

Domestic Animals.

Their Intelligence, Affection and Reasoning Faculties.

—A Sandusky cat suicided by deliberately jumping off the dock into the bay.

—A remarkable instance of the fidelity and sagacity of the dog lately happened at Milford Haven. Two men named Davies and Taylor were out in a boat, which was swamped. The former of these was the owner of a dog, and while the men were struggling in the water the animal caught hold of Taylor with the object of supporting him; finding, however, that it was not his master to whom he was rendering this assistance, he relinquished his grasp and went to the aid of Davies, his master, supporting him until he was rescued by a passing steamer, the other man being drowned.

—The cunning of partridges is illustrated by the following from the notes of a sportsman: "In hunting partridges before now I have sometimes been a good deal amused with one of their tricks. On my coming near the flock the male partridge would rush toward me with feathers stuck out like a frill, with wings flapping, and making a terrible fuss in every possible way. After a time, though, I found that this was only a trick, while my attention was being drawn to the blusterer before me, the female, with smooth feathers and drooped head, was hurrying off with the brood to a place of safety, and when this had been accomplished there were no longer any partridges in sight—male or female."

—An upright Indian, on returning home from a visit to the home of his fathers and mothers in Kentucky, says he saw 117 snakes about the size of a lead pencil playing on a smooth bit of sand bar at the mouth of a run that empties into Brownwell's creek near his farm. They were gambling on the sand after the fashion of lambs or kittens. Sometimes they would unwrap themselves into a ball as large as his two fists and go rolling around until it would tumble into the water, and then the little wigglers would unwrap themselves and scamper out into the land again. Three of them were killed by being squeezed to death in the balls, and finally they got to fighting, whereupon their mother, who was lying on a log watching their sport, came down and stopped the row. When he went near where she was to get a better look at the young racers, the mother opened her mouth, and they all rushed down her throat, and she chased him home.

THE MONKEY WHIPS THE DOG.—John Moore, of Savannah, had a big stump-tailed bulldog with which he made his living. The brute was ungainly and had not the appearance of an accomplished fighter, but he always came out ahead and John took the stakes. One day an Italian came along with a hand-organ and a monkey, and the dog man bantered the musician to let the monkey fight the dog, offering to bet him five dollars on the result. The Italian took him up and a large crowd collected to see the fun. The Italian tossed the monkey onto the dog, and in less than a jiffy the little brute had his teeth and his claws fastened like a vise in the stump of that dog's tail, and was screaming like a hyena. The dog gave but one astonished look behind as he bounced to his feet and made tracks for another country. The monkey held on until Rattler sprang over a ten-rail fence at the back of the garden, when he suddenly quit his hold and sat on the top rail and watched the dog's flight with a chatter of perfect satisfaction and danced along the rail with delight. The little Italian shouldered his monkey affectionately, and walking up to Moore said: "Your dog not well to-day; maybe your dog gone off to hunt rabbit. Your dog no like my monkey—he not acquaint. Maybe ven I come again next year he come back and fight some more." The dog did not return for three days, and cannot be induced to fight even a common cur.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

HOW LONG ANIMALS LIVE.—The average of cats is fifteen years; squirrels and rabbits, seven; a bear rarely exceeds twenty years. A dog lives twenty years, a wolf twenty, a fox fourteen to sixteen; lions are long-lived, the one known by the name of Pompey lived to the age of seventy.

Elephants have been known to live to the very great age of four hundred years. When Alexander the Great had conquered Porus, King of India, he took a great elephant which had fought valiantly for the King, and named him Ajax, dedicated him to the sun, and let him go with this inscription: "Alexander, the Son of Jupiter, dedicated Ajax to the Sun." The elephant was found with this inscription three hundred and fifty years after.

Pigs have been known to live to the age of twenty; cows live about fifteen years; sheep seldom exceed the age of ten; a horse has been known to live to the age of sixty-two, but averages from

twenty-five to thirty; camels sometimes attain a hundred years.

Cuvier considered it probable for a whale to live a thousand years. The dolphin and porpoise attain the age of thirty; an eagle died at Vienna at the age of one hundred and four; ravens frequently reach the age of one hundred; a tortoise has been known to live one hundred and seven years. Swans and pelicans are long-lived.

Etchings and Echoes.

When woman's heart o'erflows with grief,
The streams of sadness quickly rise,
And instantly she finds relief
By dropping crystals from her eyes.

But man has not a woman's grace:
When overborne by sorrow's throes,
He simply covers up his face
And blows in trumpet tones his nose.

