LIMA, Feb. 6. - Calm reigns in Lima, it i true, but it is a most suspicious calm. There is no government, no police, no attempt at or ganization, no public spirit, in fact, not one of the accessories of a well organized state of so-In exchange we have martial law, we have frequent burglaries, frequent robberies from the person, and a continual state of alarn which maintains stores and shops only half open, and prevents business running its wont ed channels. It is true the Chilians are fairly well behaved but among 20,000 men there must be some black sheep, and these men are fast earning a by no means enviable reputation for the whole army. All the farms and haciendas in the neighborhood of Lima, with one or two exceptions, have been plundered. Pierola sent his first proclamation from a place called Choctas, thence he proceeded to Obrajillo, and at last reports he was in Tarma, three days fram here by rail and horse. Several of his partisans have been to see him, begging him to cross the Cordillera and come to Lima, but he will not listen to them. last communication received from him an nounces that he feels convinced the country requires peace, and that he is willing to treat providing matters be allowed to revert to the position in which they were prior to the battle at Miraflores. This proposition the victors refuse to listen to, and so I suppose the present state of uncertainty and alarm must con

The Chilian authorities are placed in a predicament by not finding a single official who will treat, or any group of individuals who will step forward and accept what they consider the opprobrium of signing a peace. Two or three efforts have been made to hold a meeting of distinguished citizens to discuss matters and form a Provisional Government but they will not attend. The majority of the Peruvians acknowledge they are badly beaten, and principally through their own fault, and that they cannot hope to make headway against the Chilians, but false pride prevents their stepping forward, acknowledging this fact, and making the best terms they can in order to prevent the country suffering further loss. Perhaps, also, fear has a little to do with their hesitancy. Many of them think the lives of those who sign peace will be in danger directly after the Chilians leave. After recent events, in which bribery and treason are said by the populace to have played a conspicuous part, it would not be surprising if there were some ground for this fear. Under any circumstances, I believe slaughter would follow if the Chilians were suddenly to with-Party strife is already raising its head, and anxious politicians, now thrown out of employment by the arrival of the Chilians, eagerly await their departure to commence fighting for the skeleton of a treasury which may yet remain. The communists are also on the qui vive, and dec'are that the next time they will commit greater damage and take their revenge on the foreigners who quelled them the other day.

The fears here expressed of further trouble

are by no means exaggerated, and that they are warranted is borne out by Lima, Callao, Yoa, Pisco, Huscho, Chiela, Trujillo and other towns, and more particularly Piura, whence many families are reported to have fled in alarm at the threatening aspect of affairs now the negroes are trying to take command of the town. The country really seems to be breaking up; and if Don Nicolas de Pierola does not recognize this fact and take control of it, I am afraid, instead of a confederation, we shall see fighting and trouble in every section of the re-

Financially, matters are going from bad to worse. We have now three distinct classes of paper money—and no specie. First, there are the notes issued by the banks and the notes, issued by Pierola at eight soles each, then run up by him to fifteen soles, then reduced to nothing by the entry of the Chilians, then given a value of ten soles each by neeting of merchants, who promptly re-fused to receive them when tendered at that boats. value, and now procurable to any amount at

Anson, Chorillos and Chancay have been sail power.

and import tariff has been declared in force, and customs dues are collected in silver. As the tariff was calculated for the depreciated paper sol, and not for specie, neither impaper sol, and not for specie, neither in feur of the larges snips, carrying the heaviest porters nor expoters will be able to pay this guas ever floated. The Duillo, now in comcharge, and business will remain at a mission, has a displacement of 10,400 tons, Chillian produce is admitted duty free.

# RED HAIR FASHIONABLE.

Auburn baired girls have come into fashion. Those who have fiery heads by nature now account themselves lucky. Lemon-blondes have lost their grip, and black heads ioin them in envying the reds. Red hair is attainable, but with considerable trouble, for bleaching must be followed by dveing, and the process requires frequent Moreover, the peculiar complexion that usual-It has a clear, pallid hue for ground work (and accompanies red hair cannot be simulated. this might by itself be counterfeited) but on it appear pale, reddish freckles, and to paint them in would be too delicate an operation to undertake. Red hair is becoming common on the street and in public assemblages, but e real is so easily distinguished from the false that the fashion is not likely to last long. In the matter of hair dressing, while it is no longer correct to wear the hair high on the head and voluminous puffs, braids and frizes, as was fashionable only a year ago, it is never-theless evident that the close, flat style of coiffure if soing out of date. Curls and loops are added from week to week, and gradually we are returning to the elaborate style of hair dressing which is really the only one suitable complicated details of the general toilet of to-day. When done in red hair, the fussiness is effective. Women with red hair are called rossas. When attired with taste, they are hewitching-if they have fine complexions, good features, animated and intelligent countenances and eyes blue, gray, dark brown or bronze-tinted.

# HOW THEY GOT THE WHISKEY.

To the Editor of the Detroit Free Press:
That little article headed "Secluded Whis key" which was copied irom the Elmira Free in Maine, a few years ago, and of its truth-fulness I can vouch, for I lived there at the

Three young men assembled in a stable op posite the agency, and one of them thought of the following trick, which proved highly gratifying to those concerned :

Filling a bucket balf full of oats the stable boy ran over with it and breathlessly demanded that it be covered with whiskey, as a valuable horse was dangerously sick n the

The whiskey was given him without a question, and the agent's suspicion was not even

Where the three young men obtained the liquor to get drunk on was a mystery to those not in the joke.

