PEARLS WITHOUT PRICE.

Two Strings Owned by the Duchess of Marlborough.

Casual mention has been made of the beautiful pearls which Mrs. Wil- air and another race was arranged for. liam K. Vanderbilt gave her daughter. Miss Consuelo when she became Duchess of Marlborough, but nothing like justice has ever been done to a collection which is undoubtedly the finest and most costly in the world.

The pearls originally consisted of two strings, one of these being historic and a part of the once glorious strand of Catharine of Russia.

This string was about two yards matched, of great size and of good "skin" or brilliancy, they are nothing to be compared to the second string. which Mr. William K. Vanderbilt began to collect for his wife soon after their marriage.

This now comprises the first loop. one designed to be close to the throat the second and third coils being long enough to hang down over the bodice of a dress, the whole string going three times around the neck.

These larger pearls are without equals in the world, and measure fully a half inch in diameter. There are about fifty of them and a conservative valuation has recently fixed themworth at from \$15,000 to \$20,000 each. making the group cost nearly a million

Many years were occupied in the search for these beautiful gems, and Europe and the Orient were ransacked in an endeavor to procure the finest pearls in the world.

Many of these larger pearls have also an historic interest apart from their great purity and value, being the choicest specimens of several great collections, the pride of many a harem, the despair of many an owner, who only parted with such treasures

through necessity or greed. These pearls will undoubtedly make a sensation when worn abroad by the young Duchess of Marlborough, whose graceful throat seems just designed to

be so adorned. As they pass into the keeping of the Marlboroughs these pearls may become an heirloom in that family, to be passed on from one generation to another, until the great string is once more broken up and dispersed, and some other millionaire sets out to make another collection for his wife.

Senator Quay's Model Farm.

Senator Quay visited his Lancaster county farm on his return home to Beaver from the meeting of the State Republican Committee at Philadelphia. He had not seen the place since last pany with Senator Cameron. Since had the money in his pocket. then it has been improved under the direction of Deputy Auditor General Friday, by the addition of a magnificent new barn, fences and outbuildings.

This is one of the finest farms in Lancaster county, says the Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette. It consists of 135 acres and lies along the line of the Lancaster and Columbia Electric Railway, midway between Columbia and Mountville. It is bounded on the south by the Pennsylvania Railroad. which has built a small station near by, known as Glen Manor. The land was taken up in 1741 by Christian Garber. It remained in that family continuously until last October, when it was bought for Senator Quay by Mr. Friday. Shortly before the sale the large stone barn was destroyed by fire.

The new barn is the finest and most convenient in Pennsylvania. It has a frontage of ninety feet and a depth of ninety-three feet. The basement is used as a stable, and is so arranged that one can stand anywhere on the lower floor and see all the horses and cattle feeding. Each stall is automatically supplied with water from a large spring. The second floor is of sufficient depth to admit of three fourhorse wagons being driven on the floor at the same time. Two immense corn-cribs and an agricultural implement shed are built in the barn.

Tricks of Indian Jockeys.

The gambling par excellence among Indians is in foot and horse racing. Every tribe of Indians possesses at least one race pony. On this pony the wealth of every member of the tribe is squandered when he is pitted against some other pony. It must not be supposed by this that the Indians depend entirely upon the fleetness of their pony. In fact, it is generally the swiftest pony that loses the race, especially If his owner depends upon his speed to win. The Indian jockey has more tricks than were ever dreamed of hundred of Indians yelling and shouting over the preliminaries of a race sorriest looking specimens of the equine family imaginable.

