

HERE AND THERE

WHILE A BOSTON ARMY COMPANY WAS IN CAMP NEAR AUGUSTA, GA., ONE OF THE PRIVATES MADE MORE THAN HIS EXPENSES BY OPENING A BARBER SHOP, WHERE HE OFFERED "A SHAVE AND A HARD BLEND FOR TEN CENTS."

An express train on the Central Vermont Railway derailed Sunday morning the other day, and rained headlong into a herd of cattle grazing nearby. Five animals were killed, but the train did not leave the rails.

A lady student in the Yale Law School was appointed to make an argument in court recently. A large audience was attracted, and she acquitted herself with a high degree of credit. She is described as a very womanly and handsome girl.

A writer in the Boston Transcript explains to his own satisfaction how the glass eaters chew and swallow glass. He thinks they educate their throats as does the sword swallower, and then introduce a tube which receives the glass and holds it until it can be removed without detection.

Georgia planters kill a good many crows and the way of doing it is thus described: "Catch one of the birds, tie it to your body, and walk through the field with your gun cocked and finger on the trigger. The cries of the bird will cause others of its tribe to flock around you and they can be easily shot."

There is said to be in one of the German wards of Springfield, Mass., a liquor club called "Wissenschaftliche Artoffelpfannkuchenverein." One of the by-laws requires that a member must spell the name of the club after every drink. He spells it correctly, he is sober enough and thirsty enough for another drink.

A leech boy in Nicholasville, Ky., played at clearing the other day, and induced Walter Clark, aged 12, to be the hangee. He stuck his head in the noose and a boy kicked a barrel out from under him, and then his companions ran away and left Walter choking in the air. He was cut down by passing men, but was unconscious for several hours.

A box was received at the U. S. Government Redemption office the other day which contained scraps of burnt paper, which the sender said had been bills amounting to \$10,000, which had accidentally been burned and which he wanted redeemed. It did not take an expert long to determine that the contents of the box were pieces of common writing paper and a few two-dollar bills that had been burned and mixed.

The sixteen-year-old daughter of William Fordyce of Wabash, Ind., rather enjoyed the company of Al Watkins, a bartender of that town and a married man. One evening recently while the twain were walking together Mr. Fordyce overtook them, and with a pocketknife cut Mr. Watkins so badly that he is likely to die. Fordyce, who has been arrested, says that he was only doing his duty and was protecting his daughter's good name.

A Spanish vessel laden with molasses went ashore on the Florida coast some days ago, and all but one of the crew escaped, thanks to the assistance of the residents of that neighborhood. When the wreck broke up and casks of molasses began to come ashore, the Captain and the crew stood by with axes and broke them up as fast as they came within reach, refusing even the empty casks to the men who so recently helped save their lives.

Aeronaut Wells of Indianapolis says that he once made an ascent from Buenos Ayres, and while far above the La Plata River saw the sun set. Soon after the wind ceased and the balloon went down to the water. He threw out all ballast, and then, sitting in the hoop, cut away the car. At this the balloon shot up to such a height that the sun, which had set hours before to the persons below him, again appeared. The effect was as if the sun was rising in the west.

Mrs. Mary Pollard is called a representative woman of Maine. She lives in Skowhegan, and superintends a farm of 200 acres. Last summer, besides doing her housework, she made butter and cheese to sell and plucked and canned more berries than any one else in that neighborhood. Through haying she milked four cows every night and took all the care of the pigs and hens. She lives five miles from the church, but she goes there regularly every Sunday. She reads the paper daily and is a well-informed and vigorous old lady.

Deafness appears to be exceptionally prevalent in Kennebec county, Maine, and in Martha's Vineyard. A recent scientific investigation of the matter shows that in both districts there is abundant evidence of heredity and especially atavism. In the families affected there were also found blindness, insanity, idiocy and deformity, and in some cases a long history of consanguineal marriages. In Martha's Vineyard the distribution of deafness coincides with that of certain soils, and its eastern boundary is also the typhoid fever line.