Will some of your Kansas readers try it and report? Prohibition is a failure.

The Government of the Dominican re public are evidently satisfied that the bones iscovered in 1876 in the Cathedral of San Domingo are really those of Christopher Coumbus, for the sum of \$10,000 has been oted toward the erection of a suitable monment, beneath which the relies will be de-

# THE YORK HERALD

RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1881.

THE WORLD'S NAVIES.

Powers. England has naturally, and with success, triven to maintain her naval supremacy; and, besides possessing the largest fleet, has, in the Inflexible, laid down in 1874 and launched in 1880, the most formidable war ship in the world. In this vessel have been attained the extreme limit of thickness of armor and concentration of power. It is, therefore, a typical modern fighting machine, the essential features being as follows: A rectangular citadel, 110 feet in length and 75 feet wide,

rising ten feet out of the water, rests upon a rehmerged hull, floating 6 or 7 feet beneath the surface. This iron hull is double, with 138 water tight comparaments, is covered by a shot proof deck, and carries a powerful ram at the bow. The citadel and submerged hull constitute the fighting part of the ship.  $T_0$ give better speed, shape and seaworthiness, an unarmored structure extends in front and rear of the citadel, and furnishes living accomodations for officers and crew. This, however may be all shot away in action without destroying the stability of the ship. From within the citadel rise two revolving turrets, armed each with two rifled guns of 16 inch calibre and 80 tons weight, throwing a projectile of 1,700 pounds—the heaviest weapon afloat except the 100 ton guns carried by the Italian Duilio. The turrets are built with an outer 9 inch shell of iron, faced with steel, backed by 8 inches of teak and an inner strake of 7 inches of iron, the whole secured with steel bolts from within, making a thickness of 2 feet, 16 inches of of which are metal. The citadel walls are 41 to join the submerged hull. At the water-line the metal armor is 2 feet thick, in two courses of 12 inches each, separated by a course of teak. Inside the armor is a belt of cork compartments 4 feet thick, and inside this again a 2 feet thick belt of canvass and oakum. For further protection the space 750 tons each, can be completely revolved in 1½ minutes, or with extreme slowness, as may be desired, the movement as well as the load ng and sponging of the great guns, being effected by silent and perfectly decile force of hydraulic machinery. The position of the two turrets rising in echelon on either side of the ship is such that all four guns may be fired ahead, astern, or to either side. The

ship displaces 11,400 tons, of which nearly one-third is due to weight of armor; draws 25 feet 5 inches; has a speed of 14 knote, notwithstanding her great bulk and beam; and cost, exclusive of the armament, about \$3,250,000.

There are two masts without rigging, for signal purposes only. The collective British fleet numbers 400 vessels. Of mailed athletes fit for naval combats, there are 28, of which 11 are turret ships and 17 cruisers, 3 belted only with armor at the water line. The coast defenders—heavy monitors—number 15, and the iron broadside ships 10. Of the unpaper money—and no specie. First, there are the notes issued by the banks and the payment of which depends upon the government guarantee; then we have the Inca notes, issued by Pierola at eight soles each, capture an inferior vessel, or avoid conflict with a more powerful one. Of these England possesses 20 of iron or steel, 26 of the com-position class, 31 gun vessels and 58 gun-

The Rover and Cleopatra classes of cruisers, six soles to the Inca. The third class is with hulls of iron and steel, sheathed with poorer in quality than either of the former. It wood, displacement of 3 000 to 4 000 tons, consists of five and tensoles, Peruvian notes, and speed of 13 to 15 notes, aimed with captured by the Chilians, and now being forced 7-inch rifles, and costing about \$800, because he has no other currency in which to ful types, combining, as they do, great strength and durability with high steam and

The Mercury has made the extraordinary speed of 18.87 knots, equal to 21½ miles per hour. The Italian navy will shortly possess four of the largest ships, carrying the heaviest and carries two turrets, similar to those of the Inflexible, but armed with four 100-ton guns. The hull is of iron and steel, in cells, with a double bottom. The citadel is guarded by 21.65 inches of steel, and the turrets with 17.71 inches. The speed of the vessel is 15 knote. The Italia when completed will displace no less than 13,500 tons, carry four 100 ton guns, and eighteen others of less weight, and have an estimated speed of 16 knots. Four or five years are required in construction, and the cost will be about \$4,000,000. The double hull is of steel, sheathed with wood, and divided into an immense number of compartments, covered by an armored deck. Water tight cells, filled with cork, are used, and the bold step is taken

of abandoning side armor, and re'ying upon the cellular structure for protection. The guns are mounted in barbette, in an armored attery carried on the upper deck. ian navy contains 8 mailed battle ships, 9 arm ored coast defenders, and about 30 unarmored effective vessels, of which one is a rapid cruiser. The French navy lists show 20 modern mailed vessels, 15 coast defenders, and 24 armored ships of olden type. Of first-class unarmored cruisers of iron and composite hulls there are 19, with 29 smaller vessels. including 9 of the rapid type. The guns carried are breech-loading rifles. The crack ship is L'Amiral Duperre, of a type differing largely from the English. She is provided with full sail power, and the armor is limited to a belt enveloping the vessel at the water line, with a depth of 8 feet and a maximum thickness of

