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THE YORK HERALD.

VOL. XXIV. RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, JUNE 23. 1881. WHOLE NO. 1,195.—NO. 3.

AROUND THE WORLD.

—Kangaroos are fashionable pets in Boston.

—Fifteen thousand dentists torture the native American.

—The eyesight of Wilkie Collins has been injured by rheumatic gout.

—New York is sending carp to Ecuador to stock South American rivers.

—Dennis Kearney was recently hissed and hooted off a San Francisco platform.

—A Georgia papers calls one of its rivals "the repository of belated information."

—The least intelligent of guests, says a social writer, are often the sharpest of critics.

—Modjeska is scoring a new success at the Comt Theater in London as Juana, a mad woman.

—A license at Bushnell, Ill., costs $1,000. As a consequence only three saloons have been opened.

—General Butler's income is said to be $200,000. Can Anna Dickinson withstand this charm.

—A writer in the *Welchman* tries to prove by quotations from Shakspeare's plays that he was a Free Mason.

—The official hangman of Germany advertised for an apprentice, and received 400 applications in 6 days.

—Pennsylvanians are going to erect a monument to the memory of Col. Drake, the discoverer of petroleum.

—Sixty-six missionaries from the Methodist and Presbyterian churches are working among the Mormons.

—It is reported that the two railway kings, Vanderbilt and Gould, have fallen out. Will the fall be a rise to the public?

—A law student of Cincinnati has been rendered deaf by smoking cigarettes and poisoning the ear passages with nicotine.

—The New York *Post* says that a Boston theatrical manager has paid $300,000 for newspaper advertising—but it paid.

—The Japanese stage is made to revolve, and while one scene is before the public another is in process of arrangement.

—Prince Bismarck is said to give his whole life to business and politics, never attending the opera, theater or an art exhibition.

—The New York *Herald* complains that the people who keep their stores open in that city on Sunday make a parlor of their side walk.

—An American officer visiting Gibraltar says the coat of the English soldier is so tight that he cannot lift his rifle to his shoulder.

—The Paris Anti-tobacco Society has just appealed to ladies to combat the increasing pretentions of the smoking room in family life.

—The ugly crow is exterminating the singing birds in New England, and thereby worriting the New Englander's mind considerably.

—Mayor Grace, of New York City, has presented two of the fire laddies with the Benett gold medal for their deeds of life saving at fires.

—Bronson Howard's new play, which he has written for the Salisbury Troubadors will be called The Amateur Actor or The Amateur's Benefit.

—George Augustus Sala is to write a serial romance for the new London journal called *Fan*. The Buffalo *Express* hopes it will pan out well.

—One man on the Pacific slope employed four weeks in writing 6,571 words on a postal card so that they can be read withou the aid of a glass.

—There is an artist in New York whose specialty is to turn his patron's ruddy noses to a virgin whiteness. He is always rushed with business.

—It is estimated that 75,000 women in the city of New York support themselves—and many of them their families—by their own exertions.

—Blind Tom has a dangerous rival. He lives in St. Louis and is 17 years of age. He is an expert on any instrument, but prefers the piano.

—The Philadelphia *Record* wonders if it isn't time to discover trichinæ in American horses, now that an American colt has won the Derby.

—The girls wear false eyebrows in St. Louis, and at a late reception 200 pairs were seen adorning the brows of St. Louis belles—so says the *Post*.

—A poor fisherman of Tallahasse, Fla., while digging worms for bait the other day, struck a brass kettle that was found to contain $1,400 in cash.

—Two English ladies describe the pleasure that they had in tramping, with a donkey to carry their provisions, cooking utensils, waterproofs and a tent.

—A Boston paper says that Boston is worse than any other city in the Union in the habit that men have of sitting while ladies stand in cars and coaches.

—The Canada Temperance act is now in force in 22 counties and two cities in the Dominion, the Maritime Provinces containing 20 of the total number.

There is mourning in the house of Peking. The Empress Dowager of the East is dead; the second Dowager Princess is very ill, and the young Emperor has the measles.

—The art critic of the London *Times* does not know the difference between an oil painting and a water color drawing—so Mr. Whistler says in the London *World*.

—A California millionaire, who has rented one of the best cottages at a fashionable seaside resort, was only a few years ago a street car conductor in San Francisco.

—Mr. Finney, a London dentist, claims to have found a filled tooth in an Egyptian mummy. Dentistry was further advanced, 4,000 years ago in Egypt than is supposed.

—The extensive cultivation of flowers for perfumery purposes is about to be started in California. In Europe it is very remunerative; a good crop of lavender yielding $1,500.

—The English papers are lamenting that old hamlets and towns are passing out of existence, and the people are rapidly emigrating to the great centers of industry—the cities.

—Though the late Eli Perry, of Albany couldn't spell the word Baptist correctly, his valuable bequests to Baptist institutions were received with great pleasure by that denomination.

—Kate Field is very modest in her estimation of her own professional services. She only rates them at $20,000 per year, according to an interview reported in the New York *World*.

