

A HORRIBLE TALE.

Child Lost in a Northwest Storm. A man named Guerin, son-in-law of B. B. Laviviere, of the Turtle Mountain District, lost a 3-year old by the recent storm under very distressing circumstances. It appears that the storm was very heavy in that section of country, and did a considerable amount of damage. During the afternoon Mrs. Guerin was attending to her garden, picking out the weeds, etc., and her two children, one of 3 and the other 5 years of age, she left outside the house playing. She continued working at the garden for a couple of hours, during that time the storm was gradually increasing. She did not pay any attention to her children, as she, of course, thought they would be all right, but when she went to look for them, to her surprise she could only find one—the eldest. She searched around the house for a short time, but saw no sign of the younger child. She went over to Mr. B. Laviviere and apprised him of the fact that one of her children was lost. This alarm was soon spread, and the husband, Mr. Laviviere and many other settlers started in search of the little one. They went out in the morning, however, after travelling some three miles over the prairie, Mr. Laviviere found the infant child covered with mud, its face somewhat bruised, and sadder of all was that death stared him in the face. There was a very heavy wind blowing that night, and it must have carried the child before it. The grief of the parents at finding their child in this condition can be better imagined than described, but they have the sympathy of all the settlers in that neighborhood.—Rapid City (Man.) Standard.

THE WRECKED WASP.

Particulars of the Loss of the Vesuvius. Assistance Sent. A last (Tuesday) night's London telegram says: The British man-of-war Vesuvius has gone to Tory Island to render assistance and obtain details of the wreck of the gunboat Wasp. The Wasp was last seen about 5 o'clock on the morning of the 26th, and was ordered to sail to set for the purpose of steadying the boat, as a lumpy sea was on. The order was being carried out when the Wasp, which it is surmised was greatly out of the water, was seen to be struck upon a rock. The vessel rebounded into the deep water, and it was found a gaping hole had been made in her bow, and it was impossible for her to keep afloat. Six of her crew escaped by clinging to the wreckage, from which they were picked up by fishing boats. The Wasp foundered about forty feet from the lighthouse. The masts are visible. The survivors when rescued were terribly exhausted and were taken to the lighthouse, where they still remain. The Wasp is a 300-ton gunboat, and the mainland was very rough and communication was almost impossible.

NAGARA'S POWER.

Utilized in a Wonderful Manner by a Bostonian. A Buffalo despatch says: The Commercial Advertiser says that one of its reporters made the surprising discovery this morning that the incalculable water power of Niagara Falls is being utilized in Buffalo, twenty miles from the falls. For many years the question how the force of Niagara could be put to practical use at a distance has puzzled inventors, engineers and men of science. The solution of the problem at last fell to a resident of this city, who is now busy to complete the use of his patent. The power, which has been in practical use for a week or ten days, and gives perfect satisfaction. During that time the electricity by which all the telephones in Buffalo have been run after dark has been generated at Niagara Falls by water power, and the magnetic current being conveyed thither over the Bell Telephone Company's wires. The possibilities of this discovery are unlimited.

A MURDEROUS TRAMP.

He Fatally Shoots a Michigan Farmer in His Own House. A Detroit despatch says: A terrible tragedy occurred on Wednesday night at the house of J. A. McLean, a farmer living six miles north of Coopersville, Ottawa county, Mich. A tramp stopped at the house and undertook to clean the boots and accounts about his own family. Mr. McLean and his son resented such action on the fellow's part, and drove him from the house. The son then went for assistance to protect the house from the tramp's return, and on his return found his father dead, having been killed by a shot from a revolver. The officers and neighbors were aroused, and every effort is being made to catch the villain who did the shooting. Should he be caught he will undoubtedly be lynched. Such is the state of the public feeling over the affair.

The Heifer Choke.

A San Francisco despatch, dated last (Tuesday) night, says: Justice Field, hearing the Chinese habeas corpus cases to day, ruled that a wife could not enter on her husband's estate, and that she must have one of her own issued by the Chinese Government. A new and extraordinary feature, in relation to Chinese of the exempt class, under amended Chinese Restrictions Act, has been developed. The collector of Fort Stevens held, and under the new law, was confined to by Deputy Collector Jerome, that Chinese merchants resident in the United States, who purpose visiting any foreign country, must first go to China and procure a certificate from the Chinese Government, or they will not be permitted to re-enter the United States.