21.6 inches. Four fixed open armored towers are cirried on the upper deck, each containing a 13½ inch barbette gun weighing 45 tons. The guns are turned on a table worked by hydraulic power. The towers are peculiarly arranged; two toward the after art of the ship along the axis, and two in he forward part, opposite each other and ponsoned out over the shin's sides, which imble in strongly from the water upward. The French object to the covered turret as interfering with vision and a full sweep of the guns. In addition to the heavy guns there

are fourteen  $5\frac{1}{2}$  inch rifles between decks, and the ram projects 13 feet. The ship displaces

10,322 tons, and has an estimated speed of

141 knots. The other European navies display no spe cial originality in construction, the vessels usually imitating the types of leading nations, and decreasing in dimensions and weight of armor in accordance with their relative rank. The Russians, however, were the first to an ply the useful idea of distributing the armor in a belt along the water line, and have also invented the circular ships Popoffkas. Of these the Livadia, somewhat modified from

great speed. The German navy is in process of construction, and becoming formidable. It contains 12 modern armored ships, 13 coast delenders and 21 effective unarmored vessels. The ordnance is Krupp's steel breech-loading

the circular horizontal section, has exhibited

The Russians own 25 mailed sea-going vesels and 15 monitors and Popoffkas, besides 10 effective cruisers -4 of them of American build—and a number of older vessels. their im Turkey, a few years since, had a first-class growths.

navy, but financial exigencies compelled the sale of several which were necessary to main-The Fighting Ships of the Maritime tain full efficiency. She still owns 15 mailed

ships, with numerous monitors and gunboats. Austria committed the error in endeavoring to reconstruct her navy of attempting to rebuild her wooden ships into modern vessels. In consequence her navy, though containing 8 casemated ships, 3 frigates and corvettes, and 2 monitors, is relatively weak.

Holland's navy, though small is of good material, and contains no wooden ships. She has two mailed cruisers, 17 monitors, 18 unarmored effective and a fleet of over 30 gunboats. Spain owns 11 armored ships of indifferent

power, protected by 5 or 6 inches of iron, 2 iron cruisers and a large fleet of 35 or 40 gunbonts, mainly for the defense of her West Indian waters. Denmark has 7 mailed and 8 or 10 marm

ored cruisers, while Sweden's armored fleet consists of 4 monitors and 10 gunboats. There are, however, a large number, over 150, of unarmored vessels, ships, corvettes, sailing ships and gunboats well armed.

Norway has 4 monitors, 6 unarmored ves

els and 22 gunboats of modern type.
Greece boasts of 2 armed battle ships of the first-class, with 6 screw steamers and 7 other vessels; and even Portugal has her modern armored ship, with 4 seew corvettes and 6 wooden steamers.

Of the South American governments, Brazil has 18 armor clads, 2 of recent type, and 53 unarmored vessels of all classes. Chili has 3 powerful mailed ships, including the famous Huascar, captured from Peru, 4 steam screw corvettes and 6 wooden steamers and even the Argentine Republic possesses inches thick, in alternate layers of iron and monitors and 2 iron corvettes, besides 3 teak, and extend  $6\frac{1}{2}$  feet below the water line wooden screw vessels, and owns a fine armored ship of 4,000 tons, launched on the Thames

The Japanese have no less than 5 armored ships, 4 corvettes, 8 gunboats and others, all armed with heavy rifled guns. China surprises the world with a powerful naval force, largely built in her own yards, and has bought in above the sunken shot proof deck is filled England a fleet of iron gunboats, carrying with coal and stores. The turrets, weighing guns equal in power to the 38 ton guns. She has also a composite corvette and other

> The navy of the United States has no armored vessels except a dozen or so monitors in various stages of dilapidation, covered with 4 or 5 inches of iron, armed with 11 or 15 inch cast iron smooth-hore guns, and capable of cast iron smooth-hore guns, and capable of steaming 5 or 6 miles an hour. There are no afflicted family, and repairing to their premises diagnosed the case. His decision was mises diagnosed the case. His decision was steaming 5 or 6 miles an hour. There are no vessels of modern type or strength, and no armaments of heavy rifles. Of swift and that the whole family—old man, old woman and daughters, were thoroughly bewitched, efficient sea going cruisers, with iron, steel or composite hulls, there are none. The sea going vessels are of wood, of no great speed, and armed, at the best, with few comparatively light rifles. The crack ship is the Trenton, with a displacement of 3,900 tons, speed of 14 knots and an armament of eleven 8 inch rifles converted from cast iron smoothbores. She carries a wooden ram covered with brass. Her whole broadside can throw only 1,074 pounds of metal, which, if it could all be concentrated in one shot, would still have less than half the en ergy of destruction of a single shot from the English 80 ton gun. Sic Transit Gloria Mund.

HOW A ROTHSCHILD GAVE AN AN-NUITY FOR A PORCELAIN SER-VICE.