—Paris workmen are organizing against cheap labor from Prussia and Italy.

—Six hundred ostrich eggs have so far been laid at the ostrich farm near Anaheim, Cal.

—New York highwaymen have waylaid men to get the gold setting of their artificial teeth.

—A Philadelphia man got up a good deal of popularity for himself by feeding his bloodhound a cat every day.

—"Judge not that ye be not judged," is rendered in the Afghan testament: "Do not do justice, lest justice be done to you."

—Coyotes are reported to be so tame at Mineral Park, Arizona, that they come into town and play with the dogs.

—The longest private telephone wire in the world is said to be in Scotland. It extends from Glasgow to Wemyss Bay, a distance of thirty-two miles.

—A North Chatham (N. Y.) farmer has a dog that climbs trees. It recently captured a raccoon after a desperate fight in the high branches of a chestnut.

—The French Republicans are already putting their heads together to discover the best way of celebrating the centenary of the French Revolution six years hence.

—The city of Devil's Lake, Dakota, is not yet one hundred days old, but already choice lots are sold at two thousand dollars each. It has seven large hotels and two banks.

—An old bachelor says ladies do not faint from tight lacing, but from tight hair dressing. In presence of an angel in fits, he says, suggest the letting down of her hair; she will at once display consciousness, carry her hands to defend borrowed locks, and moan forth the desire to be at once brought home to the bosom of her family.

—A curious legal complication has arisen out of the earthquake disaster at Casamicciola. Among the victims were a Signor and Signora Bonavita, who left property worth a million dollars, to which there is no direct heir. Their relatives, in order to determine the succession, have petitioned to have the bodies disinterred, that by an examination of the external injuries it may be ascertained, if possible, which died first.

—An exchange wonders how big bonanza politicians from Colorado spend their time in Washington. The first week they stand around listening to the hand organs and buying glasses of beer with a fried oyster thrown in, and after that they give big dinners every evening.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—Marie Amelie, Queen of Louis Philippe, was the first lady who travelled on the first French railway, that from Paris to St. Germain, constructed, as Thiers said, to amuse the Parisians.

—Pouring oil on the troubled waters proved highly efficacious with many vessels of the Gloucester fleet during the recent heavy gales, and probably saved many of them from being badly damaged if not entirely wrecked by the terrible seas. The effect is almost magical, as the oil dripping into the water prevents the sea from breaking, and the vessel is enabled to ride safely on top of the waves.—*Gloucester Advertiser.*

—A county prisoner says he has always been taught to do in Rome as Romans do, and he finds fault because now that he is in jail he is not allowed to do as the jailers do.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

—Leader of orchestra to young Irishman who wants to join—"Do you play by ear or note?" "Nayther, be jabbers. I play wid me hands."—*Burlington Free Press.*

—In forecasting weather, Mr. Rollo Russell points out that next to frequent readings of the barometer and thermometer locally, and a knowledge of the distribution of atmospheric pressure over an area as may be, observation of the character of clouds, especially of the cirrus variety, is of the greatest utility. Observation of cirrus can plainly be made use of in a system of telegraphic weather forecasts.

About Women.

Matrimonial Memoranda.

Never taunt with a past mistake.
Never allow a request to be repeated.
Let self-abnegation be the habit of both.

"I forgot" is never an acceptable excuse.
If you must criticize let it be done lovingly.

Make marriage a matter of moral judgment.

Never make a remark at the expense of the other.

Give your warmest sympathies for each other's trials.

If one is angry let the other part the lips only for a kiss.

Let each try to yield oftenest to the wishes of the other.

Neglect the whole world besides rather than one another.

Never talk at one another, either alone or in company.

Never speak loud to one another unless the house is on fire.

Always leave home with loving words for they may be the last.

The very felicity is in the mutual cultivation of usefulness.

A good wife or a good husband is the greatest of earthly blessings.

Never find fault unless it is perfectly certain a fault has been committed.

Let all your mutual accommodations be spontaneous, whole-souled and free as air.

Consult one another in all that comes within the experience, observation or sphere of the other.

A hesitating or grum yielding to the wishes of the other always grates upon a loving heart.

Do not herald the sacrifices you make to each other's habits or preferences.

They who marry for traits of mind and heart will seldom fail of perennial springs of domestic enjoyment.

The beautiful in heart is a million times more available, as securing domestic happiness, than the beautiful in person.

English Girls.

