THE NOVELIST AND THE LASSIE.

Hans Andersen's Correspondence with a Child.

The following letters tell their own tale, in which the beauty and naiveté of the child's expressions are charmingly portrayed. Anna Mary Livingstone is fascinated with the incomparable tales of Hans Andersen, and the warm-hearted, impulsive little girl begins the correspondence by writing to him the following letter:

"Ulva Cottage, Hamilton, Scotland,
1st January, 1869.

"Dear Hans Andersen,—I like your fairy tales so very much that I should very much like to come and see you, but I cannot. I then thought that I would write to you. When papa comes home from Africa I shall ask him to take me to see you. My favorite tales are: "The Good Luck of the Wooden Shoes," "The Snow Queen," and some more. My papa's name is Dr. Livingstone. I send you my picture and papa's autograph. I must now say farewell, and wishing you a very happy New Year, I am your loving little friend,

"ANNA MARY LIVINGSTONE.

"P.S.—Please to write me soon. My address is written on the first page, and please to send me your photograph."

That she received an answer is shown by the following letter, which is addressed to her friend, dated from the same place:

"My dear Hans C. Andersen,—It is a long time since I have written to you, but I am doing so now, and very much, is it not so? I was so overjoyed to receive your letter, and when I got your picture I looked at it and thought that I had become acquainted with a gentleman whom I could like very much. I thank you very much for the translation, otherwise I should not have been able to understand your letter, and then I could not have answered a single question. Twice we have had news of papa, but neither the one news nor the other was reliable, but last Friday our stationmaster came, who knows us, and brought a newspaper which had news for us, and such good news! How happy we were!

"I read the stories of Valnoe and Glanoe. I think them very pretty, and hope that you will still write some more. The one which I read first of all was Majo, or little Tom Thumb. Thomas and Oswald, my brothers, and Agnes, my sister, are quite well, but my mamma is dead, and I have two aunts, Jane and Agnes Livingstone, with whom I live. It is a very pretty house. I had also once a grandmother Livingstone, but she is now dead. Please tell me if you understand Swedish; be so good as tell me this in your next letter.—With my best compliments to all your friends at home, I remain your very loving little friend, ANNA MARY LIVINGSTONE."

Then follows a letter from Hans Andersen to Anna Mary:

"Vasnes, by Stjelfor, Denmark,
May, 1871.

"My dear little friend,—Thank you for the pretty letter which you so lately wrote to me, and thank you for all that you have told me about the pantomime which you saw in the Theatre Royal. I know very well indeed the story of Sinbad; it is in the book called 'A Thousand and One Nights.' You must read that book.

"I will send you by the first opportunity the continuation of the tales and stories which your sister Agnes brought you from me. In my new book there are many tales which you can scarcely know.

"I have been living in a country house in the outskirts of Copenhagen, in which I was when your sister and her friends did me the pleasure of visiting me, and brought me the kind messages from the little Mary Livingstone. It was, indeed, very pleasant to see them. Remember me to the noble old lady who accompanied them, and also to all those who came to see me.

"Here in Denmark we often speak about your dear papa and his travels in Africa. A short time ago I read in a newspaper that he had set out from Africa, and was upon his way home to Europe. Hurrah! That would indeed be delightful! The good God never forsakes good people, who love Him and who accomplish good deeds. What a joy there will be in the family, a rejoicing through the whole land, if the dear, far-travelled papa, whom we all prize and honor, comes back to England, and after he has often kissed his little Mary, and spoken with her, and related many stories to her, then mention my name to him, and greet him from me, with my whole heart, the loved one over whom God stretches His protecting arm for the happiness and joy of us all.

"Remember me to every one who remembers the friend of little Mary.

"HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN."