Telescope blindness is becoming a common affliction. At present there are several persons under treatment for it at one London hospital. It first takes the form of color blindness, the sufferers who have smoked themselves into this condition being quite unable to distinguish the color of a piece of red cloth held up before them. Sometimes the victim loses his eyesight altogether. Although smoking is to a large extent the cause of the malady, and so gives it its name, heavy drinking is also partly responsible.

David Van Dyke of Mason, Ohio, 70 years old, owns a house and lot, and that's all; and owes a large debt contracted by going security for a friend. As long as Mrs. Van Dyke lived the house and lot could not be attached for the debt, under the Homestead Exemption law. But Mrs. Van Dyke died a short time ago, and suit was at once brought against the widow and the Sheriff advertised the property for sale. Under the law Van Dyke could not now claim a homestead, as his wife had died, and he had no minor children or unmarried daughter living with him. The only way of escape was to marry again, he thought, and so he went to Cincinnati and called on several women before he found one to suit him. At last he hit on Miss May Jones, who was willing, and they were married the 6th of last month. That was but a few days before the day fixed for the sale, and the proceedings in execution were stopped at once. The case was then argued in the Common Pleas Court,

and the Judge has just decided that it was not necessary that Van Dyke should have been a married man at the time of the levy on the property, but that it was sufficient to entitle him to have the homestead exemption by having been married at any time since the levy.

"Yes," said Mrs. S. on giving her first order. "Oh, no," said Mr. S., "my memory is good." "Well, then, a spool of 60 Coates' black thread." "Yes." "A yard of not too light and not too dark calico." "Yes." "A small hammer, a can of peaches of the Pasadena brand, a dozen small pearl buttons, two yards of cardinal ribbon, and a pair of pins on the other side." "Yes," said Mr. S. "A pair of sky-blue Germán yarn, a spool of sky-blue Germán yarn, an ounce vial of homeopathic box vomica pellets." "Wait a second," said Mr. S., counting on his fingers. "And a bottle of vanilla extract and a yard of triple box-plaited crepe lisse ruffling, and three yards of muslin-checked nainsook and—." But Mr. S. had seized his hat and was rushing for the station. What the poor man thought some was a yard of bed ticking, three yards of black crepe, a bottle of vinegar, eight yards of nainsook, a scrub brush, a spool of green yarn, sixty spools of coat thread, a yard of very black calico, and a pint bottle of homeopathic pills. "There, my dear," throwing down his package triumphantly. "I don't think you'll find a thing missing. Who says a man can't do shopping?"

THREE VIOLENT DEATHS.

A Husband Kills His Wife, His Brother's Nephew and Himself.

The particulars of a triple murder at Lunenburg Station on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, four miles east of Nichols, Tioga County, have just been learned. At the station mentioned there lived Horace Lounsberry and wife, and with them Horace M. Payson, a nephew who was a favorite with the old people, as they had no child of their own. Horace Lounsberry's brother, Norman, age fifty-two, the principal in the tragedy, several years ago parted from his wife, lost his property and since has drifted about, living for some time in Elmira. After a time he went to his brother's farm to live. In December he married Miss Presser, age seventeen, and began housekeeping in a small house near the home of his brother, the latter supplying him with money. Norman is represented as being jealous, because Horace Lounsberry showed so much favor to the nephew Horace and this with a quarrel which occurred yesterday between the murder and the latter about a horse is thought to have led to the tragedy. About 8 o'clock this morning Frances Payson, a sister of Horace, noticed Norman Lounsberry going into the woodshed of the house with a gun. Shortly afterward a report was heard and her fears were aroused as Lounsberry had been heard to threaten her brother's life. She and Mrs. Horace Lounsberry ran out and found Horace Payson lying dead where he had been shot while ploughing. Constables Charles L. Dunham, of Nichols, and Spencer, of Tioga Centre, were sent to arrest Lounsberry. On breaking into the house, Lounsberry was found lying in the centre of the room with the top of his head blown off and the blood and brains scattered all about on a bed. In a back room was found the body of his wife with a gunshot wound back of one ear. The following note was found by Lounsberry:

"Send for Allen O. Lounsberry to come and take care of me, to Waverly. I am crazy. May God have mercy on my soul. I have a hope beyond this world and have prayed for Him to have mercy on my soul."