—The new Mayor of Cincinnati draws the reins more taut each day. Now he insists that Saturday night entertainments, including public balls, shall stop promptly on the stroke of 12.

—The known exports of olecmargarine from New York last year amounted to 11,000,000 pounds, of which Rotterdam took nearly 7,000,000 pounds and Glasgow 1,500,000 pounds.

—The new Kansas liquor law is not fully sustained by public opinion. A second trial for violation of its provisions in Topeka has just resulted in acquittal, in the face of law and evidence.

—An arbitrary rule excludes carriages from Mount Hope unless accompanying a funeral procession, and so the city people wait at the gates until the cortege comes along, then join it and pass in.

—Siemens, the great European electrician, has cleared $20,000,000 from his inventions, and expects to make as much more from the electric railroad which he has just put in operation at Berlin.

—The two physicians of Maquoketa, Iowa, inconsiderately chose the same week for a spree, and their patients were dangerously neglected for several days until other medical help could be obtained.

—Once a year the London Company of Drapers have a funeral anniversary, and go to view the coffin of a man who left the corporation $150,000 a century and a half ago, with this condition attached.

—A gardener at Tampa, Fla., cut recently a bunch of bananas with ninety fingers. The stalk bearing the bunch was a year old, and grew in his yard. It was of the dwarf variety and about four feet high.

—The season of ocean travel is now at its height. Thousands of poor immigrants are flocking here to America to make fortunes, and thousands of rich immigrants are rushing off to Europe to spend them.

—M'me Gerster deserves to be chronicled as a heroine. She stood on deck and coolly faced the kisses that 200 pursuing women thrust upon her and her baby as she sailed from New York, en route for Bologna.

—John Archer, a vigorous farmer of 45, living at Randolph, N. Y., died early last week, in the opinion of his physician from poison, received into his system while spreading a prepared phosphate on a field.

—Virginia colored boys of ten and twelve years of age are set at work transferring cans of nitro-glycerine from storehouse to mine, and when a can drops and five men are atomized they take the boy out and switch him.

—The theatrical artists will soon be wending their way homeward. Edwin Booth, will return the last of this month, George Fawcett Rowe in July, John McCullough in August, and Genevieve Ward in September.

—The Baptists of California have at last succeeded in ousting Rev. I. S. Kalloch from the church. The State Convention had to be demolished and a new one organized by the secessionists to accomplish this result.

—Said a reverend doctor at a Baptist Missionary Union: "If the sharp practices of which I have heard a little are at all prevalent in the foreign mission fields, we shall very soon have to send missionaries to the missionaries."

—A young woman at Des Moinies, a member of the praying band, became infatuated with one of the convicts she was trying to convert, and attempted to secure his liberty by disguising him in the apparel of the band. She failed.

—A New York politician, in writing a letter of condolence to the widow of a Congressman who had been his friend, says: "I am pained to hear that W—— has gone to heaven. We were bosom friends, but now we shall never meet again."

—There are in Great Britain 23,000 females who are farming. These women enjoy all the rights and privileges of men with one exception; they can not vote for members of parliament, but they can vote on all municipal elections.

—An old gentleman, when asked after his health, replied: "I'm getting quite feeble, and exercise of any kind is almost too much for me; last year I could walk entirely round the square, but now I can only walk half way round and back again."

—The Springfield *Republican* says that one of the witnesses in a divorce suit before the Supreme court yesterday refused to take the oath, giving as the reason Christ's injunction: "Swear not at all, neither by Heaven nor by the earth." He finally affirmed.

—The medical faculty of Vienna have been studying a young man who wears his heart on his right side, his liver on his left, and in other respects has the small arrangement of the internal human organism completely reversed. He is strong and healthy.

—One of the churches in Patchogue, L. I., has made a novel addition to its music by introducing into the church two dozen canary birds in cages. They sing with and without the choir, and the music does not seem to disturb either the minister or congregation.

—It is related of Mr. Freeman, the historian, that in his love for the old English and Anglo-Norman period of history his children have been named after the manner of those times. Thus one is called Ælfred, another Eadward and a third Æthelburg.

—In the land of Wyoming lives Lee Chin and Eva Lee. She thinking she would like Chin added to her name, and he not being adverse to it, they went to Denver and were married. Sequel—Both have been arrested and are spending their honeymoon in prison.

—John G. Saxe, the poet, lost his only surviving daughter on Saturday last. His wife died last July, and he has buried his three daughters within seven years. Troubles crowd upon him, for he is a confirmed invalid and is living in straitened circumstances in Brooklyn.

—The Chicago *Journal* says that the wedded happiness of Mrs. Richard G. Haskell, nee Mary Beebe, once the favorite prima donna of the Ideal Opera company, did not last long. The parties have now separated and friends of both say the young lady was spoiled by going on the stage.

—The people are trying to remove a Roman Catholic school teacher from the public schools of Salem, though it is well known that she does not teach her religious principles in the school. The Boston *Transcript* thinks this sectarian pressure belongs back in the age of the witch persecution.