A London paper, while not insensible to the charms of the fair foreigners who visit England, claims that young Englishwomen of the middle and upper ranks are physically stronger than their compeers in any other European country or in the United States. Well-bred American girls are famous for an elegant and refined type of loveliness; French ladies are the best dressed in the world; the youthful frauleins of Germany have the best heads of hair, the Spanish girls the brightest eyes to be found anywhere; and in Florence and Venice may be found, to this day direct descendants of those Old-World beauties still fresh and fair upon the canvas of Titian. When, however, all is said that courtesy to the foreigner demands, young English ladies remain stouter of limb, clearer of complexion, and altogether more hearty than others elsewhere. Plain food, sound sleep, suitable clothing, exercise in the open air, and the plentiful application of soap and water, are the hygienic open secrets for the preservation of health in the human being, and the use of those aids, helped by a climate favorable to physical development and personal beauty, have made young Englishwomen what they are at their best.

Heroic Wives.

Dr. Edward Eggleston's important historical paper in the September Century, on "Indian War in the Colonies," says of the heroism of the wives of the pioneers: "The women of those times developed a readiness and courage as remarkable as that of the men. The Swedish women, near the side of Philadelphia, while boiling soap, were warned that the Indians were coming. They took refuge, soap and all, in the fortified church, blew the conch-shell horns to alarm the men, and when the Indians tried to undermine the building, laded the scalding soap upon them, and so saved themselves from destruction until their husbands arrived. The renowned Hannah Bradley, of Haverhill, in Massachusetts, who had more than her share of captivities and adventures, killed an Indian who was rushing into the open gate of her husband's garrison, by throwing boiling soap upon him; and when the savages came to capture her a third time, she saved herself by shooting the foremost dead. In 1676, the battle which Talcott was fighting, in defence of Hadley, was decided by the promptness of the women, who loaded with small shot and nails a cannon that had just arrived from Boston and conveyed it to the defender; these discharged it, to the dismay and rout of savages. A story is told of a maid servant in Dorchester who defeated an Indian single-handed by the use of a musket and a shovelful of live coals. A young girl in Maine, shut a door and held it, and thirteen women and children had time to reach a blockhouse while the Indians were chopping down the door and

knocking down, though they did not kill its defender. Twelve years after Bickford's ingenious defense of his house, at Oyster River, some women, at the same place, imitated it. There being no men in the garrison, they fired an alarm, loosened their hair to appear like men, and used their guns so briskly that the savages fled. In 1712, Esther Jones saved Heard's garrison in the township of Dover, in New Hampshire, by mounting guard and calling so loud and confidently as to make the Indians believe that help was at hand. The stalwart Experience Bogarth, of Dunkard's Creek, in Pennsylvania, in a hand-to-hand fight in a doorway, in which two white men were killed, slew three Indians with an axe.

Luminous Paint.

For some reason the luminous paint made and used in England seems to be of a much more brilliant quality than that sold here. Several of the railway companies on the other side of the Atlantic have tried it for painting roofs of tunnels, and a car on the South-eastern railway is said to have been recently painted with it inside. A good coat was given to the walls and ceiling, and the light emitted from it is said to have been so bright that the passengers were able to read by it while passing through tunnels. As the sudden change from daylight to shadow on entering a tunnel adds tenfold to the apparent darkness of such places, an artificial light capable of dispersing such gloom must indeed be bright, and if the luminous paint can really accomplish the result claimed for it a simple coat of it, without expense for renewal or attendance, would be superior for lighting railway trains to any lamps now in use for that purpose. Another common application of the paint abroad is in making luminous lettering upon guide or sign boards, and from our own experience of a wall painted with it, which, after the lapse of two years, still shines at night as brightly as ever, we should suppose that it might be very well adapted for such illuminating tablets in a sheltered position. In country towns, for instance, where street lamps, if used at all, are extinguished at midnight, the cost of an application of luminous paint to the guide board would be trifling and its advantages very considerable.—*Et.*

Why They Discharged the Cook.

A man at Long Branch recently entered a restaurant and said: "Have you any clam-chowder?" "We have," replied the waiter. "Bring me a plate." A plateful was placed before him, and he set to work with great gusto. After he had taken about a dozen spoonfuls he drew a pair of opera-glasses from his pocket and looked intently at the chowder for some time. Then he jumped into the air and shouted: "Eureka!" "What's that," asked the proprietor. "I've got it!" yelled the diner. "Got what?" asked the restaurateur. "A clam!" "Great Scott!" yelled the proprietor; "he's got the clam!" And before the diner could say a word the proprietor picked the clam up in a pair of gold pincers and bore it triumphantly to the kitchen, threw it back into a huge boiler of chowder and said: "Who dealt the chowder to that dark-haired man over there?" "I did," said the assistant cook. "Then you are discharged for dealing out the clam that we use for flavoring purpose."—*Puck.*

A Free View of the Sun.