One of the horses was wounded by the first shot which missed Payson. Notwithstanding Lounsberry's statement that he was crazy, it is believed that he was causelessly jealous of Payson.

"Keep Your Mouth Shut."

Dr. Hall advises every one who goes out in the open air from a warm apartment, to keep the mouth shut while walking or riding. He says: "Before you leave the room, bundle up well gloves, cloak, and comforter; shut your mouth before you open the street door, and keep it resolutely closed until you have walked briskly for some ten minutes; then, if you keep on walking or have reached your home, you may talk as much as you please. Not so doing, many a heart once happy and young now lies in the churchyard, that might have been young and happy still. But how? If you keep your mouth closed and walk rapidly, the air can only reach the lungs by a circuit of the nose and head, and becomes warmed before reaching the lungs, thus causing no derangement; but if you converse, large draughts of cold air dash directly upon the lungs, chilling the frame almost instantaneously. The brisk walking throws the blood to the surface of the body, thus keeping up a vigorous circulation, making a cold impossible, if you don't get into a cold bed too quickly after you get home. Neglect of these precautions brings sickness and premature death to multitudes every year."

How he Popped the Question.

I was sitting by the side of Imogene, meditating upon the best manner of coming to the point, when she took up an orange that lay upon the table.

"What you take part of that?" she inquired.

I assented, but my mind was running more on orange flowers than fruit. What she was thinking of I can't say. She divided the orange into two parts, and gave me one. A sudden inspiration came upon me.

"Oh, Imogene!" said I, "I wish you would serve me as you have this orange."

"What do you mean?" she asked quite innocently.

"Why, you have halved the orange—now won't you serve me?"

I am a little obtuse as to what followed for the next few moments—only I remember that somehow I found my mouth open in contact with her lips. We are to be married early in the Summer.

Baranum says he has wasted \$5,000 on boomerangs. This is surprising, as it has been taken for granted that all the money invested by the great showman in boomerangs has returned big dividends.

PUBLIC HOUSES

Their Progress and Advancement Explained to the American People.

Dr. Jesse Tracy of Toronto, in an article in the *Chicago Inter Ocean* says of women's progress in Canada: "In educated women are making steady advancement. At twelve years they are gradually displacing men. In 1886 there were 4,000 female teachers in Ontario, while more than 2,500 males were employed. At the end of 1883 their positions were reversed, there being 1,200 more women than men engaged in this vocation.

About a year ago a new theological college was opened in Winnipeg in the capital of the province of Manitoba. This is under Presbyterian control, and appears to have been intended for men. But it was not so contained that there was nothing in the charter to prevent women from entering as students. One woman is now in daily attendance, and doing remarkably well.

In the province of Ontario, the wealthiest and most important in the Dominion, the women have for years made commendable and continued efforts to gain admittance to the university. The University of Toronto, which is a government institution, opened its doors,

ABOUT A DOZEN WOMEN

attended its lectures last winter. They demonstrated at the examinations that they were fully capable of performing the work which they had undertaken. Most of them passed with honors, two of these carrying off gold medals, while another now enjoys the distinction of being the first woman in the province who has qualified for the position of principal in the high schools, or collegiate institutions. In view of these facts it is not surprising that the 400 gentlemen attending this university should treat the dozen ladies with the greatest respect and courtesy. No doubt their number will be largely augmented this winter. The experiment of admitting both sexes in the same classes has been so satisfactory that the government and the college council are preparing to accommodate the women next season. The government has provided an efficient superintendent for them, and if they distinguish themselves as in the past winter they will enjoy still greater advantages. At the last matriculation examination twenty-one girls applied. Among this number was a colored girl, who will attend the college.

