LATE SPORTING NOTES.

What Leading Baseball Players and Clubs are Doing.

TURF, ROWING AND YACHTING NEWS

Baseball.

A meeting of the directors of the Buffalo Baseball Club was held yesterday afternoon, when the following officers were elected: President, Frank T. Gilbert; Vice-President, C. C. Candee; Secretary, John R. Kenney; Treasurer, E. S. Dann; Executive Committee, Moses Shire, James Franklin and John R. Kenney. The extra $3,000 which was recently added to the capital stock of the club has nearly all been taken up, and by the directors.

Manager Chapman has about secured a first-class third baseman, whose name will be announced in a few days.

The Boston *Herald* devotes four columns of its space to the purchase of Kelly from Chicago. It talks like this: Kelly, your "short cuts" across the diamond are all forgiven. Wonder if the Detroit friends will call the Bostons the "bum" club now. Boston's stock has taken a tremendous upward jump since yesterday morning. President Spalding can take the money he received for Kelly, purchase the release of a good outfielder, and have a few dollars left. It was a big price for a baseball luxury, but Boston had to have it. Boston is also able to pay for it. The other League clubs will not be asked to contribute one cent. The Boston plan is far superior to that of Detroit.

The schedule meeting of the International League will be held at Rochester, on March 15th.

J. M. Becannon, of last year's Buffalo and Binghamton clubs, has been engaged for the New York reserve team.

The San Francisco press says that the new rules are a failure, after the game of Jan. 26th, in which the Louisvilles were defeated by a picked nine by 8 to 6. Morris was punished for ten hits; and Foutz, who filled the box for Louisville, was hit for fifteen bases.

"Bobby" Caruthers, pitcher of the St. Louis Browns, has been ill for the past four weeks with pneumonia. He is now much improved, and states that he is undecided as yet whether he will enter the diamond next season or not. He has not signed with the Browns, as Van der Ahe has not made him any definite proposition, for he seems to be under the impression, since the club took the championship last year, that every member is going to demand an exorbitant salary for next season's work. He is accordingly very cautious about making offers.

There are 646 baseball players now under contract, and many of the clubs, as well as associations, are still incomplete. Probably 1,000 players will draw a salary in 1887, and very likely 1,500 people, directly or indirectly, will be supported by the game.

Boston has offered $7,500 for Glosscock, of the St. Louis Maroons.

"Buck" Ewing and "Kid" Baldwin, the ball players, were among 105 luckless individuals who were boarded over night at public expense at Cincinnati recently. They were caught at a cocking main.

A number of gentlemen in Ottawa are talking of organizing a baseball team. They propose to import four or five players and make up the remainder of the team from local players.

The Chicago *Mail* goes into poetry over the purchase of Kelly by Boston, as follows:

$ T-en thousand dollars, Kelly dear,
$ H-as been sent on to bring you here;
$ E-xcuse us if we call you "dear."

$ O-h, diamond gem, beyond compare,
$ N-o jewel ever half so rare,
$ L-ook out, dear Mike, we humbly beg,
$ Y-ou must not, must not break a leg.

$ M-onarch of players, kindly list,
$ I-nvite no chance to sprain a wrist,
$ K-nowing you cost us mighty wealth,
$ E-xpensive Mike, preserve your health.

A special meeting of the New York National Baseball League will be held on Friday either in New York or Pittsburg to consider the claims of Indianopolis to be admitted into the League.

Kelly will take a trip to Europe with his wife before the ball season opens.

A. L. Richardson has signed his name at the bottom of a contract of the Bradford Baseball Club, of the Pennsylvania State League, and will play short for that team.

The Oar.

Oxford is reported to have a slight call in the betting on the 'Varsity race, to be decided March 26th.

Wm. Beach, the champion oarsman, is a great lover of the gamecock. Recently some birds of the old Devon fighting strain were shipped to him from England.

Edward Hanlan is reported by some Harlem oarsmen as stating in a letter to a friend that he would make George Lee sick of rowing before the coming season will end. He will do it, too. George will find that he will not get along as nicely as he did when he had Hanlan for a partner.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Bubear, who recently defeated Perkins on the Tyne course, is expected to visit America soon. Wallace Ross says he will row him for $1,000 a side and allow him to choose his distance.

Hamm and Teemer have challenged Ross and Lee to row a three-mile race for $500 or $1,000 a side, giving the latter crew five seconds start. They will row Hanlan and mate for the same money on even terms.

