

"Cast thy Bread upon the Waters."

'Mid the losses and the gains; 'Mid the pleasures and the pains; 'Mid the hopes and the fears, And the restlessness of years, We repeat this passage o'er— We believe yet more and more— Bread upon the waters cast Shall be gathered at the last.

A RUN FOR LIFE.

A prisoner had escaped from Dartmoor Prison. During a dense fog, which had suddenly enveloped a working convict-gang, one of them—a man notorious for being perhaps the most desperate character amongst the many desperate ones there—had contrived to escape, and, for the present at all events, had eluded capture.

the guarded and somewhat depressing response. I felt my spirits sink to zero. I had persuaded Jack to take it; he had suggested that we should go to see it first; but the advertisement had been so tempting, and the idea of the other long applicants had made me so keen to secure it, that I felt whatever it was like, I must make the best of it, and contrive that Jack at least should not repent of having been beguiled by me into, as he expressed it, taking 'a pig in a poke.'

By this time we were some distance up the ravine; the walk was narrow and winding; we had gone farther than ever I had intended. I bent down to give her the assistance she wanted in raising up some lovely lichen from the trunk of a dead tree. As I did so, my eyes wandered some distance from where we were standing toward a fallen tree. I fancied—perhaps it was only fancy—I knew I was in a very nervous state, and apt to imagine, but I fancied I saw a movement just beyond the tree—it was within twenty paces of us. I felt my face grow icy cold. I felt my heart chilling; for a moment my veins seemed going to faint. Death must be something like what I felt on that sunny day in August when I stood in the Devonshire ravine with my unconscious cousin. I looked again. There it was more distinctly visible than ever—a line of drab colored clothing, and presently a side view of the most villainous looking countenance it was ever my fortune to behold. If I could, without alarming her, get my cousin to retrace her steps about ten yards, we should have turned a corner, and then I could tell her enough to hurry her onward. I knew she was nervous—more so, perhaps, than myself; but I knew we were in imminent peril while in such close proximity to this desperate and, from his very escape, doubly desperate man.

Seymour Street, and afterwards proceeded to the seaside, where in due time Susan and I both fully recovered from the shock we had received in that Devonshire ravine.

A Curious Tribe. The report of the President in the State of Selangor, in the Malay Peninsula, for the last year contains some curious information with regard to the "aboriginal tribes" called the Sakais, who number between 700 and 800. They are in nine divisions, under headmen called Batins, and they live mainly by collecting gutta, rattans and other jungle produce. As far as is known they have no form of religious worship, but they are very superstitious, believing in good and bad omens, the sacred character of certain birds, and they always desert a village as unlucky on the death of any member of the tribe. They tattoo figures on their arms, but do not use any especially significant figures, peculiar to each tribe, analogous to the totems of the North American Indians. They consider no kind of edible food unclean, but eat even monkeys, snakes and scorpions, which they kill by means of a blow-pipe, throwing a dart poisoned with the juice of the ipoh or upas tree. For large game they use a kind of cross-bow, consisting of a sharpened bamboo spear placed horizontally on a grooved bow, and a bent sapling fastened back by a rattan cord. The cord is stretched across a path in the jungle, and on being touched releases the sapling with sufficient force to drive it completely through a deer's body. The Sakais live in small huts built of bamboo and thatched with leaves of the Bertram palm, raised eight feet or more above the ground. They are shy and easily frightened, but are quite harmless, and are gradually becoming accustomed to Europeans, by whom they are employed to track game and to cut paths through the jungle. They are small in stature, but are otherwise very similar in appearance to the Malays, from whom they differ, however, in usually having wavy instead of straight growing hair. A few Malays are attached to every Sakai community to act as go-betweens in the sale of their produce, and the officials have received special instructions to protect these aboriginal tribes.

