AN ADVENTUROUS ANDOVER ARTIST.

Adam Atwater's Adventures and Achievements Among Australians.

Almost an age ago abode at Andover Adam Atwater. Avocation, an artist, Able and accomplished, active and ambitious, all admired Adam. An adept at almost anything, Adam also acted as an assistant at an academy, affording aid at arithmetic, algebra and astronomy. Adam's Aunt, Almira, also abode at Andover, and, although austere and arbitrary and an aristocrat, appreciated Adam's astonishing achievements, and abundantly administered aid, assigning an annual allowance. Achsah Ashley, anxious and aimless, artful and audacious, attended academy, and after awhile attempted attracting and alluring Adam, appearing awfully affectionate, assuming affecting attitudes, altogether acting abominably. Adam, already affianced, avoided all Achsah's advances, and, although annoyed, assiduously attended accustomed avocations. Again and again Achsah attempted alienating Adam's affections. Adam, always affable and amiable, adverse at avenging an affront, and anxiously avoiding an altercation, asked an absence, and about autumn abruptly absconded.

Arriving at Australia after awhile, Adam attempted agriculture. Also acted as attorney, amicably adjusting all annoyances and animosities among Australians. Achsah, ascertaining about Adam's absence, appeared abstracted and actually ate arsenic and awaited angel's apparel. Anon, acute ague attacked and almost annihilated Adam. Anxious Australians attended and administered alleviations and anodynes. Alas! alas! athletic Adam, an alien and alone, altered and aged amazingly, appetite abating, abject, actually asking alms, and anxious about affianced and Aunt Almira, Adam's aspect appearing alarming. After awhile, American atmosphere alluring, an accommodating Australian accompanied Adam across Asia, across Atlantic, arriving about April at Andover at Aunt Almira's abode, attenuated and almost an apparition. Able allopaths advised ale, alcohol and active astringents. Arabella Allen, an authoress and Adam's affianced, awe-struck and appalled, also attentively afforded aid. Adam acquiesced admirably. After awhile ate apples, apricots, asparagus and-so-forth, albeit ate abstemiously. Afflicted and ailing, Adam assayed annulling alliance. Arabella, artless and amiable as an angel, avowing allegiance, answered:

"Away all absurd arguments! Absence and afflictions abate affection? All apologies avaunt!'

"Angelic Arabella," answered Adam, "always admired and adored above all, amid all ardent admirers accept Adam and Adam's aches and ails?"

"Aye, aye! assuredly!" assented Arabella.

"Amen," amusingly answered Adam.

Accordingly another autumn, Aunt Almira aiding, abetting and accelerating arrangements, Adam and Arabella, at an altar acknowledged allegiance, and afterward, ailments arrested and appetite augmented, art again absorbed all Adam's attention, although an amateur, after awhile attained as an appellation "another Angelo." Arabella as an authoress also acquired applause and approbation. As age advanced Aunt Almira, ailing and apprehending apoplexy, adopted Arabella and Adam, and affluence accumulated, authorized Adam's acting as agent at adjusting affairs, altogether an agreeable arrangement all around. Arabella at articles and anecdotes amused Aunt Almira, Adam also aiding anon an Australian adventure, and amid admiring associates and agreeable acquaintances aunt, artist and authoress alike abode amicably and affectionately a long time at Andover.

APPENDIX.

All alliterations appear absurd and admit apologies. Adjectives and adverbs are absurd atrociously. Anomolies abound and are allowable among all able authors.—*Lancaster Examiner.*

A Rat Attacking a Swan.

On Saturday afternoon, the 6th inst., a novel and exciting scene took place on the left bank of the river Kelvin, immediately to the north of the bridge at the foot of Gibson street, Glasgow. A pair of full-sized swans are in the habit of swimming up daily from their companions in Kelvingrove Park to the part of the river mentioned. In the course of Saturday afternoon one of the birds was standing on the bank when a large rat emerged from a hole above and seized it by the back of the neck. The swan, attacked from behind in this unusual manner, was at first unable to disengage itself from the teeth of its antagonist, and shrieked wildly with pain. Ultimately, however, it managed to twist its head round, and gripped the rat by the stomach in its powerful bill. The cries of the swan, mingled with those of his enemy, soon gathered a crowd of spectators on the bridge, and several boys went to the assistance of the swan. The rat took flight, and was pelted with stones until he regained the shelter of a hole in the bank. Beyond being somewhat ruffled, the swan did not appear to be any the worse for the encounter.

