THE OHIO MOUNDS.

Interesting Paper Before the British Association—What a Careful Exploration has Disclosed.

One of the most interesting papers read before the British Association was by Professor F. W. Putnam, of Cambridge, Mass., who gave a summary of a long paper which he is to present at the Philadelphia meeting next week, where it will be illustrated by large diagrams and many photographs. This was a notice of the exploration of a group of mounds in the Little Miami Valley, Ohio, where Professor Putnam and Dr. Metz have been at work for the past three years under the auspices of the Peabody Museum of American Archæology at Harvard College. Professor Putnam called attention to the imperfect manner in which mounds have generally been explored and to the importance of thorough work. He then, by extemporized diagrams and blackboard sketches, showed the singular structure of the largest mound of the group in question, which was one hundred feet in diameter, and twelve feet high. The mound was surrounded by a wall of stones which was continued around five other adjoining mounds. The stone was four feet high, and was below the natural surface. Inside of this wall were many stony structures. A system of thirty-two pits, each about two feet in diameter and five feet deep, was found. Down south of these pits tubes of clay from eight to eleven feet long and about a foot in diameter extended towards the centre of the mound, each tube or flue, as they have been called terminating in one or three upright chimneys about two feet in height, or, as in several instances, opening into a large pit six feet deep, which was covered by a dome of clay. Around these singular structures there had evidently been a frame structure, as traces of many parts were found, the wood of some having been changed to iron by the infiltration of the metal. The pits also showed similar traces of having been lined with wood. The contents of the flues and pits were described, but until the chemists now engaged upon an analysis of the singular white ash-like substance found in the flumes have completed their work, Prof. Putnam thought that it would not be safe to make conjectures as to the probable use of the pits. The absence of burning on the sides of the pits showed that fires had not been built in them, and the so-called ashes may be something else. Over these pits was a layer of hard material formed by a cement of iron and gravel, and on this were several burnt-clay hearths.

On one of the burnt places a large number of objects of various kinds were found. These had been all thrown on a fire and were mixed with ashes and charcoal and more or less injured by heat; among these objects were over 50,000 pearls, thousands of shell beads, ornaments and beads made of native copper, several ornaments made of or covered with meteoric iron and native silver, many objects of stone, ornaments of mica, etc., etc. Several photographs were shown of some of the more interesting of these things. Over this part of the mound was first a layer of clay mixed with charcoal, then a layer of pure clay, then a thin stratum of sand, followed by one of pure clay, above which was another layer of clay mixed with charcoal; then one of clay, on which was a covering of stones, and, finally, over this a covering of clay. In one part of this mound a large pit had been dug seven feet deep, at the bottom of which were two full human skeletons, around which were arranged sixteen skulls, without other bones of the skeletons. Six of these skulls had been bored with from two to nine small holes, and nearly all showed signs of scraping, as if the flesh had been cut or scraped from the bone.

Altogether, as Professor Putnam stated, this mound and its contents were most remarkable, and the careful manner in which the work had been conducted, at an expense of nearly $1,000 for labor, was appreciated by the auditors.

TWO WORLD'S WONDERS.

The Bartholdi Statue and the Colossus of Rhodes.

It may not be without interest to compare this curiously ingenious contrivance evolved by M. Bartholdi from a little statuette one-third smaller than life, with what is known as the Colossus of Rhodes. M. Bartholdi's figure of liberty stands, without reckoning the diadem, 105 feet high; but the extreme height from the feet to the upper end of the torch held by the outstretched hand is 137 feet nine inches. The statute will be placed on a granite pedestal eighty-three feet high. To those who like to be told that the letters in the inscriptions "Tues Petrus," running round the interior of the drum of the Dome of St. Peter's at Rome are tall as a life guardsman, and that the pen held by the Apostle St. Luke is one of the spandrils of the arches of the dome is eleven feet long, it may be interesting to learn that a person six feet in height, standing on the lips of M. Bartholdi's head of liberty, can only just reach the eyebrow; that people can jump with ease in and out of the tip of the nose, and the eyes measure six feet from corner to corner. Turning to the old "wonder of the world," we find that it was the largest of the hundred colossal statues of the Sun, which at one time embellished the city of Rhodes. It was upward of 105 feet high; few persons had arms long enough to embrace its thumb; and fingers were longer than the whole bodies of the majority of the statues then extant; the hollows of the limbs, when broken, resembled caves, and inside might be seen huge stones inserted to keep the statue in position. It took twelve years to erect and cost three hundred talents. The story that the legs of the Colossus extended across the mout of the harbor is generally considered to be a fiction; but that it stood close to the entrance of the port of Rhodes, and was made to serve as a pharos, or lighthouse, seems certain enough. It was overthrown and smashed to pieces by an earthquake fifty-six years after its erection. For 903 years the fragments of this wonder of the world strewed the mole of Rhodes, and then they were sold by the Caliph of Omar to a merchant of Emessa, who carried away these prodigious marine stores on the backs of 900 camels. Hence Scaliger calculated that the aggregated weight of the bronze must have been 700,000 pounds.

