

# HAWAII.

## TIMELY FACTS ABOUT THIS KINGDOM AND ITS PEOPLE.

**Location of the Sandwich Islands—The Habits and Rulers—Queen Lilioukalani and Her Palace.**

The kingdom of Hawaii is about as large as New Jersey and has a population as large as that of Hoboken. The area of the Hawaiian or Sandwich Islands is 8,320 square miles. The area of New Jersey is 8,320 square miles. The population of the little kingdom which has just been turned topsy-turvy is about 80,000. The population of Hoboken is about the same. Queen Lilioukalani ruled over about as many people as does the Mayor of Hoboken.

The twelve beautiful islands of Hawaii lie in the Pacific Ocean, on a line between Mexico and China. They are 2,100 miles southwest of San Francisco, and it requires only four days' voyage on a fast steamship to reach them. They extend in a line 350 miles long from northeast to southwest. Eight of them are inhabited, and the others are small islets and uninhabited.

When the adventurous Captain Cook discovered the islands a century ago they had a population of 300,000 healthy and happy pagans. These have been civilized off the face of the earth till there are only 35,000 pure natives left. They are of a bronze brown, and have black straight hair. Some of the men are pulled them up by the roots and thrown them over the fence. The prisoner was an unknown tramp, and lame at that.

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"That's what I swore to, sir," said the tramp, meekly.

"You were in the back yard of Slam-tipp's house about supper time?"

"Yes, sir."

"You know the location of the hen-house?"

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"You were seen on the road in front of the house sometime after dark?"

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"And you were seen by the cook sitting on the doorstep with your shoe off?"

"Yes, sir; there was a pebble in it that was too big to get out of the same hole it got in at."

"Now, sir, I propose to prove to you that you made those tracks with your bare feet while you were stealing the chickens of the plaintiff."

"You can't do it, sir," said the prisoner, mildly but firmly.

"And why not, pray?" asked the lawyer, with fine sarcasm.

"Because, sir, I've one wooden leg, sir," and he gave a kick that sent it clear across the court-room and almost knocked a constable senseless.—[Yankee Blade.]

### A Confident Prisoner.

It was a case of chicken stealing, and the prints of bare feet were found in the gravel around the hen-house. The lawyer for the prosecution was one who, if he had been Napoleon Bonaparte, never would have crossed the Alps; he would simply have pulled them up by the roots and thrown them over the fence. The prisoner was an unknown tramp, and lame at that.

### Mr. Blaine's Good Memory.

Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, told the following story, illustrating Mr. Blaine's wonderful memory for names and faces: "In 1874, Mr. Blaine made a speech in Wisconsin and he stopped with me. While he was there I gave a dinner in Mr. Blaine's honor, to which I invited Mr. Myer, of Fond du Lac. In 1891, more than sixteen years afterwards Mr. Myer came here and I took him to call on Mr. Blaine. Before we got there we met Mr. Blaine. When we were within about forty feet of him he walked quickly forward and without hesitation said, 'Mr. C. L. J. Myer, how do you do?'"

A man who listened to Senator Sawyer's story said: "I was with Mr. Blaine when he visited Lancaster, O., during a campaign. Mr. Blaine had lived here and he got a great reception. He remembered all the old residents. Finally some one brought in a man whom they said he would not remember. Mr. Blaine replied: 'Yes, I do; give me a little time.' Pretty soon he remarked to the man: 'I never saw you but once,' and then he told this story:

"When I was a boy there was great excitement one day because a convict had escaped from the Columbus Penitentiary and had been tracked into that neighborhood. Police arrested him and Mr. Blaine said he was one of the crowd around. The man was taken to a blacksmith's shop and had fetters riveted on him by the blacksmith. 'You,' he said, turning to the man, 'and I walked home to Lancaster together after that.'" [New York World.]

