s north of Upernavik, almost a shores of Melville Bay, ch, as seen from the level many books of Arctic trans em from going further, and certain that the coest of W vill never be explored in n. The result of this jour criticism that met the projection official, who gravely ng a sledge party to take to winter, after we had heard failure to reach Greely.

DEATH OR TRANCE?

oman's Funeral Delayed for ecause of the Uncertainty. Ine tact that is supposed to large is no nonsense about them. They are is no nonsense about them. They are been sold, who has been withink in a matter of fact way. years old, who has been residing miles north of the city, retin in her susual good health a rits. The ext morning, n

al was to have occurred la ad every preparation was mad en the time came, however, hat the remains had not begu e, though they were kept in and were not packed in ic After observing these and sin e thinks that the young lady i the health officer concurs in hi examiner or by being buried

Abstemiousness.

o abstemiousness in the world like the thrift and abstemi the average native of India ne among the working men of he has raised himself nearly s, has stripped himself of all the a of luxury. Millions of men in cially on the richer soils and in eltas, live, marry, and rear ap when the wife works, is rarely week and frequently sinks to ndian is enabled to do this no y the cheapness of food-for cheap, a European who ate the ould want five times the money feed himself—as by a habit of makes him independent of the es of mankind. He goes nearly thes, gives his children none, his wife in a long piece of the ned muslin. Neither he nor his ilor or milliner one shilling durire lives, nor do they ever pur es or thread, which, indeed, it o a semi-religious etiquette ever e poorer peasant inhabits a hut a single covered room of the e, with an earthern platform or it; and as he constructs and ren dwelling he virtually pays no for the culturable land. He es alcohol or any substitute for is an idea in England that he or hemp; but he, as a rule, ither—firstly, because he regards s much moral antipathy as any tleman, and secondly, because ot by any possibility pay for ch in India, as everywhere else, igly expensive. He eats absoeat, nor any animal fat, nor any rain like good wheat; but lives small rice, a little milk, with rom the milk, and the vegetas. Even of these he eats more an the poorest Tuscan. Once haps, he will eat enough, during l, but as a rule he knows accuwill sustain him, and would be th the wife who cooks for him red more. He is assisted in this a religious rule which we have Hindo break, and which is unlike the rule against killing

Trouble Enough.

a (to Uncle Rastus, doing shing)-" You don't look Rastus." tus—" 'Deed I ain't well, Misis am er ha'd worl' on a poo' ole

ival from a military law or cus.

most remote antiquity.

"Put down that brush I'll give you a drop of whiskey stus (gratefully)-"Thank Je ı—"Have a little water with

stus-"No, sah, nat er drap ble enough.

tities of more or less inferior gin-wash are imported over ance to be manipulated into HOUSEHOLD.

Brotherless Girls.

the other day at the dining table in a line other I chanced to sit opposite a line of observers, was carried how thention of observers, was carried how the attention of observers, was carrying rely open flirtation with the commerin reller at her side. "Poor girl,"

del deal of sentiment has been written agrest a sister's influence. Let us glance at that equally admirable force, a

The fact than is first to strike the disinter-

fifteen months with a Germ melinent can carry quite as much value in her (non-the city of the city of it as the compliment as the complement as the compleme First or husband are naturally prone to excertain tolerably aroach. Also it must be considred a mark of high appreciation for a man all his tall sister that he hates a dumpy mman, or his short one that he can't bear walk beside a giraffe, or his thin one that a wonderfully lifelike appear the plant of their acquaintge is as shapeless as a bag of salt, or his was decided to pospone the something developed to the something developed to pospone t something developed. Atpr who doesn't look as though she were aker has made thorough test at no decomposition has take externally or internally, andh the strangest case that he he is said to be wedded to his sisin his long experience in suc "0h, don't bring out your writing tozh: this is the first long talk we've had

