A short time ago I went for a trip down the Thames on one of the company's steamers, and during the journey found considerable amusement in watching the characters en board. Two persons in particular attracted my notice. One was a middle aged gentleman, stout, rather surly and taciturn, who paid no attention to any living being on board, except a huge Newfoundland dog that sat panting and lolling out his tongue, or roaming among the passengers, pushing them out of the way, frightening the childrep, and convincing nervous ladies that he was going mad by the vigor with which he struck out his legs while rolling on his back upon the deck. His master eyed these pranks with a sly smile, and seemed to enjoy the terror occasioned by the antics of his burly friend.

The other persons whom I especially noticed, was a pretty and well dressed lady, and she had with her a little girl about ' years old, who called her "mamma." The lady was evidently possessed of nerve. In deed she seemed to be possessed by them. and their name was legion. Endless were the petty annoyances to which they subjected her; infinite the dilemmas in which they involved her. But her keenest sufferings in this small way were caused by the unwieldy gambols of Tiger, the Newfoundland dog, and her incessant and puerile exclamations of terror, indignation and spite against the good-natured brute kept up the sly, malicious smile upon the lips of his apparently unnoticing master. The little girl on the contrary, had, to the increased alarm of the weak mother, made friends with the monster, and for a long time amused herself with throwing bits of biscuit for him to catch, which feat, notwithstanding the incorrectness of her aim, he managed to accomplish, by making a boisterous plunge to one side or the other; and when at last she timidly offered him a piece out of her hand, and he acknowledged the compliment by licking her face, the little darling fairly screamed with delight. Her mother screamed, too, but it was one of the hysterical screams in which she was fond of indulging, and was followed by an outburst of anger at Tiger's familiarities.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed. that horrid creature should be mad he'll have killed my child ! And how dirty he is, too! Look at your dress, Mable; see what a state it is in! How dare you play with that animal?

This transition rom hydrophobia to s soiled dress was too much for Tiger's master, and he burst into a long, loud laugh. "I wish, sir," said the lady snappishly. "that you would call away that dog, instead of setting him on to annoy every body who is not accustomed to have such dirty an-

imals about them." The gentleman said nothing, but bowed and walked forward; and I soon after saw him smoking a cigar, while Tiger played the agreeable in his own rough fashion to people who knew how to read the expression of his honest and intelligent physiog-

Little Mabel, deprived of the atsraction which had fixed her attentien to the interior of the boat, began to seek amusement in watching the foaming water as it rushed from the paddle wheels and danced in long lines lazily behind them. She knelt on an overcoat which a fellow passenger had kind ly lent as a cushion for her little knees and leaned quiet!y over the side, watching the roaring water; so her mother was for a time relieved from the thousand-and-one vexations which had hitherto beset her.

We were now within a few miles of Gravesend. The tide was just at the full and the broad expanse of the river lay around us in all its majesty; and to those who have never beheld the Hudson or the Mississippi, old "Father Thames" is majestic, aye, and if we place in the balance the historic, political and commercial importance of the transactions of which his bread breast is and has been the highway, our "time-honored" river will not lose its diginty even when compared with those giant floods of the West.

Such thoughts as these, however, did not trouble Mable's little head, which began,] could see, to grow giddy with the continual whirl beneath her. A large seaweed that was dashed up by the paddle caught her attention. It sank, then rose, whirled round in a short eddy and then darted out in the long eddy and was left behind the steamer. She leaned forward to watch its progress further, jurther, till her little neck was stretched; presently she lost her balance and toppled over into the roaring flood. In a moment all was confusion on board. Men were shout ng for ropes and boats; to step the steam ; cries of "A child overboard ! "Who can swim?" and a thousand other cries and questionings. But above all arose the poor mother's heart-rending shrieks. too painfully in earnest now; and she alone. forgetting in the fond, instinctive devotion of maternal love that even could she reach her child she could only sink with her, endeavored to leap into the water to save her.

Suddenly Tiger, followed closely by his master, came tearing along the deck, knocking the people to right and left; they sprang into the boat that hung at the stern, every body giving way before the determined energy of both man and dog. Tiger looked anxiously in his master's face and uttered a short low bark.

