brown, As though the dying Summer in the Frost Had hurled her gauntlet down,

So when the shades of solemn stience sink Upon us, and we reach life's latest breath, The soul exultant bids, e'en on the grave's black brink.

Defiance unto death. We perish not, the mounting spirit towers In conscious immortality sublime, And gains, beyond death's feeble, floating

hours, Eternal Summer time.

#### THE END OF A RIVALRY.

I spent two days of last week at None of those pretty, thriving, picturesque town which dot the magnificent and bold landscape of Western Pennsylvania, and which are miniature cities in the energy, progressiveness, education and cultivation of their inhabitants and models of advanced municipal regulations. It was a revisit to the place, for I had lived there for a year several years ago, attached to the single newspaper of the town, which newspaper has in the meantime advanced from a somewhat uncertain weekly publication to the dignity of a daily, with a certain toning down of the pictorial advertising columns, which nothing so much as a halfsheet circus poster, and a corresponding advance in its news and general reading features. 1 found that change, the been busy with the people here as else-

house I most frequented, was Doctor tion, wife, ten years before, bringing with him his little daughter May, who, at the time of which I write, had grown up to be the acknowledged beauty of the town. The house they occupied was an old-fashioned mansion in the center of the town, which Dr. Wood had modernized by the addition of a huge bay wingeraniums, roses and myrtles, that, with a couple of small orange trees, were the admiration of the neighborhood. Not that Dr. Wood had any horticultural tastes. On the contrary, he was very severe on the devotion of minds to such trifles as flowers, fancy work, music and dancing; butthen blue-eyed May differed with him, and told him so in the sweet- street. est, sauciest, most lovable manner imaginable.

Upon the opposite side of the street there had just been completed, at the time of which I speak, a row of houses been put on them in the way of paint in the set. and paper, and they wanted nothing save furniture and human beings to

assume a civilized appearance. Calling one; afternoon at the doctor's house, I saw evidences of life in Maple Terrace, and upon inquiry of May ascertained that two of the houses had been

'Papa is quite pleased," said she, because you know, he looks upon those twelve houses as twelve new patients." "But," sald, "have you not read the advertisement, shealthy and airy situation, imposing neighborhood, and only one physician?"

'Oh, yes," smiled May; "but sickness, I am sorry to say, is apt to run about at some time or other, even in airy situations."

Two days afterward another bill was taken down, and in my strong interest breakfast in not the best of humors, in the Terrace which I had seen grow "I suppose I shall die in the p up under my eyes, I called to congratulate May.

"Oh, yes!" she exclaimed, with unusual eagerness; "and I think by a family that will prove a valuable addition to and distinguished-looking young gentleman drove up there this morning and spent an hour in looking over the house, and I suppise he has taken it.

It was several days before I saw her again, and then she caught me by the hand, drew me radidly to the window. upon the shutters two signs, painted in as if you rather sided with my rival." very large gold letters, "Edmund Rand, The bell rang at this moment, and the

'A rival, indeed," said I, promising a Montague and Capulet state of things. But perhaps a Romeo and Juliet may be found to terminate it."

"Don't laugh," replied May, gravely; the fault of that advertisement. Some | thought, triumphant, schemeing young man has seen it, and, has come here. I suppose he is as poor

pale upon discovering that it was of the most elegant description.

"The wretch has got a young wife, tool" she exclaimed, as a piano and harp came to view; and then she added, rising, "this will never do; they must be put down at once; they are strangers in he neighborhood; we are well known. I have a plan which I think will effectually dispose of the interiopers. I will give an evening reception and ball, and will immediately prepare a list of all the moople I wish to invite."

Laughing at the wicked ingenuity of the plan by which the enemy was to be -crushed by the mere force of numbers of her allies, I assisted in preparing the list, which had already become a very long one, when Miss Wood said, after a few moments of deep reflection: 'One name more must be added; they

must be invited," Who, May?" I exclaimed, in a tone Mr, and Mrs, Edmund Rand," re-

plied May, in a triumphant tone, while shless from astonishment. The ball took place to the admiration of all N ...... It was a splendid affair-

in fact the greatest of the kind which | quietly, quite aware of the necessity of - had ever known. Mr. and Miss politeness by both father and daughter. refined and cultivated society. Miss the manner of Dr. Wood and his daugh- her side, sat watching. ter, but said nothing.