the other hand, decomposition a brotherless girl may have a languid riably begins within forty-eigh death at the utmost, even whe sing long words where short ones would be kept in a cold room. This bod ster, but any one who can boast of from l in a heated room for a week to to eight brothers is sure to have her litface resembles that of a sleeping those brother is one of her best friends will looks perfectly lifelike, exep make eyes nor drawl, nor give her phoite pale. The house where the apaph to an acquaintance of yesterday, is crowded every by curiou waswer advertisements whose object is The family of which the young mutual improvement." She will undernember is agitated by the most cand that there are some sorts of innocent ertainty, not knowing whether minding slang that ought never to be used, or alive. If it should prove to wishe will remember that the women who suspended animation, the young have very narrowly escaped inide how little slang they can possibly ath either by the knife of the galong with and not use a quarter of that. we will learn that men, good and bad alike, rat a silly woman civilly to her face and mounce her an awful goose behind her ak; that nobody has a profound regard mawful geese except the men who marry iem, and that even they—well, we will m go further into the subject, but at any me they find out a great deal of which the

witherless girl knows nothing at all. Agreat deal is written about selfish and apprayed boys who are ruined for life by the andicious fondling received from their to a mothers and sisters, and it may be that, to a with of naturally evil andencies, petting althy children upon an incom ed scolding, but even a bad boy has a Trong sense of justice, a love of fair play wi a willingness to stand up for those who and up for him. Any girl who really intrests herself in her ten or twelve or fourrear-old brother, who acquaints herwith his ideas, further his plans, shows is she takes a genuine pleasure in his will find not only that her influence wer him is daily increasing, but also that wholesome, practical and sensible way tlooking at things is a decided benefit to

Practical Recipes.

THEAM SAUCE FOR THE CHICKEN. - Melt To tablespoonfuls of butter, add two scant spoonfuls of flour, pour on slowly one sphot white stock and one cup milk. Seawith sait, pepper and celery salt. stock just made from the rest of the Tissue all the tat. Tissue but the fat like a blotting paper.

MALLOPED OYSTERS.—One pint oysters and drained, one third cup melted one cup cracker crumbs moistened in Me melted butter. Butter a dish, put in a Ter of the crumbs, then oysters, season salt and pepper, repeat until all is Bike from 2 to 30 minutes in a hot The oysters are washed by pouring them a half cup of water in order to reany bits of shell, and the liquor drainfrom them is to be used in moistening trumbs. Use a rather shallow dish and are the last layer of crumbs thicker than

Same Quinces.—Wash, wipe, pare and the the quinces. Fill the centres with sugar a sprinkle the fruit with sugar. Pour one Water into the dish, cover and bake two Serve cold, with sugar and cream. booking watch the quinces, which will mosbly need another cup of water during process, for the first cupful will boil to too harda candy unless replenished. cooked in this way resemble quince Serve as covering them closely causes to turn dark. The cores, peelings, may be cooked in a little water, from sples glass of nice jelly may be made. MISKOKA CHICKEN. - Wipe, singe and cut thicken into pieces ready for serving; with salt and pepper; roll in crumbs, and crumbs and fry in hot fat; drain with cream sauce and bacon. the best parts, the breast, second wings for frying, and cook the tor stock to go into the sauce. Have the hot than for croquettes, arrange peces in a frying basket and lower into For the thickest pieces it will take eight minutes to cook. Put thin

basket with the chicken and fry, taking out before very crisp. Place these bits of bacon about the chicken on the platter, pour the cream sauce over all, garnish with sprigs of parsley and serve very hot.

SWEET POTATO CROQUETTES .- One pint hot mashed potatoes; add one-quarter cup milk, 2 tableapoons butter, one teaspoon salt, half salt-spoon pepper and one beaten inveller at ner side. Tool girl, inveller at ner side. There are mothers silly enough to their daughters' misbered of even to smile complacently upon softer the better. The egg is need to be testen fry in hot fat. The amount of milk required will vary with the potatoes used, some being much more moist than others. Make the mixture just stiff enough to mould, the softer the better. The egg is need to be testen fry in hot fat. The amount of milk required will vary with the potatoes used, some being much more moist than others. Make the mixture just stiff enough to mould, the egg. Roll in crumbs, egg and crumbs and st nothing about smile complacently upon softer the better. The egg is used to bind ht I never yet knew of a brother who the croquettes together and may be omitted but I never year against the spectacle of if the mixture holds well without. In white potato croquettes the egg gives a yellow color which is not desirable, and in these the whites large spoonful of the mixture is used for each the size will be uniform. Roll lightly into shape and roll in cracker crumbs, beaten egg and crumbs again, and fry in a frying basket in deep pot hot enough to brown a bit of bread while one counts 40. Cracker meal may be used for these or crackers can be pounded and sifted at home if no cracker meal is at hand.