"Wait," said the latter in reply, "where was she seen last?

"There, sir," replied a sailor promptly, "there, beside that piece of plank." "How many times has she risen?" "Twice."

The gentleman drew a long breath and said to his dog, in a low voice, "Look out !" And Tiger did look out, with wild, flashing eyes and limbs that trembled with anxiety. What a moment that was! Every one else was passive; every other attempt was laid aside, and all stood in mute expectation. those who were near enough watching for the rising of the child, and those who could not see the water keeping their eyes fixed upon Tiger. In an instant a cry was raised. as a golden-tressed head was seen to emerge from the water. The noble dog had seen her first though, and ere the warning ory reachod his cars, he had dashed from the boat

with wonderful activity and was swimming

toward the little sufferer as though he knew

that life and death depended on his efforts, His master marked his progress anxiously. His face was pale as death, and it was only | pale man.

now."

by rigidly compressing them that he could control the nervous quivering of his lips. "He has her !" he exclaimed, as Tiger rose to the surface after a long dive, holding little Mable by the back of her hair in such a manner that her face was out of water. "He has her and she is saved." Down with the steps, and on them stood a couple of active sailors, encouraging the brave dog by shouts and gestures, and ready to receive his precious burthen when he should approach them. Slowly he came on, wistfully eyeing the steps, and now and then glancing up at his master, who was leaning over the side and encouraging him with his well known voice.

"How you are !" cried one of the sailors, seizing the little girl. She was handed from one sailor to another, and at last deposited in the arms of an active looking gentleman, whom everybody seemed instinctively to recognize as a surgeon, and by him carried

below. "Now, come up, there's a brave fellow!" said a sailor, retreating to make way for Tiger to climb upon the steps. But the poor creature whined piteously, and after one or two fruitless struggles to raise himself out of the water, remained quite quiet. "Help him! help him! he is exhausted!" cried his master, fighting his way through the crowd to the rescue of his brave favorite. By the time, however, that he had reached the top of the ladder the sailors had perceived the condition of the dog, and with some difficulty dragged him from the water. With their assistance he crawled feebly up, then languidly licked his master's hand and stretched himself on the deck. It would be difficult to say which received the most attention—the little girl under the hands of the surgeon, and all the women, who had squeezed themselves into the cabin under the the firm conviction that they were exceedingly useful, or the noble dog from the kind but rough attention of the steamer's men, under the supervision of his master.

Both the invalids were soon convalescient and Tiger was sitting up receiving with quiet dignity the caresses of his friends, when Mable's mother came running upstairs; and throwing herself on her knees before him and cla-ping him affectionately in her arms, laid her cheek upon his rough head and wept.

"He's a dirty animal," said the gentleman, who could not forget her former slighting remark. "He'll make your dress in such a state ! besides, he may be mad !"

She cast her eyes with an expression of meek reproach (they were very fine eyes, and I think he fe t it, for his features softened immediately). "Oh pray, pray, give him to me!" she began.

"Give Tiger to you!' he repeated, in derision. "Why, what would you do with him? I'll tell you, you'd pet and pamper the poor beast till he was eaten up with disease, and as nervous as a fine lady. No, no; you'd better give little Mabel to me," Tiger and I could take much better care of her than

"Perhaps so, sir," she replied, with the gentle manner that had come over her since the accident, 'but still I could not spare her. She is my only child, and I am a widow."

"I must go," muttered the gentleman to himself. "Whew! a widow Has not the immortal Weller assured us that one widow is equal to twenty five ordinary women? It's not safe, morally safe, to be in the same boat with her." He walked away. But who may wrestle against fate? When the boat returned to London Bridge, I saw him carrying Mabel ashore, with the pretty widow leaning on his arm.

Isabella, Once Queen of Spain, and her

The late King's father, Don Francisco, has been exiled since the revolution, and he lives very quietly at Epinay, in the enjoy. ment of a respectable allowance from the civil list. He never sees his royal consort, and his royal consort never sees him. Whenever they change the Spanish Minister at Paris—and they change him pretty often the new incumbent pays a ceremonial visit to Epinay. Don Francisco immediately after pays another visit to the Embassy, invites the Minister to dinner, and then never sees him again.

