



The average height of the British Guards sent to Egypt is stated to be 5 feet 10 1/2 inches, as against 5 feet 10 inches in 1851.

—The proximity of Massachusetts children has taken on a painful form. For we read of a little girl of four years old who is prostrated by a shock of paralysis.

—The village of Tachen, in Switzerland, has been almost destroyed by a water-spout, which washed down stones from the mountains of several tons.

—A man of 20 and a girl of 17 endeavored to commit suicide by tying themselves together with a handkerchief and jumping into the Frays, in England.

—A boy of six and a girl of two at Ballardville, Neb., are mated for marriage by their parents, who have signed an agreement that the wedding shall occur in 1897.

—A man has been arrested in New York for molesting a theatrical actress. His victim has put him in "a box," but she sighs for the family circle.—Schenectady Herald.

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—The scribbles who so persistently write of "familiar obsessions" and "old veterans" have now discovered an "insane" idea.

—Baron William von Schöndorff of Frankfurt returned his last year's income at \$1,192,000, while his brother, Baron Meyer Carl, confessed to \$1,140,000.

—Emma Voller of Red Bluff, Ala., was so mortified by her sweet appearance as an actress at an entertainment that her mind became disordered, and she died after suffering intense mental agony.

—Prince Henry of Prussia will start on a voyage around the world next October. He will probably be away a year and a half, and spend most of the time cruising in the West Indies and round the South American coast.

—The population of France, according to the new census, numbers 37,672,300, against 36,905,600 in 1875.

—Prince Coffee Juteh, the son of King Coffee Catehali of the Asteles, is being educated under the wings of England.

—In Austria, some Ruthenians convicted of high treason in plotting for the dismemberment of the empire, were sentenced to imprisonment for terms varying from three to four months, with one day's fast every fortnight.

—Bartley Campbell, the well known playwright, while walking with his wife on one of the streets of Clifton, S. I., last Sunday evening, was knocked down and badly beaten by two drunken ruffians.

—King Louis has given to Wagner two hundred awards, which have drawn the small boat containing his highness, habited as Lohengrin, on the line and moonlit waters of the lake in the neighborhood of the royal castle of Hohensvangard.

—King Alfonso has made magnificent presents to the commissioners who conveyed to him the Charter from England. The Prince of Wales received tapestries worth more than \$30,000.

—A bull fight in Nimes, France, the victor, assuming the guise of a bear, displayed a ferocity of exhibition by trampling the heads down from the galleries.

—Some boys at Tucson, Texas, undertook to make a statue, and their plans for getting a mould was to cover their playmate's face with mud. They tried it, giving the subject no breathing holes, and he was suffocated so nearly to death that the doctors had great difficulty in saving him.

—A four year old boy traveled east alone from Illinois. A card sewed to the back of his coat said: "This is the only son of a widow, who is circumcised, and has a very good opinion of a mosquito that would enter a room where such an infernal machine was concealed.

—Lyman B. Goodhue, a St. Louis druggist, is white, and his wife is black. He is suing for a divorce, not on account of the difference in color, but because she treats him as a negro. He says she has been so kind to him, as long as she struck him, only with her open hand, but when she threatened his life he moved for a separation.

—George Bennett bought a dying horse for \$5, and drove into Maryland, Va., at a snail's pace. After telling several persons that he had \$200 in his pocket, he was seized and held to a condition to casual observer, he managed to get it killed by a locomotive. Then he used the company for \$200. The scheme failed and its projector is now in jail.

—According to a native Japanese paper, the picturesque old junk which have so often figured in our broad pictures of maritime life in the far East are rapidly disappearing, at least as far as Japan is concerned.

Second District Court at Goettingen, which informs the German public by advertisement that the heirs of Count von Hatzfeldt will do well to prefer their claims to his estate, inasmuch as the assets thereof amount to \$4,000.

—A physician calls attention to the fact that if tobacco smoke is instantly ejected from the mouth and throat descending into the chest and be made to pass through a cambric handkerchief drawn tightly across the open lips, a permanent deep yellow stain corresponding in size and shape to the opening between the lips, and having numerous dots of darker hue pervading it, will be left on the handkerchief.