Indians in Council.

A Lake Mohonk despatch says: The Indian conference here was devoted last evening to a discussion on the capacity of the Indian for citizenship, the best way to secure his education, and the abolition of reserves. Addresses were made by several members. To-day resolutions were adopted earnestly opposing any recognition by the Government of Widal relations, favoring the allotting of land in severalty as speedily as possible, the lands to be inalienable for not less than ten nor more than twenty-five years, the right of suffrage to be given all adults. Two of the Board of Indian Commissioners were present.

Eclipse of New York's City Engineer.

A New York despatch says: Isaac Newton, Chief Engineer of the Department of Public Works, committed suicide this morning by cutting his throat with a razor. It is believed the act was done in a fit of despondency caused by long suffering from rheumatism and lung troubles. He was also employed in the Canadian Government on professional work requiring experience and judgment. He made the plans for the drainage of Margaret Lake in Nova Scotia, a work of great magnitude, a member of the British Parliament, was found yesterday at Baz, a precipitous cliff in the Big Horn mountains. Mr. Leigh was here with a small English pleasure party. He left the camp on the 14th inst. for a stroll, and was not heard of till eight days ago, when he was found dead. His remains will be shipped to England.

A Vermont parent has utilized his boy's bicycle by making it furnish motive power for his winnowing mill, roller sheller and grindstones. This he does by suspending it from the axle, removing the tire from the wheel and connecting it by an endless rope to his agricultural machines, thus making his son mount and do the propelling

A CHILD DIES FROM ALCOHOL.

Mrs. Gabrielle Greeley and Her Unfortunate Work of Mercy. The New York World gives the following particulars of a tragedy, the facts of which appeared in the Times despatches the other day: In the low, foul-colored slant of David See, in the woods on the borders of Chappaqua, Coroner Hyatt yesterday found Mrs. Gabrielle Greeley, the only surviving daughter of the late Horace Greeley, bending over the corpse of the boy whose strange death the coroner had come to investigate. The body lay in its rude coffin about three feet from the ground and eighteen inches wide. It was the only casket that the child's parents could procure. At Mrs. Greeley's side on the filthy and carpeless floor was a bunch of flowers and a pair of crooked legs. The mother was clearly the one who had the little body and arranging the wild flowers at the edge of the shroud in such an orderly and tasteful manner that when she had completed her task the spot where the body lay looked like a bower of flowers.

The little boy which claimed her attention was that of Frederick See, the 4-year old son of David and Emily See, who, with their four children, occupied the shanty. When Coroner Hyatt introduced himself Mrs. Greeley said: "Do not think it strange that I am here. This little boy is my special charge. I am his godmother, and his little sister Emma, whom you see weeping, is a devout attendant at my Sunday school in the Episcopal Church. I am told I am told the coroner said, that this child died from drinking alcohol, of which his parents had been drinking. Is that true?"

"I am sorry to say that I believe the report true," he replied. The coroner took the body and summoned a jury, the testimony showing that the child had actually drunk a quantity of alcohol, from the effects of which he had died. The father could not be found, having fled, but the mother, who was just recovering from the effects of alcohol, testified that she and her husband went to White Plains to get some kerosene, but instead they had a half gallon of alcohol put into their can. When they arrived home they were both intoxicated. Sunday they had a party, and the mother, testified that she and her husband went to White Plains to get some kerosene, but instead they had a half gallon of alcohol put into their can. When they arrived home they were both intoxicated.

The little 10-year-old girl testified: "I took the can of alcohol and hid it upstairs by my bed to keep papa and mamma from drinking any more. Freddy found the can and drank a lot of the alcohol. I saw him drink it all day Monday and would not fall into my lap, and then I knew he had been drinking. He couldn't speak. I pulled him on my lap, and pretty soon he got down and lay on the floor and went to sleep. He never woke up any more. He slept all day Monday and would not wake up. In the afternoon he was crying. He hit his head against the wall and had fits. He died this morning."