WHITE CREAM PIR.—Half cup butter, I cup sugar, lacup milk lacup corn starch, l cup flour, 1 teaspoonful soda, 11 teaspoonfu corepeate calls, she was four lifeless in her bed. She was four charms, and a chance accompanied and her face exactly resemble and after investigating the cities in inquiry was necessare of suspicion of foul play, as the which the young lady resided and had some property coming the pro cream of tartar, vanilla, whites of 6 eggs one side and the mixture beaten by strokes through it across the bowl; that is, it must be beaten and not stirred. Separate the yolks and whites of the eggs and beat the batter to a stiff froth; stir them into the cake mixture and put into the tins at once to bake. This will make two pies. When the cakes are baked, about 20 minutes in a not very hot oven, turn out on a board ; put the whipped cream filling, whipped with Dover egg beater, between the cakes and on the top and serve. For the filling, use one pint cream, whipped. Sweeten and flavor.

WILD DOGS OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Vanquishing a Drove of Bears After a Terrible Battle.

The writer has had occasion on one or two occasions prior to this to tell of the fierce nature and savage practices of the wild dogs which infest the mountains of the Upper | whale reared its huge head and body into Wind River. These dogs are not the com- the air, the little steamer sprung ahead, and mon wolf of the Western prairies and the whale fell into the water with a terrific mountains. They are something far more noise, and just cleared the steamer's stern powerful and dangerous. Several years by a few feet. When the whale struck the since a male Scotch stag-hound and a female | water it made such a heavy swell that the English bulldeg ran away in company from men were unable to stand on the deck. See-Fort Washaike, made their home in the ing that it was impossible to get a shot at mountains, and these wild dogs of the Up- | the monster without great risk to the steamper Wind River are their savage offspring. | er and crew, another plan was resorted to. With such ancestorship how can this wild A large, strong water cask, holding about offspring help being a canine terror?

To the speed and endurance of the Scotch staghound is mated the ferocity and tenacity of the English bulldog, and these wild dogs are evidently worthy in every way of their origin. Speedy, savage and stubborn, these animals are deterred by no pursuit, are restrained by no fear, and are daunted for the cask, throwing it high in the air with by no difficulties. They pursue, slay and devour : such is the simplicity and efficiency of this native code of canine ethics. The latest exploit of these canine marauders of which we have any account is the destruction of a small herd of bears. It appears | with his head and trying to bite it, evidently that about two weeks ago about a dozen forgetful of the ship which was watching his bears of the dreaded and large silver-tip every movement closely. variety came down from the surrounding mountains to enjoy themselves on the sunny slopes of the Warm Spring basin. In the course of the day these bears all got together, and while thus massed were attacked by about one hundred of the wild

The conflict was terrible. fought with all the courage and ferocity for which the silver-tip is noted, but the mingl ed strain of staghound and bulldog supplied a courage and ferocity greater still, and at the end of half-au-hour every bear had died where he was brought to bay.

The dogs suffered severely, twenty five of their number perished in the fight. The survivors wasted little time, however, in mourning over their dead companions, but began at once on the banquet their own powers had provided, and in an hour from the time the combat ceased, only the cleanpicked bones of the twelve bears remained to tell of the struggle to the death which Mer or pieces of soft brown paper, will ab. had taken place, and the savage feast which had followed it.