Artificial Stones. The ruby and sapphire have been closely imitated by Fremy and Fell, French chemists, and the chief interest in this process is the fact that the artificial stones possess essentially the chemical composition of the real ones. To produce these equal weights of alumina and red lead are heated to a red heat in an earthenware crucible. A vitreous substance is formed, which consists of silicate of lead and crystals of white corundum. To convert this corundum into the artificial ruby it is necessary to fuse it with about 2 per cent. of bichromate of potassium, while, to obtain the sapphire, a little oxide of cobalt and a very small quantity of bichromate of potassium must be employed. The stones so produced possess at least very near the hardness of the real stones, as they scratch both quartz and topaz. The French "paste" is a peculiar kind of glass, the manufacture of which was brought to a great degree of perfection some 50 years ago by Donatui-Wieland of Paris. The finest quality of paste demands extreme care in the choice of materials and in melting, &c. The basis of it, in the hands of the expert manufacturer just named, was powdered rock crystal or quartz. The proportions he took were—six ounces of rock crystal; nine ounces two drams of red lead, three ounces three drams of pure carbonate of potash; three drams of boric acid, and six grains of white arsenic. The product thus manufactured was extremely beautiful, but rather expensive, compared with the prices now charged for artificial jewels. It has never been surpassed in brilliancy, but of late years the greater purity of the potash and lead oxide used, and improvements in the furnaces and methods of heating them, have all tended to reduce the price of the "diamonds" thus manufactured.

Suspended Animation. An extraordinary case of suspended animation is reported from Dalton-in-Furness. A girl named Newell, after an illness of three weeks' duration, apparently died. She was placed in a coffin, and the hour that had been fixed for the funeral was drawing near, when she gave signs of returning vitality. A doctor was summoned, and the young woman is now said to be recovering. A little more than a year ago a somewhat similar phenomenon occurred at Wembdon, near Bridgewater. A laborer named George Chilcot fell down suddenly on the 5th of September, 1884, and when picked up seemed to be dead. It was supposed that he had died from heart disease, and preparations were made for the man's funeral. The Vicar of Wembdon, however, saw the body and was not entirely satisfied that death had taken place. He therefore refused to bury the supposed corpse, but allowed it to be placed in his coffin. On the 8th movements of the body were observed, a doctor was called in, and Chilcot was taken back to his home. At the end of eight days he recovered consciousness, and finally regained to a great extent his normal health. These and dozens of well authenticated instances which might be cited seem to suggest that soon after animation has apparently departed it may often be within the power of science to revive it. Newell and Chilcot began to recover unaided by any artificial stimulus, and in spite of the disadvantageous conditions in which they were left, and it is not natural to suppose that other apparent corpses might be, as it were, called back to life if help were at hand. There are probably many illnesses in which the patient should not be despaired of until long after the breathing has ceased and the pulses have stopped beating.

HORSE NOTES.