Young Rand's only revenge for the coldness manifested by May was asking her to dance, which was certainly vexatious, for his tone was so pleasing and his manner so courteous that she could not but feel pleased-when she wanted

to be irate, distant and stately. They danced together several times, and, to the astonishment of many friends of the young lady, of myself in particular, they went down to supper the best of friends, laughing and joking like old acquaintances. Next day, however, she resumed her original coldness of manner when the brother and sister called to pay their respects. She was simply polite, and no more, and after two or three words they retired, Miss Rand becoming as stiff and formal as her new acquaintance. From that day May becams restless and discontented, seating herself constantly in the bay window and watching the opposite house to see if patients came or if Edmund Rand made any attempt to call about in the neighborhood and introduce himself.

One day Dr. Wood had been called to a distance to see a patient seriously ill, epitaph of all the years everywhere, had | and May sat at the window enjoying her usual occupation, when suddenly she where, and one of these changes com- discovered a boy running toward the pleting a romance which was well house. She recognized him as a boy advanced when I quitted the town in employed by one of the principal fami-1873, enables me to tell the story entire. lies of the town-a family with a host During my residence there my most of children, one of whom at least was intimate friend, and the one whose constantly in bed from fits of indiges-

Thomas Wood, who had moved to N- The boy rang violently at the bell, from Philadelphia upon the death of his and hastily inquired, upon the door wife, ten years before, bringing with him being opened by the servant, for Doctor Wood

"He is not at home." "He will be home directly," said May, advancing quickly.

"Oh, but we can't wait! There's little Peter been and swallowed a marble!" and away he rushed across the dow, that was always filled with street, evidently under instructions, to the hated rival's honse.

May retreated to the sitting-room, and cried with vexation, the enemy had gained an entrance into the camp; for if this family became his patients others would be sure to follow; and she looked out of the window again just in time to see Edmund Rand hurrying down the

But more was to come. May belonged to a Thursday evening whist party, where whist was the exception and dancing the rule. On the Thursday evening following Dr. Rand's of unusual imposing appearance, and first call she attended one, when horror which were dignified by the high-sound- of horrors! there was that gentleman ing name of "Maple Terrace," that and his sister; and worse than that, being the kind of tree which was most when a quadrille was being formed, he, conspicuous by its absence in the imme- of all others, came to invite her to diate locality. They were all to let, dance. May was a lady, and as such although the last finishing touches had | could not refuse, so she took her place

Despite herself that evening she was very much pleased with him. He was well-informed, had traveled extensively, was full of taste and feeling, and conversed with animation and originality. He sought every opportunity of addressing himself to her, and found these opportunities without much difficulty. For several Thursdays the same thing occurred, for he was getting very popu-

lar, and was being invited everywhere. One morning the father and daughter were alone at breakfast. May began to like her bay window better than ever, and when the young doctor came out heightening color that may have been the reflection of the roses surrounded

"I suppose I shall die in the poorof my patients yesterday.

"Oh, papa," replied May gently, gether."

"A dozen! Well, that is a dozen lost people think me old—worn out use-"Nonsense, papa, said May; "N

is increasing in population every day. and, with a semi-tragic expression, she and for every one he gets you get two." pointed to the house over the way. I "Indeed!" replied the doctor, with looked, and, to my astonishment, saw considerable animation. "It looks to end of the theatre. In the three hours The bell rang at this moment, and the

servant announced Dr. Rand. ·Dr. Wood had no time to make any remark ere the young man entered the room, bowing most politely to the old gentleman and his daughter, who looked as confused as her father looked surpapa is vexed and indignant. Imagine prised. The young doctor looked both defaced walls, while a skillful arrangetwo physicians in this locality! It's all handsome and happy—the old doctor

"Pardon me, sir, for disturbing you finding no hope of practice elsewhere, at this early hour, but your numerous Afterward, the entrance was properly calls leave me scant opportunity. My

> "To do what, sir?" thundered the old | fore. doctor, in a towering passion. "Are you not satisfied with trying to take from me from my practice, but that you must now rob me of my child? I will never consent to give her to you."