The " Lofely Maid."-

We all know the tale of the Englishman Thorold, who, straying to the island for a single day, remained in it 40 years, but the German who was driven from the Quisisana Hotel by the coarse table manners of the British, and their habit of putting their knives in their mouths, is a less familiar character. This same German, during one of his first strolls in Capri, saw a beautiful girl in the old costume of the island, bending over the edge of a frightful precipice. Hurriedly advancing, the kind man, in his best German-Italian, besought her leave the dangerous spot. But the girl would not stir, only sadly shook her head. "Lofely maid !" cried the German, "why do you despair? Are there no more men in the world, that you, so charming so handsome, should weary of life? For, yes! known your purpose, you seek to die!" Trembling with emotion the girl turned her head aside. "Come," urged the German, "don't, pray don't do it !" At this the girl turned herstreaming eyes full upon him, and, starting up suddenly, answered, "The Signore is right, I will not do it." The Wes are also nice prepared in this way. German went away rejoicing; he had saved the poor creature's life. But the the next day, chancing to pass the spot, he was thunderstruck by again finding the same girl in the same attitude. He was about to seize her arm, when a loud voice behind him said : "Please , Sir, keep on one side ! I can't see my model !" There was an artist at his easel behind a big rock. The German walked on.

The name of a man under arrest in Philof breakfast bacon into the frying adelphia for murder is Killer.

BATTLING WITH A SEA MONSTER.

I Finback Whale Kills Three of the Crew

of a Whaling Steamer. The whaling steamer Lizzie N., Capt. West, which has been engaged in the finback whale fishery on the Eastern coast this season, recently when about fifteen miles eastsoutheast from Sequin Island, off the coast of Maine, saw a large, lone whale of that species and attempted its capture. A boat was lowered and manned with Capt. West, his mate, and four seamen. Capt. West, with a large heavy whale gun, in which was an explosive bomb lance, took the breach of the boat, while the mate steered. Upon approaching the whale it was seen that he would be an ugly customer to deal with, as he showed no inclination to run, but kept slowly milling around, evidently waiting to be attacked.

When the boat was near enough to warrant a shot, Capt. West fired the gun, but as the sea was rough the motion of the boat destroyed the accuracy of the aim. The whale was badly wounded, but not in any vital part. The whale then made for the boat, and in passing under it struck it with his flukes, throwing it some thirty feet into the air with its crew, throwing the men out. As the boat descended the whale again struck it with his tail and completely demolished the boat, killing one of the crew, Jacob Klock, cutting him completely in two. The whale then commenced to bite and strike with his tail at the pieces of the boat, kill ing two more men, Neil Olsen and Chris Johnson, who were supporting themselves on pieces of the wreck. While the whale was engaged in destroying the boat Capt. West, the mate, and one

man fortunately secured an oar apiece and swam away from the place. On board the steamer the mishap was seen. Another boat was lowered and the three men picked up and taken on board, much exhausted. Nothing daunted, Capt. West resolved upon capturing the fish. Everything was got in readiness; two guns were loaded, each with the explosive lance, Capt. West taking one and his mate the other, and, taking their positions on the bow of the steamer, word was given to go ahead. The whale in the mean time was lying still among the debris of the wrecked boat, occasionally throwing his flukes into the air.

As the ship neared the monster he left the wrecked boat and made for the steamer with the evident intention of striking her on the port bow. By a quick turn of the rudder the steamer cleared him by a few feet, but

with no chance for a shot. The whale then turned and again made for the steamer, coming down from the windward for about midships of the vessel. Capt. West saw that the whale evidently intended to breach on to the vessel, and word was given to go ahead at full speed. So the 250 gallons, was emptied of its contents and then bunged tightly. The steamer was once more headed for the fighter, and as she ap proached him he again came to the attack. The cask was thrown overboard to attract his attention and the vessel retreated to safe distance. The whale instantly went his flukes, but such was its strength and buoyancy no damage was done to it. After several futile attempts to smash the cask with his flukes, he commenced to swim slowly around it occasionally striking it

This was Capt. West's chance, and silently but swiftly the little steamer glided behind him at a short distance from his tail and before he was aware of its approach he received the contents of both of the whale guns, the bomb lances exploding in his lungs. The steamer sheered off to a place of safety, the whale forged ahead about 100 yards and commenced to break and lash the sea into foam in its frenzy and dying struggles, throwing high in air large quantities of blood showing that he had received his death wound. After about five minutes struggling he commenced to slowly mill around, and

came down on his side dead. The steamer then went along ide and fast ened to him with harpoons, and with strong ropes and chains secured him to the vessel, by which means he was towed into the harbor, where crowds collected to see the monster and congratulate Capt. West on his skill and daring in capturing the whale, this being the first one ever brought into that

Reminiscences of Dickens.