Good, the more communicated, more abundant grows.

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

What the Savants Deem of Prime Importance.

At the late annual meeting of the Royal Society of New South Wales the Clarke medal for the year 1884 was awarded to Dr. Alfred R. C. Selwyn, in recognition of his scientific labors in Great Britain and as director of the geological surveys of Canada and of Victoria.

Contrary to the generally received opinion, M. Aime concludes from experiments conducted on himself that the whole meal or household bread, containing all the ingredients of the grain is less wholesome and more indigestible than pure white bread made of the flour alone.

Three cents an hour for each of Jablochkoff candle having been found insufficient to meet the running expenses, after a trial lasting over five years, the company supplying that method of electric lighting have discontinued to employ it on the Thames (Victoria) Embankment, London.

In a letter from Perak Rev. J. E. Tenison-Woods gives a long account of his scientific experiences in the Malacca peninsula. He had examined the rich tin mines of the settlement and the geological features of the whole territory, and had spent some time in the investigation of the fauna and flora.

Experiments on an extensive scale have been made by the Dutch Government to ascertain the relative strength of iron and steel girders. The soft steel girders proved to be 22 per cent. and the hard steel girders 66 per cent. stronger than the iron girders. It was pretty well established that the strength of steel girders is about the same for the two flanges if they are made alike in section.

A contribution to the comparative anatomy of the races of mankind has been made by M. L. Testut through the dissection of a Bojesman from 12 to 14 years of age The studies revealed a muscular system in a more or less rudimentary state, which exists in a normal condition in various anthropoid and other apes. Commenting on the paper when it was read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, M. de Quatrefagas remarked that it supplied no fresh argument in favor of the descent of man from a simian prototype.

Writing in the *Nature* about cannibalism in snakes, Mr. John Frothingham says: "About eighteen months ago, just previous to my leaving India, at Davalah in the Wynaad, the housekeepers chased and killed a large cobra five feet four inches in length. Previous to its death it was thrown down in front of the door of our house, when, after a good deal of twisting and wavy contortion of the body, it disgorged a small rock snake over four feet in length. I had heard of the same thing before in India, so I do not think cannibalism in snakes uncommon."

Great Men's Remains.

The mummied face of Cromwell is in the possession of an English gentleman, the wart upon the nose still showing, and the bristling eyebrows telling yet of Naseby and Drogheda and the dispersal of the Parliament. The skull of Cardinal Richelieu is similarly in the museum of a French collector. It is not always given to conquerors or the builders of States to be able to keep their remains posthumously together. Even the supplicatory epitaph of Cyrus, the Conqueror, on the pyramid of Pasargadæ, "Oh, man, I am Cyrus, the Achemenian, founder of the Persian Empire and Sovereign of Asia. Therefore grudge me not this sepulcher," could not protect him. The Greeks pillaged his tomb and gave his ashes to the dust of the desert, where it had been blown about on hot Sarmatian winds across Chorasmian waters and sifted on Scythian and Cimmerian snows for twenty centuries or more. Shakspeare's invocation has thus far guarded his resting place from violation, though it is only a year or two since it was seriously proposed to disregard it, the rector of Stratford-on-Avon, to the reproach of his cloth, seeming ready to acquiesce in this act of desecration. Such a storm of public indignation, however, was awakened by this proposal that it is not likely to be again revived, and the mighty world-singer, more fortunate than Cyrus or Cromwell or Richelieu, perhaps than our Pater-Patriæ, will continue to rest in peace under the blessing and the curse which he has invoked on those who spare or molest his emains.