An old street scientist has been renting a venerable telescope to such curious passers by as desired to gaze at the sun and would pay a nickel for the privilege. Quite a crowd collected each day last week and patronage was liberal. It became rushing Monday last when the veteran fakir hung up a sign "One day only—a free view of the sun!" The line extended half a block down Fourth avenue, from Twelfth street. Old Deacon Pennyman, who lives in Harlem and walks home to save car fare, concluded to take advantage of the free show as he came by at noon. He took position 163 in the line and at the end of an hour he was number 3. His face wore an expectant air and as he wiped his brow, for it was hot, he asked the exhibitor:

"How can you afford to do this for nothing, my friend?"

"A wealthy and philanthropic man who wishes to enlighten the people on the appearance of the sun pays me so much a day to show it; your turn now."

The deacon bent down, craned his neck as if he was going to cover all the spots at once, and saw "Smiggin's Stove, Polish." The deacon solemnly followed 162 wise, sad men down the avenue.—*N. Y. Journal.*

Never reflect on a past action which was done with a good motive and with the best judgment at the time.

Sanitary.

How to Preserve and Restore Health.

—A spoonful of lime water and a spoonful of sweet oil beaten well together and applied with a feather directly to a burn, relieves the smart and prevents blistering. When this remedy is not at hand, common baking soda put directly on the burn and moistened will give immediate relief.

—Dr. Clouston, in the annual report of the Edinburgh insane asylum, says that in very acute cases of depression and maniacal exhaustion, he has substituted eggs and milk for stimulants with abundant success. A bad case of acute delirium was cured by a diet of four quarts of milk and sixteen eggs daily for three months. He says: "I preach the gospel of fatness as the great antidote of the disease we have to treat."

Brain-Work and Food.

The notion that those who work only with the brain need less food than those that labor with their hands has long been proved to be fallacious. Mental labor causes much greater waste of tissue than does muscular. According to careful estimates, three hours of hard study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion. "Without phosphorus, no thought," is a German saying; and the consumption of that essential ingredient of the brain increases in proportion to the amount of labor which this organ is required to perform. The wear and tear of the brain are easily measured by careful examination of the salts in the liquid excretions. The importance of the brain as a working organ is shown by the amount of blood it receives, which is proportionately greater than that of the body. One-fifth of the blood goes to the brain, though its average weight is only one-fortieth of the body. This fact alone would be sufficient to prove that brain workers require more food, and even better food than mechanics and farm laborers.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

Two Meals a Day.

If any man or woman of 45 or over, not engaged in hard manual labor, especially the studious, sedentary and indoor lives would take but two meals a day for one month; the second not being later than 3 in the afternoon, and absolutely nothing afterwards, except it might be in some cases an orange or lemon, or cup of warm drink, such as tea, broom, sugar water or ice cream, there would be such a change for the better in the way of sound sleep, a feeling of waking of having rested, an appetite for breakfast, a buoyancy of disposition during the day, with a geniality of temper and manner, that few except the animal and glutton, would be willing to go back to the flesh pots of Egypt. "Ben Wade," as he is frequently called, one of the political lions of the West, has taken but two meals a day for twenty years, and if all sedentary persons, those who are indoors a greater part of their time, would, after the age of 45, observe the same inflexible rule, there can be no doubt, other things being equal, the long years of happy exemption from the ordinary ills of life would be the result. The reason is that the stomach would have time to rest for recuperation, and would thus be able to perform its part more thoroughly, making purer blood, giving better sleep and securing good appetite for breakfast. Let any man try it for ten days, taking the second meal seven hours after the first, and abandon the practise if he can.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Use and Abuse of Alcohol.