Dr. H. F. Patch, who was summoned just before the child's death, said the child was in the stage of delirium tremens, and the jury rendered a verdict censuring the parents for criminal carelessness in allowing the child to get the alcohol. Constable Lawrence has a warrant for See's arrest. Mrs. See has been confined to her bed, and she will leave Chappaqua and go to her relatives and Mrs. Greeley will take charge of the remaining three children and send them to school. Last evening Mrs. Greeley sent an undertaker to remove the body of the dead boy to the old farm, where on Monday day the funeral will take place from Mrs. Greeley's house.

THE BOSTON WAX.

Which is Very Much More Dignified Than the Usual Wax.

When I was in Philadelphia, says Robinson in the Rochester Journal, a little ragged girl approached me and said: "My papa drinks, my ma is sick with consumption, please will you give me a penny?" I was the old pie and it was successful. When I came on to Boston I was approached by a pair of ruffians, each wearing spectacles, and carefully wiped the solitary glass they contained with a shred of her tattered shawl. "Pardon me, sir, I was about to observe that it pains and humiliates me beyond measure to be obliged to contend that my pa is addicted to the habitual use of alcoholic stimulants, and is frequently, indeed, I may say permanently, in a condition of helpless inebriety, while a serious indisposition, due to a pulmonary affection, incapacitates me from every form of physical labor, consequent on the fact that my father has lost the use of his eyes, and my mother is so tender the asperity of her own and my lot is to send me out to importune strangers for alms, hence I make an appeal to your generosity." As she concluded she held out her hand with a grace and dignity truly beautiful, and I had no other resource than to put my hand in my pocket and give her a dollar.

The Wolf Comet.

A Boston despatch says: From observations at Cambridge on Sunday and Monday nights, and the position of the comet from Europe, Professors Chandler and Wendell, of Harvard College Observatory, have completed the following orbit of the comet discovered by Nov. 25th: Elements perihelion, passage Nov. 25th; 03 18m; longitude of perihelion, 20 degrees 30 minutes; longitude of node, 129 degrees 31 minutes; inclination of orbit, 31 degrees 32 minutes; logarithm of perihelion distance, 0.2269. The comet is easily visible in small telescopes. It is growing brighter, but is going south so rapidly that it is not likely to be very brilliant to the northern hemisphere.

A Prominent Englishman's End.

A Fort McKenny (W. T.) despatch says the mangled body of Mr. Gillie Leigh, a member of the British Parliament, was found yesterday at Baz, a precipitous cliff in the Big Horn mountains. Mr. Leigh was here with a small English pleasure party. He left the camp on the 14th inst. for a stroll, and was not heard of till eight days ago, when he was found dead. His remains will be shipped to England.

A Vermont parent has utilized his boy's bicycle by making it furnish motive power for his winnowing mill, roller sheller and grindstones. This he does by suspending it from the axle, removing the tire from the wheel and connecting it by an endless rope to his agricultural machines, thus making his son mount and do the propelling

A ROYAL WARDROBE.

The Many Dresses Left by the Virgin Queen of England.