Probably three hours were spent in arranging the details of the race with the various bets. Every Indian was personally interested, for he had something bet on the result. The ponies were brought to the scratch, haggard and worn out. The riders had great equivalent in the English language for difficulty in forcing them to the post. The word was given, and, presto! what a change! The ponies went off with a bound that would have unseated the best white jockey that ever rode a race. Over the course they went, neither gaining until near the end. As one began to draw a little ahead, the rider of the other suddenly let fly his blanket and completely blinded the gaining pony. It hesitated and partially stumbled. The other jockey flew ahead and was the bachelor of 50 and leads a very simple, sure many microbes, not infrequently pawinner. No trouble ensued over this retiring life.

sharp practice, but it was taken as a ODD PLACE FOR A CHAPEL. legitimae piece of work in a race. The losing Indian was berated soundly for Beautiful Features of a New York allowing the blanket to be thrown, but the bets were paid with a philosophic

Health for Brain Workers.

As a proof that brain activity comcarried to excess keeps one youthful time, one need only observe the numerliterary world, where both men and women are bright and active, and long, and while the pearls are well capable of producing good work beyond 70 and even up to 80 years of age. It would be difficult to find many instances in the ranks of the muscular workers such as these. It should be noted, however, that these hale, hearty old brain workers have not been such as have prodded and goaded their brains to extra efforts by means of nervous stimulants, the use of which is growing so common among all classes of professional people, and even among hard workers of other classes. Just as soon as one feels the necessity of artificial stimulation to keep up with the usual work, the discovery has been made, whether consciously or not, that one has been to extremes in the use of either body or brain. To such the importance of rest should be understood as a first means of recuperation, and pure, fresh air, in other words, oxygen, and if possible ozone-the only tonic which can be taken habitually with safety.

Currency of Korss.

coming into the town from adjacent money, similar to the Chinese "cash," strongest coolie can carry to pay for an ordinary luncheon at Delmonico's. Bullocks are employed in transporting this barbaric medium of exchange from one section of the country to the other. A common day laborer must spend some hours in counting his here to see the method of paying off the coolies who freighted the ship. When a package was tossed upon the back of a coolie he received from an overseer a bit of stick with some characters marked on it. As he passed along his side received a copper "cash." He was paid on the spot for each load defall, when he spent a day there in com- livered, and when the day ended he

African Soap Trees.

Unlimited prospects of vegetarian cleanliness are opened up by a report a learned professor in Algiers sends to this country respecting the growth in North Africa of certain trees of the them his fortune would be assured.

An Ingenious Hog.

A most remarkable exhibition of intelliwence in a hog is shown on the farm of attracted by the peculiar antics of a large porker, which stood up on his hind legs under a particular tree, a limb of which reached close to the ground with a heavy burden of fine apples. McKenzie sought a position for better observation and discovered that the hog was in the habit of standing on its hind legs, and, grasping the limb of the tree between his front feet, giving it a vigorous shaking until the coveted fruit fell to the ground, when it would | ing wood. A large spider ran across his scamper off to secure the reward of its ingenious efforts.

Management of a Husband.

A novel plan for regulating a husband is that of an ingenious bride. The engagement was a long one; the love letters exchanged legion. With these letters she even at Guttenburg, and these tricks has papered her boudoir. No man could, are constantly brought into play in in the face of such evidence of eternal deorder to compass the downfall of the votion, object to the price of a new bonother fellow. The writer has seen net or be stingy in the matter of pin money. How could be scold about the butcher's bill or be sulky even if she did to be participated in by two of the give his pet lounging coat to the old clothes man or put her pug to sleep in his Sunday hat or cry because he stayed at the club and forgot to come in until midnight, as in his bachelor days?

Aptly Quoted.

"No," said the linguist, "we have no an revoir. This phrase expresses the hope of meeting you again. Our goodbye does not. In my opinion, the French is the better phrase, which leaves it to be inferred that there is a prospect of meeting you again-" "In other words," said a student,

"I'll see you later!" The class tittered and the linguist did his best to frown, but failed.

Valdos, the great Spanish novelist, is a rily destroys them, while soon after expo-

Office Building.

