NEWS OF THE WEEK

-Dr. Ralph L. Stone, 22 years of age, committed suicide in his room in the County Hospital at Brooklyn, New York, on the 5th.

-A slight shock of earthquake was felt on the 8th at Reno Nevada.

-Near Indiana, Penna., on the Sth. five masked men entered the house of George Smith, and, holding a revolver to his head, forced him to give up five thousand dollars in gold which he had concealed in the house. Smith's wife and a hired man were in the house at the time, but all were cowed by the in a critical condition. It is said robbers. Frederick Reger was arrested Smith put poison in the liquor. Alin Chicago on the 8th on several charges exander Goldenson, aged 19 years, of robbery. He has been identified as shot and killed "Mamie" Kelly, aged the perpetrator of three jewelry rob- 14, in one of the streets of San Franberies, two of them committed re- cisco, on the 10th, The girl was "deeply was to throw pepper in the eyes of the person he wished to rob. Frank Hart, the colored pedestrian, was arrested in Boston on the 8th, on the charge of Courtney, Texas, on election night, having embezzled \$700 of the gate re- was captured on the 10th, while asleep having embezzled \$700 of the gate recity. Five of the mounted police at Regina, in the Northwest Territory, boots with tobacco." To avoid lynchhave deserted and carried off the pay of a troop amounting to \$2000.

-Another weather prophet has arisen great storm period extending from Dewinter storms of recent years." "These storms," he says, "will be much of the same nature as the great blizzards of last January. Heavy storms and high travel," and he advises the railways "to prepare for blockades that will occur in the Western States about December 5, and reach the Eastern States December 9." There will also be "energetic electrical disturbances that will affect telegraph and telephone lines,"

-Lyman A. Hill and Charles Niles, deputy sheriffs, were shot dead on the 8th, by one of the two Poachers, whose dogo they were about to capture, in Hemenway township, on the Machias river, Maine. The murderer was about 35 years of age, his companion 50. Both escaped.

-Ice a quarter of an Inch thick formed at Lynchburg, Virginia, on the night of the 7th. The snow is three inches deep in the neighboring moun-

-At Tchula, Mississippi, on the 8th, a ruffian, named Vautry McBee, at different times attacked and wounded four colored men, one of them fatally. He then, accompanied by his brother, Albert, fled to the cane brakes, A Sheriff and four deputies are in pursuit. The fugitives are armed with "six or eight pistols and shot guns." Hewitt Greiner, an American ranchman, and 8th. Greiner and one of his men were signed as the cause. killed, and one of the Mexicans was also killed. Further trouble is anticipated. Greiner owned a ranch in

cattle in Jasper and Christian counties, explosion took place. None of the Indiana, are afflicted with pleuro-pneu- family were in the house at the time. monia, and that the disease is spreading | The loss is about \$10,000. rapidly. The malady was brought from Northern Ohio by spring calves about three weeks ago.

-There were several incendiary fires in Salem, Massachusetts, before daylight on the 9th, which caused an aggregate loss of about \$20,000. The barrel of "bob veal," all seized on the Stoneware Company,s Works, near for consumption by its citizens. Portland, Maine, was burned on the 9th. Loss, \$50,000; insurance, \$22,900. Sixty-five men are thrown out of employment. The East Shore Lumber Company's Mill at Muskegan, Michigan, was burned on the 8th. Loss, \$25,-000; insurance, \$80,000.

Bride, Democrat, 329,314; Smith, Pro-hibition, 28,657; Bonsal, Greenback, 1902. Robinson's plurality, 11,581. In 1884 Robinson's plurality for Secretary of State was 11,242. The rest of the Republican State ticket has pluralities ranging from five to six thousand greater than the head of the ticket. The combined majorities in the Congressional Districts will exceed the total vote in the State is a little over 700,000.

-Jesse H. Lord, one of the contributors to the Scientific American, was on the 10th found lying on the grave of his wife, in a cemetery, at Hartford, Connecticut. He had shot himself in the head, inflicting a fatal wound, He was 55 years of age.

-Near Marine, Kansas, on the 5th, Samuel Purple shot and killed his wife, their babe and another child, and wounded his sister-in-law and attempted to strangle a third child. He then started for the house of his wife's parents, but an alarm had been given by his sister-in-law, and, seeing himself frustrated, he went to Jetmore and gave himself up to the authorities. On the 8th he was taken from the jall by a mob and lynched. At St. George de la Beauce, Quebec, on the 9th, a population, usually gives about 700 manumber of young roughs attacked a jority. Masterson, who is the present farmer, named Wintle, in his own The farmer seized a rifle and fired at his assailants, but the bullet struck his niece, killing her instantly.