When the bright Occidental star, Queen Elizabeth, passed away she left in her wardrobe, according to the historiographers, two thousand dresses, says the London Telegraph. Chroniclers have augmented the royal treasure as far as many as four thousand dresses; but it is probable that the whole of Her Majesty's wearing apparel was included in this vast catalogue, and that it comprised not only veritable gowns of velvet, silk, damask and taffety, and double-wheeled faringales, but likewise mantles of vair, shaperrons or hoods, escheles of ribbon, petticoats pranked with tissued pannes, smocks wrought with gold, fure mantels for riding on horseback, and furred jackets. In any case, the queen's made of honor and the bed-chamber and tiring women must have had a good time of it when the spells of Her Majesty were divided, or when, as is more likely, they were appropriated on the principle of first come first served, without any reference to equitable division at all. The strangest of vicissitudes must have been undergone by these scattered paraphernalia, which, but for the practice that prevailed down in 1830 of selling or otherwise disposing after the decease of the clothes worn by royal personages, and to a great extent, have remained intact, and have been preserved in local museums, even as the Marquis of Abergeeny has lent to a literary institution at Tunbridge Wells the royal robes worn by his ancestor at the trial of Mary Queen of Scots at Fotheringhay. Some of Queen Elizabeth's belongings passed, however, into safe hands, where they are as religiously treasured as the shirt and doublet in which Charles I. was dressed at the execution and the naval uniform worn by Nelson at Trafalgar. Among the relics of the attire of the virgin queen which have come down to us assuredly one of the most curious and most interesting is the silk stockings in the possession of the Marquis of Salisbury, which he recently lent to the company of framers and weavers to enhance the attractions of their display in the "Old London" section of the International Health Exhibition. It has been already pointed out that these stockings are of the historical kind so celebrated by Stowe as having been presented to the Queen on New Year's Day, 1560, by her silkwoman, Mrs. Montague, which, after a few days' wear, so pleased Her Majesty that she declared them to be pleasant, fine and delicate, and that thereforward she would never wear any more silk stockings, which promise she kept until her death, more than forty years afterward. The stockings, however, made memorable by Stowe, were, he explicitly states, of "black knit silk"; whereas, the hose which Lord Salisbury has sent to the Marquis of Salisbury are of undyed silk. The circumstance does not in the slightest degree militate against the genuineness of the relic; as the Queen probably wore very many dozen pairs of silk stockings after new year's day, 1560, and the Marquis' loan may be of them.

A NEW VOLCANIC ISLAND NEAR ICELAND.

On the 25th of July the lighthouse keeper at Cape Reykjanes, the southwest point of Iceland, on sailing the sea with his glass, saw what he at first took for a very large ship, but which a closer inspection showed to be a new island. It had the form of a rounded flattened cone, was of considerable size, and lay, according to his estimate, about fourteen miles northwest of the volcanic island of Hecla, or the Mead-sak (Meseleken), which lies eight miles off Reykjanes to the southwest. Several earthquake shocks had been felt during the preceding day, and they have since occurred at intervals, but no other volcanic manifestations heralded or attended the rise of the island. Owing to the danger of approaching the island in an open boat, no one has yet attempted to land on it. The light keeper has observed it from day to day when not prevented by foggy weather, and reports no change in its appearance, save that a large part of the cone, which some reports to have slipped or fallen down into the sea. From time to time since the colonization of Iceland volcanic islands have sprung up out of the waves in the neighborhood of Reykjanes, only to disappear again after a brief sojourn. The first of last century an island arose at or near the same place as the present one occupies, and was taken possession of by the Danes, under the name of Nyoe (New Island); but as it consisted only of loose volcanic ash and pumice, the action of the waves quickly broke it down, and after little more than a month it disappeared.—St. James' Gazette.

The Star of Bethlehem.

Astronomers are looking expectantly for the reappearance of the "star of Bethlehem." The theory concerning the star is based on a peculiar phenomenon which is little to support it. Early in 1572 Tycho Brahe discovered a minute star in the constellation Cassiopeia. It increased in brilliancy until it became as bright as Venus, and could easily be seen at midday. It began to grow dim in the evening, and after a few months had disappeared from view. A search of astronomical records showed that similar astronomical occurrences had taken place in the years 945 and 1264, the stars in question appearing in the same region of the sky. Brahe figured that the star was a variable one with period of 308 years, during which time it remained quiescent, only to burst out at the end of it with a brilliant light caused by eruptions in its body. The star has been due now since 1880, and if it ever appears again it will have done so next year. Hence the astronomical anxiety.

Another Georgia Wonder.

Georgia is not through yet with her wonders. A gentleman of Gainesville, a young man still in his teens, comes to the front with an invention for which, it is said, he has refused \$12,000. It is a money-drawer so ingenious and arranged that by the simple pulling of a spring any piece of money, from a nickel to a dollar, can be secured at once, and also any amount of change one might wish. If desired to get change for any bill, in any possible way, embreling any number of coins of different denominations, it can be obtained in a second of time, and there is not a coin of glancing at it to see if correct, for it need not be wrong. He has just established a factory at Cincinnati for the manufacture of these drawers.