Then again he writes:

"Now I have returned from the country, am living close upon the sea coast, in an old-fashioned country seat, with high towers; the garden stretches down to the beach, and from behind the house to a forest of beeches, which are beautifully fresh and green. The whole wood is like a carpet decked with violets and anemones. We hear the cooing of the doves and the echoing sound of the cuckoo. In this place I shall certainly write a new story, which my little friend later will be able to read. After Whitsuntide I return to the capital, and I shall live for a long time in the beautiful villa where your sister Agnes was so kind as to pay me a visit. When papa comes, then may I expect a letter from my loving little Mary?"

With a letter of the 23rd of November, 1872, she sent him a green stone to replace the one which he had lost, which she formerly had sent to him. These stones, she writes, have the property of protecting one from the dangers of the sea. Further she continues:

"We have Mr. Stanley here. He is staying a day or two with the Provost of Hamilton, Mr. Dykes, in order to give a lecture. My sister Agnes and one of my aunts and I were conducted to the platform amidst great applause. In the afternoon Mr. Stanley came to us, and then he went to the banquet in the Council Chambers. In the evening he had a very interesting lecture. The next day we showed him the Palace, and then he set out on his journey. I was very sorry when he went away, I like him so very much.

"When I was in Iona a relation of mine in the Highlands sent me a present of a whole sovereign. Agnes and Thomas and Oswald and I bought a beautiful golden medallion for Mr. Stanley, and caused his initials to be engraved upon it; upon one side is papa and upon the other are his five children in recognition that he had found papa. For this medallion I have paid 10s, and as I hear that there have been dreadful floods, I send you most willingly the other 10s for the benefit of the poor people. Please see that it comes into the right hands.

"I am learning German and find it very interesting. I should like very much to have a letter from you when you have time. I must now conclude in saying that I am ever your loving young friend, A. M. L.

"P. S.—I love you so very much, dear, dear Hans Andersen."

In his answer the poet thanks her for the green stone, and further writes:

"But that my good, dear little friend also thinks so lovingly of the distress of those suffering on account of the floods in Denmark, my fatherland, that she sends them the other half of the sovereign, has much pleased and deeply affected me. Thanks, dear, good child. May Heaven grant that your papa soon gives you a kiss upon your small red mouth. The other half-sovereign has been sent to our Central Committee for the benefit of those suffering on account of the floods. My account about it has much interested and affected all my friends, and in all the papers of Denmark this beautiful trait of character has been written about in a touching manner, so that when Mary does indeed come here with her father she will also find fond friends that love her too, like her papa, who is beloved by all the nations of the North."

In a Boudoir.

She—You darling—I'm just delighted to see you again.

Her—Yes, it's a whole year since you left us to go to Paris: how I envied you!

She—You may well say so. I had a glorious time—and you?

Her—Oh, pretty fair; every season's about the same here.

She—And how are all our mutual friends—and foes?

Her—Some married, some single, some failures.

She—Oh, I say, what's become of that horrid bore, Gus Crips, whom we used to just hate the sight of.

Her—Just the same as ever.

She—He was a good catch though, as far as money went.

Her—Oh, immense.

She—Your folks used to be just wild for you to accept him.

Her—Yes, didn't they?

She—Ha! ha! how he used to follow you and never give you a moment's peace, always hanging around—

Her—Oh, dreadful, wasn't he?

She—Do you see as much of him as ever?

Her—My dear! no indeed! I couldn't possibly have lived through it.

She—Have you cured him?

Her—Most effectually.

She—How, for goodness sake?

Her—I've married him.

Discharged.

Magistrate—The young woman says that your continued staring at her annoyed her excessively.

Prisoner—I never intentionally annoyed a woman in my life, your honor.

Magistrate—Then, why did you stare at her so persistently?

Prisoner—Because she is pretty, and I couldn't help it.

Young woman—*Let him go, Judge.*

Trades-Unions for Royalty.

First little king—"What's the matter in Bulgaria?"

Second little king—"Prince Alexander has been deposed."

"Was he given any warning?"

"No."

"Not even a week's notice?"

"No; just kicked out."

"Well, I think it's time us kings had a trades-union."—*Omaha World.*

Contemptible.

Man (to friend)—"I have a supreme contempt for that fellow Johnson."