McGill University, of Montreal, which first opened its doors to women about a year ago, has received another munificent donation of \$50,000, making in all something over \$100,000 invested in that city for the higher education of women. Progress is also being made in the medical education of women. Both the Kingston and Toronto

WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGES

have had an increased attendance during the past winter. The former is disadvantageously located, but this is more than compensated for by the fact that it is on a decidedly better financial basis than the latter. It has, too, a more liberal charter, being controlled by women, consequently it has the largest patronage. In a word, it is a woman's college, while the other is largely a man's college for women.

The business colleges have each year an increased attendance of women who are gradually becoming more popular in offices, stores, etc., than they were some years ago; indeed they are becoming more numerous in all places where skill is of more importance than muscle.

The bee industry is growing rapidly in Canada. This is largely owing to the attention it has received from women during the past few years.

I very much regret that I cannot furnish, as requested, the statistical information as to the employment of labor, etc. No additional figures in this department have been furnished by the Government since the publication of my report last year. However, from the above it will be readily seen that our women have advantages that will compare favorably with those of any country similar in population and wealth. They have, I think, no cause to be ashamed of Canada.

UNDER THE SEA.

A Diver Who Unexpectedly Met With Bad Luck.

"Did you ever come across any dead bodies in the water?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, yes, often," was the reply. "I have been sent to search for them, and I have run against them unexpectedly. There are some of these things I would rather not talk about, but there are some instances of finding corpses that I can recall and don't mind mentioning. When I was in the Irish service I went down in eighty-five feet of water to look after the body of a young gentleman who was drowned when out gunning in a boat with his sweetheart. The first day I went down I found his gun, and after that I walked about the bottom for five days without coming upon the body. At last I discovered it held tightly in between two rocks, with the game bag lying beside it.

"Another time when I was diving off the pier at Dungeness, England, when I reached the bottom I noticed an object leaning against one of the dock piles, which I took to be a bag of coal, like one of those used on British steamers. I went up to it and took hold of it, when it loosened from its mooring and the ghastly face of a dead man bobbed up close to my own. I recovered from my horror in a moment, and took the body in my arms and brought it to the surface. It proved to be the body of a man who had disappeared some time before.

"A diver has got to get used to meeting queer things," he concluded. "Dead men are foreigners under the sea as much as the divers are, but there are some of the natives that are pretty nasty. I have never been attacked by any kind of a fish, but I have met some sharks that made me feel unpleasant. I always carry a short, double-bladed knife in a little case on my wrist. I can get it out in two twists of a screw, and it is a useful thing to have about when a shark is around. I stabbed a monster with it in Hong Kong harbor, but the animal did not attack me. He was probably scared by the ugliness of the diver's dress. I don't believe a fish would attack me, but there is always a chance of his being able to cut the air pipe."

Married People Would Be Happier

If expenses were proportioned to receipts. It is a common saying that married people are happier than single people. This is true, but only if the expenses are proportioned to the receipts. If a man and a woman are both earning money, and their expenses are not too great, they will be happy. If one is earning money and the other is not, and the expenses are too great, they will be unhappy.

If both parties remembered that they married for worse as well as for better. It is a common saying that married people are happier than single people. This is true, but only if the expenses are proportioned to the receipts. If a man and a woman are both earning money, and their expenses are not too great, they will be happy. If one is earning money and the other is not, and the expenses are too great, they will be unhappy.

If men were as thoughtful for their wives as they were for their sweethearts. It is a common saying that married people are happier than single people. This is true, but only if the expenses are proportioned to the receipts. If a man and a woman are both earning money, and their expenses are not too great, they will be happy. If one is earning money and the other is not, and the expenses are too great, they will be unhappy.

If there were fewer silk and velvet street costumes, and more plain, tidy house dresses. It is a common saying that married people are happier than single people. This is true, but only if the expenses are proportioned to the receipts. If a man and a woman are both earning money, and their expenses are not too great, they will be happy. If one is earning money and the other is not, and the expenses are too great, they will be unhappy.