The Honey-moon of a Chicago Couple was spent in the romantic and picturesque occupation of camping out on the shore of Lake Michigan; but the plan seems to have failed, for they finally emerged from the woods at opposite sides, and are to be

THE QUEEN'S HOUSEHOLD.

List of the Great Officers of Victoria's Court.

The Duties Appertaining to the Several Offices. The Queen's court is composed of officers, under-nominate and attendants to the number of nearly a thousand, the majority receiving salaries that may be called more than liberal, says the New York Sun. First and foremost comes the Lord Steward, whose office is a political one in the gift of the existing Ministry; his salary is \$10,000 a year. He is the principal officer of the court, and has jurisdiction over the entire household. All officers and servants connected with the court, excepting those of the Queen's chamber, chapel and stable, are subject to his orders. He appears at court on all State occasions, and the subordinate officials of the household are appointed by him. The duties of the Lord Steward are performed by the Master of the Horse, whose constant residence is within the precincts of the palace. Necessarily he has a large staff of officers to assist him, having full control over the domestic establishment. The salary of the master is \$7,500 a year, and his private secretary receives \$1,500 a year. The Lord Treasurer ranks next to the Lord Steward, and for him at all State ceremonies in case he is absent, and draws \$4,200 a year; while to assist him he has the controller of his household, who is paid \$4,500 and likewise does nothing. The board of green cloth is composed of the four above mentioned officials and adjudicates on offenses committed in certain parts of the palace. To assist them in their duties, they have a secretary at \$1,500 a year, three accounting clerks at \$1,000 a year each, divers other clerks to the number of six, and one female assistant. The clerk of the kitchen is an important function, evidenced by the fact that he gets \$3,000 a year and "found." Under him he has seven clerks to keep accounts, check goods as they are received, and give the necessary orders to the tradespeople. The chief baker receives \$3,500 a year, and his four assistant cooks, \$1,750 each, with the privilege of each taking an apprentice, the latter having to pay a premium of about \$1,000. There are six other assistant cooks, and twelve helpers of different rank. The head of the confectionery department of the kitchen receives \$1,200 yearly, and his assistant \$1,950, they having six assistants; in addition there are the pastry cook and baker, with four assistants, and three women having charge of the coffee room. The linen is looked after in the "ewer" department, consisting of a yeoman and two assistants. The chief butler receives \$3,500 a year, his eight assistant butlers, \$2,500 a year, and his four assistant butlers, \$1,000 a year. The royal household. To properly arrange the table before the Queen's dinner is served there are two principal table deekers with \$1,000 a year each, and a second table deeker at \$750, a third at \$450 and an assistant at \$200. The least liberal salaries probably are those paid to the three yeomen having charge of the plate pantry, whose united salaries amount to but \$150, while the valuable intrusted to their care are estimated at worth from \$10,000 to \$15,000 yearly. They have six assistants. The care of Her Majesty's coat must be an arduous duty, as it is entrusted to no less than thirteen persons. The first and second lamp-lighters receive \$500 a year each and board money, and have two assistants. The court of the Marshalsea is a regular court of justice attached to the Queen's household, having jurisdiction over the places within twelve miles from Whitehall. The lord steward is the judge, and the function of the court is to administer justice between the Queen's domestic servants. This court was established by Henry VIII., and now costs the nation \$9,620 a year, not including the salary of the chief of the police of this court, who is said to be worth \$2,500 a year, and his eight assistants, with \$500 a year each. On Maundy Thursday of each year, and twice a year in Scotland Yard, alms are distributed to the poor. The alms are the office of the lord steward, and are distributed to the poor by the lord steward, and are called the hereditary grant alms and the lord high alms. Both offices are honorary, but they have a secretary, who receives \$1,750 a year, about the amount distributed to the poor on Maundy Thursday. The Lord Chamberlain receives \$10,000 a year, and the Vice-Chamberlain \$4,620 They superintend all the officers and servants belonging to the Queen's chambers, except the bed chamber, these being under the control of the Master of the Household. All entertainments given in the palace are under their care, and they have to audit all accounts connected with royal marriages, coronations, funerals, etc. To assist the Chamberlain there are a controller of accounts, an inspector of accounts, three clerks and four messengers, their united salaries amounting to \$15,550. In this department also is the Keeper of Her Majesty's Privy Purse, who receives a salary of \$10,000 a year and a percentage on Her Majesty's privy purse. He is the Principal Secretary to the Queen. The Queen's maids of honor are eight in number, and receive \$1,600 a year for the month, this serving but three months in the year. The bed-chamber women are the same in number as the maids of honor, receive the same salary, and serve in rotation in the same manner. They are only expected, however, to figure on state occasions. Next we have eight lords in waiting, the grooms in waiting, the gentlemen ushers of the privy chamber, daily waiters, grooms of the privy chamber, quarterly waiters, grooms of the great chamber, and thirty-two gentlemen of the privy chamber. These last-named receive no pay whatever, except the honor of the title, while the first mentioned cost the exchequer \$55,965 a year. A difficult position to fill is that of marshal of the ceremonies. He attends on all state occasions, and conducts foreign ambassadors, etc., to the Queen's presence. A thorough knowledge of the usages of etiquette and, above all, of precedence, is

