

THE DECLINE OF FAITH.

As in some half-burned forest, one by one,
We catch far echoes on the dreary trees...

Priests and Bishops.

Important Decision in the Supreme Court in Michigan.
In the State Supreme Court the following decision was filed at the June term...

On the contrary, the conclusion is unavoidable that the council of the congregation, on whom the Diocesan regulations cast the duty to provide a support for the clergy...

Cases of illustration are infinite. They abound in business operations, and marked instances may be seen in the great missionary enterprises...

The Yellowstone Park.

The Yellowstone Park is simply a land of wonders and surprises. Such photographs as I have seen totally fail to give the slightest conception of it.

There are high hills of beautiful crystallized sulphur, countless geysers of hot sulphur water, that throw up jets and columns from 20 to 200 feet.

Except the Marshall House, a rude frame structure, there is no place of accommodation there as yet, and while the trails and roadways obvious enough and fairly passable for vehicles...

A government police is sadly needed to prevent wanton and careless conflagrations, which have already destroyed vast bodies of valuable timber, and disfigures the face of the country.

Bagging a Bull Elephant.

A correspondent of the Cape Times gives the following account of an elephant shooting expedition undertaken by four Europeans from the neighborhood of Knysna...

The party then rushed forward, each anxious to secure for himself the best chance of a shot, but their ardor was somewhat chilled by a sudden and angry trumpeting on the part of the elephant, which always indicates that he is in the act of charging.

The judgment is affirmed with costs. (The other Justices concurred.) Michigan Paper.

on the stump the recoil pushed him off and he fell right in the enemy's way.

His shot, though splendidly aimed, passed, as was afterwards ascertained, through the elephant's trunk, and glancing off under the ear, did him little actual damage.

Then commenced such terrific screams and yells of rage—the brute knocking over everything he came in contact with—as surpasses description. He was now thoroughly aroused; the firing became general, and it was every man for himself.

A Human Monster.

Mr. Paul Bert has lately sent to the editor of La Nature from Geneva, two photographs of a human monster exhibited there, living and aged five years, having been born at Turin in 1877.

The right leg obeys only the right individual, who alone feels any one pinching it; and similarly with the left. The sensibility of half the body is in exclusive rapport with the head of the same side.

The Cock-Tails Did It.

Invisible lemon: A man recently fell down on Warren street. He was a large individual, and took up lots of the sidewalk, and a bystander thought it the proper time to be funny.

A Simple Way of Making the Stars Regulate Your Watch.

It is not generally known that there is available to every one a most simple and accurate method of regulating a clock or watch, when access to standard time at short intervals is inconvenient or impossible.

To determine the time by observation of a star, on the contrary, is a matter of great ease, and no instruments are necessary. The mode of operation is as follows: Select two fixed points for a range of observation.

If the location of our sights admit of it, we should select a star 90°, as nearly as possible, from the pole star, for its apparent motion will be greater than that of one near the pole, and the liability of error will be diminished.

From the fact that any given star sets nearly four minutes earlier each night, it is evident that it will after a while begin to set during daylight.

To facilitate observation and calculation, the following table from Trautwine's Pocket Book is inserted.

Table showing how much earlier a star passes a given range on each succeeding night. Columns: Night, Hr., Min., Sec.

Love's Echoes.

Her Answer. Through a garden decked with myrtle Wandered I one Summer day,
Beneath the robin singing To his mate a tender lay...

A Ghost. Love will you let me in? I am knocking at the door,
Love, can I shelter win Close beside you, as of yore?

The Wolf Boy.

One morning, many years ago, Mr. H., who happened at that time to be a magistrate and collector of Etawah district, was out riding, accompanied by two sows, or mounted orderlies.

Letting the other two go on their way unmolested, the three men proceeded to hunt down the human cub, and succeeded in bringing it to bay.

All the way home; the wolf child, behaved like a mad thing, screaming and howling, now piteously, and now in a paroxysm of impotent rage.

ingly repulsive; his features were blunt and coarse, and their expressions brutalized and insensible.

Mr. H.— caused minute inquiries to be made throughout the neighboring villages as to whether the inhabitants had lost any children through their having been carried off by the wolves, and if so, whether they could recognize the human walf that had been recovered by means of birth-marks or other indelible tokens.

His parents, however, found him most fractious and troublesome—in fact, just a caged wild beast. Often during the night, for hours together, he would give vent to most unearthly yells and moans, destroying the slumbers of his neighbors, and generally making night hideous.

The wolf-boy, however, did not survive long. Accustomed to the wilderness for at least half a dozen years, captivity, and the change in his mode of life appeared not to agree with him.

Showing His Displeasure.

Col. Fergusson cites a most amusing instance of the exaggerated importance which the Earl of Buchan attached to his public censure. The then youthful Dragon of Whig idolatry, the Edinburgh Review, published in October, 1808, an article on Don Pedro Cevallos' account of the French usurpations in Spain, the unpatriotic tone of which alarmed even those Whigs which had been diligently lending their countenance of Bonaparte as a means of embarrassing the Tory ministry.

Fault-Finding at the Table.

Woe betide the man married to a man who systematically grows in the table. Life brings her neither peace nor happiness? three times a day her tyrant grows and snarls like any other wild animal over his food.