"But sir," said Edmund Rand, turning to May, "I have your daughter's permission to make this request. I told her of my intentions last night, and she authorized me to say that she quite approves of them. "May," exclaimed her father in a

stern voice, "is this true?" "My dear papa, I am in no hurry to get married; and will never marry against your wish; but I will never marry any one else than Edmund, "Ungrateful girl!" muttered Dr.

back in his chair with an attack of disease of the heart, to which he had long been subject. Open the window," said the young man, preparing with promptitude and earnestness to administer the necessary

remedies; "be not alarmed—it is not a

self-possession and coolness in a case Rand came, and were received with cold like the present. In half an hour, Dr. Wood was lying in a large, airy bed-The young man was good looking, in-telligent, and possessed of that kind of manner which betokens familiarity with of her father's. It was late at night ere he had finished his double rounds Rand, his sister, was a charming girl of and was able to be at the bedside of the twenty, who seemed rather amused at | father of May, who, with his sister by

"He sleeps soundly," said she, in a low tone, as he entered. "Yes, and is doing well," replied Edmund. "I'll answer for his being up and stirring to-morrow if he desires it."

"But will it not be better for him to rest some days?" "Better, perhaps; but what will his patients do without him?"

"You can attend to them as you have done to-day," said May, pleadingly. "My dear girl, you, who know me, can trust me with your father's patients; you know that when he is able to be about I would relinquish them unhesitatingly. But you must be aware that your father entertains a different opinion of me, and for him to discover that I was attending his patients would be to retard his recovery.

"No, sir!" came in a remarkably strong voice from the bed; "I shall not be about for a month, and after making me take to my bed, the least you can do is to attend to my patients.

"If you wish it, sir-"I insist upon it," said the old doctor; "and to prevent any opposition you can say we are going into partnership.'

"If you want my daughter," continued the old doctor, gruffly, "you must do as I tell you. If you wish to be my son-in-law you must be my partner, work like a horse, slave night and day, while I smoke my pipe, drink my grog, and enjoy myself generally."
"My dear sir," exclaimed the young

man, "you overwhelm me."
"Dear papa!" said May. "Yes, dear papa," mattered old Dr.

Wood. "A pretty girl you are; give a party to crush the interloper; cry when he gets his first patient; watch him from a window like a cat watches a mouse, and then want to marry him." "But, papa, is not this the surest way

to end the opposition?" "Yes; because we cannot crush him, we take him as a partner; never heard of such a thing," grumbled the old gentleman. "It is a nice return for the rearing of children to have them take part

Nobody made any reply to this, and after a few more faint attempts at faultfinding, the old doctor fell asleep. My first call upon my arrival, last

with your enemies.'

week, at N-, was at Dr. Wood's house, and the first thing to attract my attention when I came in sight of it was May in the bay window. "At your place," I said, as we warmly shook hands.

"I am very seldom here now," she said. "Why?" "Because I live over the way," she replied, with a happy smile,

"Over the way?" questioned I, with a strange obtuseness. "Yes. But of course you know I am May Rand now, and here are the ne flowers in the bay window," she added, pulling out from their retreat behind the flower-boxes three young, fresh faces that were staring eagerly down the street at grandpapa, who had just

loomed in view. I left N- the day following, very happy over the delightful denouement of the romance that began by rivalry.

# An Enterprising Architect.

Adjoining one end of the royal palace at Naples, which is the future home of the Crown Prince, is the theatre of San she always returned his bow with a Carlo, which has an interesting story. When Charles III was the King of Naples he issued orders for the most her. Dr. Wood had been called out at magnificent theatre of Europe to be an early hour, and had returned to built in the shortest time possible. Angelo Carascale, a Neapolitan architect, offered to complete it in three months, house," said he, as he buttered his toast | and by great effort and energy actually with alarming irritability. "This Rand | did so. On the opening night the king is getting all the practice. He got three sent for the architect to come to the royal balcony, and there publicly com-"I mended his work, adding that only one the neighborhood, for a very handsome don't think he has got a dozen alto- thing was lacking, and that was a private door and staircase leading from the palace into the theatre for the use of the to me, miss. It's proof positive that royal family. The architect bowed low, and retired that the play might begin. When the play was finished the architect appeared before the king, saying-