### How They Ride in Australia.

In Australia, where population is sparse and distances are great, some remarkable feats of endurance in horse riding are credited to the mounted police, says the London News—feats more remarkable in some instances, taking into account all the circumstances, than those accomplished by the winners in the military ride between Vienna and Berlin. Trooper Power in February, 1880, undertook an arduous journey across most inhospitable country in pursuit of a horse stealer named John Smith. This zealous officer traveled 746 miles in twenty-six days without changing horses. For one stage of eighty miles he was wholly without water and the country was in such a bad state for 150 miles that his two horses had nothing to eat. His powers of endurance may be judged from the statement that he did thirty miles a day on worn-out horses, along long dry stages, and with bad water or no water at all to drink.

Trooper Willshire on another occasion rode eighty-five miles in twenty hours on one horse. This was May 28, 1887, two days after the natives had "stuck up" Eriduna station. This same man traveled 200 miles in four days when he heard that a comrade named Shirley had died of thirst. He did not have macadamized roads and plenty of fresh water like the German officers, but he had a broiling sun to endure, sand hills to climb, "mulga" scrub to penetrate, and was sometimes compelled to take dead animals out of native wells before he could use the water.

## POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

### MIND CONVERSATION.—Mr. W. H. Preece,

chief engineer and electrician to the postoffice, has put up a wire a mile long on the coast near Laverock and a shorter wire on Flatholm, a little island three miles off in the British Channel. He fitted the latter wire with a "sounder" to receive messages and sent a message through the former from a powerful telephonic generator. That message on the mainland was distinctly heard on the island, though nothing connected the two, or, in other words, the possibility of a telephone between places unconnected by wire was conclusively established. There is a possibility here of inter-planetary communication a good deal more worthy attention than any scheme for sending gigantic electric flashes. We do not know if we can communicate by telephone through the ether to New York or Melbourne, with or without cables, but we do know that if we cannot the fault is in our generators and sounders and not in any prohibitory natural law. Will our habitual readers bear with us for a moment as we wander into another, and, as many of them will think, a super-sensational region? The thought in a man's brain which causes him to advance his foot must move something in doing it, or how could it be transmitted down that five or six feet of distance? If it moves a physical something, internal to the body, why should it not move also something external, a wave, as we might agree to call it, which on another mind prepared to receive it—fitted with a sounder, in fact—will make an impact having all the effect in the conveyance of suggestion, or even of facts of the audibility of words? Why, in fact, if one wire can talk to another without connection, save through ether, should not mind talk to mind without any wire at all? None of us understand accurately, or even as yet approximately, what the conditions are; but many of us know for certain that they have occasionally, and by what we call accident, been present to particular individuals, and that, when present, the communication is completed without cables, and mind speaks to mind independently of any machinery not existing within itself. Why, in the name of science, is that more of a miracle, as we exhibit an occurrence prohibited by immutable law, than the transmission of Mr. Preece's message from Laverock to Flatholm?—[London Spectator.]

### THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

**DON'T OVERTAKE THE HEART.**—A physician writes: "Life would be prolonged by a little more attention to the heart, by paying a little respect to the most faithful servant we ever have. Much good might be done also if parents would teach their children the danger of overtaxing the heart. They should teach them to stop and rest a few moments during their play when they begin to feel the violent throbbing of their hearts against the chest wall."

**SORE THROAT.**—The milder forms of sore throat are apt to be very common at this season of the year, because of the frequent changes of the weather, sharp and chilly at times, with shrill north winds and damp, and relaxing again with soft snows. The sudden changes also from a brisk outdoor air to stove-heated rooms are also pretty likely to produce irritation of the throat membranes, which, without being positively dangerous, may become so by neglect, and are in any case unpleasant enough to make a prompt remedy very desirable.

For these cases, where no severer trouble is at the foundation, there are one or two remedies usually at hand and generally effective. Where the throat troubles arise from a common cold, such as may readily develop into quinsy, the simplest remedy is a gargle made of chlorate of potash and cold water. There is no danger of using too much potash in this form, as chlorate of potash is a drug which makes what chemists call a "saturated solution." Where the throat is very much irritated, the gargle should be used at least once an hour, or may be alternated with old-fashioned salt and pepper gargle. The familiar household rite for the latter is two teaspoonfuls of fine salt, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, all dissolved in a quart of boiling water. It is a good plan to give some simple home remedies which will produce perspiration, and also to keep the patient indoors for several days. As soon as such a cold is broken up a good tonic should be obtained from the family physician. All colds are now believed to come from a degenerated condition of the system which in itself shows the need of a tonic.