Fitting Girls for Occupations.

The Starr King School in Boston seems to be doing a remarkable work in fitting girls for useful and somewhat unusual occupations, according to the following from the *Advertiser*: It is surprising to see how well the girls do, and especially how well they do in the latter case, and how naturally some of them take to the use of tools. Their efforts are mostly in the cabinet-making line, although the first lessons are in getting out pieces of wood for miniature fences, and learning to use the tools and shape the woods. From these they go to something more ambitious—knife trays, ironing boards, foot stools, etc.; one of the girls is making a pretty oak desk, another an easel, still another an ornamental table. There is no play about this work; it is genuine labor; they do everything themselves under the guidance, of course, of a skilled carpenter, who acts as teacher. They take the dimensions, get out the wood, prepare it properly and put it together. The result in many cases would not shame experienced workmen. Of course only the larger girl can do this laborious work; but the little ones have their coloring and weaving, their part in the needle work and the kitchen-garden classes, and all have the gymnastic training under one of Professor Sargent's best graduates. The classes in modelling do surprisingly well; they model from the flat, and they show really remarkable skill.

WHY HE DID IT.—"Why do you blow the froth off your beer?" asked a friend of Bilkins the other day, as they stood together at the bar. "Because I think it proper for every man to blow his own horn," replied Bilkins. The friend consented to "set 'em up" again.

The cost of the sanitary cordon on the Adie, the Lake of Garda, and along the Tyrolese frontier, is estimated at $5,400 a day.

Orange county, New York, has a farmer who buried a pet dog in an elaborate iron coffin.

DIVORCES.

Modes Adopted in Various Countries.

Jews—In olden times the Jews had a discretionary power of divorcing their wives.

Javans—If the wife be dissatisfied she can obtain a divorce by paying a certain sum.

Thibetans—Divorces are seldom allowed, unless with the consent of both parties, neither of whom can afterwards re-marry.

Moors—If the wife does not become the mother of a boy she may be divorced with the consent of the tribe, and she can marry again.

Abyssinians—No form of marriage is necessary. The connection may be dissolved and renewed as often as the parties think proper.

Siberians—If a man be dissatisfied with the most trifling acts of his wife he tears her cap or veil from her head, and this constitutes a divorce.

Corean—The husband can divorce his wife and treasure, and leave her the charge of maintaining the children. If she proves unfaithful he can put her to death.

Siamese—The first wife may be divorced, not sold, as the others may be. She then may claim the first, third and fifth child, and the alternate children are yielded to the husband.

Arctic Region—When a man desires a divorce he leaves the house in anger and does not return for several days. The wife understands the hint, packs up her clothes and leaves.

Druse and Turkoman—Among these people if the wife asks her husband's permission to go out and he says "go," without adding "but come back again," she is divorced. Though both parties desire it they cannot live together again without being re-married.

Cochin China.—If the parties choose to separate they break a pair of chopping sticks or a copper coin in the presence of witnesses, by which action the union is dissolved. The husband must restore to the wife the property belonging to her prior to her marriage.

American Indians.—Among some tribes the pieces of sticks given the witness of the marriage are broken as a sign of divorce. Usually new connections are formed without the old one being dissolved. A man never divorces his wife if she has borne him sons.

Tartary.—The husband may put away his partners and seek another when it pleases him, and the wife may do the same. If she be ill-treated she complains to the magistrate, who, attended by the principal people, accompanies her to the house and pronounces a formal divorce.

Chinese.—Divorces are allowed in all cases of criminality, mutual dislike, jealousy, incompatability of temper, and too much incapacity on the part of the wife. The husband cannot sell his wife until she leaves him, and becomes a slave to him by action of law for desertion. A son is bound to divorce his wife if she displeases his parents.

Grecians.—A settlement was usually given to the wife at marriage for support in case of a divorce. The wife's portion was then restored to her, and the husband required to pay monthly interest for its use during the time he detained it from her. Usually the men could put their wives away on slight occasions. Even the fear of having too large a family sufficed. Divorces now scarcely ever occur in modern Greece.