Dickens was only 33 when I first saw him, being just two years my junior. I have said what he appeared to me the .. As I knew him afterward, and to the end of his days, he was a strikingly manly man, not only in appearance, but in bearing. The lustrous brilliancy of his eyes was very striking. And I do not think that I have ever seen it noticed that those wonderful eyes which saw so much and so keenly were appreciably, though to a very slight degree, near-sighted Very few persons, even among those who knew him well, were aware of this, for Dickens never used a glass. But he continu tant objects, and making them out as well of character, or it hurls us out into the

as he could without any artificial assistance. It was an instance of that force of will in laugh was brimful of enjoyment. There forget its cause. surd, as who should say, "'Pon my soul, haps, because we should not. him like a tide, which carried all hearers ed, or understood.

away with it, and which I well remember. His enthusiasm was boundless. It entered into everything he said or did. It belong ed doubtless to that amazing fertility and wealth of ideas and feeling that distinguish ed his genius.—Adolphus Trollope.

SEVENTY FEET DOWN A WELL.

Hen Digging Two Days and a Night to Rescue a Child-Too late to Save its Life.

ally be determined by calculations upon its As the infant child of Mr. Hickmeyer provisions, the power and prestige of the was playing in the yard of its parents' resi- institution were gone. The possibility of dence at Forest Grove, Kan., the other saving it having perished, nobody can have morning it fell into a well. The well, like had very great interest in prolonging its many in that country, had been formed of existence, except for the purpose of getting tubing, one foot in diameter at the top, and | the largest financial results out of it in the at a depth of eighty feet, where the child interval, whether by earlier or later emancilodged, it contracts to eight inches, When pation. But probably little account was the little one's cries were first heard it was taken of the fact that the troops and the thought to be only about thirty feet below policemen might hardly care to use extra the surface, and an effort to raise it caused efforts to shoot down fugitives whose freeit to slip down another fifty feet. At first dom at an early day had been publicly deit was expected that the chid was dead, but clared to be the empire's aim and policy. listening at the end of the tube its cries This influence may have been visible in the could be heard, and in a short time a numb. comparative case with which the recent er of neighbors had collected to assist in escape was effected, although troops were rescuing the infant. It was suggested to called out against the slaves, and attach a hook to a rope and let it down, in seems to have been some exchange of shots. the hope of its catching upon the child's clothes. The hook was let down and pulled ordered under the recent law of emancipation up, but it brought up only blood and shreds | are not yet made known. But there is little up the tubing, and a party of men set to creased of late. The two chief slaveholding work with a will. The little one's sobs provinces are Minas Geraes and Rio. The afterward they grew fainter and fainter. great abolition act of the preceding year, in their work by the frantic and almost in provinces. According to the British Consul