If men would remember that a woman cannot be a good housewife unless she cooks the dinner, sews the clothes, and does the housework. It is a common saying that married people are happier than single people. This is true, but only if the expenses are proportioned to the receipts. If a man and a woman are both earning money, and their expenses are not too great, they will be happy. If one is earning money and the other is not, and the expenses are too great, they will be unhappy.

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DIAMONDS OF THOUGHT.

Speak as you think, be what you are, pay your debts of all kinds. I prefer to be owned as sound and solvent, and my word as good as my bond, and to be what cannot be skipped, or dissipated or undermined, to all the eclat in the universe.—Emerson.

We do not always work wisely or well. Some attempt too many things, and so accomplish nothing satisfactorily; some attempt what they are not fitted for, and therefore fail; while many pass their entire lives in an eager and nervous strain, alternated with fretful despondency, because they cannot reach the impossible.

An idle word may be seemingly harmless in its utterance; but let it be fanned by passion, let it be fed by the fuel of misconception, of evil intention, of prejudice, and it will soon grow into a sweeping fire that will melt the chains of human friendship, that will burn to ashes many cherished hopes, and blacken more fair names than one.

Such houses may men build for themselves and such lives may they live in them, that at last calm shall be breathed upon the sea of lawless passion, and the winter of the world shall be changed into such halcyon days that the birds of the air may have their nests in peace, and the Son of Man where to lay His head.—Ruskin.

How many are familiar with the language of the cross, with the terms sacrifice, self-denial, and self-crucifixion, who know nothing practically of what they signify! The cross is made an ornament; it hangs in pictures in elegant halls, or tips the costly church-spire. And yet how far is all this from true evangelical cross-bearing, or the meek endurance of divine chastisement, the humble and faithful performance of painful duty.—Dr. Kirk.

Cooper the Novelist.

The frailest thread will draw a man to his destiny. Cooper became a novelist through his wife's challenge to make good a boast. One evening, while he read a new novel descriptive of English society, he threw it down saying, "I believe I could write a better book myself."

"Let me see you do it!" said his wife, with a smile. In a few days he had written a few chapters, which she and several friends approved. Their encouragement caused him to complete the story, which was published at his own expense under the title of "Precaution."

The novel attracted little attention from the reading public, but it gave the young writer an inkling of his capacity for story-writing. During the following year he wrote and published "The Spy," which appealed so strongly to the patriotic sympathies of his countrymen that it became a once general favorite.

The wife's challenge—intended, doubtless to spur him to use the talent she knew he possessed—made him the author of thirty-two works of fiction, five more than Scott wrote.

Moliere used to read to his housekeeper portions of the comedy he was writing, that he might learn, from the effect they produced on her, whether or not the piece would please the public. It has seemed to be uninteresting, he did not change her with stupidity; he erased the passage. If she laughed at it, he let the lines stand.

Sir Walter Scott read the hunting scene of the "Lady of the Lake" to an old sportsman. "He will spoil his dog," said the critic, and Scott professed by the criticism.

When "The Pilot" was passing through the press, Cooper read a portion of it to a shipmate, with whom he had been associated when a midshipman in the navy.

When he came to the description of the ship's beating out from the "Devil's Grip," his shipmate became restless. Rising from the chair, he paced up and down the floor. But in the midst of his statement, he retained the seaman's instinct.

"It's all very well, my fine fellow, but you have let your jib stand too long!" he exclaimed, as if addressing the pilot. Cooper accepted the criticism, and blew his jib out of the belt-ropes.

"Mamma, please read to me." "No, my child, I can't read to you; you have been too naughty." "Well, I'll get Grandma to read to me then." "No, my child, I will not let your Grandma read to you." "Why, Mamma, you're a regular Knight of Labor; you're trying to boycott me!"