(European Correspondence Dayton Journal.) One day an old man, careworn, wrinkled, feeble, and apparently tottering on the verge of the grave, presented himself before Baron James Rothschild soliciting the honor of an interview with the famous banker. The old one would be put over the steamer man was so aged, so poor, and had so de- in the manner related, and the others, all jected an aspect that the Baron was immediately impressed with a compassionate feeling, and this became a lively interest on learning closed to communication is: The Mercury and Iris are of steel, 300 feet that he was a Jew. The aged visitor took only permitted through Callao, in which port long, 46 feet beam, and 22 feet draft; tonthe dispatch of cargo and vessels is conducted nage, 3.700; speed of 18½ knots, and cost splendidly wrought that the Baron admired it exceedingly.

"Sir," said the patriarch, " will you buy this of me? I have the whole set, and a service so beautiful must find its fitting place in the mansion of the prince of finan

"It is indeed very fine," said the Baron. "How much do you wish for the service?"

"Look you, sir," said the old man. " I am bowed down with many years, and have not long to live. I am poor, and wish to end my days in comparative comfort. Will you in exchange for this valuable set of porcelain give me an income for life of 100 francs (\$20) a

The Baron looked at the poor old man, examined the plate again, and after a few minutes' reflection said: "Well, be it so; ere is the first payment. Send me the service, and give me your name that I may have entered in my treasurer's books."

The splendid set of porcelain was delivered

the same day to the Baron, and a menth afterward, while he was seated in his counting house, a man entered and asked for the second payment of the proposed income. But the man was young, scarcely 34 years of age, development, and looked as if he would live

"But you are not the man!" exclaimed the astonished banker.
"Excuse me, Baron," said he, "I am indeed the man."

'But you appeared at least 80 years old," said the Baron.

But, sir, I am only 30," said the man. "In fact," continued the Baron, "I thought your venerable appearance did not belie your

assertion." "I have wonderfully recovered," observed the man, "and thanks to your generosity." The Baron laughed heartily, and gave orders for the payment of the money, exclaiming, "Ah! you are an excellent comedian, and have taken me in thoroughly."

"I am probably the first who has done o," replied the Jew, politely bowing to the millionaire. For years Rothschild paid the monthly allowance. His porcelain service is so exquisite

that he does not complain.

# PUGET SOUND FIR-TREES.

The fir tree growths of Puget Sound form one of the wonders of the American world. They average 200 feetin hight, and some specimens have been cut that measured 320 feet in length and twelve feet in diameter at the base, with a straight and well proporlog length of ninety feet to the first and are most valuable for wooden wares of all kinds, while the firs are the best for spar and ship timber yet found in any country. are few nations that do not use them in shipbuilding. One fourth the wealth of San Francisco was culled from the firs of Puget Sound while the Government slept, and today all the principal steam mill owners who saw and prepare for market from 100 to 200-000 feet a day to each mill—and there are in the "boot," and to his delight it touched thirty or more mills—are residents of San a carbine. Asking the driver to go on a little 000 feet a day to each mill-and there are Francisco, where they invest their profits to the great injury of residents of the Sound. There is, apparently, no exhaustion of the timber, and a century will possibly elapse before Puget Sound forests will be cleared of their immense resources of varied tree

HOME HEATHENISM.

Witchcraft in Erie County-A Peculiar I'll shoot." System of Treatment-Bigamy and Threatened Lynching.

The following is from the Buffalo Express: No need to go to Central Africa or the South Sea Islands for heathenism. The genuine article is manifestly produced much nearer Monday one Benedict Schmitt was arrested in jail.

The hero was Gen. Charles Adams, who nome, to wit, in our own Erie county. Last in the town of Clarence on a charge of bigamy, and was immediately brought to this city and lodged in jail, this expeditious committal of the prisoner being, as we now learn, for the from the White River Agency. eason that the usually quiet citizens of that rural quarter had expressed an eager desire to lynch him. Nothing of the case was known by the jail authorities or any others in this city until yesterday, when some of the Clarence people came in and made a statement to Assistant District Attorney Quinby. It was of a very peculiar nature, and we will enpresent the alleged facts so far and in as clear a manner as propriety will Michael Bender is a farmer of rather ad-

are daughters, the youngest, named Katie, seventeen years old. Two years ago the head of the Bender household became afflicted with supernatural persecutions which continued and increased. He concluded that he was bewitched, that his family, his cattle, his poultry, etc., were bewitched, and that the evil influence was exercised by another family residing in Clarence who are said to be very respectable and quite prominent people. By the way his favorite cow died; he hauled the carcass into the woods; going that way a week later, he saw the cow standing up and looking at him, as he afterwards affirmed; he ran as though all the fiends were let loose and after him. In his house and in his barn witchcraft canged him no and of inconveni ence and alarm, changing everything from its place, and turning domestic affairs topsy-turvy generally. It was high time that he sought some means of relief. Now it appears that in the town of Clarence they have doctors as well as witches and believers in witchcraft. At least old Benedict Schmitt was known as and acknowledged himself as a witch docter, and at last Bender sought his advice, going through the woods to his house, or rather hut, about two and a half miles dis