'Your Majesty's wish is accomplished," and preceded the astonished monarch to a private entrance in one that the acting had engaged the king's attention the untiring architect had collected his workmen, and by almost superhuman effort had completed his task. He had torn down partitions and curtains concealed the rough floors and ment of handsome mirrors and chandeliers produced a magical effect, and made the whole seem the work of fairy hands. finished, and last summer I walked from as a rat."

At this instant three wagons full of new furniture stopped in front of Dr. Rand's door, and May absolutely turned addresses to your daughter."

Can's leave me scant opportuntly. My the palace through this private door, and stood in the royal balcony where the king had received the architect nearly one hundred and fifty years be-

## Punched Nickel for the Jap.

The Japanese proletaire has no pockets, and he finds it awkward to carry in his hands such coins as he contrives to possess. In ancient times his rulers were more considerate. They punched square holes in the centre of the coins, through which he passed a string, and was thus able to carry about his available capital tied around his neck or to his waistband. The coins were not large in amount; it took a thousand of them to make a few shillings, while a cart was required to convey a soverign's worth. But with civilization came an improved coinage, larger in Wood, and the next moment he sank value and with no holes, and the pockrespect. But his cries have been heard, emedies; "be not alarmed—it is not a largerous attack."

May obeyed her lover promptly and least than one-fifth popular; and when, during the burning days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the men that he was confined to his less than one-fifth days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the men that he was confined to his less than one-fifth days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the men that he was confined to his less than one-fifth days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the men that he was confined to his less than one-fifth days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the men that he was confined to his less than one-fifth days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the men that he was confined to his less than one-fifth days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the men that he was confined to his less than one-fifth days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the men that he was confined to his less than one-fifth days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the men that he was confined to his less than one-fifth days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the men that he was confined to his less than one-fifth days of July, it became known among shoe, and when the meaning was forgot-the meaning was

A SNAKE GERANIUM.

Slimy Horror in the Vegetable World ery as Seen in Georgia.

"A snake geranium?" "Yes that is what I call it," said the

I stooped down to examine the flower. Hideous, repulsive, and yet strangely attractive, the snake geranium seemed

to hold me under a spell,

To describe this flower one would have to paint life and motion. Mere color is not enough. As I looked the evil thing glared at me with sinister intelligence. There was nothing remarkable about the stalk and the leaves of the plant. The blossom was what riveted my gaze. Black, sinuous and slimy, it looked more like a snake than anything else. As I changed my point of view the thing changed its aspect. Its scales were a purplish black, then a dirty brown. Two little glassy beads in the monster's head glittered with prismatic hues and looked straight into my eyes. Was I mistaken? I could have sworn that this awesome bloom turned and twisted with the uncanny freakishness of a reptile.

"You know something of botany." said the doctor, "how do you classify

"It is not to be classified," I answered, 'It is a monstrosity. There is nothing like it. Is it poisonous? "I think so," was the reply, "the old

African who found it called it a 'pizen plant,' but I renamed it." I had seen nearly everything worth seeing in the floral world, but this singular plant blooming unnoticed in an obscure corner of a country doctor's

garden amazed me beyond expression. From the first the sickening odor of the flower had been terribly oppressive. In fact, it had prevented a close examination. Suddenly my brain seemed benumbed, a cold chill seized me, and, with a face of deadly pallor, I reeled and would have fallen to the ground but for the doctor's strong arm.

I was half sick, or rather in a dazed, half stupefied state, for days after my return to town. One evening a negro called at my house with a note from my friend, the doctor, and a covered basket. The messenger was gone before I could read the note. I glanced at the paper and then opened the basket. I did not know whether to laugh or be angry. Comfortably fixed in a big jar, the snake geranium gave a flirty twist and snap-

ped its wicked eyes in my face! To have this floral horror in my house was out of the question, and yet I was proud of the monstor. I made a servant carry it to a suuny nook in the back yard. She returned with chatter-

"De lawd hab mussy!" she exclaimed, 'dat ting's alive, Hit'll bite, sho's yer bawn!