—At the late Prince's garden party in London the caprice of fashion was the paradox of a woman by the name of Moore, who displayed a necklace of jewels on the top of one white one which dazzled the eyes of the beholder.

—The Vicomte de la Panouse, husband of Mme Heilbron, the actress, has adroitly managed to get the better of his Bonaparte creditors. His wife's property, which the couple were supposed to be utterly ruined.

—An ecclesiastical inquiry has been made in England into misconduct on the part of the rector of Chastleton. The Bishop said that the defendant's course has been such as to lead almost every one to think that there is some ground for the charges of immorality brought before the Court, after considerable hesitation, said at the conclusion that they did not think the proof conclusive.

—A dwarf 17 years old and hardly twenty-five inches in height was said to be exhibited in a booth. His purchaser conceived the idea of establishing a miniature menagerie, with the dwarf as a tamer.

—The father of a thousand children has just died in Vienna. Ferdinand Reit was a man of considerable wealth and was happily married, but the great misfortune of his life was that he had no children, and they concluded to act as parents of the fatherless orphans.

—The Paris police have made a raid on the milkmen. The cans are all unloaded in a large warehouse on arrival in the city, and twenty-five policemen were posted outside, loopholes having been made in the wall to look out upon the street.

—A woman man with one eye and a poorly dressed and well worn girl on a wheel were battling. He kindly asked her what was the matter. She hesitated, and then, being urged to speak out, said that a clairvoyant had told her to go to that spot at that time, to meet a one-eyed stranger, who would ask her to marry him, which she would consent to do, and her happiness would ensue for both.

—Judge Edward A. Thomas discusses, in the North American Review, the value of oaths in courts. In his judgment the oath should be entirely dispensed with, as doing more harm than good.

—The Prefect of the Seine has drawn up a scheme by which associations of workmen would be admitted to compete for public works in Paris. The workmen's delegates have maintained that, if the Administration would consent to make regular payments on account, they would undertake to leave as a guarantee until completion a deposit of from 20 to 30 per cent.

—A great change has been decided upon in the 11th arrondissement. With the exception of the 11th arrondissement, the whole force of the regular cavalry is to be transformed into dragoons, carrying small bayonet rifles for the performance of infantry duties.

—Among the most recent additions to the London Zoological Society's collection of living animals is a young male African elephant, which now occupies the stall in the elephant house lately vacated by Jumbo.

—A Frenchman in London trying to lay before the Queen a narrative of the wrongs under which they are perishing. The Government will not receive or recognize them, will not allow them to see the Queen, nor offer their petition. To their bewildered questioning, the reply of the foreign Office is that there is a Colonial office in New Zealand and cannot receive complaints or communications except through that office.

—Arabi is kept "standing"—in type and at Bay. At every station on the Russian railroads is a grievance book, which the traveller may inscribe his wrongs in any language he likes, and which is periodically read by the authorities.

—Italian papers announce the discovery at Dorgali, in the island of Sardinia, of a great stilette cave. Fifteen galleries have already been traced. In one of them there is a row of pillars like white marble, and the floor is smooth, resembling the finest basalt.

—Just before the death of Councillor Scharf, 101 years old, he became a bankrupt and the Royal Great Britain Elector Brunschwicker-Lüneburgischer Chancery of Justice, in Hanover, publish an official announcement to the effect that his estate would undergo liquidation in due course.

—The process is now being closed by the Second District Court at Goettingen, which informs the German public by advertisement that the heirs of Count von Hatzfeldt will do well to prefer their claims to his estate, inasmuch as the assets thereof amount to \$4,000.

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HOW AMERICANS EAT. An Englishman Criticizes the Way We Eat in the Far West.

It was in the Ogden refreshment room, waiting for the train for San Francisco, that I saw a performance that filled me with amazement and disgust.

—The object of the two instruments is thus dexterately unsparingly he holds them down with the knife and tears it into bits with his fork!

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THE LIME KILN CLUB. After the thermometer had gotten down to near ninety-three degrees, and the door of the ante room had been locked, the old man arose and asked:

—"Bruder Shlin, how am de sacred 'bar traps'?"