Now we have to describe the witch doctor's manner of treatment, and this is a delicate duty which will require nice use of the pencil; and the completed account will maybe fall as short as the recent performance of "Boccaccio" did in representing the "Decameron" stories. Each patient was in turn denuded, and after being enveloped in a sheet was placed in a reclining position over a tub par-tially filled with hot water. The tub was especially constructed for this novel medical stem, and was I rovided with an open framework to prevent the subject of the treatment from falling in. The avowed purpose was to drive away the influence of the witches by this steaming process. It appears that old Bender, Mrs. Bender, and the Misses Bender were all in this way steamed. The cases of the women are pronounced obstinate, requiring frequent repetitions of the treatment, and eventually it proved most convenient for the doctor to have them take a wa'k down to his place instead of his going to their house. Assembled at the witch doctor's, nude, as the doctor's prescription now re-

quired, would en-circle the tub in an all-

hands around dance. This unique " in-

cantation scene " is said to have been often repeated. September, 1877, he was married to Josephine ohnson, many years his junior, who soon left him because of ill-treatment, and has since resided not far distant. Not long ago Schmitt was married by Justice of the Peace Freeman Katie Bender. The Justice, it is said, had been warned by some of the people there was getting to be a lively interest in the witchcraft matter and the new medical system—that Benedict was already married, but the latter averred that he was not married that it was very necessary that Katie and he should be married, and the Justice believed them and performed the ceremony. Three month? It is not much for you, and I am so citizens of Clarence, Latent Cunningham, Jacob Hannel, and Joseph Roy, last Monday appeared before Justice Freeman and lodged a complaint charging Schmitt with bigamy. A warrent for his arrest was issued and served. It had become noised about th Katie was advanced in an interesting condi tion, that another of the three daughters was in a similar condition and that the third was believed to be in a like situation. Then the neighbors wanted to hang the old witch doctor, so it was considered best to hurry him to the Buffalo iail. as has been stated A representative of the Express saw Bene-

dict Schmitt, witch doctor, in jail yesterday afternoon. He is a rather stocky personage with stubby gray beard, attired with a worsted necktie. The doctor was not very communi-He affirmed that he was a witch doctor, that the Benders had been bewitched and that he had treated them in his professional capacity. He acknowledged that he had married Katie, but would say nothing when questioned concerning the other wife.

# A COOL DETECTIVE.

As a rule, highwaymen in the mining States seldom operate upon a stage coach with "U. S. M." on it. They know that these initials stands for the United States Mails, and are a pledge that the whole power of the my wh government will be used to capture them. The detectives in the government service

are quiet men, courteous in manner and gen-tle in speech. Mr. Hayes tells, in his book on "New Colorado," of one whom he met, who wore gold spectacles and looked like a German professor. Yet this man alone took two mail robbers from the North to Texas. At one place their friends planned a rescue. He quietly informed his prisoners that while their friends could undoubtedly kill him, they might be sure that the first motion send both of them into eternity. Not a man in the crowd moved a finger.
On one occasion, a celebrated detective was

on the stage which was attacked by two The cedar trees are in like proportion masked men. The first he knew two revolvers were thrust in the coach's window, with the command, "Hands up, gentlemen!"

The highwaymen "had the drop" on the

passengers, which in their vocabulary meant the certainty of being able to kill before being harmed themselves. To his disgust, the detective was compelled to give up his watch

and money.

As the robbers left he put his hand down further, and then st p and wait for him, he went back alone.

The two men, unsuspicious of danger, were "divvying up" the spoils, in the middle of the road. This was just what the detective had calculated on.

'Now, you scoundrels, it's my turn,"

he shouted, covering them by the repeating carbine. "Throw up your hands, or

The robbers, at this command, stepped one side, holding up their hands, while he picked up their revolvers. It was not many minutes before the astonished passengers saw the two highwaymen walking down the road, with the cool detective following. Thev were taken into the coach and finally lodged

subsequently went alone among the Utes, and secured the release of three women captives

A HEADLIGHT IN VIEW.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Yes," said the conductor biving off the tip of a cigar and slowly scratching a match on his leg, "I've seen a good deal of railroad life that's interesting and exciting in the twenty years that I've been twisting brakes and slamming doors for a living. I've seen all kinds of sorrow and all kinds of joy; seen the happy bridal couple starting out on their oridal-tour, with the bright and hopeful future before them, and the black robed nourner on her way to a new made grave, wherein she must bury the idol of her lonely old heart.

Weelth and pinching neverty ride on the vanced age residing in the town named. He bright and hopeful future has a wife and four children, of whom three before them, and the black robed mourner on Wealth and pinching poverty ride on the same train, and the merry laugh of the joy-ous, healthy child is mingled with the dispairing sigh of the aged. The great antipodes of life are familiar to the conductor, for every day the extremes of the world are meeting beneath his eye. I've mutilated the ticket of many a black leg, and handled the passes of all our most eminent deadheads. I don't know what walk of life is more crowded with thrilling insidents than mine."

" Ever have any smashups?" "Smashups? O yes, several of them. None, however, that couldn't have been a great deal worse. There is one incident in my railroad life," continued the conductor, running his tongue carefully over a broken place in the wrapper of his cigar, "that I never spoke of before to any one. It has caused me more misery and wretchedness than any one thing that ever happened to me in my official career. Sometimes, even now, after the elapse of many years, I awake standing on my face, and the horrible night-mare upon me with its terrible sucroundings, as plain as on the memorable night it occurred. "I was running extra on the Union Pacific

for a conductor who was an old friend of mine, and who had gone south on a vacation

for his health.
"At about 7.30, as near as I can remember, we were sailing along comfortable one evening with a straight stretch of track ahead for ten or fifteen miles, running on time, and everybody feeling tiptop, as overland travelers do who get acquainted with each other and feel congenial. All at once the train suddenly slowed down, ran in on an old siding, and topped.

