



THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

A "Knight of Labor," we suppose, is one who wants to work night and day, so the other fellow can't get a job.

The Salvation Army besieged the White House last week, and from latest reports Cleveland is at the head of the Democratic ranks.

Strikes are becoming popular. Railroad men, coal miners, and even some of the dignitaries of the U. S. Senate are on a strike and refuse to do anything until Cleveland hands over private documents.

In the event that Belva Lockwood makes the race for President again in 1888, it is understood that a plank of her platform will be a demand that women's dresses shall be shortened at the bottom and lengthened at the top.

Secretary Manning had a serious attack of apoplexy on 24th. Great fear is entertained by his friends as to his recovery. It is the result of overwork in the reorganization of his department. Secretary Manning has placed his department above all for its systematic work and completeness.

Jeff Davis bobs up again, having accepted an invitation to deliver an address for the benefit of the Alabama soldiers' monument association, at Montgomery. It was at this place that he delivered his inaugural address as President of the Confederacy. The two addresses, no doubt, will be different in character and purpose.

The scarcity of bituminous coal is causing mills and factories over the state to shut down. Several large establishments in this state have ordered bituminous coal from England in order to fulfill present contracts. These are some of the results in general derived from strikes, - loss of money, loss of employment, inconvenience and stagnation in business.

After a protracted and windy debate in the Canadian House of Commons over the case of Louis Riel, a vote was taken and the Government was sustained by a fair majority. It is the decision of the representative Canada body that Riel's rebellion was an error and that the Government did a proper thing in hanging him. This verdict will probably stand until a new House is chosen. Then there will be another wild discussion.

GOOD.

With the month of April the County Commissioners will complete the payment of all money loaned the county. This will be a gratifying condition of affairs for the tax payers. The county has been paying big interest for money borrowed for upwards of two decades or over, and now, thanks to the efficiency of the Commissioners, (the previous and the present boards) the shackles of usury fetter as no longer. The outstanding duplicates, running back almost to the battle of Jericho, have been collected up, and with the funds thus obtained the county virtually stands out of debt now, and has a balance in its favor under assets.

Messrs. Greist and Wolf were indefatigable in this work. The board which preceded them began the Reform, and with the assistance of the Junior member, Mr. Henderson, Messrs. Wolf and Greist have nobly completed it.

FINISH THE GOOD WORK WELL.

The taking of testimony in the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools investigation is ended, except that the records of the department may yet be examined. From the beginning to the end the evidence was disgraceful. That brought out on Saturday, 27, was worse. It was so revolting that patience is exhausted by the mere contemplation of it.

The immoralities that prevailed at the McAllisterville School during the management of Mr. McFarland have nothing to do with the charges against the syndicate, but they do involve the characters of Superintendent Higbee and the so called inspectors of schools. They should have known of the outrages and punished the perpetrators of them.

The Soldiers' Orphans' Schools were begun as a noble and beneficial charity. It has been proven that they degenerated into the most disreputable haunts of vice and sources of plunder. The children should be taken care of by the State in the future, but they should be protected from the sharks who have fed their rapacity and sensuality on them. Governor Pattison has performed a noble work. Let him fittingly end his efforts in behalf of the soldiers' orphans by taking them out of the clutches of the despoilers.—Patriot.

THE TELEPHONE PATENT SUIT.

The suit against the Bell telephone patent, which President Cleveland has authorized in the name of the United States was begun on 23d at Columbus Ohio. The charges are that Philip Reis invented the telephone in Germany many years ago, and that accordingly it is not patentable; that Alexander Bell did not invent the telephone at all, but an improvement in telegraphing in which the telephone was a lucky by-blow, for which he ought not have a patent; and that the real inventor of the telephone was Elisha Gray, out of whose caveat filed in the Patent Office Bell stole all that was essential. These averments have been set out more or less in pretty nearly every telephone suit that has been brought in any of the courts, and their number is multitude.

Since the President has determined to engage in this patent suit, it is well that it should be brought in Ohio, and in the circuit of Judge Baxter. Beyond all other Judges of the United States courts, he is known to the legal profession as a regular patent masher, always disposed to set aside any patent that is brought before him. In this court the prosecution will have the fullest opportunity to develop its case for all that it is worth; and there can be no suspicion that his judgment will be affected, as it has been foolishly alleged the judgment of magistrates like John A. Lowell and Horace Gray have been affected, by any willingness to favor a patentee or the owners of a patent.