**ABOUT AEROLITES.**—Many of the meteors that have fallen to the earth have been subjected to chemical analysis. They are composed of elements all of which occur on the earth. There are twenty-four of them have been found in meteors. The produce of a shower of meteors may be divided into meteoric iron and meteoric stone, the latter being of volcanic origin. Not infrequently the fall of meteors is attended by a loud detonation. History records instances of considerable damage having been done to life and property by the descent of these bodies. A Chinese catalogue relates that a meteor that fell in January, 1816, killed ten men. On the evening of Nov. 13th, 1835, a brilliant meteor was seen in the department of Aisne, France. It traversed the country in a northerly direction and burst near a castle setting fire to a barn and stables and burning the corn and cattle in a few minutes. A stony substance, supposed to be an aerolite, was found near the place after the occurrence. In March, 1846, a luminous sheaf, which transversed the air with great velocity and noise, fell on a barn in the village of Haute Jaronne and destroyed adjoining buildings and whatever animals were unable to escape the conflagration. Astronomers have made out long lists of the aerolites that have thumped into the earth. The lists show that the monthly average of these visitors from December to June is less than the monthly average from July to November. That, moreover, the months of March, May, July and November exhibit the greatest numbers. The lists also indicate that the earth in its annual course round the sun would seem to encounter a greater number of aerolites between July and January than between January and July. It has been asserted to be a general rule that the area over which a shower of stones falls is oval, measuring from six to ten miles in length by two or three in breadth; moreover, the largest stones may be expected to be found at one extremity of the oval. That's only one of the odd pranks of playful meteors. When found entire the stones are completely coated or glazed over with a thin, dark-colored crust, formed of the molten substance of their surface, fused by ignition in the fireballs. The part which traveled foremost is sometimes distinguishable from that which was in the rear. Sometimes they break into fragments as they disappear. Sometimes you find a fragment, and sometimes you do not. The fall of the aerolite of 1627 was witnessed by the astronomer, Gassendi. He states that when in the air it was apparently surrounded by a halo of prismatic colors. This being the only aerolite of the fall of which he had ever heard, he supposed it was the result of a volcanic eruption in some one of the neighboring mountains.

The aerolite of Dec. 13, 1873, introduced itself with a loud explosion, followed by a hissing noise, heard throughout a considerable portion of the surrounding district. A shock was also noticed as if produced by the falling of cart of some heavy body. A plowman saw the stone fall to the ground. It drew up soil on every side and penetrated several inches deep into the solid chalk rock. It fell on the afternoon of a hazy day, during which there was neither thunder nor lightning. On April 20, 1876, a mass of meteoric iron, weighing between seven and eight pounds, fell at Rowton, England. Shortly before 4 p. m. a sound of that like thunder, followed by reports of a cannon, shook the air, and was heard for many miles in that neighborhood. A great fireball was observed. The iron mass was found nearly an hour afterward in a meadow, where it had buried itself in the earth to a depth of eighteen inches and when dug out it was still quite hot. March 14, 1881, four railroad hands near Middlesborough, England, heard a rushing, roaring sound overhead, followed immediately by a thud on the ground.