The visitor may wander for hours over the wide expanse of the great Presbyterian Building just finished at Fifth avenue and Twentieth street, and then pass out without having seen the most beautiful feature of the enbined with judicious exercise and not tire structure. This is the chapel, which is situated on the ground and vigorous even beyond the alloted floor, and which has its entrance from the corridor that opens on Twentieth ous cases known in the ranks of the street. The chapel extends across the west end of the building, and at the street end is a superb gallery. It has seats for 554 people, opera chairs, with folding bottoms, being used. They are finished in mahogany. Like the building itself, the room is a fine interpretation of the classic Renaissance in architecture. The sentiment of it is purely Greek, the working out being based upon the Ionic period. The ceiling is nearly square, the monotony of this being broken below by the heavily balustraded gallery, and from the gallery front two Grecian columns adorned with pure Ionic pilasters rise to the ceiling's height. The ceiling itself is divided into square panels heavily moulded in ornamental plaster, and in the centre of each is a rosette carryumns are indicated at the sides of the ing in its heart an electric lamp. Colroom, separating the walls into immense panels, which are to be the subject of decorative effects later on. Around the entire room runs a base of highly finished marble. Just now the entire room is a study in white, with the exception of this massive marble addition.

At the end opposite the gallery and At Fusan one sees droves of coolies in the centre is the recessed platform, with a domed ceiling and rural villages, carrying on the pecu- panelled like the rest of the room, liar chairs on their backs loads of the only more delicately. Then, on the currency of the realm to be used in left of this, looking toward the platpaying for merchandise. This form, is a remarkably fine organ. The instrument has three manuals and is strung on a stout straw cord, and forty-two stops and stop combinations. it would require as much of it as the not counting the combination adjuncts between he keyboards. Some of its

solo stops are exceptionally fine. Experts have been wondering at the manner in which the problem of engineering involved was overcome, Here is a large hall on the ground floor of a twelve-story building, and wage when paid off. I was amused above its ceiling eleven stories are supported. The necessary resistance was secured by running three immense trusses across the ceiling, and these extend up through the next floor in the partition walls between rooms. These are of iron, and are bridgework in their he handed his wooden certificate to a character. The hall, it is understood is squatting agent, and from another by to be used only for the meetings of the various Presbytefian boards, although the question of permitting it to be used for concerts has been freely discussed. It would certainly be an ideal place for chamber music and song recitals, as its acoustic properties are pronounced to be about perfect.

Petrifying the Human Form.

It is stated that there are in existence sapindus, or soap-berry, order. They a number of figures of petrified huare amazingly prolific, and their fruit man beings prepared by an Italian contains about 38 per cent. of saponin. specialist. His marvelous achieve-A full grown tree yields from 100 to ments in preserving the features of the 200 pounds of berries, capable of pro- dead have been the theme of discusducing soap-suds by the gallon. If a sion among scientists for many years. a man wants to shave he simply has to In the Florentine Museum there are go into his garden, pull a berry, rub it some samples of his work. According on his beard, and he then finds him- to the Philadelphia Record, one of the self ready for the razor. Unfortu- most perfect examples of his skill nately, the natives in the neighbor- has been in existence for sixty years. hood do not care much about cleanli- It was the head of an extremely ness, and the berries are therefore beautiful young woman who had practically lost. If an enterprising died of pulmonary tuberculosis. Its speculator could induce these trees to whereabouts had been for some time grow fruit with his name stamped on unknown, but the descendants of this great past master in petrification have been searching diligently for it. It has been found in Bayaria and restored to its owners as one of the treasures of Italian anatomical science. Sixty years' use seems to Frank McKenzie, in Twin township. Re- have caused it no appreciable injury, cently Mr. McKenzie turned a bunch of as it is described by a writer as havhogs into an orchard to eat the fallen ing luxurious blonde hair, quite wavy fruit, and several times his attention was and soft, like that of a living person.

Died from a Spider's Bite.

Henry Moore, a well-known Maryland farmer, living near Redd's Corner, Princa George's County, Md., was bitten by a spider and died from the effects of the bite. Moore was at his woodpile collecthands and ran inside his clothes. Moore felt the sharp sting, but nothing was thought of it at the time. Soon after the flesh around the bite began to swell, and Dr. Warren was called in. He could do nothing, however, and the swelling extended until death resulted. Moore was sixty years of age.