The ex Queen Isabella is a far more interesting figure, and her character is to some extent rehabilitated in Vasili's vivacious pages. She is prodigally generous. She gives money right and left, often without the slightest sense of its value. Once, in her day of power, she ordered a Minister to send 20,000 francs to a man of letters in distress. The minister thought she needed a lesson, and he had the twenty thousand piled in the smallest coin of the kingdom, and then waited for her Majesty to pass. "What is all this money?" said the Queen, as she caught sight of the glittering heap. "It is the 20,000 france for the man of letters, your Majesty." The Queen smiled, to show that she understood the lesson; but

she sent the money all the same. In spite of her three millions of reals from the civil list, she is always in debt, and this used to give intense dissatisfaction to her son, "He preaches, scolds, counsels, blames, and pardons—always winds up in the same way." On ascending the throne Alfonso would not hear of her coming to Madrid; and when at last she overcame his scruples he himself drew up the list of her suite. She has never obeyed any one else: and her independence of character, according to the chronicler, has endeared her to the Spanish people, and made them quite forget the disagreeable incidents that attended their momentary quarrel with her. She is grotesquely ignorant of politics, some one once spoke to her on the march of modern ideas and the necessity of comprehending one's epoch, she replied: "Of course, I know the times change; and you see I never drive out with my mule

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OVER THE OCEAN.

The London Times of Oct. 22 had seven yards of political speeches.

The Military Journal of St Petersburg publishes a Ministerial decree ordering that each of the battaliens of chasecure shall have a midwife on the staff.

The French doctor who sent poisoned game to a rival, "by way of a practical joke," has been sentenced to eight years' imprisonment with hard labor.

Four artisans have been appointed Justices of the Peace in England this year through the instrumentality of Mr. Trevelyan as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. James Russell Lowell has given to Har-

vard Library about 600 volumes of rare historical books and works of belles lettres, chiefly Spanish, which he picked up in Eng-

vacant by the death of Lord Strathnairn, has been held by thirteen dukes, three marquises, four earls, two viscounts, two barons, one knight, and one commoner.

The necessity of maintaining, as at present, eighteen palaces when Queen Victoria resides but in one, and that for only three months in the year, is likely to occupy the next Parliament.

The much-abused clerk is not the only person liable to accidents with poisons. recent case is cited in Jennerette, La., in which a father of two sick children gave the medicines prescribed for each of them to the other, thus killing both children.

The cotton crop of Central Asia has been unusually good this year. Many owners of cotton mills in Russia seem to prefer Central Asia to American cotton, and have established direct relations with the planters of Bokhara, Tashkend, and Khiva.

The historic park of Hamilton Palace, Scotland, will soon be broken up for a coal field, the gardens are leased to a nursery man, and the pal: co will probably soon be dismantled. The Duchess of Hamilton lately paid the place what was probably a farewell visit of two days,

navigation of the Danube at the "Iron or his wife and the newly married couple Gate" is to be carried out at last, in con- they were nevertheless admitted, the muformity with the stipulations of the treaty tual impression being that they were the in of Berlin. The Hungarian Government has decided to have the work executed. | course of the evening the hostess missed her The cost is estimated at \$6,000,000.

Suicide is increasing in Berlin to a frightful extent. In one day lately there were ten cases of self-murder. There have been several instances quite recently of stock jobbers and other speculators moving in the upper ranks of society who blew their brains out in a fit of despair at financial misfortune.

The lady secretary of the Anti-Vivisection League of England argues, in a letter to M. Pasteur, that cauterization removes all danger of hydrophobia. Her son once and she herself five or six times have thus escaped the malady, and both offer to be bitten by any mad animal in M. Pasteur's laboratory on condition of being allowed to treat the wounds themselves.

The expression "cool as a cucumber" gate. now rests upon a solid scientific basis. In a recent study upon the heat of fever, an English investigator, while seeking for certain analogies in plants, took the temperature of the popular esculent at various stages of its growth, and found it to be about one degree below that of the surrounding atmosphere. But the rule holds good for the young cucumbers only. Venerable specimens were two degrees warmer.