absolutely necessary in this post. The salary is only \$1,000 a year. The squire is only \$1,000 a year. The pages who receive \$2,000 a year. Their duties are to wait on the Sovereign. Two State pages and a page of the chambers assist the five. The lords, ladies and maids of honor have six pages of the present to attend them at breakfast and luncheon. These pages are also required to wait on Her Majesty's visitors. They each receive \$900 a year, and have pages, men to wait on them. Sergeant-at-arms draw \$500 a year apiece. Their duties are now nominal, though in the days of the just and tourney they were to "hold water outside the royal tent in complete armor, with bow, arrows, sword and mace of office; and to capture any traitors about the court or other great officers." Other relics of past ages are three king-of-arms and six heralds. Last in the Lord Chamberlain's department are messengers innumerable, palace inspectors, nine housekeepers, sixty householders, three line-room women and two attendants to show the public through Windsor Castle, with salaries ranging from a nominal sum to \$1,500. The ecclesiastics, with their necessary following, attached to the household are many in number and cost a large sum yearly in salaries. The list is as follows: "Dean and sub-dean of the chapel royal, St. James"; the clerk of the closet, three deputy clerks, a resident chaplain, a closet keeper, forty-eight chaplains in ordinary and six in special, an exhibitor of the highest quality, a principal librarian, a librarian in ordinary, a printer and a surveyor of pictures. During the reign of Henry VIII., he instituted the corps of gentlemen pensioners, composed of members of the highest families, selected by himself. They bore this title until the accession of William IV., when it was changed to that of gentlemen-at-arms. The corps now consists principally of half-pay officers, but it still maintains its high tone and under consideration is a tradesman allowed to enter. The appointments in it now are regularly bought and sold, and bring good prices, the office of Lieutenant and Silver Stick having been known to bring \$50,000. The corps consists of 325 officers, of whom the Captain and Gold Stick has a salary of \$5,000, the Lieutenant and Silver Stick \$2,500, and each of the forty gentlemen-at-arms \$500, and \$15 a day for travelling expenses when ordered on country service. The best eaters, or body guard of yeomen, will be remembered by all who have visited the tower by their peculiar garb of the Tudor period. Their captain, always a peer, receives \$5,000 a year, and the men \$450 a year each. The Master of the Horse spends \$32,815 a year. Under him are different equerries and pages of honor, a sergeant footman, fifteen footmen, twelve coachmen, twenty grooms and fifty helpers. Value of Butter-milk. The Canada Lancet has learned leading articles on the value of butter-milk as an article of diet. It points out that the porridge eaters and butter-milk drinkers of Ireland and Scotland are not excelled by any other people in soundness of body and clearness of head, and gives many learned reasons why butter-milk should be in constant demand among Canadians that it is now. Butter-milk, says our contemporary, is a true milk peptonoid—that is the fashionable word of the day—milk already digested. It is good food and drink for young and old, sick and well. As it is so easily obtained, and so free from any harmful element, as it is the habit of many people. Being an agreeable drink, it is too freely used. Sick persons, who partake of little or nothing else, may partake much oftener, and more freely. Although containing about the same quantity of nutriment as sweet milk, yet patients appear to be able to consume at ease at least double the quantity of butter-milk. Butter-milk is especially valuable as a laxative, and may be used with great benefit in cases of typhoid. This is not the case with ordinary milk, and those that are placed there in rough wooden boxes. The ordinary Indian does not seem to have much attention paid to him, and part of him may be in an uncovered box and the rest scattered over the rocks, along with numerous shells. In several places the boxes are covered over and effort made to preserve some idea of respect, while an occasional skeleton of a canoe will be found along with the bones of its former living owner. How their glory has departed! Those who were first in the chase and in war now lie there a neglected heap of bleached bones and corruption, while the remnant of the once wild and free race are gradually disappearing from the face of the earth by contact with the whites. Along the shores of the bay where the bones are scattered, there are now built the wharves of the white man, and the sails of many nations flutter in the breeze. Truly this is a transitory state, and the weaker have to succumb to the strong and perish from existence.—Victoria (B. C.) Colonist.