Friend—"Why so?"

Man—"Because he played me a contemptible trick. I took him a petition the other day and—"

Friend—"And he refused to sign it, eh?"

Man—"Oh, no, but he insisted upon reading it before he put his name down."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

Made a Mistake.

A short-sighted man approached a stranger on Austin avenue and said:

"You are a wretched donkey."

"What do you mean, sir?" thundered the insulted party.

"I beg your pardon. I made a mistake. You have a remarkable resemblance to the donkey I supposed you were."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Babe Attacked by a Parrot.

A Madison, Ind., despatch says: A pet parrot attacked James Lawson's babe, six weeks old, in its cradle yesterday and picked a hole in its skull through which the brains oozed. The injuries are probably fatal.

Street Subtraction.

Old Party—If I had fifty cents and gave it to you to get changed in order to give you a penny, what would be left?

Street Arab—An old man!

The *Congregationalist*, of London, tells the following incident as illustrating the feeling among the common people in Wales in regard to tithes: "A few days ago we had a conversation on a railway platform with a Welsh farmer which was extremely suggestive. 'I know a farmer's wife over the hill there,' said my friend, 'and the parson came to collect tithe. She said to him: 'Parson, I have eleven children; will you take one of them? You take the tenth pig; will you have the tenth child?' The argument seemed to the farmer quite convincing, and the story seemed to be keenly appreciated by the bystanders."

One of the busiest women of the day is Marion Harland. She conducts a household department for a syndicate of fifteen newspapers; does the editorial work in *Babyhood*; is completing a companion volume to "Judith," to be called "In Old Virginia," and a household manual to be entitled "Homemaking and Housekeeping."

COW'S MILK FOR INFANTS.

Some Remarkable Facts Regarding the Rearing of Little Ones.

Owing to the hurried strides which are being made in civilization, the milk of the cow is rapidly coming into extensive use for the use of infants, and the result is a large increase in infant mortality. From two-thirds to three fourths of the infants in United States cities are nourished on cow's milk, but it is not positively known the alarming increase of mortality is to be attributed more to adulterations, to the unsuitableness of the milk of the cow, to the lack of knowledge in preparing it for infants, or to the milk as a carrier of contagious diseases. The qualities of milk from our domestic herbivora vary materially, but, following the chemical composition, cow's milk is generally regarded as being best adapted for the purpose.

The following table shows the average percentage composition of milk from the various domestic animals:

Composition.	Cow.	Goat.	Sheep.
Water	87.65	85.5	83.0
Butter-fat	3.40	4.8	5.3
Casein } Albuminoids {	3.00	3.8	4.6
Albumin } Albuminoids {	0.40	1.2	1.7
Milk sugar	4.80	4.0	4.6
Salts	0.75	0.7	0.8
	100.00	100.00	100.00

Compare the above with the following table showing the minimum, maximum and average composition of woman's milk:

	Minimum.	Maximum.	Average
Water	83.21	89.08	86.73
Fat	2.11	6.89	4.13
Milk sugar	5.40	7.94	6.94
Albuminoids	.85	4.86	2.00
Ash (salts)	.13	.37	.20