Steel Pipe

It is reported by the Berlin *Eisenzeitung* that the new process for making steel pipes emp d at Burbach is very successful. A syndicate has been formed to build works at Burbach, the capital being 1,200,000 marks, of which 500,000 marks are issued to the patentee, A. Mannesmann, of Remscheid. It is stated that Funke & Ebers, of Hagen, Germany, have also purchased patent rights, and a large firm in Paris propose to apply the method to the manufacture of copper tubing. As to the process: As soon as the steel is cast into the round mould, a core is thrust into the steel, so that a tube is formed between it and the walls of the mould. In order to prevent cracking of this annular casting during cooling, the core is so made that it follows up the shrinkage of the steel. The steel cup thus obtained may then be rolled in an ordinary train.

The church edifice at Shrewsbury, N. J., is 117 years old, and is built on the site of an old stone church erected over 200 years ago. A Bible which was presented by Queen Anne is used in the service. The Bible is printed in red and black inks, on thick paper, in quaint type.

A MAGICIAN'S TRICKS.

He Visits Several Banks and Plays Pranks on the Bankers.

Hermann, when in search of amusement to while away an hour or two, frequently gives his attention to the banks and other institutions of the towns and cities in which he may be exhibiting his arts, and Syracuse this morning was no exception to the rule. In company with Charles Crouse, S. G. Lapham, C. R Sherlock and others, a visit was paid to a few of the leading mercantile houses, where exchanges of cordiality were made, and not a few bewildering instances of the art indulged in. The first establishment visited was the Syracuse Savings Bank, where President H. L. Doguid was particularly impressed with a silver ruble which Hermann passed to him for his inspection, which by some strange mutation was changed to a gold coin and back again to silver. Of money there seemed to be no end, the President's beard, pockets and vest seeming to be lined. A visit was also made to the Salt Springs Bank, the State Bank of Syracuse and the Trust & Deposit Company, at each of which a close watch was kept upon the funds for fear that by some hocus pocus it would disappear like the vanishing lady. But in each instance where money was handled it was always to increase, the magician raising a ten dollar from a one with the greatest of ease, or else converting a crumpled sheet of note paper into a nice, crisp new bill. The market was crowded with people when Hermann and his party walked round there the forenoon. Stepping up to a peanut vender Hermann asked: "What do you sell these peanuts for?" and he ran his hand down into the pile, bringing up a dollar bill, much to the amazement of the tradesman and the crowd. He was then introduced to Henry Michaels, who runs a meat market on Fayette street. "Mr. Michaels appears to be a very nice man," said Hermann, "but would you be so kind as so hand me my watch which is in your pocket?" Mr. Michaels reached down into his overcoat pocket and drew out Hermann's elegant timepiece. Turning to a young man from the country the magician told him to take off his hat. He did so, and in it found a handful of money. This seemed to be potato day on the market, and Hermann said he would be unable to show his skill on the market owing to the scarcity of live stock, eggs and the like. The party then headed for the First National Bank. President E. B. Judson seemed to have his pockets full of money. At Hermann's request he took a small piece of paper and rolled it around in his hand. When he looked at it half a minute later he found it was a $10 bill. Then the Onondago County Savings Bank was visited. Out of President D. P. Wood's whiskers Hermann brought good cigars, and turning to his waste-basket he picked out a handful of paper money. James S. Crouse's office was next visited, and many little tricks were played on the traders. The party then adjourned to a restaurant, where the professor played a number of little tricks on Mayor Burns. Taking A. W. Palmer's silk hat he placed it upon the table, and on taking it up Hermann's shoe was found to be under it. Picking up a bronze statue about six inches in height, he held it out and it vanished before their eyes. It was found in Mayor Burns' overcoat pocket.—*Syracuse Journal.*

Remedy for Tired Eyes.