The national printing press at Vienna is , nick ?" ber of the great work, "Austria Hungary, Women swallow flattery as babis to now busily preparing the first serial num- | cooked." in Word and Picture," which has been low buttons, without any idea of the trail Crown Prince This first issue appeared on the 1st of December, and will be followed by others from fortnight to fortnight until the whole work is completed—that is to say, in eight years at the earliest, but possibly not before ten years has elapsed.

In a recent lecture on leprosy-a disease which has been widely discussed of late-Prof. Hutchison of the London Hospital stated that it is not contagious, nor is it an hereditary disease, though it may, of course be transmitted. He believed leprosy to be caused by eating fish which has been somewhat decomposed, or has been salted. Healthy fish in any quantity will not cause it, but a small quantity so poisoned will, When leprosy prevailed in England the in-The Colonelcy of the Royal Horse Guards, I land consumption of fish was very large. He cites two cases of cure of the disease, one of which was treated by himself.

One of the most remarkable of clocks has just been constructed in London for a banking establishment. It is on the twenty-four hour principle, and is notable as possessing probably the simplost method which was been yet restorted to for indicating time ascordingto the new enumeration. The clock in question has only one hand, the long minute hand, and the figures around are placed as heretofore. Instead, however, of indicating the hours, they indicate the minutes only, mouth." which are marked from 5 to 60. The hours are shown on a sunk disl revolving under the upper dial, a space being left in the upper dial into which the next hour figure comes forward instantaneously upon the minute hand, completing its circuit of sixty minutes—that is, in a word, the solitary hand marks the minutes, and the sunk space shows the hour.

M. Hitlemacher, a well known Paris painter, has been the victim of his own misplaced confidence. On the occasion of his son's marriage he gave a luncheon to a large number of guests at his residence on the Boulevard Magents. About 150 per sons presented themselves, and, although The removal of the impediments to the many of them were unknown to the artist vited guests of the bride's family. In the purse. A search was made to ascertain whether some strangers had not found their way into the gathering, but the thieves had decamped About one half of the company had left, and those who re mained were all intimate friends of the two families. When they were informed of what had occurred, several of those yet remaining discovered that their pockets had on being asked whether he would have also been picked, and two portfolios with drink of whiskey as he was beginning a job securities and bonds of value had also dis-

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According to the Darwinian theory our ancestors were all tail-bearers.

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A new word has been coined which he probably come to stay-hellogram-n ing a message by telephone.

A soft answer turns away no write be a girl when she is serious on the popular When Clara heard that one of her fried had married the three armed man in

California she exclaimed: "What blis!" "If you sit in the chimney come u your days your true love will find you out is an old adage. She will if you happen a

There is no great difference between the average young lady pessessed of a music education and the equeaking toy. The have to be pressed to sing.

A Hamilton boy earned a nice Bible by committing ten hundred verses to memory and then he traded his Bible for a shoten and he accidentally shot his aunt in the le " A genuine patriot," said an election q. ator recently, "must at all times be ready to die for his country, even though it should

coat him his life." (Thundering applaus) " Isn't my photograph excellent ?" sid somewhat spunky wife to her husband "Well, my dear," replied he, "I this there's a little too much repose about the

Spoodle was saying that when he we abroad he was presented at court, "The deuce you were !" exclaimed Fogg. "Hoy did it happen? How much did they fine

A poet says a kiss is "the meeting of souls." Hence we presume that a kinh the dark happens only when two soul accidentally run against each other by reson of lack of light.

A teacher asked a boy who was the meet. est man? "Moses, sir," was the answer " Very well, my boy; and now, who wa the meekest woman ?" "Please, sir, then never was any meekest woman,"

A clergyman, endeavoring to console rich miser in his dying hours, asked him: In looking over your past life, what do you regret the most at this time !" "That didn't die twenty-years ago, when fung.

als were cheaper. Mr. Blackfriar (just from London)-"Yawr Americanisms are most perplering yaw know. What on earth is a 'big bus' and a 'drop' letter ? Yawr a 'ed of m there, yaw know; we've no 'drop' letter in England." Miss "Kate-"I thought H

was a drop letter in England."