There appears to be a general desire among rowing men in Toronto that the next regatta of the Canadian Association of Amateur Oarsmen shall be held in Toronto, and that special efforts shall be made to get up prizes of more than ordinary value, in honor of the year of Jubilee. There can be no doubt that amateur rowing in these parts needs a boom.—*Toronto Mail.*

Yachting.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's million-dollar steam yacht Alva sailed from New York for Bermuda yesterday.

The ocean yacht race between the Coronet, owned by R. T. Bush, and the Dauntless, owned by C. H. Colt, will start from Owl's Head on March 5th, at 1 p. m., provided the Coronet can be got ready in time. The finishing point is Roche's Point, Cork harbor. The race is for $10,000 a side.

The Turf.

The Detroit (Mich.) Driving Club announces that it will give a summer meeting on July 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd, 1887, and offers $25,000 in prizes.

Maud S. will not be sent to beat her record, unless some other horse approaches dangerously near it. Mr. Bonner says she can trot in 2.06 easily. He says, although the record may be lowered in time, he does not believe that the two-minute mark will ever be reached.

Mr. Joseph Harker, who bought Maud S. when she was only 4 years old for the late Wm. H. Vanderbilt, has just offered Mr. Bonner, on behalf of a gentleman of large wealth, $100,000 in cash for the Queen. Mr. Bonner paid Mr. Vanderbilt $40,000 for Maud S.; but she was lame the day she was delivered at Mr. Bonner's stable. Mr. B., however, shod her so as to relieve her of her lameness, and since then she has twice beaten her record, having lowered it to 2.08¾. Now he is offered $100,000 for the peerless mare, so that he would make $60,000 profit if he should dispose of her—a pretty large sum for shoeing a horse. But Mr. Bonner refuses to sell Maud S. at any price.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

The Ring.

Articles have been signed here for a six-round fight between Harry Gilmore, of Toronto, and Billy Hawkins, of Ottawa, to come off within a week. It is understood that the contest will be private.

Skating Contest.

Frank Dowd, of Montreal, and H. J. McCormack, of St. John, N. B., met to-night in Crystal Rink, Montreal, in the second of the series of three races, the distance being 10 miles. The race was close all through and was won by Dowd in 37 mins. 30 secs. McCormack was 10 yards behind.

Curling.

The second draws in the final competition for the Ontario tankard was played in Toronto Thursday afternoon, the competing clubs being Paris, Orillia, St. Marys and the Toronto Caledonians. A great deal of interest was shown by the Toronto and visiting curlers and the Granite Rink was well filled with spectators. Paris defeated Orillia by 24 points, the score being 50 to 26, and St. Marys defeated the Toronto Caledonians by 3 points, the score being 37 to 34. Paris and St. Marys played off last night and Paris won the Ontario championship, which the tankard represents, by three points, the score being:

PARIS.		ST. MARYS.	
Rink No. 1.			
J. Maxwell,		J. D. Moore,	
C. E. Adams,		C. Myers,	
J. Craigie, jun.,		W. Somerville,	
M. Cavan, skip	25	W. Andrews, skip	19
Rink No. 2.			
James Adams,		J. M. Weir,	
J. O'Neil,		G. McIntyre,	
J. H. Ackland,		G. Grant,	
J. Brockbank, skip	16	S. Sparting, skip	19
	41		38

The trophy was first played for in 1875, and has been held since that time as follows: 1875, Hamilton Thistles; 1876, Toronto; 1877, Toronto; 1878, Hamilton Thistles; 1879, Bowmanville; 1880, Port Hope; 1881, Hamilton Thistles; 1882, Toronto Caledonians; 1883, Brampton; 1884, St. Marys; 1885, Orillia; 1886, Toronto Granites; 1887, Paris.

Two rinks of the Thistle Curling Club defeated two of the Caledonians in a match for the Gibson medal Thursday by 19 points, Mr. W. Vallance's rink winning from Mr. McPhie's by 5 points and Mr. J. Simpson's defeating Mr. W. G. Reid's by 14 points.

A Singular Coincidence.