While the complaint of the Executive alleges no new points against the Bell telephone, it is to be hoped, for the President's sake, that new testimony may be produced to sustain the charges that are actually brought; and those who are most earnest in the advocacy of the course he has decided to adopt, inform us that such evidence exists in abundance; and the public will wait with great interest for its production in court. All that can be wished or asked in the premises, is that justice shall finally be done; and upon that we believe all parties can rely.

CALIFORNIA'S NEW SENATOR.

Mr. George Hearst, who has been appointed by Gov. Stoneman of California to succeed the late Senator Miller, has had an eventful history. He went to California across the plains in 1850, and commenced as a common laborer in the mines. Finally he made some money, and formed a partnership with Haggis & Tevis, and the firm has amassed a large fortune in jumping and buying mining claims. They now own one of the largest and most profitable mines in Butte City, M. T., and also mines in Arizona, Colorado, Oregon, Mexico, Idaho and California. Mr. Hearst is considered the most expert prospector on the Pacific coast, and his judgment in regard to a mine has never yet been at fault. He is a tall, well-formed man, about 55 years old. At the time of Senator Stanford's election in 1885 Mr. Hearst received the complimentary votes of the Democrats. He is a very wealthy man, and among his real estate owns 40,000 acres of the finest land in the State, situated in San Luis Obispo. He is the sole owner of the San Francisco Examiner.

Evangelist Sam Small gave up whiskey when he entered into partnership with Evangelist Sam Jones to spread the Gospel, but he still clung to tobacco. That was his solace. But in Chicago he has been confronted with the declaration that the tobacco habit was sinful. After due deliberation he has concluded to give up tobacco, and he publically announces that he will smoke no more. He maintains that the use of tobacco is not a sin, but so many people annoy him about the matter that he became resentful, and as a good man trying to rescue the world he could not afford to carry a resentful mind about with him. Mr. Small deserves great credit for his various personal reformations, and we trust that he may have sufficient strength to carry them out.

LATEST ABOUT THE STRIKE.

The strike is not over. Mr. Gould declines to appoint an arbitration committee. Powderly is sick in bed. Complications have arisen to interfere with a settlement.

LATER AND BETTER.

One day later, 30th, brings information of an agreement to arbitrate. Pending arbitration, the men who had been ordered out, resumed work again.

Secretary of the Treasury Manning is seriously ill. A stroke of paralysis has affected one side of his body. Latest advice say he may recover.

A rejoice that the strike in the West is over. It is admitted by right thinking K. of L. that it was uncalled for.

Secretary Garland is suffering from an attack of pneumonia.

Joseph Pulitzer, editor of the New York World, has sent the governor of the New York hospitals a check for \$5000, the amount of his first year's salary as Representative in Congress from the Ninth district. This donation is to be used in endowing a permanent bed in the hospital for the benefit of the sick and disabled newspaper workers of every kind.

THE STRIKE IS OVER.

OPERATIONS RESUMED, PENDING ARBITRATION.

Correspondence that Passed Between Mr. Powderly and Mr. Gould, Leading to the Much Hoped-for Result.

New York, March 28.—The conference between Mr. Gould and Mr. Powderly to-day and this evening have resulted in orders from each of them, to the parties in the southwestern strike, that work and traffic be immediately resumed, pending arbitration, to which Gould consents.

The conference was between Messrs. Gould, Hopkins and George Gould, on the one hand, and Messrs. Powderly and W. B. McDowell on the other. At 8:30 Mr. Powderly left to keep an engagement with Congressman O'Neill, Chairman of the Labor Committee in the House. Before leaving Washington Mr. O'Neill invoked by a letter the interference of the President in bringing together two antagonized members of his family.

McDowell, however, remained, and Mr. Gould finally handed him the following communication addressed to Powderly:

Replying to your letter of the 27th inst. I write to say that I will to-morrow morning send the following telegraphic instructions to Hoxie, General Manager of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, at St. Louis: "In resuming the movement of trains on the Missouri Pacific, and in employing laborers in the several departments of this company I will give the preference to our late employes, whether they are Knights of Labor or not, except that you will not employ any person who has injured the company's property during the late strike. Nor will I discharge any person who has taken service with the company during the said strike. We see no objection to arbitrating any difference between employes and the company, past or future."