Electric Locomotives.

Several expert engineers connected with the Franklin Institute have declared that the recent trial of electric locomotives at them before services began. And indeed at the rate of forty Russian versts, or Nantasket Beach clearly proves the superiority of the system over steam for short hauls. A speed of sixty miles an hour has been attained in the tests. A juy anything else: You know that I have maximum speed of fifty miles an hour can, it is thought, be speedily developed, or a locomotive can pull 12,000 tons at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The pere at five o'clock this morning. It was system has been in operation near Boston for some months.

New Bread Healthful

New bread and the morning hot roll have been condemned as injurious and difficult of digestion. However true this charge may be, the use of new bread appears, even from the hygienic point of view, to have some compensating advantages. Dr. Trottzke states that he has found that new and uncut bread contains no micro-organisms, as the heat necessathogenic, are to be found on the leaves.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A MERRY FLOCK.

When the robins and the red-wings are trooping all together From out the empty northern woods, in search of summer weather. Then grandma's birds, the children, from the East and from the West.

Come flocking on Thanksgiving day into the old home-nest.

A THANKSGIVING CLASS.

"Now all of you stand in a row same as a spelling-class," said Susie, as they gathered about her toward dinner-time. 'Carrie'll be the head and Tommy'll be the foot. We'll call it a Thanksgiving class, and I'll give out things and you must tell why we're thankful about 'em. raise as many fingers as you have reasons. Now, first you can take school." So they all thought and began to raise

ingers. 'Oh, we'll never have time for so many reasons," said Susie. "Let's try whoop-

ng-cough." That was much harder, for the cousins had just been having it, all but Tommythe lucky rogue! So no one else raised

a finger. "You're thankful if you don't catch it." cried he, and marched to the other end of

the class. Then they all laughed, and auntie called them to dinner, and Tommy ran to tell grandpa that he "was head in the Thanks- that particular key represents. giving class.'

DOTTY'S THANKSGIVING.

"Oh, I cannot wait all night!" said Dotty, standing on tiptoe to look out of he window. 'I want to do wight away o ganma's house to spend Fanksgivin'."

It is not Thanksgiving-day yet, Dotty," said her mother. "After supper you will go to bed and have a nice sleep, and in the norning, when you wake up, it will be Thanksgiving-day, and off we will go in he wagon "

"To-morrow is too long," said Dotty. Why don't you make it Fanksgivin'-day now?

"Why, I can't make Thanksgiving-day, Dotty," said her mother. "Don't be a silly little girl. The governor appoints the day every year."

"Put on your bonnet and some cloaks and go tell him to p'int it for to-day," said Dotty, pouting.

pointed for to-morrow."

and clamby sauce and pumkum-pie and nice fings?" asked Dotty, "Grandma will give us all sorts of good things, I am sure; but the governor appoints the day so that

we may all give thanks to Heaven for our blessings, and that the churches may be pen for us to do it in.' "We might dust as well keep it to-day," she said. "Touldn't ganma have the

dinner now and go to church to-morrowday? Let's go and tell her to eat the sumkum-pie to-day and give fanks tomorrow morning." "Run away and play, Dotty." said

mamma. "To-morrow you will go to grandma's, and will be glad that it is not "I am goin' to-day!" muttered Dotty:

but mamma's sewing-machine made such s noise that she did not hear the speech, and had no idea that her little girl ran into the hall and took her hat from the rack, and put on her cape, and with an obstinate look in her little face trotted out of the house, until Bridget, who had served the lunch, came in to say that she could not find Miss Dotty anywhere.