The Countess of Salisbury. Loveliest of all these warrior ladies, and loveliest of all the stories of love and chivalry, is that of the beautiful Countess of Salisbury. She was besieged by the Scots in harder to keep them, and apparently give the Castle of Wark-her husband being them up at lower prices. It appears likely away on the King's wars, as we have seen. that luring the last days of slavery in "From the sweetness of her looks and the Brazil the institution will go down with a charm of being encouraged by so beautiful a rush, the prices falling rapidly, and everylady one man, in time of need, ought to be body being willing to close all connection worth two, "says Froissart. And apparent- with the fated institution. With some adly he was. The Countess was as a kind of goddess to the men defending her, and no one felt his service heavy or cared for his life other than as her shield and buckler. When they wanted a trusty messenger to go to King Edward at Berwick, "not one would agree to quit the defense of the castle or of the beautiful Lady in order to convey the message, and there was much strife among them." At last Sir William Montacute, the Captain, agreed to go. Passing safely through the Scottish camp on a wet night, when no one was about and the guard but ill kept, he met in the morning two Scots driving two oxen and a cow. He wounded the men severely and killed the cattle, so that they should not be taken to the camp, telling them to go and tell King David that William Montacute had passed through his army and had gone to seek for succor from the King of England, who was now at Berwick. When the King arrived and relieved them, he fell madly in love at sight with the beautiful Countess. He stood at the window, looking out abstracted and silent. The lady came to tell him that dinner was served; and in answer to her prayer to know what was amiss, he declared his love and asked its reward. She denies him, beseeching him not to require her to dishonor her own body and her husband, "who is so valyant a knyght and hath done your Grace so good seruyce, and as yet lyeth iu prison for your quarell." Then she leaves him, but after a time returns, bringing with her two knights, and praying him to come to dinner, saying, "Sir, yf it please you to to come into the hall, your knyghtes abideth for you to wasshe, ye have been so long fastynge." On the second invitation he finally, giving one last breach into the air, obeys, washes his hands, eats but little, and keeps si'ent. Oppressed and passion-tossed, he remains for the day and night, then leaves "to chase the Scots," saying he will return. "My dear lady," he says as he goes, "to God I comende you tyll I returne agayne, requiring you to aduyse you otherwise than you have sayed to me." "Noble Prince," quoth the lady, "God the Father glorious be your conduct and put you out of all vylayne thoughts. Sir, I am and euer in the great trans Siberian road, which is to your honour and to myne." Therewith the rais of the Pacific. The scheme is the most King departed; all abashed. And, remem- gigantic in history, but not the most difbering him, in imitation of whose Round ficult. The Siberian road will be twice as Table he had ordered his court and life, he long as our Pacific lines, but instead of more than his love had done.

Misfortune.

How sad that word sounds. If we did not even know its meaning it would almost make us shudder.

When misfortune comes we have only one alternative. It either draws us to ally exercised his vision by looking at dis- higher plane of thought and nobler strength

never forgetfulness of despair. The first leads us gently, kindly, on as him which compelled a naturally somewhat | would the gray haired father lead an erring delicate frame to comport itself like that of son after his first transgression. And the an athlete. Mr. Forster somewhere says of same feeling of repentance and gratitude him: "Dickens's habits were robust, but that wells from the heart of that boy, is his health was not." This is entirely true | duplicated by the unfortunate exile whose as far as my observation extends. Of the will bears him on ever in the right even in general charm of his manner I despair of the face of scorn, or sympathy of the giving any idea to those who have not seen | world. To him misfortune is the solution or know him. This was a charm by no of a problem that nothing else would serve; means dependent on his genius, He might but for him who sinks beneath the force of have been the great writer he was and yet | circumstances very little can be promised. not have warmed the social atmosphere His eyes are blinded with the stifling horwherever he appeared with that Summer ror of his situation. His condition is truly glow which seemed to attend him. His pitiable all the more because he will never

was a peculiar humorous protest in it when ! There are some things in life that we recounting or hearing anything specially ab- cannot forget because we try to, and per-

this is too ridiculous! This passes all | A memory of a condition which rendered

Slavery in Brazil-

The recent escape of several handred slaves from plantations near Santos, in Brazil, by a concerted stampede for the dense forests, illustrates an element in the emancipation problem which has perhaps hitherto not been much counted upon. But the incident is hardly suprising.