Hoping the above will be satisfactory, I remain very truly,
JAY GOULD, President.

The Executive Board of the Knights of Labor sent the following telegram to Martin Irons:

"President Jay Gould has consented to our proposition for arbitration, and so telegraphs Vice President Hoxie; order the men to resume work at once. By order of the Executive Board.

T. V. POWDERLY.

The Executive Board also sent the following telegram to the Knights of Labor now on strike in the southwest:

President Gould has consented to our proposition for arbitration, and so telegraphs Vice President Hoxie. Pursuant to telegraphic instructions sent to the Chairman of the Executive Board of District Assembly, No. 101, you are directed to resume work at once. Per order of Executive Board.

T. V. POWDERLY.

THE LABOR STRUGGLE.

LIGHT BREAKING THROUGH THE DARK CLOUD OF LABOR TROUBLES IN THE SOUTHWEST.

Moderate Councils Prevaling.

St. Louis, Mo., March 26.—General Master Workman Powderly has issued a secret circular to the "Noble Order of the Knights of Labor of America," which has just been made public. Mr. Powderly instructs the Secretary of each Assembly to call a full meeting and read before them the sentiments which follow. The address opens with an order to the Assembly to cease initiating new members until the relations of capital and labor shall become less strained than at the present time, and continues:

"To attempt to win concessions or gains with our present raw, undisciplined membership would be like hurling an unorganized mob against a well drilled regular army. It is not fair to the older Assemblies to bring in new members, pick up their quarrels as soon as organized, and have them expect pecuniary aid from those who helped build the order up for a noble purpose."

Continuing, he deprecates strikes and advises arbitration. He also warns the order against politicians who, he says, are scheming to use it for selfish ends and adds, that to use the name or the order in a political contest is criminal and must not occur again.

Referring to the eight-hour movement the circular says: "Assemblies of the Knights of Labor must not strike for the eight-hour system on May 1 under the impression that they are obeying orders from headquarters, for such an order was not and will not be given."

"I warn our members against hasty, ill-considered action. The church will not interfere with us so long as we maintain the law. If the law is wrong, it is our duty to change it. I am ashamed to meet with clergymen and others, to tell them that our order is composed of law-abiding, intelligent men, while the next dispatch brings the news of some petty boycott or strike."

In conclusion the circular says: "I write the circular to lay before the order the exact condition of things. I am neither physically or mentally capable of performing the work required of me, I am willing to do my part, but not to be asked to maintain a false position before the world any longer. One of two things must take place—either the local and district assemblies of the order

must obey its laws, or I must be permitted to resign from a vocation which obliges me to play one part before the public and another to our members. I say to the world that Knights of Labor do not approve of or encourage strikes, such in one day dispatches reporting strikes come to me from seven different cities. It is impossible for human nature to stand the strain any longer. It must have the assistance of the order or my most earnest efforts will fail. Will I have it? If so, strikes must be avoided; boycotts must be avoided."

"Those who boast must be checked by their assemblies. No move must be made until the court of last resort has been appealed to. Threats of violence must not be made. Politicians must be pushed up or driven out. Obedience to the laws of Knighthood must have preference over those of any other order. If these things are done, the next five years will witness the complete emancipation of mankind from the curse of monopoly. In our members we require accuracy, obedience, assistance, patience and courage. If with these aids you strengthen my hands, I will continue in the work. If you do not desire to assist me in this way, then select a man better qualified to obey your will, and I will retire in his favor."

SAM JONES TALKS TO THE GIRLS.

He Wants the Grass Growing on His Grass When His Daughters Attend Gernam.

Chicago, March 26.—Sam Jones closed his labors for the week with a sermon to girls only. There were over 4,500 present. Among other things Mr. Jones said: "Girls, watch your company. An angel from heaven could not keep some company that girls do in Chicago and not be corrupt. Pure, noble girls stand alone on this earth for beauty and glory. Boys go in bad company, but the hope of this land is in its pure girls. Oh, be vigilant; guard your parlor. Beware with whom and how you go to entertainments. The best way to go is not to go at all.