"Of course I got out and ran ahead to the engine to see what the matter was. Old Antifat, the engineer, had got down, and was on the main track looking ahead to where twinkling along about six or seven down the road, apparently, was the headlight of an approaching train. It was evidently wild,' for nothing was due that we knew of at that hour.

" However, we had been almost miraculously saved from a frightful wreck by the engineer's watchfulness, and everybody went forward and shook old Antifat by the hand, and cried, and thanked him, till it was the most affecting scene for awhile that I ever witnessed. It was as though we had stopped upon the very verge of a bottomless chaem, and everybody was laughing and erying at once, till it was a kind of cross between revival and a picnic.
"After we had waited about half an hour,

I should say, for the blasted train to come up Benedict Schmitt, the witch doctor, is about and pass us, and apparently she was no exty-five years old. It is alleged that in bore itself into the adamantine shell of my intellect. The more I thought of it the more unhappy I felt. I almost wished that I was Cold streaks ran un my back, followed by hot ones. I wanted to go home. I wanted to be where the hungry, prying eyes of the great, throbbing work-day world could not see me.

"I called Antifat one side and said something to him. He swere softly to himself and kicked the ground, and looked at the headlight still glimmering in the distance. he got on his engine and yelled 'All aboard.' In a few moments we were moving again, and the general impression was that the train ahead was side tracked and waiting for us, although there wasn't a side track within twenty miles, except the one we had just left. "It was never exactly clear to the passen-

gers where we passed that wild train, but I didn't explain it to them. I was too much engrossed with my surging thoughts.
"I never felt my own inferiority so much as I did that night. I never so fully realized

what a mere speck man is upon the bosom of the universe. "When I surveyed the starry vault of

heaven, and considered its illimitable space, where, beyond and stretching on and on ever, countless suns are placed as centers. around which solar systems are revolving in their regular orbits, each little world peopled perhaps with its teeming millions of strug-gling humanity, and then other and mightier systems, till the mind is dazed and giddy with the mighty thought; and then, when I compared all this universal magnificence. this brilliant aggregation of worlds, with one poor, groveling victim of the dust,—only a little insignificent atom, only a poor, weak, erring, worthless, fallible, blind, groping railonductor, with my train peacefully side tracked in the gathering gloom, and patiently waiting for the planet Venus to pass on the main track, there was something about the whole sombre picture that has overshadowed ole life, and made me unhappy and wretched while others were gay.

"Sometimes Antifat and myself meet at some liquid restaurant and silently take something in memory of our great sorrow, but never mention it. We never tear open the old rankling wound or laugh over the night we politely gave the main track to Venus while we stood nationally on the sidng.

> PORK AND BEANS FOR ONE [From the Albany Journal.]

A day or two ago a lady on a Central Rail road train after depositing numerous bundles in the rack overhead the seat, hung her umbrella upon the cord connecting with the air brakes. A newsboy passing through the car noticed the suspended gingham and politely remove it. "What's that string lor if it ain't with the glove. to hang things on?" inquired the old lady, as she dropped the umbrella into the seat. The boy answered in all earnestness. " It's to call waiter when you're hungry," and passed on. old lady and in a tone of amazement exclaimed, "What's the matter?" "Bring me a plate of pork and beans," drawled out the ancient femals with the umbrella, not in the the fingers. least aware that she had stopped the train. An explanation followed, and the joking news-boy did not venture forth from the baggage hand against the gloves. Irving relies. Even the boy did not venture forth from the baggage car during the remainder of the trip.

THE ASPIRING POET.

WHOLE NO. 1,182.-NO. 42.

How the Law Reporter Fixed His Verses "Would you be kind enough to direct me to the editor?" asked a grave and venerable gentleman, with a kindly face and pleasant

"He's out," responded the law reporter. "Is there anything I can do?"
"I am Dr. Holmes," responded the gen-

tleman.
"Where's your office, doctor? Come to see about the diphtheria? I can do as well as the editor. What is it?" and the law reporter braced himself.
" Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes." replied the gentleman, his handsome face beaming with good nature. "I have a little poem I

should like to submit. Shall I leave it with you ?" The law reporter took it and read it aloud.

"You call it a Winter Day on the Prairie," aid he, "h'm; yes."

With stornly terror and unress.

The stormbirds fly athwart the main
Like rudderless bewildered ships;
The stranded winds breath sobs of pain,
And frosty froth from pallid lips.
The seething milky waves, in swift
Harsh struggles with the fate that binds.
Break into frozen rift, and drift
Against the wrecked and straining winds.
A see of longliness and death.

Against the wrecked and straining winds.
A sea of loneliness and death,
Whose waves are ghosts, whose vales are graves
Whose perspiration is the breath
That lurks in northern winter caves;
A snowy gloom, whose icy shade
Lies white beneath the spray-tipped crest,
Whose silver sombreness is laid
A glaring pall across his breast.