Writing to the Chicago *Tribune*, A. P. Paul calls attention to the similarity between the "Tit-willow" song in Gilbert & Sullivan's "Mikado" and the song by *Desdemona* in "Othello," act 4, sc. 3.:

Desdemona (singing)—The poor soul sat sighing by a sycamore tree,
Sing all a green willow;
Her hand on her bosom, her head on her knee,
Sing willow, willow, willow.
The fresh streams ran by her and murmured her moans,
Sing willow, willow, willow;
Her salt tears fell from her and softened the stones.
Lay by these:
(Singing) Sing willow, willow, willow;
Prithee, hie thee, he'll come anon,
(Singing) Sing all a green willow must be my garland.
Let nobody blame him; his scorn I approve—

Nay, that's not next. Hark! Who is't that knocks?

Mr. Paul asks whether the similarity is coincidence or intentional. Possibly Mr. Gilbert, if directly approached on the subject, would answer in the style of the French author accused of literary larceny, "*Je prends mon bien ou je le trouve.*"

An Eye to Business.

"Can you send the patrol waggon up to 594 Blank street?" inquired a voice through the police telephone the other day.

"What's the matter?"

"Some one tapped the till of my grocery of 30 cents."

"Are you holding him?"

"No; he has been gone half an hour."

"Then what good will the waggon do?"

"Well, it will get out a crowd and look like business, won't it? I sell for cash, and my prices are lower than ever before."

Appearances Against Her.

Old Lady (suffering from hiccoughs, to drug clerk)—Young—man, I want to—get some liquor——

Clerk (hastily)—Can't do it, madam. You've had enough alrea——

Old Lady (frigidly)—Some liquorice.

Seeking Inspiration.

Young man (in drug store)—I want to get a few grains of cocaine and a hypodermic syringe.

Clerk—Are you a physician?

Young man—No, sir; I'm a poet.—*New York Sun.*

The Queen's authority has been extended over Eastern Zululand with the assent of the Zulus.

The Ameer of Afghanistan reports that a Russian advance is threatened between Kundung and Belekh.

The managers of two Scotch collieries have arranged a compromise with the striking miners, and others will probably follow their example.

At a large meeting of the ladies of the South of Ireland, held at Cork yesterday, it was decided to present a Jubilee memorial to the Queen.

Yesterday having been the 70th anniversary of the birth of King William, the inhabitants of Holland made a holiday of it. Early in the morning the people of The Hague presented His Majesty with a casket, an address and a Bible. The day was celebrated with great enthusiasm.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Edison's Latest Invention Puts All Previous Ones in the Shade—A Story That Reads Well Even if it Isn't True.

A writer in the Washington *Post* gives an account of a recent interview of a most remarkable character with Edison, the inventor. In this interview Edison is made to describe a new machine which he calls the nutricator. This machine, the writer says, has accomplished the problem of combining the natural elements so as to manufacture wholesome food. Edison is made to say in this interview: "In ten years my machines will be used to provide the tables of the civilized world. Meat will be no longer killed and vegetables no longer grown, except by savages, for my methods will be so much cheaper." Mr. Edison then exhibited samples of food which he said he had made from dirt in his cellar and from water taken from the water-pipes in the house. The writer says:

He led me down a pair of stairs into a light basement room, where a swarthy-looking man was busy about a big machine, an iron vessel, holding about a barrel, attached to something that looked like a hydraulic ram. The shelves were lined with chemicals. There was a small battery in the corner from which one wire went to the vat. A kerosene lamp burned under a sort of retort. That and four crooked pipes with handles were all that was visible.

"How is it now?" said Edison, "About 53," replied the man. That was all. We returned to the room above. "I shall simplify that machine one-half," he remarked. "Yet with that I can turn out at least five tons of food of various kinds every day. I have already made eighteen kinds of food. I will tell you something if you will not say a word till I say 'go ahead.' All food comes, of course, primarily from the earth. The plants and fruits we eat come from the moist ground, and the animals we eat live on the plants, or on other animals which the plants have kept alive. So all food comes from the elements stored in the earth, air and water. You eat a grain of wheat, for instance. The wheat is mainly composed of a few simple gases and salts that last year were lying dormant in the earth, the air and the water.

"It occurred to me that this process might be hastened; that instead of waiting a year for nature to collect those elements into an organic seed I could collect them in an hour, or perhaps a few minutes, and arrive at the same result by combining them organically. This I have done. I first find out what a particular kind of food is made of. There are sixty-five simple elements in nature; that is, substances which we call simple elements, because we have not yet succeeded in proving them to be compound. I am afraid your readers will not generally understand what I am going to say. If you use it be careful to take it down verbatim.