Mr. Jones then indulged in a long description and denunciation of the performed young man. He also described a chase of young ladies after a spider-legged dude. "Tell me what your associations are, young lady, and I will give you a glimpse of your history. Is he an exquisite dancer? Does he wear perfect pants? Is his hair parted elegantly in the middle? Does he clerk in a big establishment at \$60 a month and spend \$40 a month for board, \$30 a month for carriage hire and \$20 a month for theatres? Does he convince you that he has not a stingy bone in his body? Do you think he is 'just nice'? Where does he get his money?"

"I am in love with the wool-hat and jeans-coat boy. He starts at \$20 a month, sticks to business and the wool hat until he gets a thousand a year, then gets to be junior partner, then senior partner and finally owns the whole block where he does business. You stylish girls do not like him. Well, he likes you just about as well, for when he wanted a wife he went back to his country home and married plain Mary, and for a few years it was love in a cottage, now he has a residence on Michigan avenue. Girls, tie to these wool-hat boys and they will take care of you.

"A beautiful girl of this city arranged to attend a wine supper last week. When the night came she sent word saying, 'I can't go; my heart has been touched at the meeting.' Now she has brought three of her associates here with her. What do you want of wine suppers, oh, mothers? No matter what the devil may owe you, if he sends you about three drunken sons-in-law he will have paid all the debt and you will receipt in full. Then girls watch these tempters. If a girl is ugly to her mother, she will make it warm in her own home, if she ever gets ore." All the girls who talked ugly or saucy to mothers were asked to stand. There was no uprising—not one.

"Mothers, overhaul your libraries. A young girl once said she was terribly bored by reading the Bible. The poor, silly, sap-headed thing. Some mothers fix their daughters to be damned. They insist upon having little patrics for their children. A little party is a big party in short clothes. Then comes the big party, and then the hugging german. I want to have the grass growing on my grave when my daughters are attending german. After the german, then what? I will not go further. Take the words of a profound priest, who says that at his professional nineteen out of every twenty young women who had strayed ascribed their fall from purity and virtue to the influences of the ball room."

Efforts are being made to continue the revival in Chicago by Sam Jones and Sam Small two weeks longer than originally intended. The idea is to have the services held in the Exposition Building, the scene of the several national conventions. Should a sufficient sum be pledged to defray expenses, the interior of the huge building will be converted into a temple of worship. Mr. Jones, it is said, has cancelled his Springfield, Ill., engagement, and has consented to remain here for a much longer period than had been anticipated.

THE SALVATION ARMY AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Washington, March 24.—The President received about six hundred visitors, consisting principally of excursionists from New England and members of the Salvation Army. Lawrence Barrett, the tragedian, stood by the President's side during the reception.

All street cars are still idle in Pittsburg.

Soft coal miners are still out and determined to win.

THE CHAPLAIN OF THE HOUSE PRAYS.

In his opening prayer the other morning the Chaplain of the House besought the Lord to enable the educated and intelligent men and women of the land to comprehend that in this Republican country there could be no privileged class, and that in this Democratic age no aristocracy could be founded and built on the fable blood; nor man, Guelph or Ghibelline, on titles to gold or lands or stocks, on power of public office or private corporation; but that our best society must be the growth of sound brains informed by wide instruction, on good and loving hearts, fervently beading with reverence toward God, and love to man and with supreme devotion to noble uses, sweet and generous behavior, learned not from the dancing-master or in courts of Princes but in the school of self-reliance, wills braced on heroic endeavor and endurance, capable of sacrifice of self for the common weal, the wants and the woes of others. He prayed that God might forbid the rich and prosperous from attempting to impart and reproduce on our new soil the pomp and shows, the folly and fashions, the luxury and pride of other climes, lest the giant anarchy, blind through ignorance and rage, like sightless Samson, goaded to madness by oppression, should put forth his hairy strength and celebrate his self-murder in the ruin of his oppressors, till chaos should come again.

DECORATION OF MILKING STOOLS.

Maidens Going into Raptures Over Their Beauty—When a Craze Starts.

It was a little room filled with pretty knock-knocks and novelties of all kinds in wood. There were wares and work baskets, clock and jewel cases, toilet cases, tastefully designed and executed, but all plain and unadorned, this being the charm that made them salable, for it is only that she may exercise her taste in fixing up and decorating such articles with a gilt paint and bright-colored ribbons that a woman will purchase them, and then, as the reporter learned afterwards, it is not so much in the simple little wooden articles themselves that the dealers make money as in the materials which their purchasers require for decorating.