I did not contradict her. In fact, I agreed with her. Sometimes I carried my friends to see my pet. I invariably had the satisfaction of hearing them swear, and generally I had to send them home in a car-

was enough to make a tottering wreck of the strongest man. A little girl next door took a wonderful fancy to the flower. Frequently she came over when I was absent and spent an hour at a time fondling the plant and looking at it. Of all the persons who saw it she was the only one not affected by its peculiar odor. Sometimes I fell into a deep study over the mutual attachment existing between my mon-ster and the girl. I call it mutual because it was impossible to view my snake geranium without giving it credit for life and intelligence. The girl was a queer little creature, with midnight hair and velvety eyes. She had a certain

impish beauty that made me shudder. Between the girl and the geranium came near being deviled to death. As the weeks passed on the girl continued her visits. She grew thinner and paler, and her eyes grew larger and blacker. More than once I overheard the servants whispering that the snake geranium was killing the child. This alarmed me, and one day I told my young neighbor that the plant was poisonous, and that she must not go near it. She rather shrank from me and with a sorrowful look sped home-

ward without saying a word. I came home unexpectedly one day, and found the girl paying a surreptious visit to the flower. I went to her full of wrath, but was disarmed by what I saw. The poor thing had fainted, and wriggling and squirming over the side of the jar, within a few inches of the child's face, was that diabolical geran-

I took my visitor home and told her mother all about it. We spoke with some severity to the little offender, but we thought it was for her good. I never once thought of destroying my monster. No words can express the horror I felt

the next morning when I heard that my girl neighbor was dead. She had been found lifeless and cold in bed at an early hour. Her appearnce, I was told, was that of a person who had been poisoned. On the pillow was a slimy mark that resembled a serpent's trail.

When I heard this I rushed frantically out to the corner containing my geranium. One of the servants divined my purpose and followed me. In the jar we saw the stalk of the plant with a few leaves attached to it, but the horrible blossom, where was it?

The snake geranium was gone! could not utter a word, I had no inquiries to make, and I wanted to hear no exclamations. I ran back to the house. but I heard the old negro cry out:
"Hit's gone! Hit done crawled ober into de nex' yard. I see hit's track!"

## A Ghostly Story.

Several years ago I was employed as train dispatcher on a Southwestern American railroad. As usual there were three of us in the office. I had what is called the "second trick," my hours of duty being from 4 p. m. to 12 etless proletaire naturally grumbled that p. m. The third man, Charles Burns. civilization treated him hardly in this who came on at midnight and worked till 8 a. m., was a particular friend of and the Japanese government has promised to issue a new coin specially for his behoof. Its value is less than one-fifth popular; and when, during the burning

fever, many were the expressions of regret and of hope for his speedy recov-

During the trying days of Charlie's illness I spent all the time I could spare by his side, but on account of his absence from the office it was necessary for the remaining two of us to "double up," that is, work twelve hours each, my watch being from 8 p. m. to 8 a. m. I came on duty one evening feeling very bad. The weather was so warm I could not sleep well in the day time; besides, I had spent a considerable part of the day with Charlie, whose illness had now reached a critical state and seemed to show little prospect of im-

provement.

Hence, as you may imagine, I was not at all pleased to find that I was likely to have a busy night of it. A wreck on the road during the day had thrown all the regular trains off time, and besides the usual number of special freights there was a special passenger train to leave Linwood, the eastern terminus of our division, at 11 p. m. with a large party of excursionists returning from a picnic. For several hours I had my hands full. There was a special train of live stock bound east which had to be kept moving, but was being delayed by hot journals; nevertheless I hoped to get them into Linwood before the excursion train started west. As usually happens in such cases, the excursion train did not get ready to passed by the train, leave on time, and it was 11:40 p. m. when they reported for orders, at Linwood. I fixed up their orders, got the report of their departure from Linwood at 11:45 and entered it on the train sheet. Then having for the first time that night a few minutes' breathing time, I rose from the table and went over and seated myself by the window where it was eooler than under the heated gas jets over the table. I was alone in the office and as I sat there enjoying the cool breeze which came in through the open window a neighboring church clock rang out the hour of From force of habit I glanced at the door, almost expecting to hear Charlie's light foot-step on the stair, and see the door open to admit him as