The November crop report of the Department of Agriculture shows a general average of cotton two or three small majority. "The taxpayers now pounds lower than indicated a month ago. The yield of corn is 22 bushels per acre, making a total product of 1,-668,600,000 bushels. The potato crop is the same as last year, averaging 73 bushels per acre, or a total of 163,000,-000 bushels. Buckwheat promises 11,-000,000 bushels. The jield of tobacco promises to be 485,000,000 pounds, about equal to the average requirements of consumption and exportation. The apparent product of hay is 45,000,000

-The standard mines, at Mount Pleasint, Penna., have been flooded, and the that Mrs. Hoke had handed \$40,000 to ires are believed to be under control.

— A telegram from Raleigh says the Senate of North Carolina "stands 27 straight Democrats, 3 Independent Democrats and 20 Republicans. The House, 54 straight Democrats, 9 Independent Democrats and 57 Republicans. No labor candidates were elected.

-A train on the Ducktown branch of the Western North Carolina Railroad was wrecked on the 10th by the spreading of the rails. Three men and a woman were injured.

-It is reported from Plymouth, Michigan, that David Smith, O. Mc-Guyan and Hugh Stewart have been poisoned by drinking beer furnished by Smith. The latter is dead, the others in a critical condition. It is said One of his methods, it is said, in love with him," and he gave as a reason for the shooting that he "was thoroughly tired of her." Polk Hill, colored, who killed Dewee Bolton, of ceipts of a recent walking match in that in a cabin near Brenham, "He had ing he was lodged in the jail at Cam-

-When the mail train north on the in the shape of "Professor Foster, the meteorologist," who publishes in the road arrived at Dubois, Penna, on the Burlington Hawkeye a prediction of "a lith, the car inspector, while passengreat storm period extending from Degers were getting on and off the cars at cember 4 to 17, during which will oc-cur some of the most destructive bombs and caps fastened under the springs of the rear coach. "The bombs were carefully removed, and there were many pale faces among the passengers was 18 inches, while many of the drifts when they learned the terrible fate they were six feet. There and at Rochester, when they learned the terrible fate they winds will greatly impede railroad had so narrowly escaped. The train the street cars were stopped for hours starts from Punxutawney every morning, and it is undoubtedly at that terrupted, A similar snow fall was place that the bombs were placed under the springs, as it only makes short stops | Much damage was done by the high between there and Dubois. It is twenty miles from the place of starting, and the lakes the storm was violent, and how it was possible for a train to run there were several marine disasters. that amount of dynamite and caps have not been heard of since; they had under the springs of a coach is a mys- twelve men on board. Three freight tery." Thirty-four persons were in the engines on the Central Vermont road

-William Stephenson and George Havens, injured by the Forcite Powder New Jersey, died on the 10th. The other two, John Rogers and John Faucher, are in a precarious condition. The boiler of a draining machine in Plaquemines Parish, Louislana, exploded on the 10th, killing Gabriel Burroughs and dangerously injuring two other men. The boiler was hurled a distance of an eighth of a mile. Edward J. Routley, William Walsh and Joseph Young, fishermen, are believed to have been lost in the recent gale, off Manitoutin Island, Lake Huron.

hanged himself in the cellar of his some friends had a battle with Mexi- father's grocery at Berlin, Wisconsin, cans opposite Del Rio, Texas, on the on the 11th. "Despondency" is as-

-The house of Reuben Baker, at Latrobe, Penna., was completely wrecked on the 11th by an explosion of natural gas. The pipes had just been con--It is stated that more than 1000 nected and the gas turned on when the

-Dr. Cyrus Edson, Chief Inspector of the Health Department of New York City, on the evening of the 11th exhibited before the Society of Medical Jurisprudence, a hog full of measles, twin pigs rotten with cholera, and a principal building of the Portland 11th while being taken into New York

-The director of the Mint estimates that not less than seven millions of dollars in pennies are now in circulation in the United States. The Philadelphia Mint is now turning out minor coins to the value of \$3000 per day, but the demand for such coins is \$200,000 shead of the supply. The amount, -The official vote of Ohio gives shead of the supply. The amount, Robinson, Republican, 340,895; Mc- however, will soon be made up and the demand fully met.