"Just so, just so," continued the law reporter. "Did you want this published as "I had thought something of giving it pub-

"I had thought something of giving it pub-licity," replied the doctor.

"You'll have to get the advertising clerk to register it, then," returned the law reporter.

"I wouldn't take the responsibility of sending

in as it stands now."
"What seems to be the matter with it?" inquired the doctor.

'I don't think it's natural. Now, here, you in the night with the cold drops of agony take a snow storm on the prairie and make it standing on my face, and the horrible nightdash around. You've either got to thaw it out or quit dashing it. We may be able to alter it so it will do, if you leave it." "What alteration would you suggest?"

asked the doctor. "I'd fix that first verse se as to be in accordance with the facts; make it 'sequential, as we say in law. Instead of having the blinding and the silver, and the toaming billows, and the white laden winds, and the

creamy ebb, and all that rot, I'd put it in this

way:

In township thirty, range twenty-nine,
Described in the deed as prairie land,
It sometimes snows in the winter time,
As we are given to understand,
This alleged snow falls on a level,
It's said, some several feet or more,
And when the wind blows like the devil,
It drifts from where it was before.

"In that way," continued the law reporter,
"you get the facts before the public without
committing the paper so anything. Onder your poem any man that would prove that you were talking about his land could bring a libel suit, and the measure of damages would be what he could have sold it for if you hadn't

written it up as a sea." Will the other verses do?" asked the doc-

"I'm afraid not," replied the law reporter.
This business about the storm bird without rudder, and stranded winds and milky waves don't prove anything. They wouldn't be admitted in evidence anywhere. I suppose you want to express desolation, but the testimony isn't good. Why don't you say
In the place aforesaid when the sad winds! blow
The tenants thereof don't go about,
And such birds as find they can stand the snow
Look as though they had their tails pulled out.
And when the said snow and said winds are

gone. It said lands find a ready taker,
It's found the said lands find a ready taker,
For though you can't farm much when the winter's on,
The property don't fall a cent an acre.
"There you get your desolation and your
birds like rudderless ships, and at the same time you throw in a clause which lets you out of the libel by showing that the snow don't affect the value of the ground. The way you had it you would have brought all the Western settlements down on us. Been a poet long?

"I - I—that is, I begin to think not," gasped the unhappy doctor. "But can't you do something with the last verse?"

"We might leave that out altogether, or we might substitute something for it. last verse is a contradiction of terms. It's a non sequitur, as we say in law, and could have no status in Court in the event of an You can't say snowy gloom or action. white shade, and as for a giaring pail I presume you mean the white velvet ones they use for infants. I couldn't pass that in, but I might change it for you. How would this do?

It is rumored that while the snow
Is on the land before described
It looks as though one couldn't sow
Seed to advantage, though this is denied.
Some people hold that it empties the pouch
To buy land in the winter in the North;
For this unsupported statement we cann

vouch, But give the story for what it is worth. "This, you see, gives all sides to the question, without making the paper responsible for anything. I call that a superior article of poetry," continued the law reporter, reading the three stanzas over in an admiring tone of

voice.
"But there isn't any poetry in it," stamand don't it let the people know what's going

on?" "Of course it does," chimed in the police reporter. "That's what I call a good item of poetry. I think you might add, 'Startling developments may be expected, and that the police have got a clue to the perpetrator." "That isn't necessary," replied the law reporter, loftily. "We poets always leave some-

thing to the reader's imagination."

"I believe I'll go," murmured the doctor. "All right, sir. Come round any time when you've got some poetry you want fixed up, and the law reporter bowed the visitor out.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE GLOVE. There is a literature of gloves which read as

follows:
"Yes"—Let one glove fall.
"No"—Left hand partly ungloved. "Follow me"-Strike your left shoulder

"I love you not "-Strike the glove several times against the chin.
"I hate you "—Turn the glove inside out.
"Can I sit beside you?"—Smooth the glove

Some time after there was vigorous pulling gently.
of the air-brake cord and the train came to a "Am I loved?"—Left hand gloved, with Great Russell street. Poets and Royal Acad-

THE NEW SOCIET. CRAZE

(From the Hour.) Most amusing accounts are given of the

new craze which has seized on a certain section of London society. It seems, for some time past sundry young men and women have betaken themselves to the "showing of their shapes," as Jack Tar calls it, in the most fantastical costumes of the mediæval ages and playing such tricks before high heaven as make the angels weep. The women exhibit themselves in tight-fitting garments, devoid of all shades and cotor, clinging to the form and showing the contour of the figure with quite as much precision as the fleshings of the ballet girl; the hair cut short and frizzed over the eyes and dyed of a deep orange brown; the throat encircled by a double row of large amber beads, from which depends a mediæval ornament; and a looking glass hanging to the side, as in the pictures of the Venetian ladies by Paul Veronese. The female æsthete is in general sallow and halfstarved, wee-begone in expression, dry-lipped and always looking thirsty and exhausted. She affects the colorless raiment as beheld in the pre-Raphaelite pictures—olive green skirt, long and trailing on the ground, but so tight as to show the angles of the knee-joints when she is seated; the bodice is of deep, dull orange color, laced with the palest blue; the sleeves, tight-fitting to the elbow, hang to the feet and are made of different color and material to the rest of the attire. A pale, dim fawn color is in general most patronized and is lined with the brownish-green seldom beheld in nature save on the back of

The beautiful sesthete has in general a dingy look, which is attributed to the efforts made to attain to that dulness of coloring in which alone resides perfection, according to her ideas, and which in some cases has to be procured by artificial means. She sigha and looks vacantly around from beneath the shock of stiff, frizzled hair, dved of a reddish brown, according to the law she has made unto herself of having no defined color on any portion of her frame. She scarce can open her lips to speak, so tightly are they pressed together, and never smiles save when the male æsthete approaches, and then they whisper together, and sometimes disappear locked arm in arm toward the supper-room, where they are not more backward than the vulgar herd in their enjoyments of the crea ture comforts provided.