On the end of the table stood a dairymaid-stool, although it is a question if a genuine dairymaid would have known what it was for had she been presented with it. The seat was covered with blue plush, and on its top was an elaborately worked design in silk. The legs were gilded and around each was tied a broad bow of richly-colored ribbon. The three maidens whom the reporter had met in the elevator were going into raptures over its beauties when he entered, and "just too lovely for anything" was used at the rate of forty times a minute. Waiting until the delighted trio had departed, each with a stool under her arm, the reporter asked the man in charge as to the probable use the young women would make of their purchases.

"Paint them up and admire them, I presume," said he. "It's the new craze, you know, dairymaid stools, but it has hardly reached here yet. The affair that was given at the army last week has helped it some, but it is nothing yet compared with what it is in New York and Brooklyn. I know of one concern in Brooklyn that is selling 300 or 400 stools, and that is only one of many. The women must have something to fix up and decorate, you know, and when a craze starts it is terribly crazy while it lasts. I understand that there is scarcely a parlor in New York where there is a woman in the family that is not ornamented with two or three of these trifles, prettily decorated. The idea originated, I believe, with a dealer in Brooklyn last Christmas, who hit upon the plain stools as a good means of selling decorative materials. It spread rapidly, but he can't tell one month what the women are going to take a fancy to the next. Pug dogs, hand-painted china, Japanese fans, hand and mandolins have all had their little day, and now it's dairymaid stools. I wish some one could tell me what they are going to take a fancy to next. I'd make a fortune."—Chicago Tribune.

Persian Ladies Consulting a Doctor.

A while after a troop of veiled women, stately in the long mantle which muffled them from head to foot, visited the camp. They had learned that a physician was one of our party and desired to consult him. Improving a medical office at once under a tree, the doctor sat on one of the roots and proceeded to feel pulses and examine tongues. Their faces he could not see. It was a novel sight to observe this group of elegant peasant women, in parti-colored garb, seated in a circle before him on the grass giving him an account of their ailments.

The traveler in the east is often asked to prescribe for the sick, he is actually a physician or not. I have been repeatedly requested to serve in this capacity, and sincerely hope that the list of mortality in non-Christian lands has not been thereby increased.

Luckily neither coroner nor municipal records exist in the happy Orient. The physician, however, labors under a peculiar disadvantage in Persian practice, even if his qualifications are not too carefully examined; for he is not permitted to see the face of his female patient, and is thus deprived of one of the most important points in forming a diagnosis.

The native doctors require no other diploma to enter on the profession of medicine than a supply of infinite assurance sometimes called cheek. They are generally itinerants who go from village to village and announce their profession on arriving. Extraordinary remedies are given. Having prescribed, the physician decamps before the results become perceptible, aware that a common sequence is death. Fortunately for them, this result is generally quietly examined as the End of Kismet or Destiny.—S. G. W. Benjamin in The Century.

DEATH OF A PASTEUR PATIENT

Paris, March 23.—One of the wolf-bitten Russians, who recently came here and was treated by M. Pasteur to prevent rabies, died last night in great agony with all the symptoms of hydrophobia. M. Pasteur is not at all dismayed by the failure of his treatment in this case.

A Curious Optical Experiment.

Select several cards of different colors, and in the center of each fasten by a little mullage a small, round piece of black paper. Place over the card thus prepared a piece of thin white tissue paper. The variety of hues which the black assumes is very amusing.—Exchange.

THE WITHERED LEAF.

Washed from thy stem, Dry Leaf For-born.
Where goest thou? "I can not say;
From our oak, stem-torn, I was torn—
Our oak, my only prop and stay,
Since then, with wayward breath, the gale,
Whether it blow from North or West,
From Wood to Field, from Hill to Vale,
Hurries me on and gives no rest.
No rest, no pause, no peace; but still,
Though whirled along at the Wind's will,
I feel no fear, I raise no quarrel;
Bound for that home where each thing grows—
The Leaf that floats from off the Rose,
And the Leaf falling from the Laurel!"
—From the French by Sir F. H. Doyle.

CANDY TRADE IN NEW YORK.

Paris No Long—The Center of the Confectionery Business—Our Exports.