Hindoos.—Either party for a slight cause may leave the other and marry. When both desire it, there is not the least trouble. If a man calls his wife "mother" it is considered indelicate to live with her again.—*S. F. Bulletin.*

A Novel Cure for Shying Horses.

"Does your horse shy, boss?" asked a small colored boy of an *American* reporter who was driving along the Lebanon pike in a buggy. Being anxious to know what the boy meant, the reporter pulled in his horse and told him that the animal he drove had the bad habit he referred to. "Den I kin git you sumfin what'll cure him for a nickel," said the boy. The reporter handed over the nickel, and the boy produced from the confines of his capacious pocket a small chameleon, evidently much the worse for wear, but still alive. Handing it to the reporter, the boy told him to take the lizard and keep it until the full of the next moon, when it was to be boiled to nothing in a pint of water. "What then?" said the reporter. "Why you just take an' 'nint (anoint) de eyes of yo' hawse wid it and he won't say no mo." The reporter thought that the boy had fallen upon a shrewd way to beat him out of 5 cents, but he learned upon inquiry that it is quite a well-grounded belief among many of the negroes who live upon farms in this State that the treatment recommended by the colored boy will cure horses and mules of the trick of shying, and is often resorted to by negroes living in this section.—*Nashville American.*

Hints to Housewives.

I asked my friend if she would let me alone in the kitchen for one hour after dinner and with permission to do what I pleased, says "Rosalia" in the *Housekeeper.* I hunted the hammer and nails, some newspapers and bits of boards. I pulled the kitchen table away from the wall and tacked my papers back of and above it, then drove up two rolls of nails, on which I hung up egg-beater, skimmer, large spoons and soup dipper; rolling pin, potato masher, cake pans, gem pans and small dipper. I put back the table, and on the top of it set in a row, a jar with cooking salt (it was a cracked jar, but held salt all right), next to it a good one, a gallon jar with graham flour, and another one with white flour, for these articles were used so many times a day. Then I put neat little board covers over them all. The spices, soda and baking powder boxes in a row next—gave the dish-pan in the corner near. At the right hand of the table I set a wooden soap box bottom side up, with a piece of oil cloth tacked over it. This held the water pail. I hung the dipper above it. I could not build a house over and make a sink, closets and all the convenient shelves and pegs of a model kitchen, but I could gather those articles that were used so many times a day, somewhere near each other, and save the steps for a poor, weak woman. When she came out to see about the supper she looked really pleased when she said, "Isn't this nice, to stand right still in one spot and get supper all ready?"

THOUGHTS ON LIFE AND LOVE.

Aphorisms by the Hungarian Poet-Novelist, Maurus Tokai.

Love has given vitality to many a man.

He whose heart is satisfied can live on potatoes and be happy. But he who thinks first only of satisfying his appetite must put up with potato food for his heart.

Dost thou know what love is? It is the alliance of the tyrant with the slave. . . . "Be thou the tyrant and I will be the slave," says the man. With these words more women have been deceived than there are grains of sand on the seashore.

A woman's love must not be begged; it must be conquered.

A single sigh of a lover expresses all that David sang in his 150 psalms, and all the declarations of love by the poets do not say as much to the lover as a single glance from the eyes of his love.

To be betrayed by a woman who loves another is the premonitory feeling of hell, but to be deserted by a woman who was faithful is hell itself.

Possibly the Saviour cursed the kiss, for in every kiss there can be found a trace of Judas Iscariot.

Kisses are cheap; tears are dear.

He who loves is blind; he who hates sees spectres.

A prize puzzle: When thou hast little thou canst distribute it among many; if thou hast very much of it it is hardly sufficient for one. The woman answers—love.

If we all looked like apes there would be one gentle woe the less in the world—love. An ourang-outang does not shoot himself out of love.

It was Lucifer who stayed in Paradise—Eve wandered about outside.

Love—a stolen paradise! A heaven on which the sun never sets! A few weeks whose magical joys outweigh the burdens, annoyances and wearinesses of a whole lifetime; a few days which pass like a moment and yet last longer than eternity. . . . How many sweet secrets are hidden in that science which nobody can teach and which master and scholar unveil together? . . . The earth exists no longer for them, for they possess a new world in which everything appears beautiful and enchanting. A blissful dream which is reality—unending day, in which longing, enjoyment and hope are united; a worship in which all the dogmas of all religions are combined, a few days in which man believes himself to be a god because he is happy like God and a creator like Him.