—A Washington man sent to a phrenologist one photo of himself dressed as a woman, another as an architect, a third as a professor. Three charts were sent back. The architect was advised to marry the woman, while the professor being of uncongenial temperament, was advised not to marry.

—Dr. J. B. Stewart, of Shelbyville, Ind., has a wife who regularly takes poison to frighten her husband and so keep him at home on nights, thereby neglecting his patients, as he must stay at home and resurrect her, and yet the cruel husband thinks this conduct is just cause for divorce.

—The little Massachusetts town of Salec has been running electrical lights with pramtical success and without bragging. The place has had six miles of street lamps fed by electricity ever since September, and reports a saving as compared with gas at the rate of over $2,000 a year.

—The Queen of the Sandwich Islands has her gowns made all in one piece in the native style. But they are of blue velvet striped with gold, of peach pink with white jet, and of blue satin with crimson crushed roses. Slippers for Her Majesty are made of the same material as the dresses.

—The man with a lawn mower who gets up at 4 a. m. and runs his old rattling lawn mower 3,000 times in as many different ways over his 7 x 9 patch of grass, should be compelled to listen to the remarks of his neighbors as they roll over in bed, fight flies, and stuff the coverlids in their ears.

—The two young Princes, sons of the Prince of Wales, who lately visited Cetewayo in South Africa, asked to see his wives. They were shown four women of the royal house hold, who have been in attendance on the ex-king during his captivity, none of his wives having been permitted to join him.

—The Hungarian women are described as very beautiful, with as fine figures as the Vienna ladies, but preserving their willowy lightness long after the Austrian has become fat and shapeless. They are dark skinned, with glorious eyes, and one can often find traces of the vagabond blood of the gypsy in their faces.

—The *Inter Ocean* tells the story that two young men promised to give a ladies' sewing circle in Frankfort, Ky., $10 if its members would keep absolute silence at its meeting for the space of one hour. After they had expressed their opinions vigorously of the young men, they timed themselves, set to work and won the money.

—A young woman in Maine is about to be informed that her supposed father and mother are not her real ones. It is hoped that the blow from this sad intelligence will be softened by the fact that she is an heiress to her father's estate in Salem, Massachusetts, who was supposed to be a poor man until he died and left a large property.

—An interesting volume is being prepared by a J. R. Boyle of Hull, England—a bibliography of the literature relating to Swedenborg and the New Church, including also non denominational writings by New Church authors and works written in criticism of its teachings. It will contain notices of nearly 6,000 works.

—A St. Petersburg correspondent of a German paper sends a lengthened account of the state of society in the Russian capital at the present crisis: "The lower classes," he says, "are true and loyal to the core. On the contrary, the middle and higher classes are thoroughly indolent, apathetic and rotten to the core."

—Haverly's new theater in Chicago is to have a peculiar feature, original with the master showman himself. There will be a fashion box on each side of the stage, built level with the floor, and so arranged that the ladies occupying them may display their entire toilet, from head to toe. From this arises the name "fashion boxes."

—A hot tempered woman always makes the spiciest dishes. You never knew a mild-tempered woman to make a rich and spicy pie. Her tea is always mild; her chicken is as tame on the table as it was in the coop. But a sharp witted woman, with a tongue like a buzz saw, will devil a crab, dress a cutlet, or serve a rum omelette to a turn.

—The Pottsville *Miners' Journal* reports that there is great deprivation in the families of the coal miners, on account of the reduced time which the coal combination has adopted. The men cannot earn enough to support their families, and many of them are beginning to suffer for the necessaries of life. Meat is becoming a delicacy which is seldom tasted.

—Sophia Marsden, 78 years old and blind, is contesting in Philadelphia the will of her late husband against her son. The contest involves $70,000, and turns on the genuineness or falsity of a piece of paper which Mrs. Marsden's daughter claims to have discovered, which purports to be a will of later date than that under which the son claims the property.

—While Tom Keene was playing Richard in San Francisco the other evening, with his daughter Agnes as Lady Anne, he seized her by the arm and roughly pulled her across the stage in accordance with the business of his part. His little son was in a box with Mrs. Keene, and springing on the railing, shouted: "Oh, papa, don't hurt Aggie!"

—In the Royal Theater at Munich bouquet throwing, wreath and harp giving, and other similar tributes are to be prohibited in the future except on rare and special occasions, such as the reappearance of an actor after a long illness or absence, or the occurrence of his benefit night or anniversary commemorations. Other theaters are advised to do likewise.

—The present value of vineyards in California is reputed by President Haraszting, of the State Board of Vinicultural Commissioners, to be about $35,000,000, the income from which amounted last year to $3,500,000. He is of the opinion that within three years the vineyards will be yielding to their owners $5,000,000 a year, or 10 per cent. on $50,000,000 valuation.

—One of the chaplains of the Illinois Legislature refused the pay of $3 a day which was voted him. He said he hadn't earned the money. He had prayed that the members of the House might have wisdom, honesty of purpose, patience and grace, but he did not think his prayers had availed anything. He ought to have his salary doubled as a reward for his honesty.