New York has sweet teeth all around both ways. In no city in the world does the candy trade flourish so such an extent. Paris once had the reputation of being the confectionery center of the world. It has the reputation now, but without grand Parisian children have robust appetites for bonbons, drogues and caramels, but the candy age in France is the age of youth. In New York it reaches away into the time when store-keepers take the place of those supplied by nature. New York spends \$20,000 for candy every day.

There is a class of candy that the French excel in. Their fruits are not approached by any other nation. Their bonbons are luscious. Their chocolates are toothsome. But New York produces just as good. There are those who think better.

"There is a singular thing in connection with the New York candy trade's growth and development. We are exporting candy right into Paris, the very birthplace of fine confectionery. In England there is a veritable craze for American candies, and every steamer takes over a ton or two as a part of her cargo. English and French people who are over here try our candies and say home sample-boxes to their friends. Then they go back themselves and we put them down for regular customers."

There are 788 retail confectionery stores in New York, but they represent merely a speck on the big blotting-paper of the New York candy business, for 699 drug stores and 4,327 retail groceries keep large stocks of his luscious confections, and sell it, too.—New York Journal.

Fighters' Susceptibility to Pain.

"Are prize fighters any less susceptible to pain than other people?" the old sport was asked.
"Some undoubtedly are," he replied. "Those who are so are men whose nervous systems are of low development naturally. Then the training to which they are subjected to fit them for entering the ring brings the physical being into the highest possible condition of perfection and dulls, or in a great measure, takes away the sensitiveness that would be likely to belong to a less finished animal. Furthermore, the excitement of a fight and the pride that is cultivated in them that forbids all manifestations of sensibility to pain, helps them along mightily. It is with a good fighter as with a truly game bulldog. The dog, no doubt, feels the pain if you break his leg, while his teeth are clenched in the throat of another dog, but he has too much grit to show that he does, and, besides, he has other business at the moment to occupy his attention. Just so with the man in a fight; he may suffer keenly, but there is no time to complain of it. He is there to win, if he can, and while there is life there is hope."—New York Sun.

The "Old Falerian Wine" of Rome.

There has been a great deal of nonsense written by poets, ancient and modern, about the "old Falerian wine." This wine was boiled, perfumed by the addition of herbs, and treated perhaps with cyanum and salt water. The Romans had singular and what seems to us unnatural tastes. Artificial wines are still made, but it is only by giving them as far as possible the taste of natural wines that they have any success whatever. Those who make the false Bordeaux wines endeavor in every way to deceive those to whom they sell them into the idea that they have been made by the natural process of fermentation and manipulation.

So also with those counterfeits made in Paris, London and New York. They are all supposed to be the genuine methods of honest wine-makers. A wine ostensibly drugged, perfumed and otherwise manipulated in the complicated manner of the Romans would meet with no favor. The unnatural manner of its treatment would cause it to be rejected per se, even if its medical taste and its headache that would be sure to result from its use were not insuperable barriers.—Courier-Journal.

Saber-Blades of German Make.

The German iron industry has gained a rather flattering victory over the English, and that on English soil, and the most remarkable fact about it is, that it is the English war office itself that acknowledges officially the German superiority. It publishes the following communication: "The saber blades manufactured in Germany stood the hardest tests in the most superb manner; Yes, the English manufacturer who had taken the contract for the blades asked for permission to furnish German blades, as it was nearly impossible to get blades made in England which would stand the official tests. Besides, the German blades are cheaper." This official confession must have deeply wounded English pride, but the war office could not help itself, as it was lately bitterly attacked on account of the miserable condition of the hand weapons in the English army, and was compelled to confess that the criticism was well founded.—Chicago Tribune.

The Last of the Circle.

Andrew Hess, who died at Erie, Pa., at the age of 93, served as an officer with Napoleon two years and until his exile in Elba. After coming to America he and eight others formed a select circle, of which Hess was president. They met daily in their club room in Erie for over sixty years. Some time ago they began to die of old age, and now only the secretary, Andrew Beer, a man of 70, is left.

A Curious Optical Experiment.

Select several cards of different colors, and in the center of each fasten by a little mullage a small, round piece of black paper. Place over the card thus prepared a piece of thin white tissue paper. The variety of hues which the black assumes is very amusing.—Exchange.