How Mr. Vance Sailed Between a Denominational Scylla and Charybdis.

I heard Zeb Vance telling how he captured the vote of a backwoods settlement in North Carolina when he first ran for Congress, says Bill Arp, in the Atlanta Constitution. He said he had never been in that settlement and did not know the boys. He rode over the mountains and found about sixty sovereigns at a cross roads grocery, and he got down and hitched his horse and began to make their acquaintance, and cracked his jokes around, and thought he was getting along pretty well with them, but he noticed an old man with shaggy eyebrows and big brass spectacles sitting on a chunk and marking in the sand with a stick. The old man didn't seem to pay any attention to Vance, and after a while Vance concluded that he was a Methodist, and that he was a flock and that it was necessary to appeal to him, so he sidled up close to him and the old man got up and shook himself and leaned forward on his stick, and said, solemnly: "This is Mr. Vance, I believe?" "Well, sir, you see, and you have come over here to see my boys, and you know, I believe?" "Yes, sir," said Vance, "that's my business."

Dead at Thirty.

Just for the sake of being called a good fellow. Just for the sake of being called a good fellow. That smoked your cigars, quaffed your rich wine and molasses, and made the soil in your shroud.

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THE INVERTERATE "BUSHER."

How the American Brand is Tamed in England.

My experience is that the most inveterate "busher" in the United States gradually becomes subdued by residence in England. The atmosphere of deliberation enters into his active tones and changes which is unexpected after a few months, he orders his existence so that it is never necessary to make haste over anything. He always catches his train, all the same, and he never misses the post; but of the fiery, untamed Mustang of Wall street, the "hammer of Delmonico's and the cotton market, there is left no trace. He has replaced the fever of our existence at home by the normal temperature of life in England, a contrast and a change which is unexpected and grateful to people who have been bounding through space in the invigorating atmosphere of the western world. Sight-seeing here is only done, as a rule, by Americans on a visit. Those of older English growth slowly accompany them to watch their fresh enjoyment, or listen to their piquant damaging comparisons. After a while, if they remained there, they would never go to see the sights—at least not unless they could do it most deliberately. It is only English people who are to be seen in the streets who ever think—as a further illustration—of putting up at a hotel in Calais or Dover to wait until the channel calms down before crossing. The true and fresh American takes the first boat that leaves, though the crossings be as tedious as the American, and the shrieks of the storm mingle with the groans of the disconsolate French.—London Correspondence.

An Inhuman Funeral.

They had the poor woman in a \$50 coffin. The beautiful bunch of white roses in the one hand that was exposed did not conceal a pair of hands which were as white as the lily, and the hands were driven by a man in livery and had eight costly plumes on top. "How natural she looked, and what a lovely funeral," said a woman who had known the family. "How human that funeral was," said a male cynic who accompanied her. "Why?" "Because, there was a good woman, a hard-working wife and mother, who never had a wrong word to say to her husband, who pressed a flower and who never wore silk. She didn't have time and didn't have money. Now look at her. Flowers rare and sweet in her dead hands, lots of oranges following her in a hearse and a costly funeral, and a man in livery, and the dead one too good for a 30-cent worsted. A queer world this, which ignores fashion in life and falls a blind votary to it in death."