-Joseph P. Long, dealer in cloaks, of Chicago, made an assignment on the 11th. Liabilities, \$83,264. C. Haven Coffin, a shoe manufacturer of Haverhill, Massachusetts, has made an assignment, Liabilities, \$75,000.

-A severe snow storm, with a high wind, set in on the 12th, at Columbus, lead of the ticket about 10,000. The Ohio. At Louisville rain began in the morning, and at noon turned into snow, melting as it fell, Rain has been falling for forty-eight hours at Pittsburg, and there are good prospects of a rise in the rivers and a resumption of navigation, which has been practically suspended since last spring. Enough water is expected to permit of the shipment of nearly ten million bushels of coal to Cincinnati, Louisville and the Southwest.

-George T. Hathaway, the Fall River embezzler, was on the 12th re-leased from the Massachusetts Penitentiary, after having served 8 years of his 10 years' sentence. His good behavior

in prison secured commutation, -There is trouble in Brazoria county, Texas, over the election of Henry Masterson as County Judge. The county, which has a large colored Judge, and serving a second term, was charged before the election with malfeasance in office. It is said he agreed not to be a candidate for re-electron, but violated his promise at the last moment, colored voters, carried the county by a small majority. "The taxpayers now threaten to kill Masterson if he attempts to assume the office. Masterson has fled to Houston, but it is reported that he intends to return and take the office.

-At Montreal, on the 12th, in the extradition case of John F. Hoke, the Peoria bank defaulter, F. C. Clarke, one of the Directors, testified that the total amount of Hoke's defalcation was \$188,000, of which \$78,000 had been taken from the Mechanics' National Bank, the predecessor of the Merchants' National Bank. Clarke also testified the bank since the defalcation

-R. A. Miller, owner of a hotel in Pocahontas, Virginia, which was burned on the 3d inst, when the business portion of the town was consumed, has been held in \$3000 bail on the charge of having fired his own hours and caused the conflagration

-The county court house at Monte-2 o'clock on the morning of the 12th. One end of the brick vault was battered down and the county records was taken. The burglar proof safe of the County Treasurer was also taken. The safe is said to contain considerable money belonging to the county. Madison was voted the county seat at the last election. Governor Hubbard received a telegram from the County Auditor stating that the records were being removed to Madison, and asking for instructions. Governor Hubbard answered: "The County Attorney and Sheriff will be able to secure obedience to the law and the court."

-A mob of one hundred "Bald Knobbers" entered Chadwick, Missouri, at one o'clock on the morning of the 11th, to raid the saloons and pour | Our eyes, alas, had never seen, their stocks of whiskey into the street. Nor ears had heard-It might have been. While thus engaged the citizens opened fire on the ruffians, and more than one hundred shots were exchanged. Finally the "Bald Knobbers" retreated, carrying off one of their number, dangerously wounded.

-A severe snow storm raged on the night of the 12th and 13th in Northern and Western Pennsylvania and New York, the snow being from three inches to nearly two feet deep on a level, according to locality. At Oswego, New York, the depth on a level and travel on all the railroads was inexperienced at Geneva and Whitehall. wind at Poughkeepsie and Elmira. On that distance over short curves with Two barges broke loose from a tug and coach. The matter will be investigated. | were wrecked in the snow storm on the evening of the 13th near Montpelier. the second engine ran into the first and Works explosion at Lake Hopatcong, a third engine ran into the other two and all were ditched. The accident caused a delay of three hours. One brakeman was slightly injured. Two new buildings in Jersey City were demolished by the wind on the night of the 13th. Many chimneys in Jersey City and Hoboken were blown down.

-At Winfield, Kansas, on the 13th, Lilian Quinn shot and mortally wounded Frank F. Lockwood and house of Benjamin S. Wheeler, in night of the 12th by burglars, who, after beating the old man into insensia sum of money in a closet escaped the rick Graves, a former tenant, was arrested on the 13th for the crime and Wheeler identified him. William M. Hughes, of Hazleton, Penna., a wellknown turfman and politician, quar-13th, near Bloomsburg. Wells knocked Hughes down and was about to kick him, when Hughes drew a pistol and shot his antagonist through the heart. Hughes gave himself up to the Sheriff.

-A fire in Louisville on the 13th burned out Robbinson Brothers' wholesale hardware store and William Cornwallis' wholesale notion store. The losses are estimated at \$225,000; insurance, \$155,000. During the fire a large cistern full of fowl gas exploded and tore up a large portion of the street, killing one fireman and injuring three others. A fire at New Brighton, Staten Island, on the 13th, destroyed the office of the Staten Island Dyeing Establishment, the press house, dyeing house, frame room and silk house, together with their contents and machinery. The loss is about \$100,000.

