however, had had fifteen minutes' start. The night was dark, and he had every advantage of waking an escape. The officers searched the city thoroughly. They watched the outgoing trains, and telegraphed to stations along the Northern Pacific Railway. The mountains are close to town, however, and it is quite probable that Dutton reached them in safety, and is now hiding in the thick timber and brush that line their sides. The officers believe that if Duyton is in the mountains he will be compelled to come down in the vailey to ge rood, c. a " he does make such trips he may be captured.

A later despatch from Bozeman, says :-Robert Dutton, the man who escaped from this city Friday night, after confessing to the murder of Farmer Williams and his wife in Peel County, Ontario, has not been captured ; in fact the officers have found doubt that he ever existed. Sheriff Caldwell is semewhat inclined to think Dutton is a take, and that the whole matter is a scheme to aid MacWherrell, the man who has been found guilty of the crime. idea of the Sheriff, hewever, is or Waiter-" Yes, sir." Customer-"Take | tained by a number of people in the suspicion. While this suspicion is for doubting ttorney W. J.

y of the mysterious Rope his affidavit. Mr. Stevenson story of Dutton's confession ju wired to The Globe. Stevenson if there is any fraud about the tra he is not a party to it. He though possibly his friends had played a joke him by getting some stranger to appea a murderer wife wanted to make a cor sion, but is now convinced that that cannot be the case. He seems perfectly sincere in his statements, and realizes the gravity of the affair.

THE DEPOSITION. The signed deposition is a certainty. Your correspondent saw the athidavit soon after it was made. It has every appearance of being true. The signature of Dutton is written very plainly, and has nothing suspicious about it. The deposition does not go into details, and is by no means a model of composition. Stevenson admits that he was very much frightened by Dutton. He says he did not try to get important facts that should have been considered in such a confession. He is a shorthand reporter, and simply took down what Dutton dictated to him. The affidavit shows no trace of fraud. Had the deposition been simply a sensational scheme of Dutton, or of Stevenson himself, it would probably have been better worded, and would have paid more attention to important details. It will be remembered that in this deposition the daring Dutton does not state just why, when or how he killed the two old

THE STORY DOUBTED. It was nothing unusual for Mr. Stevenson to be alone in the law office at the time of the night the disposition is eaid to have been taken. There is a solutely no reason, so far as is known, why the sensational visit ard confession could not have been made just as Mr. Stevenson claims it was made; and yet there are a number of people here who express doubts as to the truth of Mr. Stevenson's story. The young attorney has enemies, and they do not hesitate to say that he is an unreliable person. The fact that the confessed murderer has not been caught is no evidence whatever that he does not exist. Dutten had every advantage to make an escape Friday night. The night was very dark, and he had at least fifteen minutes' start of the officers. The mountains are very near this city, and it would have been a very easy matter for him to have reached there. Once in the pine forest and brush of the mountains he would be secure. Once out of the city, Dutton could have made for some of the remote mining camps located within 100 miles of Bozeman. At some of the more populous of these camps he would be comparatively he had every advantage of making good his езсаре.

Your correspondent ascertained to-day that two men, one of whom asswers Stevenson's description of Datton, were seen together at the Laciede Hotel, a third class house of this city, on Friday. These men stayed all night, and refused to register their names when asked to do so by the hotel clerk. They left town Saturday. Stevenson has been blamed for not capturing Dutton himself while the murderer was in the office, but Mr. Stevenson was alone, and unarmed, there was no other person in the building besides themselves, and he had no chance of giving an alarm. Stevenson says that Dutton weighed about 175 pounds, and was a powerful can. Stevenson is not particularly muscular d had he been an athlete he would not have at supred to detain his visitor for fear of being snot. While the officers seem somewhat inchined toldisbelieve the existence of Robert Batton, they are nevertheless keeping a strict looker for him. The Sherids of the State bave been furnished with a description of Datton, as given by Stevenson, and it is pos-

WAS THIS DUTTON

the confessed slayer of old man Williams and wife will be caught yet. Stevenson has been employed for a numbor of years, and is now so employed, as stem grapher and assistant in the law office of Bon. Chas. S. Hartman, who is now at-State of Montana. He is a member of Gallatin County bar, and has appeared as coun-Wherrell's attorney. Within a few hours after Dutton made his aleged confession. Thomas H. Stevenson, about 19 years old, and brother to the attorney, received a despatch that his moner was dying at

sible, though somewhat improbable, that

Stella-"That new young man's face seems very familiar. Hattie-"Well, it isn't half so much o as his manners." A feather like a tal church spire Attached to one mall coil of wire-

That 'S a foman's hat And yet it seems to me I've heard Some women ub men's hats absurd.