With respect to normal cow's milk, the following variations in the chemical composition may occur: Water, 85 to 89 per cent.; fat, 2.5 to 7 per cent. (the ordinary variations are from 3 to 5 per cent.); milk sugar, 3 to 6 per cent.; casein and albumin (albuminoids), 2 to 5 per cent.; salts, 0.4 to 0.8 per cent. Now, with these figures before our eyes, it can be distinctly seen that cow's milk does not always come nearest to the chemical composition of human milk. It is the usual custom to add some sugar to the cow's milk in preparing it for infant food, and although this is the only rule which can be safely followed in every case, there are often other considerations of much greater importance. The great abundance of salts in the milk of our domestic animals, compared with those in human milk, is distinctly marked, and the salts are highly stimulating, these being the active principle of beef tea. This is probably one of the reasons why the watering of cow's milk for infants has been practiced. Probably the most important consideration is the reaction produced by the different qualities of milk; the milk may be too acid or too alkaline. The test of alkaline and acid substances is litmus paper, acids turning blue litmus red, and alkalies turning red litmus blue; in *neutral* liquids, the blue litmus is not turned red, and the red is not turned blue. Different qualities of milk, even in their healthy condition, have not always the same reaction, so that this test cannot always be depended on, and authorities are not yet decided upon the quality of milk based upon its reaction. It has been observed that if a strip of blue litmus paper be held in normal cow's milk about a minute, the milk either does not change the color of the paper, or at most changes it into a violet shade. If the blue litmus turns distinctly red, the milk is sour. If the color of the blue paper does not change, then hold a strip of red litmus in the milk, which should either remain unchanged or turn but slight red. The nature of the food consumed by the cow often changes the reaction, however, the milk sometimes being acid and sometimes alkaline; but woman's milk usually has a pronounced alkaline reaction. The safest rule is to obtain for infants milk from cows fed largely on hay or grass, the milk producing an alkaline reaction, while other foods, notably slops of all kinds, produce acid milk. It is not unreasonable to conclude that a potent cause of infant mortality is the feeding of milk from cows fed on distillery slops, it producing a strong acid reaction.

The chemical composition of the milk of carnivorous animals differs very widely from that of herbivorous, so that the milk of the former is very unsuitable for infants, while human milk closely coincides with that obtained from herbivorous animals. Does this fact tend to prove that man is an herbivorous animal by nature, and that his carnivorous propensities are the result of habit

The English Methodists have purchased at Epworth, the birthplace of John Wesley, a site for a chapel, school and parsonage, as a memorial of him.

The difference between a prediction and two multiplied by two is simply this, my son: One foretells and the other tells four.

REFERRING to the proposition to equip the British Army with repeating rifles, the *Army and Navy Gazette* says: To fight such enemies as British troops generally have to face, the single-charge breech-loader is quite good enough: but as there may be enemies armed with repeating rifles more formidable than Soudan Arabs, Burmans, or Indians to encounter, it is intended to manufacture a large number of magazine rifles, to be kept in store in case of need for issue to the Army "as soon as the pattern has been determined." There are two systems of repeating rifles, American and English, now before the War Office, and the Austrian Schulhoff rifle is momentarily expected. When all the various systems have been thoroughly tested and examined, the officers charged with reporting on the results will formulate their opinions and recommendations, and the manufacture will at once go on. When that will be we cannot say. The new and improved rifle on the lines recommended by the committee will be ready for trial in a few days. Only fifty will be made for experiment at the outset.

A citizen recently received a letter from his brother-in-law telling of an arrival in his family in this way. "I will answer your last question first. Julia is doing splendidly to-day. She was somewhat used up yesterday and last night especially, in attending and participating in the birthday exercises of our eldest daughter, a lovely girl whom I think you have never met."

THE LAND OF IVORY.

Where Great Herds of Elephants Are Found and Their Tusks Are Sold for a Song.

If an expert ivory dealer had examined the tusks of Jumbo he could have told very nearly where that famous animal lived before he was removed from his native jungle, says the New York *Sun*. Humidity and heat improve the quality of ivory. The farther an elephant lives from the equator, the higher and dryer his habitat, the less valuable his tusks. East African tusks are not so large, hard or fine-grained as those from the central and western regions, and consequently they sell cheaper in the market. There is no doubt that the Congo basin, now becoming accessible, will for years to come be the source of the world's largest and finest supply of ivory.

Statistics of the ivory trade since 1879 show that 65,000 African elephants are slaughtered annually to supply the civilized markets. While it is certain that the African elephant is destined, like the American bison, to extermination, the day when he will disappear forever from his native haunts will doubtless be far removed. He still roams in prodigious numbers over vast areas of inner Africa. The restless hunter, however, has driven him from the coast regions. The increased cost of reaching the elephant-hunting grounds has reduced by one-half the ivory exports of Cape Colony and the Portuguese west coast settlements. The exports are decreasing at all but two points of shipment. Arab hunters penetrating far inland from Zanzibar and the enterprise of the United African company on the Niger and Benue Rivers are swelling the volume of exports from those regions, while at all other points it is diminishing.