Less than fifty yards away they found a round, vertice hole. One of the men thrust down his arm and drew out the meteorite. The hole and the meteorite were quite warm three minutes afterward. It was of a low pyramidal or shell-like shape, measuring 5 inches by 6 inches, and about 3 inches high. It was completely enveloped in a thin black molten crust. One of the most extensive falls of meteoric stones on record was that which happened in Normandy, April 26, 1803. About 1 p. m. a very brilliant fireball was seen traversing the country with great velocity. Some moments afterward a violent explosion was heard, which was prolonged for five minutes. The noise seemed to proceed from a small cloud which remained motionless all the time, but at a great elevation in the atmosphere. The detonation was followed by the fall of an immense number of mineral fragments, nearly 3,000 being collected, the largest weighing 81 pounds. The sky was serene and the air calm.

head is gorged with blood, the feet and hands are chilled, cold and shrunken, and any application of hot water to the hands or feet which will relax the blood vessels and so bring the blood away from these congested centers, is likely to relieve the distress. Nervous headache, or pains caused by overaction and overwork will frequently be cured by laying bare the neck and leaning over a basin and pressing a towel or sponge wrung out of hot water on the back of the neck. By repeating this again and again, and rubbing the neck and thoroughly rubbing and sponging the base of the brain with hot water, and afterwards sponging and rubbing with cold water to avoid the danger of taking cold, one will frequently bring the blood to the surface and relieve the congestion and pain. Sleeplessness may often be remedied in the same manner; and then if a linen head-cap can be wrung out of water, either cool or warm, and placed upon the head, the evaporation of the water will carry off the heat, the restlessness, and sleeplessness altogether. Bathing the face in hot water, and sponging over and over the temples, bathing the throat, and dipping in hot water, and then cooling the whole with fresh water, will not only relieve suffering, but give the skin a healthful and beautiful appearance. So bathing tired eyes in hot water, and laying upon them cloths wrung out of water as hot as it can be borne, will frequently relieve distress and effect a permanent cure. There is probably no remedy for la grippe so effective as the liberal use of hot water. If a person attacked with it, in almost any of its various forms, could drink plenty of hot water, and go into a bath-tub of water as hot as he could bear it, remaining there ten or fifteen minutes, thoroughly rubbing the skin, and then cooling the water off gradually, to avoid the danger of taking cold, the results would be most favorable and comfortable.

Most of our pains and miseries are the fruit of our own misdoings, and the remedy for them is usually much nearer than we imagine.—[The Safeguard.]

One of the curiosities of the public service is the present condition of the Revenue Marine Service in the matter of the antiquity of many of its officers. For example: Captain Martin was born in 1809, Captain Ottinger in 1804, Captain Sammon in 1825, Captain Henriques in 1826, Captain Evans in 1817, First-Lieutenant Barston in 1824, First-Lieutenant Loring in 1824, First-Lieutenant Walden in 1825, Second-Lieutenant Howard in 1821, Chief Engineer Roberts in 1822, Chief Engineer Vallat in 1828, Chief Engineer Chester in 1831, Chief Engineer Chevers in 1832, Chief Engineer Harrison in 1828 and Chief Engineer Dinmore in 1826. This condition only exists because there is no remedy, and its influence on the Revenue Marine Service is very unfavorable and discouraging.

With captains over ninety years old, first-lieutenants, second-lieutenants and engineers over seventy, and all still on the active list, the status of that service cannot be effective. Under existing law there is no retired list for the officers of the Revenue Marine, and they must be kept at the top when they grow old and useless. No human organization can be kept healthy and efficient without a constant pressure of young blood at the bottom. Captain Shepard and his predecessors have endeavored to force Congressional action, but so far their efforts have not succeeded.—[Washington Post.]

**Old Men of the Marines.**

The much referred to intelligence of the Scotch collie, which is a sort of first cousin of the Eskimo dog, is undoubtedly even surpassed by that of his Arctic relative. Some of the characteristics of the Eskimo draft dogs are almost incredible. Any one who has observed them finds it difficult to deny him the credit of reasoning power. I had one dog which in order to shirk duty, he would suddenly begin to limp dreadfully and look back at his driver with a most pitiable expression. He succeeded several times in arousing my sympathy, and being released from the harness until one of my Eskimos assured me that it was all trickery. After that I punished him whenever he tried to shirk, and in every case it would be days before any sign of lameness would be seen again.

He had a trick of slipping out of the harness, in which he was an expert, and made his escape from the ropes in a manner which would make a spiritualistic medium green with envy. This dog through shirking his work had incurred the enmity of the rest of the team, and they resented repeatedly his unwillingness to meet his part of the team's obligations. I saved him several times from the fierce onslaught of his colleagues after he had run away from the sled.—[A. B. Schanz, in Milwaukee Sentinel.]