People speak about their eyes as being tired, meaning that the retina, or seeing portion of the eye, is fatigued, but such is not the case, as the retina hardly ever gets tired. The fatigue is in the inner and outer muscles attached to the eyeball and the muscle of accommodation, which surrounds the lens of the eye. When a near object is to be looked at this muscle relaxes and allows the lens to thicken, increasing its reflective power. The inner and outer muscle are used in covering the eye on the object to be looked at. It is in the three muscles mentioned that the fatigue is felt, and relief is secured temporarily by closing the eye or gazing at far distant objects. The usual indication of strain is a redness of the rim of the eyelid, betokening a congested state of the inner surface, accompanied with some pain. Sometimes this weariness indicates the need of glasses rightly adapted to the person, and in other cases the true remedy is to massage the eye and its surroundings as far as may be with the hand wet in cold water.—*Herald of Health.*

The Marquis of Bute's Palace.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Bute have arrived at Mountstewart House, their wonderful palace in the Isle of Bute. Over a million sterling has been expended by Lord Bute in rebuilding and furnishing the old family seat of the Stewarts. The house covers an acre of ground, and besides all the ordinary and extraordinary conveniences "suitable for the family of a nobleman or gentleman of position"—as the house agents put it—contains a most complete bathing establishment, including a fine swimming and Turkish bath. The drawing-rooms panelled in walnut and with beautifully painted ceilings, are, perhaps, the finest rooms in the three kingdoms, while the grand staircase of Carrara marble is in itself a sight worth travelling to Scotland to see. Now that the Marquis has expended an enormous fortune on the place, and made it replete with every comfort, he will probably give up going to it—he is notoriously fickle, and much addicted to taking huge likes and dislikes both to people and places.—*London Life.*

Old World Notable News.

The Queen has intimated her intention of giving a donation of £15 to the memorial to King Alexander III., proposed to be erected at Kinghorn, Fifeshire.

It is stated that there is a project on foot to build a Victoria Jubilee Tower in London, sixteen feet higher than the top of St. Paul's, on a piece of ground belonging to Lord Salisbury at the back of the National Gallery. The estimated cost is £30,000, and the proposal is in the hands of a Nottingham architect. The design is to obtain a sufficient revenue by admission to the top of the tower.

A strange death occurred at Hennor, near Leominster, the other man named Strangward, while ferreting, made a sudden attempt to grasp a rabbit, when a butcher's knife in his pocket cut sever veins in his thigh, causing death in a few minutes.

CURRENT TOPICS

THERE are sixteen towns in New England which have not increased their population over seven in the last ten years, and some have not even erected a new barn in fifteen years. Their motto is: "Slow but sure," with a great deal of ringing of church bells on Sundays.

HAPPINESS and a high state of civilization do not "gang thegither." The wants of the civilization man multiply with his advantages and opportunities. With the Fiji Islanders it is different. A Californian who has been there looking over the ground says: "The natives are always happy if they have nothing to do but play the jew's-harp, throw stones into the water and eat yams."

SAM WELLER relates the story of a prisoner in the Fleet in London who was allowed by the turnkey to spend his earnings outside the prison, but coming home late one evening he was told that if he remained out over time again he would be locked out altogether. This frightened him so, according to Mr. Weller, that he could never be induced to leave the prison again. The nearest approach to an incident of this kind that has since been recorded was the appearance of twenty miners at the Pittsburg Workhouse the other evening demanding admission. They had been sentenced thither for conspiracy, but the authorities had not taken charge of them or supplied them with commitment papers. It was only after some intercession that the Warden consented to take them in over night.

ACCORDING to an officer of the Canadian Customs, who has just returned from a trip to British Columbia, it is impossible to estimate the quantity of opium that is daily being smuggled into the United States from that Province. He says that large quantities of crude opium are imported by the Chinese into British Columbia, upon which they only pay 20 per cent. *ad valorem* duty. This is then manufactured up into a marchantable article and smuggled over into Washington or Oregon Territory, where the duty is $9 per lb. There are several Chinese firms in Victoria who have made large fortunes in this way. They once in a while get caught and then change their mode of defrauding the United States Customs. One method is to cut a large hole in a stick of timber, fill it up with manufactured opium, plug it up and tow it near the United States shore, just across Puget Sound, where it is picked up by some of their partners working at that end of the line.