"There are sixty-five elements. Carbon is the king of these. It is the great organizer. It is never absent from any plant or animal organism. It is at the base of almost everything. It is the key to my discovery, for it possesses the peculiar capacity to form molecules from its own atoms. The diamond is pure carbon, so are graphite and charcoal nearly pure carbon, though they are so different. Sugar and starch belong to the hydrocarbons, and I cannot understand why their manufacture out of carbon and water hasn't been hit on before. I form all my meat compounds by exposing three elements in a red hot state to nitrogen gas, though I use different flavors, which I get from the earth too. I have had to bring from Westchester county some argillaceous soil not found here.

"I can make a wine, and have made it, with New Jersey earth and water that no man can tell from Chateau Yquem. I find that those elements combine at the lowest temperature that have the same atomicity—that is, the same bonds by which they unite with one another, or with compound molecules. This great invention has not been 'hit on' before, because analytic chemistry has received too much attention to the exclusion of synthetic chemistry; men have been more devoted to learning than to doing. Lavoisier was just on the edge of it and missed. Sir Humphrey Davy, Liebig and Faraday were all in sight of it and suddenly turned aside. They succeeded in making urea out of the elements and several other inorganic substances, but they stopped at that. They overlooked the simplicity of this thing.

"I think that after two or three years New Yorkers, for instance, will no longer eat meat or vegetables. They will not send to the tropics for fruits, or to Europe for wines, because the head of every family, by turning a crank (or, perhaps, without turning a crank, if a clock apparatus is attached), can produce more delicious fruits and wines at a tenth of the cost.

"Sir Issac Newton said: 'The properties of all food are in the dirt under our feet and in the air over our heads—but they elude our grasp.' I was led on by Dalton's great discovery of the law of multiple proportions, that the atomic weight of compounds is the same as the atomic weight of their ingredients. I was helped also by the well-known law of ismorphism, that certain groups of substances exist, any member of which can be replaced by any other member in equivalent proportions without changing the crystalline character of the matter.

"The extraordinary analogy between homologous groups of organic compounds and certain small groups of the elements, as chlorine, bromine, and iodine have been remarked by many chemists. Not only isolated triads, but all the elements, may be brought into such homologous series expressed by the general formula of AxNb. However, this is beyond the average reader, and will hardly be intelligible.

"No change of food is contemplated. Every man can have food of the kind to which he is accustomed, or which he prefers. It will be as easy to produce cabbapes as oranges, and pork as partridges. We shall actually produce these very things, but in a new form. It will be cabbages and oranges that have never felt the wind and rain, and pork and partridges that have never been alive. We merely take a short cut and snatch the food from the earth without giving it the trouble of growing. It will lack fibre, which is the only perceptible difference.

"The equivalent value of an element is now measured by the number of atoms of a monatomic or equivalent element with which it will combine. It is known, for instance, that chloride combines with one atom of hydrogen, oxygen with two, nitrogen with three, carbon with four, and so on. I have struck some astonishing examples of allatrophism—that is, the production of entirely dissimilar compounds from nearly similar elements. Nature is full of surprises. For instance, I make bananas and chocolate out of the very same ingredients, and the methods of combining differ only a trifle."

A NEW OCEAN LINE.

Steamers, which are to Carry no Freight, Cross the Ocean in Less than Five Days.