A new grand-stand, capable of holding 10,000 people, will be erected next year at the Mount Holly (N. J.) Fair grounds. Anteeo beat Adair in straight heats over the Bay District Course, San Francisco, Cal., on October 30. Time—2:19, 2:29, 2:19. Lewis Bros., Woodlake, Ky., have sold to H. Cunningham, Knoxville, Ia., Advance, b. c., 2:40, by Onward, dam King Rene, for \$2000. C. J. Clarke, of Pittsburg, has purchased the b. m. Lena Swallow, 2:19, by Blue Bull. She will be driven double with Belle of Lexington, record 2:24. B. J. Treacy's b. c. Bermuda is no doubt the fastest 2-year old in the world. When 2 years 4 months and 10 days old he trotted a mile in 2:26. J. I. Case has sold the b. s. Princess Sprague, by Governor Sprague out of Novel, by Princess, to Nathan Case, of Hooisick Falls, N. Y., for \$2500. Crit Davis has six 2-year-olds by Messenger Chief that can trot in 2:50 or better. One of them, Katherine S., out of Forest Maid, can show a 2:30 gait. Blue Bull, up to date is credited with forty-nine sons and daughters with record of 2:30 or better, and four pacers, making a total of fifty-three performers. Jay-Eye-See will be taken to Racine, Wis., for the winter some day soon. He is at present at Cleveland, O., under Bither's care. James Frankau, the actor, who is playing with Minnie Maddern, was the guest of Dan Strouse at the Gentlemen's Driving Course recently. A. J. McCrea, Cleveland, O., has sold C. Teufel, Chicago, for \$1700, the bay 3-year-old colt Bellinger, by Belmont, dam by Stephen A. Douglas. A. J. Alexander, of Woodburn Farm, Woodford county has sold to Robert Steele, Philadelphia, a weanling b. c. by Onward, dam full sister to Wedgewood, for \$1000. A. L. Briggs, Russellville, Ky., has sold to Thomas Redman, Jr., a weanling b. f. by Onward, dam by Almont second dam by Alexander's Abdallah, third dam by Robert Bruce, for \$500. Mr. Cohnfield drove Maxey Cobb and Neta Medium a mile in 2:29 at New York on the 7th. Mr. Schwartz accompanied by a friend drove Adelaide and Charley Hogan a mile in 2:25 the same day. Messrs. Bair and Phipps at Belmont Course have a handsome pair of eels, Miss Nellie Burke, the great chariot driver, said to Mr. Bair that if he got them going steadily they could beat the great Maud S. trotting. Thomas S. & Redman, Frankfort Ky., have sold to R. P. Pepper a yearling b. f. by Onward, dam by Hamlin's Almont, Jr., for \$700; also a bay weanling colt by Onward, dam by Hamlin's Almont, Jr., for \$800. J. W. Gray, Marine Mills, Minn., has purchased from William H. Barbrick, a one-third interest in the pacing gelding Mike Wilkes, together with one-third interest of the sulky, harness and boots belonging to him, also one-third of his earnings for the season 1885 for \$2000. Ferd Archer's record to November 7 were 610 mounts of which 233 were wins; C. Wood second, with 141 wins out of 581 mounts, and Barrett third, with 104 wins out of 553 mounts. Archer's record in 1883 was 232 wins and 1 in 1884 242 wins. George A. Singery's Prince Wilkie which won the Kentucky Blue Grass stakes for 4-year-olds, has been up on for the winter. Crit Davis, his trainer and driver, says that the Prince is in elegant shape, and should make a great 5-year-old. W. L. Jones has bought from James Murphy the thoroughbred Harrigan three years old by Lisbon, dam Ellen Gorin Murphy, long Superintendent of the Lexington, Ky., race track, will train for J. B. Higgin, of California, and is selling off his horses. The trotting dates claimed so far for next year are: Albany, N. Y., June 15 to 18; Cleveland, O., July 29 to August 1; Rochester, N. Y., August 12 to 15; Utica, N. Y., August 19 to 22; Albany, N. Y., August 26 to 29; Cleveland, O., September 16 to 19; St. Louis, October 7 to 12. Messenger was imported as a running horse. Trotting horses had not been heard of in the year 1788. The Messenger horses were trained for running in the English fashion. As to Messenger himself he lived to a good old age and died suddenly of a colic in 1808 on Long Island, where he was at that time owned. He was probably the only horse in any country or of any time who was buried with military honors. A volley of musketry was fired over his grave. It is strange what small snags turn the current of destiny. Running horses were developing in Pennsylvania in the early days of the republic. Messenger was first taken to Bucks county and kept there a number of years. All went swimmingly on, when unexpectedly the legislature of Pennsylvania passed a law prohibiting horse racing. That threw the fanciers of the noble sport topsy turvy. What next? If horses could not be run, they might at least trot though that was but poor fun. So the development of the trotter began. The 7th was a bright and cheerful day, and a number of gentlemen dropped in the Gentlemen's Driving Course, Philadelphia, to speed their horses. Among them was David Nichols, who drove his b. m. Tempest and mate a mile to a two-seat top wagon in 2:44. George A. Singery sent the b. m. Messenger Girl half a mile in 1:32. John Condon was there with his big bay gelding, Charlie Kendrick was sending Murdock K. John Cook attempted to speed his roan and mate, but his wagon pole was too short. Colonel Snowden and Harry Johnson were together behind a lay and a sorrel. The Colonel may be looking for a rate for Nora Temple. There were also a number of other gentlemen on the track speed.