of old. "Poor fellow," I thought, "it will be a long time before he enters the door again, if he ever does." Just at the last stroke of 12, and while my eyes ishment may be imagined better than I that in the delirium of fever he had esfew hours before I could not have believed he had strength to get out of bed. I sat and watched him in speechless surprise, which was increased by his

strange manner. Instead of his usual hearty greeting, he took no notice of me at all, but walked directly to the table and sat down. Placing his hand upon the key he began calling "Q" which was the sigmiles west of Linwood. "I, I, Q," came the response. "Put out signal riage. One whiff of the snake geranium for special passenger west and copy."
"Ro," "Ro," "Ds," rang out the sounder with Charlie's nin Rosedale, the second station from Linwood, eight miles west of Elm Grove.

'I, I, Ro," came back the answer. "Is special east coming? Ds." Then as I sat by the window as one paralyzed the awful truth flashed across my mind. I had overlooked the stock train, thundering eastward twenty miles an hour and made no provision for its meeting the excursion train. My blood seemed turned to ice as I heard the

They are at the switch. Ro." Another minute and it would have been too late.

Still apparently oblivious of my pre sence Charlie reached for the order book with his left hand, while his right continued to manipulate the key and I heard the sounder click: "Out signal and copy Ds.

"Order No. 734. "To C. and E. Eng. 34 Ro. C. and E. Eng. 19 Q.: "Special east eng. 34 will take siding and meet special eng. 19 at Rosedale. "12 J. W. M. Quick as a flash came back the re-

sponse from each station, and in less time than it takes me to write it, the order had been repeated and signed by the conductor and engineer of each quarry, and in a short time they were train, while Charlie copied it into the order book and returned his "O K. Then as I realized that I was saved, and a great disaster averted, the revulsion of feeling was too much for my over-strained nerves, and I lost con-

sciousness. An hour after I was awakened by a familar voice and looked up to find Frank Dwyer, one of our conductors, who had volunteered to watch that night with Charlie, standing over me. "Wake up, old man," he said, "I have bad news for you. Charlie died just as

the clock was striking 12." I roused myself and went to the table. There on the order book was the order just as I had heard it clinked out by the sounder, and "Ro" was calling me to report the two trains safely by. Had I been dreaming and sent the order in my sleep, or had my friend redeemed

his hand, and I have never been able to account for it.

The Horse Shoe and Good Luck.

What is the origin of the popular superstition connecting a horse shoe with good luck?

Priapus was worshiped as a protector of gardens, villas, etc. Beside the peculiar image of him is a common symbol of a Phallus. The nailing of a horse shoe above the door is a remna nt of this idolatry. It was the common practice of the Arabs or Bedouins of Northern Africa to nail such symbols above the door of their tents to keep off witches and avert the evil eye. When it was impossible to obtain the Phallus or Yoni, a rude drawing was substituted instead. In this manner the latter

#### PACTS ABOUT SATURN.

Saturine Observations by Distinguished Modern Astronomers.

Saturn radiates light and heat enough to supply the inhabitants of its satellites with what they need in addition to those energies received from the sun. Its eight moons, one of which, Titan, is nearly as large as Ganymede of Jupiter, and a second, Japetus, about the size of our moon, are filled with intelligent beings whose organisms are exactly adapted to their surroundings.

The primary planet has a mean distance from the sun of about 872,000,000 miles and makes its revolution in about 29 and a half of our years. Its rotation on its axis is accomplished in 10h, 29m. 178.

Mimas, the nearest of the eight moons to the primary, has a distance of 120,-800 miles. It is 1,000 miles in diameter and revolves around Saturn in 22h. 37m.