Who dares assert that love is a sin and sorrow a virtue? Who, then, has seen standing by the side of God the two angels, one of whom designates the names of those who suffered and died, and the other writes down those who loved and had the courage to be happy?

Happiness consists not only in the actual presence, but also in separation. A kiss sent from afar can be sweet, too. Jealousy is a hell, but a kingdom of heaven is the calm confidence that there is some one whose thoughts are yours, whose sighs mingle with yours, who thinks with you, dreams with you, whose soul searches for you as yours for her, and who is surrounded by your love like Paradise by the rivers of Euphrates and Tigris, so that only one happy human pair can live in it, and no other mortal can penetrate therein.

Words are lies, language dreams, but kisses live for ever. The betrothal ring, the promise, the vow may be recalled, but the kiss nevermore. Kisses are an invention of the Sphynx and defy the rules of science. Do we not often hear, "Take one from one and it makes two?" That is a kiss.

NERVOUSNESS IN WOMEN

Caused by Living Too Much in the Darkness While Indoors.

One cause of the extreme nervousness of American women, says the *Herald of Health*, is living too much in the darkness when indoors. The rooms are kept dark to save the carpets and keep out the flies, and as a consequence both the house and the occupants lack the benefits of the fresh air and sunshine. Houses from which the sun is excluded are not wholesome. There is always a damp, depressing condition in them that makes itself evident at once to a sensitive temperament. The minds and bodies of all who live in such houses are affected by it. Both health and spirits are depressed. Their occupants have not only the depressing effect of the lack of light and sun to contend against, but the reaction consequent upon living in unwholesome conditions. All the rooms in the house should have both light and sunshine freely admitted at all times, whether they are in daily use or not. They are thus kept sweet, and are in good condition when they are wanted.

Nelson Sizer once said when making a phrenological examination: "Be as much as possible in the sunshine. People who live in dark rooms and wear black are pale all through." You cannot have too much light and sunshine, either in your lives or in your houses, for good health. You may live, but it is not all of life to live. Merely to exist is but a small portion of our work in this world. We should so live that body and mind are at all times in their best condition. We are then ready and able to do whatever duty may be requested of us in such a way that the doing shall be pleasurable and the reaction on ourself and others beneficial. It should be, in fact, the religious duty of every one so to live. Many a woman and child have been sacrificed to save the carpets and keep out the flies. Many a fit of illness has resulted from the same cause. Mant a disappointed, cheerless life can be traced back to sunless rooms as a beginning. Multitudes of women and children are only half living to-day because only half fed. Sunshine and light and air are as much food for the bady and soul as the fruits and grain and vegetables that we take into our stomachs; and we cannot get a surfeit of them as of food. The more we have of them the better.

There is a whole sermon in the death of Dick Tweed, profligate son of the New York "boss." He was started in business by his father with lavish funds several times, but failed in all, spent all his money, in dissipation here and in Europe, and finally died a miserable lunatic. The woman who was sacrificed four years ago in an ill-advised attempt to save him, is left a poor widow.

VAGARIES OF SLEEPLESSNESS.

Queer Ways by Which Victims of Insomnia Soothe Themselves to Slumber.

"The various eccentricities and whimsical fancies of the men and women who suffer from wakefulness defy all rule, and would be amusing if they were not so dangerous to the patient and so discouraging to the doctor. There are many persons who cannot sleep on the left side, others who must have their heads point to some pet quarter of the compass, patients who demand noise, like the ticking of a clock, and others who require perfect silence to enable them to fall asleep. What, for instance, do you think of a woman who cannot, or will not, sleep in a room carpeted with anything except straw matting, and who cannot sleep in the same room more than ten consecutive nights. I am assured and believe that she has faithfully tried, again and again, to exceed this ten-night limit; that the eleventh night is invariably sleepless, the twelfth excited, hysterical perhaps, the next worse, and so on, until, on two occasions when I have been called, I can assure you that her condition was too critical to admit of a suspicion of malingering."

"Are women more subject to it than men?"