**Long-Distance Skating in Holland.**

Skating expeditions of great length are not unusual features of the winter in Holland. A popular feat is to visit in one day the eleven towns of Friesland, an aggregate distance of eighty miles. It is necessary to have good ice, practically clear of snow; a full moon, bright sky, and plenty of previous practice. W. J. H. Muller of Haarlem accomplished this journey a few winters ago in thirteen hours, of which one-hour and fifty-five minutes was consumed in resting and nourishing.

Another remarkable feat is to skate from Hague to Leenwarden, in Holland. Its distinctive claim to notoriety is due to the necessity of crossing the Zuyder Zee, which is only possible after an exceptionally severe frost.

It is on record that one Reindert Reinders delivered in one day, during the winter of 1763-64, a letter from William IV. to his mother at Hague and returned. The distance is vaguely described by the plagiatic natives as a "forty-hour walk." W. Koopmans made a similar journey, more recently, with important State papers, in fifteen hours.—[New York Herald.]

The full set of the new Columbian postage stamps are fifteen in number and cost \$16.50.

HE SAW GOOD IN A BUGGLAR.

A Story Illustrating the Feelings that Prompted a Judge's Leniency.

Recorder Smyth sat in his judicial capacity on Thursday morning, dealing out justice to all who came before him in the Court of General Sessions. The usual quiet dignity and despatch characterized the proceedings which were without incident until the cases of the three Italian burglars was called, and three unkempt specimens took their places before the prisoner's bar, Carlo Hart, Vittorio Giuseppe and Carlo Cerrutti, were the names to which they answered when arraigned.

Undeniable proof was promptly produced to show that they had broken into a saloon in 29 South Fifth avenue on December 13, and had carried away a lot of plunder. The accused men were sworn one by one. Hart and Giuseppe pleaded "not guilty."

The sensation came when Cerrutti took the stand, and it caused a tremor of excitement to run through the motley crowd that usually watches the court proceedings with only languid interest.

The Clerk read the oath with a depth of feeling and a force of expression that blanched the prisoner's face. When the Bible was handed him to kiss Cerrutti pushed it aside with a look of horror at most, and rising, he cried out: "I won't swear; I won't lie. I am guilty."

The Recorder leaned back in his chair, too surprised to speak for a moment. Then he turned toward the dirty prisoner, and the two regarded each other intently for a moment. The court loungers watched with a curious interest, which did not relax when the jury was discharged and Cerrutti remained for sentence next day.

On Friday when the three burglars were arraigned for sentence Hart and Giuseppe got four years and six months and three years respectively. When Cerrutti's turn came the Recorder's stern face relaxed, and he said: "I congratulate you on your high-minded refusal to add perjury to the crime with which you stand charged, and as a proof of my pleasure at your stand I suspend sentence. You are discharged."

Poor Cerrutti was almost overcome with surprise and joy when the full meaning of this little speech dawned upon him, and his face was a study as he turned to leave the court a free man.

When asked afterward why he had dealt so leniently with a man who had undoubtedly committed a crime, Recorder Smyth said:

"In my long career as a Judge I have never before had such an experience as this. It was a matter of conscience with the poor fellow, who, I am sure, has a good heart at bottom. While sitting on the bench revolving in my brain the proper punishment for such a case, I happened to remember a story, which may be old, but surely appropriate: A Governor of a certain State once visited the State prison and began questioning the inmates. All except one declared that they were innocent and ought to be let loose. The exception was a man in a far corner, who sat still and said nothing. The Governor walked over to him and asked why he was in prison. 'Because I deserve to be here; I stole a horse, Governor,' was the reply. 'You shall go free,' said the Governor, 'for I feel that you will contaminate these honest men here.'" Some such inclination, I think, seized me to let the trio of Italian burglars part company, and I gave Cerrutti his freedom.—[New York Sun.]