-During the firing of an election salute in Knoxville, Illinois, on the 13th, a cast-iron cannon burst, killing a young man who was walking along the sidewalk, about two hundred feet from the cannon.

-The Roman Catholic Pro-cathedral of St. Peter, in Allegheny City, Penna., was destroyed by fire on the 13th. The loss is estimated at \$130,000; insurance, \$40,000. The spire is undamaged, and the walls, lined with brick and cement, remain intact. The edifice will be rebuilt at once. The fire is attributed to the registers becoming overheated from natural gas, which was introduced into the building a week ago.

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA. CT........ do N. Y. and Western..... do bay 1s..... NAW YORK. HD..... 2 It Might Have Been.

God might have made no gentle flowers To beautify this world of ours, And scatter on the summer air Their wondrous perfume every where.

Instead of skies of lovely blue, video, Minnesota, was broken into at They might have borne some gloomy hue, As though they were a constant frown, On us, in anger, looking down.

> The grass, now of a pleasant green, With starry daudelions between, God could have given some color bright, Too dazzling for our feeble sight.

Could make mere avenues to pain Each delicate and substile sense, By breath of his omnipotence. If he had spoken one little word,

And he who sends no gift in vain

Nor air had thrilled with song of bird, Nor butterfly with wings so bright Had sported in the golden light;

And all the pleasant sights and sounds With which this love-crowned earth abounds,

A NIGHT AT SEA.

Just off the coast of New Hampshire nine miles out at sea from the charming sleepy old town of Portsmouth, the Isles of Shoals lift their grand, stormbeaten granite ledges alike in clear and them. cloudy weather, enduring with unmoved serenity all the changes of calm and tempest.

In winter the snow mantles the gray rocks with the purest white, and they lie there, eight white spots in the dull, gray winter sea, under a dull gray winter sky. Then they are desolate indeed cut off from the great, busy world around them, sometimes even from one another, by the wild storm-tossed waves that beat upon their rock-bound coasts as they have beaten for ages.

But in summer, when the sun has had his way and thawed out the ice They were a short distance apart when | bound ledges, and warmed up each litgranite breaks forth into a smile of flowers and tender green. Wherever a handful of earth-a pinch even-can find a lodging place, there shines some unexpected beauty. And the best of it is, that when they have once started the island flowers don't know when to stop blooming, and keep right on in glad, hearty fashion, till winter ends bordered the cove. Nabby hurried the show with his sharp and cruel after him and gave a half suppressed had been betrayed by Lockwood. The breath. They make no account of sea- cry as he sprang into his dory, and has--Russell Blackstone, aged 17 years, Cleveland, Ohio, was entered on the sisters. The wild rose runs rioting gull. over the rocks, blushing with shy de-"in style."

sea washes in, and in the shallow pools, of the girl. reled with a man named Wells, on the grow the most brilliant sea plants, love- Down swooped the hurricane, and crimson tints.

coming after the storm.

On a jutting headland of Star island, their sight. a man stood peering anxiously out into the gathering dusk. His rough, seabronzed face plainly showed his calling.

Over in the northeast the clouds had the fleet of fishing schooners that every fair morning sail out of the little cove on Star island, had come reeling home before the first blasts of the northeaster.

Dan Ricker had secured his "Seagull," and hastily climbing the nearest high ground, stood gazing with keen and weather-wise eyes, now into the rapidly thickening clouds, and now at the "Seagull" plunging and straining at her cables. With his hands thrust into his pockets, he seemed not to heed the howling, shricking blasts that swept across the rocks and lashed the waves into a fury. The force of the wind grew stronger each moment, and huge drops of rain came driving before it, A small hand slipped under his arm.

"I saw the Seagull come in, Dan.

Are the boats all in?" Dan threw one arm round the tall, lithe form of the girl, who clung close to him as a fierce blast struck them, threatening to carry even the sturdy fisherman off his feet. The girl gathered her shawl still closer round her head, as the wind howled and roared and shrieked, as if all the flends of the air had been turned loose to the work of destruction. The raving, dashing waves lifted their crests of foam and hurled themselves against the granite, early sunlight was gilding the steeples clifts with an ever increasing avalanche of his native town of York, on the cost of fury. And over and under and of Maine, through all the roar and rush came a dull undertone of thunder. The girl shuddered. "Hog island was cryin' for breakfast. this afternoon, and Grans says to look out for a storm, there's going to be wild work to-night. Are the boats all in?" she demanded sharply. "Why the mother piled Dan's plate again and don't you tell me, Dan? Is father in?"

the fisherman was young and pretty, though browned and freckled with the sun and wind, but there was a strained anxious look in the clear, gray eyes, trouble of the moment.