—A child strangled to death by getting its head wedged in a picket fence; man blown by a boiler across a river through a thicket, and buried head foremost under a log; bullock flung a man into the water, holding him there until he drowned; somebody unfastened the reins from a horse's bit and when the owner went to pull on them he fell back and fatally injured himself.

—A Chicago artist who, it is said, can earn $10,000 a year, has been an habitual drunkard for five or six years. His wife has sued a saloon keeper for $25,000 damages on the ground that it is due to his influence that her husband squanders his money and neglects his work. He should have stuck to the water colors she thinks, and not have tinted his countenance as he has done.

—Among the personal effects of a departed school teacher in Omaha, who was the heroine of an elopement, that were sold at auction, was a motto, Love One Another, which brought ten cents; another, To the Cross I Cling, which sold for ten cents also; and two door-plates with the names of prominent citizens on them. Some of the et ceteras offered for sale were purchased by several gentlemen as souvenirs.

—George Smith had killed several men at Brainard, Minn., and his success in that line convinced him that he was invincible. He got into a quarrel with Jack O'Neill in a saloon, and coolly said: "I'm sorry I ain't got a gun, but I'll go and get one and shoot you when I come back. You won't have to wait more'n five minutes." When Smith returned with his weapon he was easily shot from behind a door by O'Neill.

—A spirited and fastidious girl of Ottawa, Ill., declined to be married, though the guests were assembled and the bridegroom waiting, because the train of her dress did not hang properly. Expostulation was in vain. She said that she had put a great amount of thought and money into the garment and it would be a life long sorrow to her if she wore it when conscious that it was not a success. The wedding was postponed a week.

—The late additions to the Chicago stock yards bring the accommodations up to the following figures: Area of yards 345 acres; length of railroad and side tracks 40 miles; cattle pens 1,000; hog and sheep pens, 1,200; stable room for 1,500 horses; total accommodations of yards 20,000 cattle, 10,000 hogs and 5,000 sheep. With the present facilities for handling, 1,500 car loads of stock can be loaded and taken care of daily.

—The discomfort of traveling in India in hot weather is decreased on the line of the great Indian Peninsular Company by an ingenious device. The windows in every first class railway carriage are provided with screens made of fragrant khas-khas grass, which are kept constantly damp by the mechanism connected with the wheels. By this means the air is kept comparatively cool.

—One does not know anything more disgusting than the sight of a dozen men at a station near the grounds for playing athletic games rushing madly past two or three ladies so that the latter do not get the best seats. Men who enjoy the sight or the playing of sturdy games would hardly be thought of as trying to obtain the best seats in a car when there are ladies who might have had them.

—The authorities of the Paris Mint propose to substitute for the present bronze pieces a new coinage of a smaller and more elegant kind containing 20 per cent. of nickel. Specimen coins have been struck of the respective values of 5 centimes, 10 centimes and 25 centimes. The die used is an old one, cut in the troublous time of 1793. Its device is an allegorical head of the Republic wearing a cap of liberty.

—The *Colony and India* says that there can now be little doubt that within a few years the Australian colonies will be able to supply their own sugar, and that a considerable export trade will spring up along the shores of the Pacific. Fijian sugar brings almost as high a price in Melbourne as the best Mauritian produce. Forty-five tons of cane per acre, giving two tons of sugar, are an average yield.

—The Mayor of Quincy, Illinois, is very fond of fifteen ball pool; and his sister is trying to wean him from the game. She went to the billiard saloon where he was engaged in it, the other day, and gave him her opinion of him, of the game and of the company in which she found him, and, this proving ineffectual, she dropped upon her knees in prayer for her sinful brother, whereupon the Mayor fled through the back door. Even mayors are mortal.

—Bjornstjerne Bjornson hearing that King Oscar of Sweden had said "that Bjornson had sinned against all the Ten Commandments," wrote that he might have broken a good many, but he had killed no one, stolen nothing, or lied against nobody. The King paid no attention to the letter, and the two became enemies. The King probably thought that a man who owned up to breaking seven out of the Ten Commandments was not entitled to an apology.

—The pronunciation of Beaconsfied has been the subject of a good deal of dispute. The ordinary pronunciation among the natives is Beekonsfield; but among outsiders, and particularly the upper classes, the name is called Beekonsfield. It is believed to have been derived, like Oakfield, Ashfield, etc., from beechenfield, a field or clearing among the beaches, and has nothing to do with beacons. Unless it were on the seacoast there would likely to be no beacon in any ordinary field in the interior.

—The long debated question of the repeal of the prohibition of marriage with a deceased wife's sister is exciting much interest just now in some of the British colonies. In Australia such marriages have long been legalized and the acts of the colonial legislatures to this affect have been duly scrutinized and ratified by the Queen in council. Under these circumstances the denial of legal recognition to such marriages outside the limits of the colonies is complained of as a grievous hardship.

—Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, life time editor of Godey's Lady's Book, wrote Mary Had a Little Lamb. The origin of the poem is this: A daughter of Mrs Hale's neighbor was taken very ill, and the doctor was asking the girl's mother what she had been eating. Mrs. Hale, who had just come over to the house, heard the mother say; "Mary had a little lamb, and Mary loves lambs, you know." These simple words touched Mrs. Hale so deeply that she went home and wrote the immortal poem.

—A fellow came into the room of the Art Loan Exhibition lately with a broken nosed plaster of Paris image in his hands, and laying it down, asked, "How much will you loan on this 'ere antique?" On learning that the Art Loan Exhibition was not a fancy name for a pawnbroker's shop, the police had to be called in order to get him out. He wanted to break up "the d—d swindle," but instead of that, his plaster head was broken up and a plaster adorned his own head where he had to be clubbed.

—The police in Rome have discovered a plot to assassinate the King of Italy. The suspected mandatory is an Italian who came to Rome some time since accompanied by a fellow countryman, known to the police as a member of the International. Simultaneously with the appearance of these suspicious characters a number of boxes containing explosive materials for the tunneling of the St. Gothard have been stolen from the Italo-Swiss society. Models of these boxes have been sent to all the police stations of the kingdom.

—The Adelaide *Observer* is of opinion that the average yield of the wheat harvest in nearly all the districts of South Australia for the season just closed will be a miserably small one, being no more than five bushels ten pounds to the acre, although there was a much larger quantity of land sown this year than last, the increase amounting to no less than 125,490 acres. The total area of land devoted to wheat-growing in Southern Australia this year was no less than 1,583,586 acres, and the total yield about 8,191,860 bushels.

—In the Hungarian village of Gycina a young girl has been sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment for a murder committed under peculiar circumstances. She had been abandoned by her lover, who had taken a fancy to another girl and had married her. On the wedding night the forsaken maid effected an entrance into the room occupied by the newly married couple, where a brisk fire was burning in a stove, and crammed the stove pipe full of rags. This caused the coal gas to fill the room, suffocating the bride and bridegroom.

—While Vienna was hurrahing over there cent Imperial marriage a poor tailor, the father of five children, all starving shut himself up with them in a room, butchered them and stabbed himself. Suspicion having been aroused, the door of the room was burst open, and the police found him just alive but covered with blood. He sat up for a moment, glanced at the five corpses, and then at a cage in which a canary was singing. "Give him to the janitor," he remarked "otherwise he will starve to death;" then he lay down and died.

—There is a curate in Warrington, England, who is liable to comic attacks at inconvenient moments. Last Sunday, having to christen a couple of pug nosed twins, he got one on each arm, and then burst out laughing, the congregation joined heartily in the twin laden curate's merriment. The mother of the twins objecting to her offspring being treated in this wild, farcical manner, snatched them indignantly from the curate, and the vicar hastened to explain that his curate is subject to attacks of hysteria, which often caused him to laugh in the wrong place.

—Wagner, the musical composer, is fit to edit a newspaper and read what his esteemed contemporaries say of him, or run for Congress during a heated campaign. He has just published a dictionary which he styles "A Wagner lexicon, or dictionary, of impoliteness, containing rude, mocking, hateful and slanderous expressions, which have been used against the master, Richard Wagner, his works and his adherents, by enemies and scorners—for delectation of the mind in leisure hours." This sounds as if Conkling might have written it.

—At one of the numerous May religious meetings held in London, it is reported that a reverend doctor said, amidst great laughter, that "the way in which the churches leaned upon the fleshy arm of the world struck him much in the same light as if St. Paul had requested Felix or Agrippa to preside at a meeting in order to secure a big audience, or had asked Simon Magus to perform a few tricks in order to increase the pay for a mission to the Romans." If there were truth in these cynical remarks, we do not see where the great laughter properly comes in.

—The domes of all the great Russian churches are plated with gold a quarter of an inch thick. The new church of the Saviour, just dedicated in Moscow, has a coat which cost $15,000,000, and the Isaac cathedral in St. Petersburg represent three times that amount. Although these churches offer to the starving peasantry such fine chances to plunder they are never touched. The wretches fear Divine vengeance and would starve rather than invoke it. What short work a Pacific bonanza king would make of them if he could get possession of them! It would not be a race so much as a steeplechase for the gold plate and the silver shrines.

—A member of the Pennsylvania Legislature named Hardison was foolhardy enough to say that if he were Speaker he would never allow the House to act as disgracefully as the Speaker, Mr Hewitt, did. So the other day Hewitt called Hardison to the chair. He had scarcely taken his seat when cat-calls, shouts of derision and loud laughter greeted him on every side; a paper ball struck him in the eye and he called on the Sergeant-at-Arms to help him preserve order. Hewitt was one of the most disorderly. When Hardison was relieved of his office he came down from the chair threatening to "Kick the stuffing out" of the man who threw the paper wad if he could find him.