Stanley's assertion two years ago that ivory was so abundant in the Congo basin that it could be bought for almost nothing was received with incredulity. His statement, however, has recently been corroborated by a number of reliable travellers. Mr. Greenfell says that on the Kassai affluent, where two years ago Wissmann's party killed seven elephants in as many minutes, he recently saw a Portuguese trader who had just bought 300 tusks, and that tusks worth $15 in London could be procured for two necklaces of glass beads. Two commercial houses, one Dutch and the other French, have recently established agents at Stanley Pool. One of those agents in a single day bought nearly five tons of ivory, worth $25,000, at a price so small that Sir Francis de Winton, late Governor of Congo, said he would not reveal the cost, because "you would all start off to the Congo to become ivory traders."

The steamer Stanley is now on the Kassai river investigating the prospects there of the ivory trade, which Greenfell, Wissmann, Kund, Wolff and others have pictured in glowing terms. Sir Francis de Winton asserts that the natives throughout the Congo basin have been collecting ivory for a long time, and it will take years even partially to clear the country of its dead ivory without touching the living product. When the Congo Railroad is built the Free State will depend for its commercial prosperity upon this trade alone until the India rubber and other possible industries of the country have been developed.

These countless herds of elephants that roam over all the well-watered parts of inner Africa, from the Sahara desert to Cape Colony, will furnish for years to come the most important item among the commodities that the continent gives to commerce. Their ivory also is regarded by all European colonies, in their feeble beginnings, as the most profitable, and therefore the most desirable product of the country.

Some Smart Young Men.

Klopstock began his "Messiah" at the age of 17.

Thomas Moore began to write poems at the age of 14.

Milton began to woo the muse when he was but 10 years old.

The poet Southey began to write verses before he was 11.

Schiller wrote and published a poem on Moses in his 14th year.

Henry Kirk White published a volume of poems at the age of 17.

Dickens had produced "Pickwick Papers" before he was 25.

Bryant's "Thanatopsis" was published before the writer had reached the age of 20

Shakspeare wrote "Hamlet"—if he did write it—when he was only 36 years of age.

Bulwer Lytton, Bayard Taylor and the poet Keats were successful magazine writers at 18.

Fitz-Green Halleck's best verses were penned when the author was betwen 14 and 17 years of age.

Poems by Chaucer were known and read before the writer had reached his 12th year, and Leigh Hunt made a stir at the age of 13.

Not to be Shaken That Way.

"My visit to England was one round of cordiality and sympathy. On one occasion, after I had spoken, I got into my carriage and prepared to drive across one of the Thames bridges. You pay a half-penny to get across, you know, and a penny for carriages. Well, as I got into my carriage crowds shook hands with me. They thrust their hands through the window, and I was kept busily shaking them. As we were crossing the bridge a lank hand was thrust in at the window. I shook it. Again it was thrust in, and again I shook it. When I saw that hand for the third time I was astonished. But the owner had become impatient 'A half-penny for your fare,' he said, and I saw my mistake."—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

The Irish Presbyterian Church has recently lost three leading men. Rev. Dr. Arrott Bellis, comparatively young, and Rev. Dr. W. Fleming Stevenson and Prof. Croskery, who both stood in the front rank of the ministers of the Irish Church.

Ten thousand cattle are killed in New York city every week for food purposes.

Three years ago the oak tree planted in Central Park, New York, by the Prince of Wales in 1860, was given up as lost, owing to the ravages of the oak scale insect. After a thorough cleaning it showed signs of renewed growth, and it is now in fine condition.

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

Dr. Gustavius Griffin Does Duty for the "Great Royal Staff."