WITH each recurring fall and winter the question of the possibility of fires from steam pipes becomes one of importance. As the most insidious diseases are usually most to be feared, so the most occult causes of fire are among those which should be most carefully looked after. It is very well known that wood, after remaining for some time in contact with steam, hot-air or hot-water pipes, becomes carbonized on the surface and to a short distance below. The charcoal, of course, readily oxidizes. When steam is not in the pipes the charcoal will absorb moisture. When again heated the moisture is driven out, leaving a vacuum, into which the fresh-air current, circulating around the pipes, readily penetrates. It imparts oxygen to the charcoal, causes a more rapid rise in the temperature, till finally the point of ignition is reached. The rusting of the pipes, if it occurs, might also conduce to the same result, the rust being reduced by the heat of the steam to a condition in which it will absorb oxygen to the point o red heat.

The Queen and Canada.

Sir Edwin Watkin, M. P., has communicated to his constituents at Folkestone an account of his meeting the Prince of Wales on his return from a shooting party at Lord Abergavenny's. His Royal Highness was good enough to remind him that he (Sir Edward) had returned in safety from Canada. Sir Edward said, "Yes, I have seen a very large part of Her Majesty's Dominion of Canada, and I hope before long that Her Majesty will see the Dominion herself." His Highness replied, "It would be a very trying journey." Sir Edward then observed that it would be to a high purpose in his opinion, and the jubilee of Her Majesty's reign could not be celebrated in a better manner.—*London Daily Chronicle.*

A Bird Reporter's Holiday.

Here is a puzzle for those who study natural history. On the 9th of July a reporter of an Edinburgh evening newspaper took out with him to Ratho, a few miles from the Scottish metropolis, a carrier pigeon to be dispatched with a message to the office giving the result of the Ratho games. The bird was duly sent on its homeward way rejoicing, but only reached its destination on Tuesday last, four months after its dispatch. It was in splendid condition, and had round its leg a portion of the message, worn, but still decipherable. Query: Where has the bird been spending its holiday?—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Surly Salesman.

Not long ago a young lady having entered a dry goods store not a thousand miles from New York politely requested to be shown a certain article. An impatient salesman in a churlish manner obeyed her wishes. "What's the price?" she asked. "Three dollars," was the unceremonious reply. "Three dollars!" exclaimed the lady in surprise; "how very high your prices are!" "They're cheap enough if you'll imagine so!" was the surly reply. "Well, you may wrap it up for me and I will take it," said the lady. The article was accordingly packed, and the lady, taking it in her hands, was leaving the store; but the alarmed salesman, running after her, exclaimed: "Madame, you have not paid me!" "Oh, yes I have, if you'll only imagine so," she archly replied. The article was paid for, but not, however, before the proprietor took in the "situation."—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

In spite of a downpour of rain at Hawarden the other day, Mr. Gladstone completed the task of felling a large beech tree in front of the castle. The diameter of the tree was three feet.

Bed-clothing manufactured from paper pulp, strengthened with twine, is one of the latest novelties.

SILVER IN HIS THROAT.

A Boy Coughs Up a Half-Dollar Three Months After He Partly Swallowed It—Three Physicians Puzzled.

"The death on last Wednesday of Brewer Peter Doelger's 12-year-old son Joseph from strangulation by a bone collar-button which he carried in his mouth while romping with schoolmates," said a well-known physician, "recalls a singular case that came within my experience several years ago. It happened in Peacedale, a pretty Rhode Island village just across the bay from Narragansett Pier. Willie Booth, 9 years old, was sent by his mother to a neighboring grocery. She gave him a silver half dollar for some small purchases, and to prevent the little fellow's losing it, Mrs. Booth tied the money in the corner of his handkerchief. Willie ran down the road swinging the handkerchief in his right hand and shouting. A few rods from the house he stumbled and almost fell. He had been shouting at his loudest a moment before. As he lunged forward he threw out his right hand to save himself. At the same instant the half dollar, which Mrs. Booth had evidently tied very loosely, flipped out of the handkerchief and into Willie's mouth. He regained his equilibrium, but came near choking to death.