—A London publishing house has decided upon an experiment which should succeed. London managers run eagerly after the plays of modern French dramatists; why, then, should not the English public welcome translations of the best French novels? Care, of course, will have to be bestowed on the selection, and this publishers recognize. At present, with the exception of Dumas and Hugo, the works of French novelists are but little known in England. We do not see why English novel readers, unacquainted with the French language, should not be as appreciative of clever French works of fiction as English playgoers are of clever dramas and opera bouffes.

—It is really true, it seems, about the annual crop of spring poetry. The poetry that is accepted for *Scribner's Monthly* is kept in a long drawer in a safe. Each poem is placed in an envelope, under date of receipt, and address of the writer. The envelopes are then placed in the long drawer, which is, perhaps, three feet long, and arranged according to subjects. First, come the poems that admit of illustration. These take up about two inches. Then there is an inch of Winter; then four inches of Love; then some miscellaneous subjects, taking up half an inch to two inches of space; and finally—packed close—there is about a foot and a half of Spring! The next question is where are all these poets; at least, where do they keep themselves?

—The Governor of the two Arabian Cities of Mecca and Medina was a terrible and blood thirsty tyrant, and so was the Caliph under whom he governed. Once the Governor was riding without his soldiers, and falling in with an Arab, asked him what he thought of the Governor. "He's an outrageous tyrant," said the Arab. "Have you complained of him to the Commander of the faithful?" asked the Governor. "No," said the Arab, "for he is even worse. Allah, curse them both!" At this juncture the soldiers came up, and the Arab, taking in the situation at a glance, winked at his questioner and cried: "Mind, Prince, that you disclose the secret which is between us to none but Allah!" The Governor laughed and dismissed the Arab with a gift.

—An eminent chemist has been making an analysis of elephant's milk supplied by the female elephant Hebe, who had a calf several months since. The globules of cream are wonderful in size and very transparent. In flavor and odor it is superior to goat's milk and fully equal to cow's. The elephant calf, weighing 213 pounds at its birth, March 10, 1880, gained 700 pounds in one year on this milk diet. Now that it has been demonstrated that elephants are productive in captivity, it would be something of an addition to American wealth in live stock to include the elephant. A good sized herd would supply an ordinary city with milk and do all the heavy pulling, loading and unloading in business. The Parisians, too, learned to eat elephant steaks when they were obliged, while the African hunters all declare that elephant meat is very palatable.

—A Detroit (Mich.) doctor, who has vaccinated over 500 persons, reports many odd experiences with subjects under the lancet. Not more than two men out of ten have it done in a straightforward way. They hesitate, make inquiries and postpone it a few days. One insisted upon being strapped fast to his chair while the operation was performed. Another wanted to take chloroform. A negro was one day seen to walk past the office several times, and the doctor finally stepped to the door and asked him if he wanted to be vaccinated. "Deed, sah, dat's what I cum for," he replied, "but de werry minit I turned dat corner de blemed thing quit aching." As a rule, the men, when they feel the lancet, cry, "Woosh!" or "Thunder!" The women cry "Ouch!" generally, but now and then one screams, "Oh, Lordy!" Children have to be flattered, coaxed or scared into submission.

—Mrs. Deacon Grover, aged 90, was seated mending her son's stockings in his house in the town of Horseheads, New York, last week, when a tramp entered and asked for something to eat. The old lady went to the cellar and when she came back her gold rimmed spectacles were gone. She said to the tramp: "You've got my specs." He denied it, and, quietly laying down the plate, she went to a bureau, took a revolver therefrom, pointed it at the tramp and told him if he didn't lay those specs on the table she would shoot him where he stood. The tramp took the spectacles from his pocket and mildly laid them down. "Now, said she, "eat what I have brought for you and get out." He ate and departed. When her son Augustus appeared the old lady, again taking the revolver from the bureau, said to him: "Augustus, how do you cock this weapon?"

—An Iowa justice was sent for in a great hurry by a young man who was at work in a neighboring field, and on arriving at the designated place found him sitting on a log in a grove. By his side was a young woman with torn and draggled dress, hair down her back, without a bonnet and almost breathless. The Judge began to palaver about the romance of the situation, when the young woman exclaimed: "Hurry up, 'squire, father's coming!" "Rush it, Judge?" said the young man. The judge looking up the road saw a party riding furiously down upon them. By great expedition, the justice got the young people married in as few words as the law allows and finished just as the riders came up. There was a feud between the young woman's family and her bridegroom's people, and she had already run away once, but was caught and taken home. She staid until the day of attaining her majority and took the first chance to escape.

—Mr. Labouchere tells the following story: "Talking of ladies riding, I shall never forget last year seeing Miss Wombwell, the eldest daughter of the popular Sir George, riding a grand chestnut horse. Just as she entered the Row he commenced backing. In common with others looking on, I was quite frightened, expecting every second that the horse would back its rider off, but no such thing—she steadied him beautifully, got his head up, and did not move one inch in the saddle. There was no seat 'regained' there; she simply smiled to herself, as she patted his neck, as much as to say, now I hope you feel better; and, without looking right or left, trotted quickly after her father. An elderly man standing close to me, and evidently an old sportsman, said out loud, but to himself: 'Ah, but it does my old eyes good to see a gal as can sit like that.' 'You are right,' I replied, 'and I should be glad to follow her across the country.' 'D'ye think yer could?' he returned.