The despatch from Washington published yesterday stating that the Arrow Steamship and Shipbuilding Co. of New York had purchased the marine railroad and shipyard at Alexandria, Va., was confirmed at the office of the company, No. 115 Broadway. Robt. M. Fryer, chief engineer of the line, said: "We will begin work at once to build the ways for our first steamship, the Pocahontas; but there are to be no extensive shops built there. Our frames, which are simply the bulkheads, and all of the plates will be prepared at the works where we are having them made. The completion of this vessel, and others to follow, will mark an era of revolution in the transatlantic trade, since they are to be constructed upon a new principle and with an estimated speed to make the voyage from New York to Liverpool in a little more than four days. We will not carry any freight excepting, possibly, a few express packages, but the vessels are designed for passenger traffic alone." It is said that twelve such vessels are to be built, each to bear a historic Indian name. The models and drawings at the office of the campany present a unique and promising appearance, but other people are not so sanguine of the success of the company and the practicability of the vessels as are the directors. Mr. Fryer believes that he has solved the problem of swift and safe ocean navigation in this creation of his, as the vessel is solely his invention. The Pocahontas is to be an iron and steel ship, and instead of being built on lateral lines, as has always been the custom, she will be built upon sixty-eight transverse steel walls or bulkheads, seven and a half feet apart, each of the full size and accurate shape of a cross section of the vessel. These walls will have openings cut in them for the saloons, passageways, tunnels, etc., with vertical longitudinal walls through them, thus making 1,060 water-tight compartments, of which 600 are to be below the water-line. She will be provided with compound engines of 27,986 horse-power, capable of giving a speed of twenty-two knots an hour. There will be twenty boilers to furnish steam for the main engines, placed fore and aft of the vessel, with three smoke-pipes on each side of the ship next to the rail. What effect heavy seas will have on smoke-pipes thus arranged remains to be seen. Her dimensions are to be 540 feet in length, 40 feet beam and draught of water 25¼ feet.—*New York Tribune.*

Beggared by Her Devotion to Cats.

All mankind has heard of the Countess de La Torre, of London, who is crazy on the subject of cats. She has a whole string of cats following her wherever she goes, and her house is occupied by cats from garret to cellar. It has never yet been definitely settled just how many cats the countess does possess. She sometimes goes to visit her friends, and is invariably accompanied by a feline coterie. Her fortune has been exhausted in various freaks of disordered fancy, and she is now almost a beggar. She went last week to visit a lady at Hammersmith, and, as she took a whole tribe of cats with her, she became such an intolerable nuisance that her hostess, after many hints in vain to get her away, in a fit of despair went to Police Justice Paget, of the district, and made a complaint. Her case was up yesterday, and among the questions propounded by the justice in his monotonous inquiry was: "How many cats had the countess with her?" The complainant did not know, but the inspector of nuisances declared that he had come along the day before and removed twelve. Mr. Justice Paget said that he had heard of the countess before. He expressed great sympathy for the complainant, but said that the only way for her to get rid of her troublesome guest and her cats, since they had come into her house by invitation, was to put them out by force, if they would not go by moral suasion. The lady returned home and had the countess and the remnant of her visiting contingent of cats ejected.—*Cor. New York World.*

A Kiss That Scared a Girl Sick.

A young woman has asked the Magistrate at Wadsworth for a summons against a man for kissing her five weeks ago. She said she had not come sooner because she had been ill. The Magistrate thought a kiss would not cause illness, but the applicant replied that the fright had made her ill. She was advised to bring an action against her assailant in the County Court.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

All Little Fellows.

The wisdom of a man is but a small thing after all. What does he know? He can't tell why it was that he was created. He can't tell why blood circulates and keeps up life. He can't tell why it is that he can move his limbs when he wishes to walk, or to reach forth to grasp an object. He can't tell why he has a voice and can talk. In fact, has so little knowledge that it scarcely amounts to anything.—*Kaufman (Tex.) Sun.*

A young woman of Norfolk, Va., who was becoming blind from cataract, took the advice of an old negro woman, put a drop of molasses in each eye every day and was completely cured. So says the Norfolk *Landmark.*

—In the first place—the latest baby.

—When is a kiss like rumor?—When it goes from mouth to mouth.

A Chicago drummer tells of a merchant in Walnut, Ill., who, being prosperous and a heavy buyer, is well treated by the commercial travellers, and has many a cigar offered to him. He always takes the cigar, says: "It's against my principles to smoke in business hours; I'll light this after supper," and when he gets a hundred puts them in a box and sells them to a train boy on the Burlington Road for half price.

BEWARE OF "WIDDERS!"

Amusing and Successful Breach of Promise Suit Against a Widower.

Mr. Henry Platts, cutlery manufacturer, of the Bridge Street Works, Sheffield, was sued for damages for breach of promise of marriage by Mrs. Ann Smith, a widow, of Broomhall street, Sheffield, before Mr. Justice Cave, at the Yorkshire Assizes, at Leeds, on Saturday week. Mr. Barker appeared for the plaintiff and Mr. Ellison for the defendant.