The moment that the government, under

its revised emancipation law, doomed slavery

to abolition at a date which could practic-

The full returns of the registry of slaves of clothing. Then it was determined to dig | doubt that their numbers have greatly dewere heard distinctly all of Thursday, but registry of 1872, which followed the first It was evident to many of the rescuers that known as the Free Birth law, showed an life was extinct, but they were impelled on aggregate of 712,475 slaves in these two sane pleadings of the mother, who had ever at Rio de Janeiro, in a recent Parliamentary since the accident refused rest and nourish- document, the two provinces in 1885 containment. The interest grew widespread, and ed but 556,896 slaves. These, at least, were there were accessions to the rescuing party | all that were registered, and any others are from all over the country. At 3 P. M. next | declared free by the law. In some provinces day, when the party dug down seventy feet, there seems to have been a non-registry of the tubing was broken and the child taken not a few slaves for the purpose of emanciout. The little form was badly lacerated pation. The many methods of reducing the by the hook which had been let down the number still existing, including the liberwell in the first attempt at rescue. The ation of all who arrive or have arrived at a mother's grief was heartrending, and the fixed age, the appropriation of large sums workers, strong men accustomed to the for purchasing liberations, and the fixing of rough ways of life on the frontier, who had prices at which slaves, or those interested in labored almost constantly at the work of them, may buy their freedom, will make digging the hole beside the tubing, gave way greater inroads upon the number of registered bondmen. In special communities local pride has taken the form of anticipating Government action for the emancipation of the slaves they contain, by purchases through private contributions. In such communities, also, as the number of slaves rapidly diminishes their owners find it titional enterprise it might even be possible for Brazil to make universal liberty her contribution-and it would be the noblest of all-to the New World's celebration of the Columbus anniversary in 1892.

The True Condition in Utah.

The truth about Utah can be told in a very small space. Its condition can be summed up in a few words. In United States Marshel Dyer's office at Salt Lake City there are over seven hundred indictments waiting to be served—all against Mormons who have violated the laws of the country and who are resisting those laws to their utmost efforts. The indictments are for polygamy and unlawful cohabitation. They have not been served because the indicted parties are fugitives from justice, and they are not the common scruff of Mormondom either; not the uneducated Danes and Swedes who are brought into Utah in droves, but the cream of Mormon intelligence and the highest dignitaries of the church. Seven hundred of them under indictment and in hiding; and the Marshal told me there were about one thousand more polygamists who were "on the underground, " as concealment is called, and who were dodging the law officers as vigorously as if they too were included in the hunt. Fully fifteen hundred of the polygamic citizens of Utah, to state the fact mildly, are resisting the laws of the land, and dare not shew themselves in public for fear of arrest. At the lowest estimate there are 3,000 men in Utah who are living in polygamy, but nearly one half of this number are practising the principal on the quiet and will not acknowledge that they have more than one wife or that they are living with more than

The Longest Railroad.

The Russian transport Russia, which lately arrived at Hong Kong, carried eleven engineers sent to survey a line of railroad sixty or seventy miles long from Vladivostock inland. This is to be the first link shall be ready to do your Grace seruyce to put St. Petersburg within fifteen days by conquered his passion as a noble man should bringing a solitude to connect two civilizawhen honour bids, and his self-restraint tions, it will traverse a more or less settled graced her whom he had vainly tempted country all the way. For the most part it will be laid in a plain, and the engineering difficulties will be prin ipaily confined to protecting the line from snow and frost. The road can be built slowly, and the local traffic will support the completed sections. The part now to be surveyed from Vladivostock inland, will do a good business in transporting the products of the coast region to the ocean. The road is zext to be extended to Lake Baikal, where it will secure the important trade of Irkutsk and its tributary country. The Russian Government has already contracted with the volunteer fleet to carry the rails and rolling stock, and the scheme seems to be fairly under way. It is now time to revive the suggestion of an American genius to run a line up our side of the ocean and bridge Behring Straits.

> Allison Marble and Lottie Roebuck of Cobb county, Ga., were engaged to be married, the day for the wedding was set, and lots of friends were invited, but on the morning of the wedding she didn't come down to breakfast, and when her mother went to call her Lottie's room was empty. The girl had run away, and at last accounts none of her friends knew where she was.

The whale is upward of sixty feet in length. and would probably weigh when captured bounds !" and bursting out afresh as though the organs of mind and soul useless will between seventy and eighty tons. It is one of the ridiculous overwhelmed never be forgotten by any man; or explain. of the largest of that species ever captured, and would yield about thirty barrels of oil.