"He coughed until he grew dizzy and staggered like a drunken person, but he could not eject the silver piece. Somehow he made his way back home and tottered into the house. Mrs. Booth peered into his throat, but could not see the half dollar. She pounded on the little fellow's back in the way customary with choking persons. Willie breathed more freely, but the half dollar did not come. Then Mrs. Booth ran for the village doctor. When they reached the house a few minutes later Willie felt much better. The strangling sensation was gone and he breathed as usual, with the exception that there seemed, he said, to be a big lump just above his collar bone. The doctor made a careful examination of the boy's throat. He failed to find the coin, and concluded it had passed into the stomach. Willie very stoutly declared that he could still feel it in his throat. This, however, the doctor attributed to the little fellow's imagination. He therefore administered a strong physic and departed. He called every day for a week, but nothing was seen of the coin, which Willie repeatedly protested was not in his stomach, but in his throat, where he could feel it.

"A few days afterward the doctor chanced to be at Narragansett Pier, where I was stopping. We met, and after describing the case he asked me to visit Peacedale and assist in a second examination of the boy's throat. I did so, and together we probed carefully and thoroughly for the half-dollar. We could not find a trace of it. At the point just above the œsophagus, where Willie continued to insist that he could plainly feel the coin, there was not the slightest lump or swelling. I agreed with my friend that the half-dollar was in the boy's stomach. After discussing the case, however, we called in a widely-known Providence surgeon, who also minutely examined the boy's throat. He indorsed our opinion that Willie had swallowed the silver piece. Stronger physics were now administered, and the next day we tried a violent emetic. Both expedients failed. It was manifest that the coin could be removed only by an extremely difficult and dangerous surgical operation. No argument could induce the family to consent to this.

"That the boy would die of slow corrosive poisoning seemed inevitable. In fact, he began to waste perceptibly within a fortnight. I remained at the Pier six weeks, and was so interested in the case that I drove over to see little Willie every few days. At the end of a month he was thin, weak and colorless. When I started back to New York he was simply a shadow. My friend the Peacedale doctor wrote me several times about the case. Each letter said little Willie was thinner and weaker. It was now the middle of November, fully twelve weeks since the boy swallowed the half-dollar, and I was surprised that he had lived so long.

"The following week I was still more surprised by a letter saying the coin had been recovered. The way it originally flew into the boy's mouth had been remarkable enough, but the manner of its reappearance was almost incredible. The boy had actually coughed up the half-dollar. Owing to his sickly condition the family had shown him every indulgence. Among other things, as the days grew colder, he was allowed to wash every morning in a basin placed on a chair near the kitchen stove. While washing thus one morning a violent fit of coughing seized him, and during it the half-dollar flew from his mouth into the basin. The silver piece was as black as the stove lid. Impossible as it may seem, the large coin had been lodged for three months in the little fellow's throat, and so peculiarly placed that the most skilful search could not reveal its presence. It is not strange, therefore, that young Doelger's death was at first attributed to heart disease, and an autopsy was required to disclose the fact that he had been strangled by a collar-button. Poor little Willie, however, was more fortunate than the rich brewer's son. He fully recovered in a few months, and when I last saw him, two years ago, was a strong and healthy lad.—*New York Sun.*

Oiling Boots and Shoes.

The efficacy of oiling depends much upon the way in which it is done. In the evening brush the shoe clean and then warm it with lukewarm water, rather to moisten than to clean it. Set it where it will dry slowly. It should not be perfectly dry the next morning, when the oil is applied, but feel damp, not wet, however. The best mixture for oiling shoes is made of one half of neat's-foot oil—be sure you get the genuine article—one third beef tallow, and one-sixth of castor oil. Mix thoroughly over a gentle heat. Depend upon the rubbing rather than the heat to get the oil—to express it differently, two parts of rubbing to one of heat. If the shoes are pegged, as farmers' shoes usually are and always should be, get the oil in well between the uppers and soles; it will prevent the sole pulling loose or the leather breaking away from the pegs. Shoes worn at farm work should be oiled at least once a week. It requires only a few minutes to do the work and it is decidedly profitable labor.