"Not in my experience, nor is it confined to the physically or mentally weak among men. A well known athlete has assured me that, after training for some important event, he used often to be thrown out of condition by sleeplessness for several nights preceding the trial of strength, until he discovered that he could always sleep if the closet door in his chamber were set wide open. Even now, in travelling, if he occupies a room without a closet, he is certain to lose his night's sleep.

"A grave and self-contained judge," continued the physician, "every night ties a black thread tightly round the big toe of his left foot—the right won't do at all—and, with judicial gravity, claims this as a certain cure for what he used to call his "night fits;" while a classmate of mine at college, now an eminent and eloquent clergyman, once confided to me with much self-reproach and perturbation of mind, that whenever he had an attack of sleeplessness he became at once possessed by an irresistible temptation to say 'damn,' and that cabalistic word once uttered, his unrest, vanished, and sleep came at once. 'Think,' said he to me, solemnly, but with a twinkle in his eye, 'of a minister of the Gospel becoming irresponsibly profane for want of something to put him to sleep, when he has a desk full of old sermons in the house.'"

"Irresponsibly profane?" we repeated.

"Quite so. Maudsley declares insomnia to be a frequent cause of insanity, and I am inclined to regard it as one of the most obscure of mental diseases?"

"And the cure?"

"Well, there is a grim humor about giving a restless man the 'active principle of hops' to put him to sleep, but as for permanent cure, the most satisfactory cures are those queer fancies of the patients themselves. They may be absurd and rational, but they are lasting, and taste better than most medicines."—*N. Y. Sun.*

BIG RAFTS.

Acres of Pine Logs Towed Down From Lake Superior.

Two of the largest rafts of pine logs ever brought to this port, and the only rafts ever brought from Lake Superior, lie just inside the breakwater. One covers about five and the other eight acres of territory. The largest raft contained about 3,000,000 feet of lumber and the smallest a little over 2,000,000 feet. There are in both rafts about 16,000 logs, ranging about 12 to 16 feet in length. The rafts left a point on the south shore of Lake Superior betweeen Grand Marias and Grand Island, about 100 miles west of the Sault, a little more than two weeks ago. They were made up in two sections each, pear-shaped and enclosed in booms. Through the rivers the sections were towed separately, and they also went through the rapids in the same shape without loss or damage. The run is about one mile in length and the fall in the neighborhood of 20 feet. The entire distance from start to destination is about 600 miles. The run from Detour was made in 14 days, the average speed being about 1½ miles an hour. There were four tugs, the Winslow, Mocking Bird, James Reed and D. L. Hibberg. The tug bills run from $150 to $200 per day, with half-pay when detained by bad weather. The enterprise is a new one, and the projectors—H. C. Thurber, of Marquette, and R. H. Hawley, of this city—are rather proud of their success, a number of lumbermen having prophesied that it was impossible to bring rafts through the rapids. Although at the present low freight it would be about as cheap to bring the logs down in the shape of lumber, the owners announce their intention to start another big raft from Lake Superior this season and to keep it up for some time to come.—*Cleveland Press.*

The Sedan Chair.

The sedan chair seems to have originated in England, and was brought from London to Paris by M. de Monbrun in the time of Louis XIII. After the fire in London in 1666, the streets were impassable, and so people of quality went on their business or pleasure in sedan chairs. They became in time such a nuisance as to obstruct the highways. Sedan chairs continued in use in Paris up to the time of the Revolution, and possibly longer in the provinces. When the Duchess of Nemours went in state from the French capital to her principality of Neufchatel, she undertook a journey of twelve days, and her august person was "toted" by relays of carriers forty in number. It was thought to enhance the high quality of the person in the chair to have what was called an *aboyeu* or howler. He kept some distance in the lead and cried out "Make room for Madame la Marquise," or "Madame la Presidente!" In the musee of the Trianon several sedan chairs have been preserved Mme. De Polignac, to commemorate a French naval victory, had a mast and sail rigged on her chair, and so paraded Paris.

Not to be behind the *Bharati*, of Calcutta, the Bombay *Stri Bodh* is in future to be conducted entirely by Parsee ladies. Ladies are being appointed to offices in the Indian postal service, and one has just been promoted to be postmistress of Coonoor.