The Army

On the southern shore of Lake Ontario, near the entrance to the Apostle Islands, twenty in number they are of various shapes and sizes. Long reaches of water here and there wide bays and narrows, and by red sandstone cliffs and ledges, and the water is so shallow that the surf is shallow. Yawning chasms and wind-sheltered walks lead to the still water; waterfalls dash down steep, precipitous hills; huge pillars stand, though formed by the hands of geologists; great waves from the sea forming other little islands upon the hardy pine has found root and growth through the island channels. The group lies more, however, in a summer day in that clear sky, when light clouds fit across the brazen sky, a perfect picture in the foreground the clear, pure water of the quamegon Bay in front and on either side the islands as far as the eye can see. On the water a shade is cast by a deep green color; yonder the water is up and it is molten silver; looking from a wooded hill, all the vivid colors of a rainbow of nature are brought out in the spray and pine, and as the wind comes it is wafted along, the room is changed ever changing. With balmy air ed from deep, woody shores; with cooling breezes from the bosom of old trees mellowed by the rays of the sun and pered by the winding hills, that the else too boisterous blast, life is a ended all too soon.

The Jesuit Fathers, Raymond and Jacques, who sought but never reached the head of the great lake; Monard, who hid his trust "in that Providence which the little birds of the air and the wild flowers of the desert," but who entered into the trackless woods where word, or sign, or sound ever came to him; and Alloué, who made his way to the shore, through the labyrinth of the and planted the standard of the cross, it is true, but what a glorious they led; with nature in her beauty, her purity, ever present. There more than two centuries ago, and those those islands to day almost as they when the devout and daring Jesuits, their Indian guides first looked upon in their beauty. Civilization has surrounded them; the despoiling hand has been stayed. Save here and there cleared spot, a fisherman's cabin, three or four light-houses to guard the commerce which flows past them, the abodes of the few, they are now as they were when earth was young.

Long voyages are made to view the tree of nature; our people flock to the many seas in search of scenes which to store life's memory, but the grandeur of the Superior's lake is equal to that of any other, the most famed group of Old World.

SPRING SPARKLER.

All played out—Open air concert. Remains to be seen—Any day at morgue.

Working like a horse—a lawyer down up a conveyance.

If a young man cannot make a fortune can make an effort.

It is the "duck of a bonnet" that makes a young girl's head swim.

"Well, you couldn't expect him to be a piddly." He's had no doctor, so far.

"Aw Gawge, heard about Milton's Paradise Lost, of course." "Now, has the fellow lost his paw's dice? Decidedly provoking, you know."

A minister not long ago preached the text, "Be ye therefore as the world is." The printer made him expound from "Be ye therefore as the world is."

When a grocer advertises every variety of goods, does he include derricks, jacks, saws, yeast, pork and tallow, pins, and mustard plaster?

There are two things which a young man will not eat for supper, said Gulliver, "what are they?" asked his friend. "Fast and dinner," was the reply.

Professor in Astronomy: "Mr. X, you tell me which constellation the sun enters next?" "Can't, sir." Professor: "The root—the constellation of Cancer."

A musical exchange has an article in "What Music Teachers Should Avoid" justice to a long suffering public, who they should avoid "Sweet Violins," possibly "See Saw."

Mistress: "How is this, Baptiste? I can you allow the butcher to give you a bad piece of beef? It is nothing but a Baptist!" "Just what I told the butcher, madame. I said if it was for myself I would not have it."

Some one has said that the Panama Canal will be completed in the time allowed, because M. de Lesseps is "moving heaven and earth" to accomplish that end. If he were we would get on faster, though, if he would move less heaven and earth.

Mamma: "Now, Harold, you don't want to stay at Bertie Hobbs' home until your mother has to send you home. Mrs. Hobbs in making them tired of you. Mrs. Hobbs tells me she had to send you home last night. Now, you'll remember, was it not?" "Oh, yes." Mamma: "When shall I come?" Mamma: "Watch your time, and come just before you sends you."

A German school teacher was instructing his pupils how to act when the Grand Duke should pass through on the railroad. "Remember, which was to occur next day. The Grand children," said the pedagogue, "will be seen as the train arrives you are to stand as you can." "Long live the Grand Duke!" until he leaves. "Next day when the Grand Duke arrived at the platform, the grandly bowed from the children, the special car, by yelling: 'Long live the Grand Duke until he leaves!'"