—A tree was recently brought from Australia to Nevada, which has been in the habit at night of going to roost like the chickens. The leaves fold together, and the ends of the tender twigs coil themselves up like the tail of a well conditioned pig. After one of the twigs has been stroked or handled, the leaves move uneasily and are in a sort of mild commotion for a minute or more. Indignant at having been transplanted the other day, it had hardly been placed in its new quarters before the leaves began to stand up like the hair on the tail of an angry cat, and soon the whole plant was in a quiver. It gave out a most pungent odor, which filled the house and was so sickening that it was found necessary to open the doors and windows. It was fully an hour before the plant calmed down and folded its leaves in peace. It would probably not have given up the fight even then had it not been that its time for going to roost had arrived. The whole household now stand in awe of that plant.

—When the Erie railroad went no further than Turner's Station, fifty miles from New York, the engineer on that and other roads was in the habit of running the train according to his own judgment, the conductor being counted out altogether. Ayres, the conductor of the Erie train, consisting of engine, freight cars and passenger cars in the rear, did not fancy this fashion, and determined to try a new plan. He ran a stout line from the passenger car and fastened it to a log of wood on the locomotive, and told the engineer to stop the train when he raised the stick. The engineer on starting cut the stick loose. Then next day the captain rigged up his string and stick of wood again. "Abe," said he, "this thing's got to be settled one way or the other to day. If that stick of wood is not on the end of this cord when we get to Turner's you've got to lick me mor I'll lick you." The stick was not on the string when the train reached Turner's. The captain pulled off his coat and told the engineer to get off his engine. Hammill declined to get off. Capt. Ayres climbed to the engineer's place. Hammill started to jump off on the opposite side. The conductor hit him under the ear, and saved him the trouble of jumping. That settled forever the question of authority on railroad trains, and was the origin of the bell rope.

TELEGRAPH AMALGAMATION.

Powerful Feeling Developing Against the Scheme.

MONTREAL, June 8.—A very powerful feeling is being rapidly developed here against the proposed monopoly that will be established if the amalgamation scheme of the telegraph companies is carried into effect. The opposition is not confined to the general public alone, but is very strong among the shareholders of the Montreal company, who see in it a virtual surrender of their rights and their future prospects of larger dividends. It is also stated on good authority that even the directors of the senior company are not a unit, but are pretty well divided on the expediency of entering into the arrangements. In addition nearly every member of the board of brokers is decidedly against the proposal, and as they can bring a powerful pressure to bear against it through their clients, it is now very doubtful when all these combinations of circumstances are considered whether a majority of the shareholders would vote away their future interests even if the measure received the endorsement of the directors. It is no secret that the inception of this scheme did not occur with the directors or any of the bona fide shareholders of either company. It is the product of the brain of a New York speculator, who has been notoriously manipulating the market here for some time, and whose only interest is to make a further fortune. He has made one, it is said, by the stock appreciating to a higher figure on the consummation of his hopes. There is another point of view in which this question is canvassed, and that is the attempted violation of a special act of the Dominion Parliament passed to prevent such a monopoly as that about to be attempted. Of course, if done at all, it can only be done by a transparent subterfuge to evade the law. Public opinion is beginning to be greatly excited over this question, and from the mutterings one hears on the streets from mercantile men and in well known resorts, the scheme will meet with a hostility that will be fatal to it. What makes the shareholders of the Montreal Co. object most strenuously to the arrangement, is that at present the company's business is yielding more than eight per cent., whilst the prospects were never so good for greatly augmented earnings in the future. There are people here who say Sir Hugh Allan is now in England with the view of enlisting the interest of capitalists who will lay a direct cable to the Dominion for Canadian business. Our merchants hope that this is true, for they say it is full time Canadians were saved from the ignominy of having all their news filtered through American sources. In this report I have endeavored to embody the news which I have heard generally expressed by all sections of the community on this important matter to Canadians.

THEODORE PARKER ON MARRIAGE.

Young people marry their opposites in temperaments and general character, and such marriages are generally good ones. They do it instinctively. The young man does not say, "My black eyes require to be wed with blue, and my over vehemence requires to be a little modified with somewhat of dulness and reserve." When these opposites come together to be wed they do not know it, but each thinks the other just like himself. Old people never marry their opposites; they marry their similars, and from calculation. Each of these two arrangements is very proper. In their long journey these opposites will fall out by the way a great many times, and charm the other back again, and by-and-bye they will be agreed as to the place they will go to, and the road they will go by, and both become reconciled. The man will be nobler and larger for being associated with so much humanity unlike himself, and she will be a nobler woman for having manhood beside her, that seeks to correct her deficiencies and supply her with what she lacks, if the diversity be not too great, and if there be real generosity and love in their hearts to begin with. The old bridegroom, having a much shorter journey to take, must associate himself with one like himself. A perfect and complete marriage is, perhaps, as rare as perfect personal beauty. Men and women are married fractionally, now a small fraction, then a large fraction. Very few are married totally, and then only, I think, after some forty or fifty years of gradual approach and experiment. Such a large and sweet fruit is a complete marriage, that it needs a very long summer to ripen in and then a long winter to mellow and season. But a real, happy marriage of love and judgment between a noble man and woman is one of the things so very handsome that, if the sun were as the Greek poets fabled, a god, he might stop the world in order to feast his eyes with such a spectacle.