"The First Lady in the World."

The Queen's life at Balmoral is very simple and quiet. Her suite is not large. Her Majesty is always accompanied to the Highlands by H R H. the Princess Beatrice, whose devotion to her mother is a splendid example to every English, or, as the Queen would herself say, every "British" daughter. Since the Princess' marriage she is, of course, frequently accompanied by her husband, Prince Henry of Battenberg, whose pleasant frankness of manner and genuine kindliness of nature have won him a high place in the regard of the Highlanders. Occasionally other members of the Royal Family visit the Queen. The Prince and Princess of Wales often come to Abergeldie, which is quite near Balmoral; and this season the young widowed Duchess of Albany has been staying at Birkhall. Frequently Her Majesty invites some of her friends to reside at Abergeldie Mains, and a visit to them there for an afternoon call or "afternoon tea" makes a pleasant drive. A lady-in-waiting, two young ladies—maids of honor—a Cabinet Minister, an equerry, one of the Queen's secretaries, and the doctor may be said to make up the suite; and the Queen's able and indefatigable commissioner, Dr. Profeit, is always at hand. Her Majesty here, as everywhere, works very hard, and gives much of her time to the business of the nation, the management of her ownesta te, and the welfare of the people among whom she lives. She spends as much as possible of her time in the open air, reading and writing outside when the weather permits, and sometimes breakfasting and taking tea in one of the summer-houses; in walking about the lovely grounds, with a single attendant, and one or more of her fine collie dogs, and in taking long drives to places of interest and beauty in the neighborhood, and frequently honoring some of the neighboring gentry with a visit. The Queen also visits a great deal in the homes of the cotters, in many of which there are tokens in the shape of photographs, pictures, books and other valuable presents of Her Majesty's affection and regard for her humble subjects and friends. It is most touching to hear them speak of the Queen's kindness, and the interest they take in all the members of the Royal Family is very great, and almost intimately personal in its character. She frequently shares in their domestic joys by attending in their homes the "kirstnin" (christening) of a baby, and in their sorrows by being present at the short religious service performed by the minister on the occasion of a funeral.—*Rev. W. W. Tulloch.*

What's the Use?

Why suffer a single moment when you can get immediate relief from internal or external pain by the use of Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure? Nerviline has never been known to fail. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. You will find it just as recommended. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, headache and all similar complaints disappear as if by magic when Nerviline is used. Large bottles 25 cents. Test bottles 10 cents, at druggists and country dealers.

I hope you are not disappointed in John?" said a Philadelphia mother, as she found her daughter crying six months after marriage. "Yes, I am," sobbed the young wife. "He doesn't abuse you, does he?" "No, but he does worse. He is experimenting with electric lights, and uses my new wire bustle as a conductor."

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The Alaska company shipped 202,000 sealskins to London this year.

Progressive jack-straw parties are taking the place of progressive euchre parties in fashionable Louisville society.

A member of the Georgia Legislature has introduced a Bill providing that no person shall charge a profit of over 15 per cent. on the cost price of the necessaries of life such as corn, flour, bacon, coffee, etc. under penalties for misdemeanor. It is said the Bill will pass the House.

A full blooded Arabian stallion arrived at New York on the steamer Richmond Hill, Wednesday, from London. The horse answers to the name of Caribee, is about 3 years old, 14½ hands high and weighs about 1,050 pounds. Caribee is a pure chestnut with clean cut limbs, a broad chest and well shaped head. He has bright piercing eyes, a[illegible] capable of speed, with the keen int[illegible] attributed to Arabian steeds. He has not been a racer, however, but has acted as a mountain climber in the south of France. He will be sent to A. Rogy, of Princeton, Ill.

Robert Muehlman, of Detroit, drew $344 from the bank, intending to be married the next morning. During the night a burglar entered his room, chloroformed him, and stole the money. His wedding has been postponed in consequence.

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