The Maritime Province papers contain the following in relation to a gentleman whose name has figured in the Montreal press:

About ten days ago advertisements were inserted in the Moncton newspapers announcing that "the great royal staff of English, French and German physicians, surgeons, professors and specialists" would visit Moncton, about November 10th to remain for ten days. It was also stated that this was the first trip of the staff, and in order to build up a reputation they would treat patients free of charge. The names of the staff to visit Moncton were not given, but the head offices were stated to be Montreal, Dublin, Edinburgh and London and the names of the President and Vice-President were accompanied by a string of titles as long as one's arm. Some day's before the 10th there arrived on the scene a person, evidently with colored blood, accompanied by a white woman. This party described himself as Dr. G. H. (Gustavius Hamilton) Griffin, B. A., M. G. I., M. D., and to some parties stated that he was a literary man (engaged on the Montreal *Journal of Commerce*), and only indirectly connected with the great royal staff; also stated that he was on his wedding tour to England and the continent, stopping over at Moncton for a few days. The 10th came, but beyond Dr. Griffin there were no signs of the "great royal staff." Crowds of sick, consumptives and other incurables in the meantime began to flock to the hotel. Dr. Griffin announced that one of the staff, whose name he gave as Dr. Goodall, had been detained by the illness of his wife, and that the other had been detained by press of business in Quebec. But the doctor was equal to the emergency, and although he had announced that he was only indirectly connected with the "great royal staff," he seemed to be provided with all the formula, and commenced the treatment of all who believed in his powers. He opened business with a druggist, and his *modus operandi* was to tell the patient that he would guarantee a cure for an amount in some cases as low as $4 up to $10 or $15, and perhaps even higher, according to the apparent willingness of the patient to pay. Some people have come twenty and thirty miles to be treated, and though in some cases they refused to pay anything, in most instances the doctor succeeds. This is the 12th, and still no sign of the absent members of the "great royal staff," and inquiry at the hotel fails to show that any others are expected. Dr. Griffin is a large, pompous man, makes a great display of diamonds on his person, and in his room is dressed with large Turkish cap in a manner calculated to impress ignorant people. He is a brilliant conversationalist and evidently a well informed man.—*Montreal Gazette.*

A Dress for a Pretty Woman.

I would permit a more coquettish type of pretty women to wear the following dinner gown, which we were shown on the same occasion. Pleats of ivory satin form the front of the skirt; a sash of black moire ribbon falls over them, tied in a knot, and the ends are gathered into jet tassels; a panel of black velvet borders the pleats on either side. These are edged with jet, and at the top of each a tiny panier of ivory satin is arranged, tied down with a jet ornament. The short train is satin, with a breadth of moire silk in the centre. The bodice is of moire, the upper part and the sleeves being made of a trellis work in jet, through which the shoulders and arms of my imagined pretty woman shine radiantly.—*Cousin Madge in London Truth.*

The Rebellion

In the Northwest has been suppressed and our citizens can now devote reasonable attention to their corns. The only sure, safe and painless remedy is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails; never makes sore spots worse than the original discomfort. See that you get "Putnam's," and take none other.

Miss Kate Sleely, of West Point, Ind., set the town talking the other day by publicly thrashing Postmaster Kiser. This done, she went before a justice, pleaded guilty an assault, was fined $5 and costs, and paid it "like a man." The trouble grew out of a case in which she was a witness against Kiser.

Important to all Who Work

For a living. Write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and they will send you full information, free, showing you how you can make from $5 to $25 and upward a day and live at home, wherever you are located. Some have made over $50 in a day. Capital not required. You are started free. All ages, both sexes. All is new. Great incomes sure from the start. Fortunes await all workers who begin at once.

Candid Advice.

Sam—"Tell me candidly, do you think that I ought to marry the girl."

John—"Marry her by all means. You will not be fooled half so bad as she will be."

The Jewish Almanack states that there are 5,400,000 Jews in Europe, 300,000 in Asia, 35,000 in Africa and 250,000 in America. The total Jewish population of the world is estimated at 6,300,000.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

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