**A Herd of Crickets.**

"Yes, cold weather is mighty hard on my cricket herd," said Afton K. Wooten of Greenfield, Tenn. "My cricket herd? Why, haven't you read about it? It was printed in The Republic last spring, just about the time I started in the industry. You see, I lived in the middle of Tennessee, surrounded by the prettiest lakes the eye ever gazed upon. The waters are filled with trout and other game fish, and in the spring, summer and fall the Nimrods flock there from all sections of the country. One of the most curious facts about Tennessee fish is that they will bite nothing but crickets. Red worms, sawyers and the like find no fish that will bite at them in our waters except suckers and small perch. The most serious obstacle, therefore, with the fishermen is to get crickets. I organized a stock company with a few hundred capital and started to work last spring. I had a large pasture fenced in with boards about ten feet high, sowed grass, built my hothouses and incubators, and then began gathering in my stock. My pasture consists of about twelve acres, and I calculated that I could well graze 50,000 crickets to the acre. They sell readily to fishermen at \$1 per hundred, so you see what a rich harvest there is in such an industry. They flourished like a green bay tree all during the summer and fall, but since the cold spell has reached them they have been dying off at a remarkably sad rate, and if the freeze should continue much longer I doubt if I will be left with seed for next spring."—[St. Louis Republic.]

**The Serpent's Venom.**

A physician, while talking with a group of friends, remarked: "It is common to hear people speak about poisonous serpents. Serpents are never poisonous; they are venomous. A poison cannot be taken internally without bad effects; a venom can. Venoms, to be effective, have to be injected directly into the circulation, and this is the manner in which the snakes kill. Their venom, taken internally, is innocuous."

"Another popular error is the supposition that a snake bites. Probably no creature in the world provided with teeth and jaws has so little power of biting. The jaws are not hinged, but are attached one to the other by cartilage. Thus a snake can have no leverage in opposing one jaw to the other, and could not in this manner pierce the skin. The fangs are driven into the flesh by a stroke and not by a bite. A snake is harmless unless in coil. From its coil it throws its head and body forward, and strikes or hooks its fangs into the object aimed at. The entire work is done with the upper jaw, the lower jaw having nothing at all to do with it. A man striking a boat hook into a pier furnishes an example of the way in which a snake strikes. Biting is a physical impossibility."—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

## CHESAPEAKE and the Two Irish Scholars.

Entering the old Cathedral of Aachen, or Aix-la-Chapelle, you will be shown the great marble chair in which, cold as marble, Charlemagne sat enthroned, sceptre in hand, robed in imperial purple, and with diadem on brow, dead. So he sat when, a century, and a half later, Otho and his riotous courtiers broke open the vault and stood sobered and appalled before the majesty of death. On that same chair he sat, in similar apparel, but with the light of life in his eyes, the new Augustus of a new Empire, when two Irish wanderers were brought before him. In the streets of the city in which

he hoped to revive the glory of Athens and the greatness of Rome, they had been heard to cry out—"Whose wants wisdom let him come to us and receive it for we have it for sale." Their terms are not onerous—food and raiment. Their claims stood the test. One, Albinus, was sped to Pavia, in Italy; the other, Clement, had the high honor of superseding the learned Anglo-Saxon Alcuin in the Palatine school of the Imperial city. Here he taught the *trivium* and *quadrivium*—grammar, rhetoric, dialectic, and arithmetic, music, geometry, and astronomy—the seven arts. In his school sat Charlemagne, under the school name of David, the members of his family each under an academic name, and with these the members of the *Cortege*, the Palatines and the Paladines, destined to power and feats of fame. The teaching of the Irish Professors here must have had considerable influence on the literature which afterwards took its heroes from their scholars. Their authority was enhanced by the fact that Charlemagne himself worked with his Irish professors at a revision of the Gospels on the Greek and on the Syriac text.—[Contemporary Review.]