If a railroad extends around the equator of Mimas it is quite possible that trains move fast enough to cause Saturn to appear stationary. Could a train of cars leave New York at noon and move west around the earth on our line of latitude at the rate of about 14 miles per minute the sun would appear to be stationary to the passengers. In other words it would be noon at all points

Saturn is passing through its cosmical career more slowly than are the earth, Mars, Venus and Mercury, a multitude of its own "long centuries" must roll away before its crust will be sufficiently thick to permit the organizations in which its mind, intellect, life are manifested, to be so modified as to approximate the organisms of the smaller

planets. The people of the satellites of Saturn may be a "thousand" or even "10,000 years" ahead of us in inventive genius. They may be quite able to visit the beautiful rings "above them and to carry on interlunar commerce.

### Revealing Professional Secrets.

The case of James vs. Greatrex, heard at Stafford Assizes recently, is one of much interest, and full of warning to solicitors, both actual and prospective. The defendant is a solicitor at were still fixed on the door, it opened and Charlie Burns entered. My astonand the action was brought against him to recover £1,000 damages for breach of can describe it. My first thought was his duty as a solicitor in revealing the secrets of his former client, the plaintiff. caped from his nurses and made his The facts of the case are too lengthy way to the office, but when I left him a and complicated to set out here; but it may be stated briefly that the plaintiff made a certain communication of a compromising character to the defendant in connection with matters in which the defendant was acting as solicitor for the plaintiff. Subsequently the latter engaged some other solicitor, and in the course of proceedings taken in a will case in which the plaintiff was concerned, the defendant, conceiving it, as he nal for Elm Grove, the first station, six alleged to be his duty, in furtherance of the ends of justice, to disclose the communication referred to, did actually reveal it, making use, as the jury found, of words which imputed to the plaintiff the commission of crime, and caused mu upon the key. "Ro" was the name for damage. The jury also found that the disclosures were not made for the furtherance of the ends of justice, or for the prevention of crime, and gave a verdict for the plaintiff for £150 over 40s. paid into court, with costs; and the Judge refused to stay execution in order that a point of law might be raised. Verily a solicitor needs to tread his way through professional life with wary and and careful steps.

## Killing a Panther.

Recently several farmers in the neighporhood of Big Indian, Ulster county, N. Y., have suffered depredations upon their stock, calves and sheep being found torn and partially eaten. was attributed to stray dogs untilethe recent snow storms, when footprints were found in the snow resembling that of a panther. Recently several of a flock of sheep belonging to Philip Diedrick were found killed and mangled. A party was hastily formed, and, accompanied by several dogs, started in quest of this unusual and undesirable visitor. After a hard tramp of several miles over snow eight or nine inches deep the hrnters perceived by the excitement of the dogs that they were close upon their engaged in a fierce struggle with a fullgrown male panther. The place of encounter-a thick clump of trees on the edge of a diff-was not accessable to the hunters, and so excited were the dogs that it was impossible to call them off in order to fire at the pather with-out killing or wounding them. The ferocious beast killed one of his assailants and would probably have escaped, so cowed were the others, but for the tenacity of a bull-dog which clung to him so desperately that it was impossible to shake him off, and they finally both rolled over the cliff, when a welldirected shot instantly killed the panther. The dog had been so seriously injured in the struggle that it was found necessary to despatch it also.

## Illegal and Unsportsmanlike.

The Duke of Sutherland, who visited New York a few months ago, appears The writing in the order book was in to have been the innocent victim of an unforturate occurrence in Norway, while achting there recently. It appears that during the stay of his yacht Katherina in the port of Molde, and while he was away inland, some of his friends on board-ignorant no doubt that they were acting both illegally and what is worse, in an unsportsmanlike manner-landed on some islands, shot a tame reindeer browsing quietly, and a dozen of b eider fowl (almost sacred for their dd n, and quite tame), and in-dulged in salmon netting. The party were very well pleased with their day's sport, and the tame reindeer was hoisted on boat amid hurrahs and rejoicing. But the next day the sheriff paid a visit to the yacht and invited the whole party to appear before the Norwegian m trate, who, after due cautioning, n ted the duke in a fine of £100 for trespassing and illegal shooting and fishing, which fine was paid. The Norwegian press acquits the duke of, all personal responsibility throwing the whole blame