The defendant, a widower, aged 65 years, became acquainted with the plaintiff, proposed and was accepted. The defendant presented the plaintiff with a watch and chain, for which he gave £20, often took her out of town, and September 14th, 1885, was the date fixed for the wedding. Within a few days of the 14th the defendant, for some unexplained reason, asked for the postponement of the wedding, and the date was altered. Next the defendant told the plaintiff that his daughter had left him, and that he should be glad if she would come and look after his house, and she did so for three weeks, during which time the defendant told her that his late wife did more work than she, and that he did not believe in having many servants. Finally the defendant refused to carry out his promise; the plaintiff left his house, returned his presents, and eventually claimed £500 damages through a solicitor.

The plaintiff said she never told the defendant that he would have to allow more for household expenditure. The defendant never told her he was willing to marry her but not her three sons.

Mr. Ellison—Now, are you very fond of this old gentleman?

Plaintiff—Yes. (Laughter.)

Why did you leave him?

Because he refused to marry me.

Mr. Henry Platts, the defendant, greatly amused the court by the way in which he told his story. He said: I was in Fargate when the plaintiff first looked at me. I spoke, and found it was not the person I thought it was. The plaintiff said, "Oh, it's all right," and we walked on together and told one another our names. A while afterwards I was conversing with a gentleman in a saleroom, and the plaintiff came up and said, "How do you do, Mr. Platts?" I answered, "You have the advantage of me;" and she rejoined, "It's Mrs. Smith." "Oh," said I, "I beg your pardon. How are you?" We saw each other several times after that. In the middle of last February she told me she had been to my factory to wish me a happy new year (laughter). She asked me to tea, but I said, "Tea-drinking is not much in my way."

His Lordship—Was this on the 14th of February.

Defendant—No, sir—(laughter.) However, I went to her daughter's to tea. My daughter left me in a "huff," and I said to the plaintiff, "Come and look after my house, will you, and we'll put up the banns." She came and stayed three weeks, and the banns were "called over" on the 29th of August. I told the plaintiff I was not satisfied with the way in which she had "distinguished" herself as a housekeeper. One morning she "blockaded the door," and said, "Have you as much love for me as you had?" and I answered, "Never mind love; let me go to business"—(laughter.) She refused to let me go, and I added, "Love is a poor thing to live on." Before going to business I told her I was willing to marry her, but not her three sons. That day she left my house and did not return. She afterwards sought me up again, and I stuck to my resolution—(laughter.)

Mr. Barker.—You were very much attached to this lady were you?

I cannot say that she broke my heart by leaving me—(laughter).

Did you buy her a new bonnet?

"No, she was showing me one, and I said, Here's half a sovereign towards the expenses"—(laughter).

Did you not differ about one of her sons?

Yes, one of them slept with me, and I said to him, "You do annoy me with snoring"—(laughter). Next day his mother said, "You have grieved my boy, he has been brought up tender"—(laughter). I replied, "If he never gets anything worse than that to grieve him he will get through pretty well." He was a boy of four and twenty—(laughter).

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages £70, including £20 paid into court.

The Sneezing Spot.

As a *Journal* representative sat in the chair of a Maiden Lane barber the other day, the genial artist of the brush observed that the journalist sneezed when his hair was combed. "Did I touch the sneezing spot?" inquired the barber. He then proceeded to explain that the "sneezing spot" was a sensitive place to the left of the middle of the forehead. "Why," said he, "there are men who come in here who sneeze regularly every time I comb their hair or shave them just as soon as the comb passes over that spot. I had a man in here yesterday who sneezed three times just as hard as he could, all because I touched the 'sneezing spot.' It must be a very small nerve that tickles the nostrils."—*Albany Journal.*

His Sister Did Not Know Him.

Maud—I am astonished at you, Irene, for saying that Henry is awkward and bashful.

Irene—I ought to know, I think. I'm his own sister. He hates to go out into society. He never knows what to do with his hands.

Maud—You are mistaken, Irene. In that respect he is one of the most accomplished young men I ever went sleigh-riding with.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Sir Charles Dilke's forthcoming article in continuation of the series begun in the *Fortnightly Review* will be on Russia. That country he knows thoroughly, having travelled nearly from end to end of it during a number of successive visits. He knows, also, much of its tortuous diplomacy and diplomatists.

A meeting was held in Paris yesterday to express indignation against the proposed increase in the corn tax. When M. Rouvier attempted to speak he was received with a storm of yells and imprecations, the uproar lasting fifteen minutes. MM. Guizot and Pelletan spoke against increasing the tax. A protectionist was hooted down.