CHAMPION LIARS.

A Few Startling Yarns Told in a Texas Grocery.

Hank's grocery is situated on the edge of a prairie in Southern Texas and on Sunday quite a crowd used to meet there and snap news and lies and have horse races and get boiling drunk and indulge in other harmless amusement. Old Lem Williams used to be on hand every Sunday and was considered the boss liar of the State. One Sunday Lem Williams himself was seated in front of Hank's grocery, spitting tobacco juice at a grasshopper, when Bill Parker inquired:

"How's crops up your way, Lem?"

"Well," he replied, "corn's sorter 'gin to tasseling, but the stand is powerful poor."

"That seems to be the general complaint," remarked Bill.

"Yes, this here country ain't good for raisin' corn," said Lem, as he took a fresh chew; "but if you want to see corn what is corn, you just orter go to Fort Bend. When I was farming on the Brazos, in that country, my corn grew so tall and thick that I had to hang lamps on the mule's ears to see how to plow a fourrow. It was corn and no mistake, and in the fall the stalks were so high that I had to knock the ears down with a sassafras pole. Darn my skin, the ears were so big that it tuk a strong man to carry more'n three of 'em at a time."

"Speakin' about strong men," remarked Bill Barker, "sorter causes me to remember an old steamboat captain who used to run on the Yazoo River in '58. One day he stopped at a landing for some wood, and the niggers were kinder slow about bringing it aboard. Old Jenkins the captain, roused up and cussed everythin' in reach. Says he, walkin' up to the woodpile whar the niggars were at work: 'Pile on your timber, yer onery skunks, and let me show you how to carry wood,' and he stretched out his arms. Well, sir, the niggers piled on the wood, and kept pilin' until Jenkins had a cord and a half of firewood on his shoulders, and he turned and carried it on the boat jest as easy as if it was a bokay. He was what I'd call a purty tolerable stout man."

"That reminds me of a man I used to know in Budford county, Alabamy," said a stranger named Tipper, who had been in the neighborhood but a short time. All eyes were turned toward the speaker and they began to size him up. "I guess old Pete Jennings," continued the stranger, "was about the heftiest man in these United States, if I ain't mistaken."

"You see, one day he was hauling some fence posts in an ox wagon, when the wheels begun to creak like if they needed greasin'. He looked under the wagon for his tar bucket and found it warn't thar, and what do you 'spose he hid?"

"I don't know," growled Bill Barker and Lem Williams in a chorus.

"Well, I'll just tell you what he did. He propped up the axle tree, tuk the wheel off and steppin' out in the woods he picked up a pine knut, held it over the axle and squeezed the tar outen it. Old Pete Jennings had a grip what beat a vise, you bet."

"Stranger," said Lem Williams, as he rose up, "I don't like to dispute a man's word, but that's a blazing lie, and I ain't gwine to believe it," and he and Bill Barker, out lied and disgusted, mounted their horses and left Tipper with a serene smile on his face as he whittled the edge of a cracker box.

CONSTITUTIONAL EXPERIMENTS.

The struggle in Bulgaria is chiefly important for the light it sheds on the beginnings of Parliamentary Government. When the Congress of Berlin decreed the virtual independence of Bulgaria and raised it to the rank of a principality it also determined that the State it had thus created should choose its own sovereign. To this end, on the 25th of April, 1879, a Constituante, or National Assembly elected by popular suffrage, was got together at Tirnova for the express purpose of weighing the claims then and there to be submitted to it by rival candidates for the Bulgarian throne and of making definitive selections from among the different competitors. Aspirants to the Crown, it will be remembered, were not lacking upon that occasion. General Ignatieff, Russia's crafty representative at Constantinople before the war, was one. Another was Prince Dondoukoff-Korsakoff, Russian Commissioner General in Bulgaria during the interregnum between the signature of the San Stefano Treaty and the convocation of the Constituante. A third was Prince Henry VII., of Reuss, then German Ambassador at the Austrian Court. Prince Waldemar of Denmark, a lad but just out of his teens and younger brother to King George of Greece, and Prince Alexander of Battenberg, a scion of the ancient house of Hesse by a morganatic marriage, and lieutenant in the Prussian Gardes du Corps regiment of household cavalry, were the remaining candidates. By the Czar's order the Russian candidates were withdrawn and the choice fell upon Prince Alexander. In the autumn of 1879 the Principality underwent the