—"Bruder Bebec, what de sacred bust of Andrew Jackson?"

—"It sit on de shelf, sah."

—"De 1,700 almanacs am well preserved, sah."

—"Janitor, what de stove?"

—"De stove has eben cracks in it, and boaf hinges am burned off de doah."

—"Am dar any candidates for de 146th degree?"

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ROMANCE OF THE GOLDEN LEDGE. Los Angeles Republican.

A story about which there is a fascination which it is impossible to resist when you hear men tell it is that of the Home of Gold.

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THE VIRGINIA ECCENT. By the most Virginia accent is made fine sport of the North American Review.

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new de ole woman 'bout de size of her feet. We will now disqualify de meetin'. Bemember, as we percolate homewards, dat while a pusion may have a woice like a tornady an' a mouth like a woodshed, de man who winks wid his left eye allus gets de best 'glass of forty-water. Let the tri-angle sound and de Gleeb club sing."

A WOMAN WITH A WHIM.

In hunting up the battle field of Jonesboro I came across the usual crowd of blind roads leading no one knew where, and in following one through the woods I came to a point where a fence blocked further progress.

—"This is the end."

—"Not a rod."

—"And I've got to ride back?"

—"I reckon so, but you'd better come over to the house and have a bite first."

—"Won't it put you in any trouble?"

—"Not a bit. Ride down into the scrub and you'll find a low spot where you can jump the horse."

—"When I had followed directions and reached his side he continued:

—"Stranger, I want to post you in advance. When the Yankees come down here they'll rip open our feather beds, broke open our chests, smashed our crockery and stole our chickens."

—"I never laid it up again 'em, but my wife can't forget it. When you reach the house she'll take a squint at you and ask if you are from the North. You'll say yes, and then she'll ask if you was in the Yankee army."

—"You'll say yes, and then she'll open on you and call you all sorts of hard names. You won't pretend to hear a word, and she'll heave chairs and boot jacks and flat-irons at you and yell at our four dogs to chaw ye up."

—"That's a whim of hers, you see, but she can't hit ye if you are a good at dodging, and the dogs don't bite anybody."

—"But I don't want to be greeted that way."

—"You never mind. It's only a whim, and after she has tried herself out jawing and throwing and tearing around she'll set to and cook the best dinner in the State of Georgia."

—"There was a chap here from Chicago only last week, he had dodged three chairs, a dozen sticks of wood and six milk-pails, and the old woman pulled him off the horse and made him feel so much at home that I reckon he may marry our oldest gal this fall."

—"I positively declined to take dinner with him, and I think I hear him calling yet as I galloped away."

—"Stranger, if you can't face one old woman with a whim now, I don't reckon you'll do our folks very much during the war."

—"Detroit Free Press."

Unpublished page from the life of George Washington. It is the merry summer time. To him, the mother of the father of his country.

—"George, dear, where have you been since school was dismissed?"

—"Hain't you nowhere, ma'am."

—"Did you come straight home from school, George?"

—"Yes, ma'am."

—"But school is dismissed at three o'clock and it is now half-past six. How does that come?"

—"Got 'em in, ma'am."

—"Waxing his bows."

—"Missed my joggery lesson."

—"But your teacher was here only an hour ago and said you hadn't been at school all day?"

—"Got 'em in yesterday, ma'am."

—"George, why were you not at school today?"

—"Forgot. Thought all the time it was Saturday."

—"Don't stand on one side of your foot in that manner. Come here to me, George, you have been swimming."

—"No, ma'am."

—"Yes you have, George. Haven't you?"

—"No, a p."

—"Tell your mother, George."

—"N u e k."

—"Then what makes your hair so wet, my son?"

—"Swam. I run so fast coming from school."

—"But your shirt is wrong side out."

—"Put it on that way when I got up this morning for luck. Always win when you play for keeps if your shirt's on hideado out."

—"And you haven't the right sleeve of your shirt on your arm at all. How did that come there?"

—"Bill Fairfax tied it in when I wasn't looking."

—"Didn't have it off. He jes took 'n tied that knot in there when it was on me."