But while the female sesthete is simply ridiculous, the male of the same species is absolutely offensive. He lisps and ambles; his locks flow uncombed over his collar, but, when no one is by he is not above investigating the contents of a tankard of Bass's ale of which he partakes freely. He generally carries an artificial lily in his hand, at which he sniffs pathetically now and then. He has been caricatured unmercifully in the illustrated papers and even on the stage, but he heeds it not. He goes on lisping and sniff-ing, well aware that his new method of emerging from the ranks of obscurity to which his own incapacity has hitherto confined him is the easiest and cheapest of all. To show the extent to which the æsthetes have encroached upon the domains of common sense and propriety, it is only necessary to mention one or two of the vagaries to which they have given

vent of late.

A lady of high repute and much beloved and respected, but who has gone in for the æsthetic phase, determined to act up to the character she had assumed, and at a soiree given at her house, after having treated her friends to a few melodious twangs upon the ancient lyre kept in her husband's studio to assist him in painting his antique groups, she disappeared from the room. Presently she returned with a crystal platter on which was an antique goblet turned upside down. Going round to each guest, she whispered in a hollow tone, "supper is ready," at which anmouncement the guest who accepted the invitation to descond to the supper room was expected to turn the goblet. esthete, on his side, keeps a taper burning before the portrait of the lady who pleases him best; never owns his love, but goes on sighing and moaning and dining and supping at the same time, with the most self satisfied calm imaginable. An effort is now being made by the leaders of fashion to crush this affectation, which is enervating the youth of both sexes and converting of the saluns of London into the semblance of the mortuary chapels of the Campo Santo

at Piea. A REPRESENTATIVE CONSTITUENT

He gave all the hackmen : tue Union depet a stand off, brushed the boot-blacks right and left, and shouldered his sixty pounds of pagage and started up Jefferson search of a tavern. down man, and he wanted to strike a tavern where they had an old-fashioned boiled din

" Just come in from Langing" he observed as he fell in with a pedestrian,
"Did, eh? Been out to the Legislature?"
"You bet I have. I'm not a member, but made things hum out there all the same.

"Have a bill?"

"Not exactly. I come down from—county to take the kinks out of our member. He was sailing in with a high head, and if I'd waited ten days longer he'd have been bossing the whole State. What d'ye think?" " I dunno."

"He wouldn't speak to me when I first got there! Think of that! Up home there we reted him about No. 4, and sent him down to Lansing more because none of the rest of us could leave, and he wanted to cut me colder'n a wedge! What do you think?

Rather mean."
"You bet! But I lowered his nose a bit. We heard how he was prancing around and putting on airs and making out that he run our country, and a few of us got together and wrote him a letter. It didn't seem to do any good, and so we got together again and they sent me down to put on the currycomb.

" And you did ?' "Didn't I?" He'd put in about a dozen bills affecting our county, and I mashed all but two. He had laid himself out for six or seven speeches, and I mashed all but one. The first day I got there he was support ing motions to amend and strike out, but mighty soon let him understand that no such to bulldoze me at first, but when he found mered the doctor.

"What is the reason there isn't?" demanded the law reporter, indignantly. "Don't it tell everything you did, and don't it rhyme in some ulaces? Don't it get out all the facts, that his constituency had got after him he I took him out behind the State House and says I: 'Now, boy; you squat! Your constituents demand that you calm right down. and imagine you've got Patrick Henry's hat on. We are a humble people, taking kindly to log-houses and johnny cake and we don't go a cent on big words and long flourishes. That's what I told him, and he calmed."

"Did, eh?"
"You bet he did! and if we hear anything more about his rising to explain his vote on the dog tax, or moving to recommit the musk-rat bill our county won't be no place for him to return to. This is the place, eh? Well, I'll fodder up and then take the train for home."-Detroit Free Press.

-The Prince of Wales and Mr. Gladstone attend all Irving's first nights; the Poet Laureate, when he has done hearing "the magpie's clatter garrulous under a roof of pine," takes his pen in hand and composes a tragedy for the fashionable tragedian; the "big wigs" at the British Museum nunt up authorities for him from the treasures in emicians jostle one another behind the scenes standstill. The conductor rushed up to the old lady and in a tone of amazement ex
"I love you"—Let both gloves fall toat the Lyceum, and lounge in the actor's dressing room, anxious to "We are watched"—Turn the gloves round one or other of his triumphs; and, as for the ladies, they squabble for his autograph and "I am displeased" -Strike the back of your vie with one another for the possession of Irving relics. Even the ends of the cigars he