And was there not cause? Was she erman's sweetheart? To stand upon out on the morning trip with the daily

the shore and strain eyes and hearts crowd of excursionists landed him too, watching for a father and brother, Star by dinner time. sweetheart, husband and son, and to may reach the little harbor before the waves run too high for them to enterthat is the common lot of the women of Star Island. Poor wives and mothers! they know only too well what it is to watch the swaying masts of the island when the waves form an impassable barrier to the safe shelter of the ed her. cove.

Tossed by the rough sea, cold, wet hungry and sleepless, the men ride out the storm, while the night blots out the slender masts from the sight of the anxious women who stand in desolate groups upon the shore. They cannot tell from hour to hour whether the strain of wind and wave may not prove too strong for the cables, then destruction is sure, as the treacherous rocks of Arts of the Chinese Landscape Garthe New Hampshire coast bear ample evidence.

The women cry out in despair and wring their hands, and the wind roars and drowns their cries, and the rain drives them indoors to watch and pray savee makee tlee glow little. Chineetill day comes and shows them their man do that; me tiell you how treasures. No wonder they are white- do that," said Hop Low, a Chinhaired and old before their time, for ese landscape gardener freshly arrived the terror of the ocean is always before from the Pacific slope, in answer to in-

But the men love the sea, and they shown in Chinese garden scenes. love their boats, their graceful whitewinged schooners that fly at command him wants," continued the speaker ever the rippling, sunlit waves, or 'tough it out' in storms, and bring them in their daily "fare of fish."

But to-night the little hamlet on Star island may rest peacefully as the boats are all riding safely in the cove.

Dan turned srom watching the Seagull. "I don't know," he said with the deliberate drawl of the Yankee fisherman, "whe'r or no she's goin' to stand. She's a pretty piece of wood, but she won't never ride this safe. I'm tle crevice and nook, then the stern a goin' out to her, she's hove too short,"

> "O Dan, not to-night-she'll tough it out-she alwus has," Nabby pleaded with her woman's logic, catching her lover's arm to detain him.

But he shook her off roughly though not unkindly, and ran down the steep path to the strip of white beach that sons and the fashions of their inland tily rowed out toward the tossing Sea-

"Go in out of the rain, Nabby," light in the salt sea air, hobnobbing in called out the gruff voice of her father, death, ransacked the premises. Quite easy good fellowship with the golden from a little group of fishermen standrod and aster, in utter ignorance that ing at one of the fish houses. "It's notice of the robbers, and it is not her pale faced sisters of the main land blowin' great guns to-night," he added known how much was secured. Pat- are long ago dust and ashes, and that to the men, "an' Dan'll find it pretty she ought to be if she cared at all to be resky,"-but the next moment he and all the other men who were scattered Down in the narrow clefts where the along the beach joined in the shrill cry

> ly with bright brown and green and caught the dory, and whirled it away as a dead leaf is blown over the plains. time sugar water is applied to the Rut life is not all calm and sunny The horror-stricken people who rushed weather on those stern, gray rocks, and out of the cottages, and gathered upon my story is a tale of storm, and calm the more sheltered outlooks gave Dan wound the bark and give it the knotted up for lost as he was soon swept beyond appearance peculiar to old trees. When

> faring clothes, and weather beaten, them, and the storm drove even the of pieces of bamboo. men to the shelter of their homes, all the sooner perhaps that Dan's family four feet high are frequently distorted been piling, black and threatening, and lived upon the main land. The attractor represent dragons and other fanciful tion of Nabby Varney's pretty face had creatures dear to the Chinese imaginaled him to cast his lot in with the tion. These the informant above had Shoalers.

over that whirling and tossing sea, he shouted after the scribe: gave himself up for lost. Still a strong man will struggle for life even when you slome more." the struggle is hopeless. And above He has been brought to Chicago for the tumult, and roar and terror, sound- the purpose of exercising his fantastic ed even in his ears a cry, and that cry skill upon some of the handsome north nerved him to efforts when strength side and suburban grounds. and courage failed.