A lecture upon the use and abuse of alcohol as a remedy was given recently before the Boston medical college and some invited guests by Dr. Day, superintendent of the Washington Home. From the lecture and discussion which followed are given Dr. Day's own conclusion and that of some of England's most eminent physicians. There is no danger in stopping any man's alcohol abruptly. Those committed to prison never die from sudden enforced abstinence. Moderate, habitual drinking is more productive of disease than periodic drunkenness. Cayenne pepper, preparations of ammonia, hot milk with salt, etc., should displace alcoholics as temporary stimulants, as they produce no reaction to lessen the chances of future recovery; although even these continuously resorted to for relief to a complaining stomach, will ultimately injure its tone. Alcohol is a narcotic by means of which so many fatally overtax stomach, liver and brain. A single glass of brandy will keep the temperature falling for four hours, in spite of feelings to the contrary. Dr. T. C. Chambers, physician to the Prince of Wales, says: "The effect of alcohol is always and uniformly the arrest of vitality." Physicians ought to keep in mind these later demonstrations. The Boston Medical Journal of a later year reports the case of a patient arrived at the last stages of exhaustion after an operation, in spite of whisky freely administered; ammonia being substituted the pulse

was felt in four minutes. She rallied and recovered. The reporting physician says: "This undoubtedly establishes the value of ammonia as a cardiac stimulant." And yet how few recall it practically. The substitution of cold milk as a sustenance in surgical cases requiring beef and whisky, with which five or six years ago in some hospitals the stomach was filled, was spoken of; also the marvelous success of that London hospital where, by agreement, for seven years alcohol has been used in but one case, and in that not with benefit.

The New York Way.

There is a young woman from New York here who makes a sensation by walking on Broadway unattended, driving in front of her an English pup of large size, writes a Saratoga correspondent. This lady had a huge dark hat, with a pyramid crown and wide flaring brim piled up high on a coil of bleached yellow hair, shading a high complexion and regular featured face. Her coat looked like a suit of armor, being made with steel-like looking threads woven all through. The skirts, falling straight from under this coat, were alternate stripes of dead black and white, about 6 inches in width. Her feet were hobbled with French slippers, with 4-inch heels digging into the centre of her feet. She was driving her pup ahead of her, holding on to him by a steel chain.

The dog wore a russet harness, with a silver bell tinkling at his throat. A great pink satin ribbon bow nearly covered his right side. This striking-looking dog driver met with a misfortune just as she reached a group of loungers on the hotel piazza. The chain parted from the collar and the dog was free. He darted down among the horses in the street and took up a position where he was able to defy his mistress. She was in despair—quite ready to cry over the truly awful situation. At any moment the hoof of some cruel horse might dash out the brains of her darling pet.

At this moment the inevitable hero came to the rescue. A young man left the crowd and advanced to the young lady, stiffly raising his hat, as he asked: "Miss Blank, can I be of any service in rescuing your dawg?" She looked up and recognized an old friend. "Oh, Cholly," said she, "save him and eternal gratitude shall be yours."

The young men on the piazza began to book bets on the recovery of the dog by Cholly. He was a very calm and self-possessed young man. He was dressed in a four-button cut-away suit of subdued English plaid, with a red necktie and a white waistcoat. His shoes were sharp pointed patent leather, with drab, white buttoned tops. A black English Derby hat was set neatly upon his banged, close cropped hair. He looked at the dog and whistled. The dog barked contemptuously, and took refuge in a perfect forest of horse legs.

"Go in Cholly," cried one of his friends from the piazza. Cholly just turned and gravely lifted his hat to his friends. Then he took out a red leather pocketbook and beckoned to a colored boy down the street.

The boy came rushing up. Cholly took out a crisp \$2 bill. "My son," said he, "do you see that dawg? Well, we want him. Get him, and this is yours."

The boy stole around to the rear. Cholly continued to whistle, attracting the attention of the dog until the boy, running swiftly on his hands and feet, after the fashion of his early ancestors, soon caught the dog and carried it back to its mistress.

"Thank you, Cholly."

"Don't mention it," said he as he walked calmly back to the hotel porch. "That is not the way we would serve a lady in distress in Texas," said a Southwestern sportsman as he came up; "we would never hire man or dog; we would never surrender the rapturous pleasure of incurring physical fatigue and danger for a lady in distress. We—" "Yaas, I dare say, but this is the New York way, my friend."

WHERE'S YOUR GIMLET?—Little Johnny Yeger has caused a breach between Gus DeSmith, an Austin society gentleman, and the Yeger family. Gus called to make a friendly visit after supper, he having previously informed Colonel Yeger of the intended honor. The whole family and Gus were in the parlor, when Johnny riveted the attention of all present by asking Gus DeSmith: "Have you brought your gimlet with you?" "Hush, Johnny," said Mrs. Yeger. "Go to bed, sir," remarked Colonel Yeger. "What do you mean, Johnny?" asked Gus. "I don't mean nuffin'; except I heard pa say you were coming up this evening to bore us all."—*Texas Sittings.*

—Collerettes of lace take the form of high ruffs or of a row of lace turned down over a ribbon passing around the neck, finished by two jabots side by side, giving a square effect.