The Growth of Homeopathy.

According to the history of homeopathy it was not recognized by any chartered institution in the United States as late as 1844. The last report shows that there are now under exclusively homeopathic control 25 general hospitals, costing \$2,300,000; 33 special hospitals, costing \$1,600,000; 46 dispensaries; 11 colleges, with alumni of 5,825; 7,000 practicing physicians, who are members of homeopathic societies, and 3,000 who are not. The Ward's Island Hospital, New York, is perhaps the largest, having 420 beds. The death-rate among the 5,369 patients treated there was only 5 per cent, which is considered low. This is one of the points where it is claimed the opposition foisted bad cases on to them in order to run up the percentage of deaths. The Ophthalmic Hospital in New York is universally acknowledged to be one of the most completely equipped and successful institutions in the country.—Philadelphia Despatch.

The Yard Measure.

A few months since a question was raised about the measurement of land in vogue in the British American Colonies before they became known to history as the United States and the English Board of Trade was appealed to for information as to when the existing foot measure was established in America, and whether it might have differed at any time from the foot measure of Great Britain. In reply, the Board stated that the standard yard of the English Board of Trade was exactly the same length as the old Saxon yard. It is a solid brass rod, and was constantly used for the verification of other yards till the reign of "good Queen Bess." After allowing for the estimated wear, it is found to be of the same length as the present standard yard.—Carpenter Trade Review.

More than 60,000 New Yorkers live at the hotels and there are 100,000 strangers in the city every night. Over \$50,000,000 are invested in the hotel business in the metropolis.

A SENATOR'S STORY.

How Mr. Vance Sailed Between a Denominational Scylla and Charybdis. I heard Zeb Vance telling how he captured the vote of a backwoods settlement in North Carolina when he first ran for Congress, says Bill Arp, in the Atlanta Constitution. He said he had never been in that settlement and did not know the boys. He rode over the mountains and found about sixty sovereigns at a cross roads grocery, and he got down and hitched his horse and began to make their acquaintance, and cracked his jokes around, and thought he was getting along pretty well with them, but he noticed an old man with shaggy eyebrows and big brass spectacles sitting on a chunk and marking in the sand with a stick. The old man didn't seem to pay any attention to Vance, and after a while Vance concluded that he was a Methodist, and that he was a flock and that it was necessary to appeal to him, so he sidled up close to him and the old man got up and shook himself and leaned forward on his stick, and said, solemnly: "This is Mr. Vance, I believe?" "Well, sir, you see, and you have come over here to see my boys, and you know, I believe?" "Yes, sir," said Vance, "that's my business."

Dead at Thirty.

Just for the sake of being called a good fellow. Just for the sake of being called a good fellow. That smoked your cigars, quaffed your rich wine and molasses, and made the soil in your shroud.

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THE INVERTERATE "BUSHER."

How the American Brand is Tamed in England.

My experience is that the most inveterate "busher" in the United States gradually becomes subdued by residence in England. The atmosphere of deliberation enters into his active tones and changes which is unexpected after a few months, he orders his existence so that it is never necessary to make haste over anything. He always catches his train, all the same, and he never misses the post; but of the fiery, untamed Mustang of Wall street, the "hammer of Delmonico's and the cotton market, there is left no trace. He has replaced the fever of our existence at home by the normal temperature of life in England, a contrast and a change which is unexpected and grateful to people who have been bounding through space in the invigorating atmosphere of the western world. Sight-seeing here is only done, as a rule, by Americans on a visit. Those of older English growth slowly accompany them to watch their fresh enjoyment, or listen to their piquant damaging comparisons. After a while, if they remained there, they would never go to see the sights—at least not unless they could do it most deliberately. It is only English people who are to be seen in the streets who ever think—as a further illustration—of putting up at a hotel in Calais or Dover to wait until the channel calms down before crossing. The true and fresh American takes the first boat that leaves, though the crossings be as tedious as the American, and the shrieks of the storm mingle with the groans of the disconsolate French.—London Correspondence.

An Inhuman Funeral.

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