The oars had been torn from his grasp. If he had had them they would have been useless. Alone in a little boat on the angry sea, he set himself to the visit of a really black prince, blackthe task-no easy or certain one-of er than Cetewayo. His name is most keeping the dory affoat and right side euphonious, such as Theodore Hook up. Tying himself with a loose rope that was aboard so that he could not be lok Karamokoko. He is the son of the tossed out he bailed for dear life. It great Senegalese Emperor Samory. His was all he could do. All that terrible

night, driven he knew not wheremorning, and to the involuntary voyager the sun came up, and the wind

Dan Ricker, drenched and hazgard, walked into his father's house in time

Hungry? The Ricker family just stood around, with open and empty mouths, while again. The home folks devoured his The girlish face that was turned to tale that day, and Dan made away with

the breakfast, This world fares on in a prosaic fashion after all, and people must go the way of the world. The morning and lines of care too deeply indented in train rolling through York took up her forehead to be accounted for by the Dan, dressed in dry clothes and showing no signs of his terrible experience, and dropped him at the station at Portsnot a fisherman's daughter and a fish- mouth. The steamer Appledore going

Somehow real life is not so romantic pray that the white sails, which come as the story teller would have us to be flying in before the dreaded northeaster lieve. It would be more "artistic" to overturn the dory, and break Nabby's heart, and depict a heartrending scene when a ghastly corpse was washed upor the beach. There were two strong ob jections to such a finis. Sunburn Nabby, strong and lithe, was far toe schooners anchored under the lee of the tough to kill easily, and strange as it may seem, the true ending really pleas-

She was very well satisfied when Dar strode into her father's cottage followed by half the astonished villagers, who welcomed him as one risen from the bottom of the sea.

And Dan appeared to be satisfied too -it sounded as if he was.

GROTESQUE DWARFED TREES

dener .-- Pigmy Bearers of Fruits and Flowers.

"Melican man him heap smart; him makee tlee glow velly big. Him no quiries about the peculiar dwarfed trees

"Chinaman him makee tlee any shape "likee bell, likee closs, likee man's hand. Me makee olange tiee likee man's hand in China. When hum old him no bigger than this," said the gardener, holding his hand about two feet from the floor, "and him havee nice glood olanges on him. Me makee oak tlee just likee sammee."

The celestial who seemed to be in a communicative mood unusual with his race, went on to say that the dwarfed oak bore acorns and that its wood was just like a tree of natural size, Oltron and bamboo trees were also dwarfed and for this purpose the luchee tree was a favorite.

"How is this dwarfing accomplish-

ed?" was asked. "Him velly easy," was the reply, and the speaker described the process, which consists briefly in covering a branch of a tull grown tree with mold and binding the same on tightly with a" cloth or matting of some kind which is kept constantly soaked with water. The fibers of the branch thus covered soon shoot into the mold. The branch is then carefully cut from the tree, and after the bandage is taken off it is planted in new earth. The fibers then become roots and thus that which was a branch on the parent tree becomes a trunk, bearing flowers and fruit. The buds at the extremities of the branches which are intended to be dwarfed are torn off as soon as they appear, and by this means the growth of the branches is arrested and other buds and branches shoot out. After a certain trunk of the dwarfed tree, and by this means insects are attracted which it is intended to give any peculiar form Two or three sympathizing neighbors to a tree the branches are bent into drew the sobbing Nabby away with the shape and retained in it by means

It is said that bamboo trees scarcely never seen, but he smiled blandly and What of Dan? Driven and tossed said: "China gleat clountlie," and "You clomee black aglain, me tellee

A Negro Prince.

London is shortly to be honored with himself would have delighted in Diaouage is but 18. His tastes toward European ladies are said to be barbaric. drenched with every wave-tossed from His stay in Paris, where he was the adbillow to billow-he endured and bail- mired of all admirers, who were legion, may account for this. He takes a most The blackest night ends at last in intelligent interest, it is said, in all he sees, and his observations prove him to be possessed of good mental qualities. went down, and there before him the His manners are gentle and affable. He wears the national costume, consisting of loose pantaloons, a silken vest, and a cloak of rich velvet, purple in hue. A sort of silver tissue smokingcap forms his head-dress. Like the late King Cetewayo, Diaoulok Karamokoko keeps a diary. An enterprising Parisian editor has seen this naturally remarkable production, and it is rumored has even obtained permission from this affable prince to publish extracts from

> He who provides for this life, but takes no care for eternity, is wise for a moment, but a fool forever, and acts as untoward and crossly to the reason of things as can be imagined.

But little do men parceive what solitude is, and how far it extends. For a crowd is no company; men's faces are but like pictures in a gallery, and talk but a tinkling cymbal where where is no