That was a cautious old tramp who, up of sawing wood, or would he have it when he had finished it, answered: "Well mum, I think I'll take it now. There ha been a pile of sudden deaths lately."

Minister (fashionable church wedding)-"Whom God hath joined together let m man put asunder, Let us unite in prayer," Bride (kneeling, whispering)-"Remember George, we are to pass down the right side and do try and not be awkward. You mortify me to death sometimes."

Patroness-"Oh, professor, tell me hor my daughter is getting along with he swimming lessons? I am anxious that she should master the art, as we mayige to Newport next Summer." Professor-"She is doing beautifully, madam. She is worn of her muzzer. In fact, she can swim like

The coyote is the Oregon herder's wi He is constantly on the warpat

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withdrawn from the forge, or such as iss hen the liquid metal drops upon the ear such as is seen in the wake of an expl rocket. The strangest to me was. ach sparks or stars appeared except at ad of the live of fire rain, which stop bout five feet from the earth, as far a judge. The plazza had three st om the ground. I could not have be ore than three feet high and the line re rain bur t into sparks on the level w y eyes. None that I saw struck the ear t after sparkling on this line disappear be succeeded by others in quick succ on. I recollect distinctly observing t ene around the yard, and the road rectly from the gate, and wondering w one of the fire or sparks reached the ear was not as light as day, but a lurid lig reater than I have ever seen since. O cts were perfectly discernible, though n

well as by daylight. I do not recolle

seeing anything above the line of r

aion—such as the tops of trees and house

he fire rain was too thick to see throug

fter staying as long as was deemed pr

nt in my night-clothes, my uncle retur

me to bed. How long it was before da

tht I do not know. I do know I sle

til called to breakfast. I met an o

FALLING STARS.

of Wonderful Night in

I have read many descriptions of

called the falling stars or me

herer of 1833, says a correspondent,

be shower or meteoric rain in Alabam

coount of which was copied from the

desham Age by the News. I do not

sysulf old, yet I was five years of age

the event alluded to occurred, and with

Las I remember, without fear. Th

press is still fresh on my mind, thou

have mover read a description that a

with what I saw, except when spoken

ablimely grand! I will try to descri

seen by me in Beaufort distric', S

Ca olina-150 miles up the Savannah r.

and about six miles from Matthew's I

At the residence of my aunt, at some

before day (the date I do not remem

Uncle Fred came to my bed and took n

his arms to the front piazza, where he s

at liquid fire. I had no fear, for he

th me, and I had no appreciation of

error it might have for those who dres

It was a rain of fire, not stars. The st

sparks, only occurred at the end of

ines of fire. Imagine a rain of molten

triking the carth, each drop bursting

marks. Nothing else will compare

could not now describe it, if experie

forded the comparison. The fire fel

treams like the heaviest fire rain I

itnessed, and swayed to and fro just as

rater is by the motion or the clouds or wi

he only stars I saw were just as one

hen molten iron is rushing into or fi

he ladle, or when iron with a welding h

ith foundries and smiths' shops had

on my feet to witness the rain of an

cently the account of an old man wh

ntlemen some years ago who was in can the Texas prairies, whe witnessed t steoric shower of falling stars and who count tallied more nearly with mine the y I have ever read or heard. He di t have my experience with molten meta t when he heard my comparisons wi e sparks as from a smith's forge, hearti

The Herder's Wily Enemy.

d takes no pains to conceal the fact. sheep wander away from the camp th the coyote is apt to find it out befo herder does, and at once proceeds at upon the finest of the flock. If ver ngry he will kill one and devour near whole of it; then summon his confede and lead them to the slaughter f The sheep soon scatter in frighten hads all over the range. The coyot I then quit, as though aware that a mor ilant watch will be kept, and will tur attention to some neighboring her il the previous night's raid shall be ne measure forgotten. Coyotes are co ntly being killed off, either by being t or poisoned. The latter mode is mo ctive, but is attended with serior ger to the shepherd dogs, which in spi he utmost precaution often hunt up th son and eat it.



AN ANXIO doen' feel like 'vestin' in me by callin' him off, Gi Towl comin' roun'; es