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Less than fifty yards away they found a round, vertice hole. One of the men thrust down his arm and drew out the meteorite. The hole and the meteorite were quite warm three minutes afterward. It was of a low pyramidal or shell-like shape, measuring 5 inches by 6 inches, and about 3 inches high. It was completely enveloped in a thin black molten crust. One of the most extensive falls of meteoric stones on record was that which happened in Normandy, April 26, 1803. About 1 p. m. a very brilliant fireball was seen traversing the country with great velocity. Some moments afterward a violent explosion was heard, which was prolonged for five minutes. The noise seemed to proceed from a small cloud which remained motionless all the time, but at a great elevation in the atmosphere. The detonation was followed by the fall of an immense number of mineral fragments, nearly 3,000 being collected, the largest weighing 81 pounds. The sky was serene and the air calm.

**DON'T OVERTAKE THE HEART.**—A physician writes: "Life would be prolonged by a little more attention to the heart, by paying a little respect to the most faithful servant we ever have. Much good might be done also if parents would teach their children the danger of overtaxing the heart. They should teach them to stop and rest a few moments during their play when they begin to feel the violent throbbing of their hearts against the chest wall."

**SORE THROAT.**—The milder forms of sore throat are apt to be very common at this season of the year, because of the frequent changes of the weather, sharp and chilly at times, with shrill north winds and damp, and relaxing again with soft snows. The sudden changes also from a brisk outdoor air to stove-heated rooms are also pretty likely to produce irritation of the throat membranes, which, without being positively dangerous, may become so by neglect, and are in any case unpleasant enough to make a prompt remedy very desirable.

For these cases, where no severer trouble is at the foundation, there are one or two remedies usually at hand and generally effective. Where the throat troubles arise from a common cold, such as may readily develop into quinsy, the simplest remedy is a gargle made of chlorate of potash and cold water. There is no danger of using too much potash in this form, as chlorate of potash is a drug which makes what chemists call a "saturated solution." Where the throat is very much irritated, the gargle should be used at least once an hour, or may be alternated with old-fashioned salt and pepper gargle. The familiar household rite for the latter is two teaspoonfuls of fine salt, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, all dissolved in a quart of boiling water. It is a good plan to give some simple home remedies which will produce perspiration, and also to keep the patient indoors for several days. As soon as such a cold is broken up a good tonic should be obtained from the family physician. All colds are now believed to come from a degenerated condition of the system which in itself shows the need of a tonic.

**ABOUT AEROLITES.**—Many of the meteors that have fallen to the earth have been subjected to chemical analysis. They are composed of elements all of which occur on the earth. There are twenty-four of them have been found in meteors. The produce of a shower of meteors may be divided into meteoric iron and meteoric stone, the latter being of volcanic origin. Not infrequently the fall of meteors is attended by a loud detonation. History records instances of considerable damage having been done to life and property by the descent of these bodies. A Chinese catalogue relates that a meteor that fell in January, 1816, killed ten men. On the evening of Nov. 13th, 1835, a brilliant meteor was seen in the department of Aisne, France. It traversed the country in a northerly direction and burst near a castle setting fire to a barn and stables and burning the corn and cattle in a few minutes. A stony substance, supposed to be an aerolite, was found near the place after the occurrence. In March, 1846, a luminous sheaf, which transversed the air with great velocity and noise, fell on a barn in the village of Haute Jaronne and destroyed adjoining buildings and whatever animals were unable to escape the conflagration. Astronomers have made out long lists of the aerolites that have thumped into the earth. The lists show that the monthly average of these visitors from December to June is less than the monthly average from July to November. That, moreover, the months of March, May, July and November exhibit the greatest numbers. The lists also indicate that the earth in its annual course round the sun would seem to encounter a greater number of aerolites between July and January than between January and July. It has been asserted to be a general rule that the area over which a shower of stones falls is oval, measuring from six to ten miles in length by two or three in breadth; moreover, the largest stones may be expected to be found at one extremity of the oval. That's only one of the odd pranks of playful meteors. When found entire the stones are completely coated or glazed over with a thin, dark-colored crust, formed of the molten substance of their surface, fused by ignition in the fireballs. The part which traveled foremost is sometimes distinguishable from