Then, as you may suppose, mamma was terribly frightened. She supposed that her disobedient little girl had set off for her grandma's house: but she knew that she could never get there on foot, 'or between the village where they lived and grandpa's farm were three long miles and very thick woods, where it was easy to get lost. Oh, how they all ran about ooking for the child! How they sent for papa to come home from his office, and w papa jumped upon his horse and ode away across the woods, calling and tooking everywhere! How he shouted the dreadful news to grandpa that Dotty was lost, who went out with all his hired men to help the searchers!

All day long they hunted in vain, and at wight lanterns and torches could be seen in all directions through the woods and in the meadows. Everybody who could be out helped, even the young women. Poor grandma was not able to go. She stayed at home and waited for news, and often said afterward that she wondered how she lived until morning.

There was no thought of dinner, or urkey, or cranberry sauce, or any other good thing in grandma's bonse that day, going out to search for Dotty, and, as grandpa said, perhaps only to find ber dead somewhere, grandma said:

"For my part, since I cannot do anything else. I shall go to church and pray. It seems as if I must do what I can, and I believe in prayer."

So grandma got into a wagon and drove away all by herself; and people in the church who knew what had happened came and shook hands with her, but had no comforting words to say.

By and by, when most of the people were in their seats, they saw a young man ome in from the pastor's private room und walk up into the pulpit. Evidently ne had. It was this:

"My friends, I have something to say which must be off my mind before I can come here to-day to preach in place of cour own pastor, and I will say that I am 'rom New York City, and only arrived ot yet light, but as we drove along the oad I heard a child crying, and, jumpng down, heard it yet plainer, but saw 10 one until we took the lantern from the wagon, and then, down in a deep hole, juite over her head, we found a little paby girl. She had fallen in, but she was 10t hurt, only frightened. She could not ell where she lived, nor her parents' iames, but she said her name was Dotty. ind she was going to grandma's and was ost. We took care of her, and she is

isleep in bed now, quite rosy and comortable. I speak of her, hoping that ome of the friends may be able to tell where she belongs."

But there was no need for him to say

"It is our Dotty! Thank God for all His mercies!" And they were all so glad that almost everybody was crying, and never had there been such a Thanksgiving

service before. And now I leave you to fancy how grandma took Dotty home in the wagon, sound asleep all the way, and how every body rejoiced, and how they all helped cook the dinner; and whatever they had to eat, you may be very sure that in that house it was a true Thanksziving feast

Written in the Sky.

The virtues of an electric monogram signal have always been referred to in these columns. The device is a sort of typewriter delivering its message. letter by letter, in midair, or at any Think of all the reasons you can, and distant point in gigantic characters of light. The observer may be miles away and yet read the message with

> The keyboard is manipulated precisely as in an ordinary typewriter. and its function is to switch in, or direct, the current through a series of distributing wires, which are carried in a cable to the monogram or display frame. According to a predetermined scheme the keys exercise a selective function, and each one switches in the leading wires only, which connect with the members of the monogram constituting the letter of the alphabet which

> By reference to the monogram one may easily trace any letter of the alplanbet in form so nearly conventional as to be readily understood. Thus if on the keyboard the A button is pressed, the lamps of all the members of the monogram entering into that letter shine out simultaneously, while all other lamps upon the display frame remain dead. And so on, for every letter.

The observer has only to follow the letters as they flash out one after another to spell out the words of the message. It will be seen that this is a sort of visual telegraph, and that it may be made to talk in almost any language spoken by man. It is also serviceable for cipher writing according to any prearranged code. The monogram frame is five feet high by three and one-half feet wide, equipped "He wouldn't mind me, Dotty," said with 16 candle-power lamps. Signals namma, laughing. "Besides, it is ap- flashed from this frame are visible to the naked eye for distances from one Did he say ganma must have turkey to three miles, depending on the weather. With a glass the signals may be easily read up to ten miles. Some frames are made much larger and can be seen further.

Roads Made of Molasses.

The Utah Sugar Company has begun a novel use for the waste product from the works at Lehi, known as by-product or molasses. Roads are actually being constructed with the syrups, which are valueless as sugar producers, the life having been extracted. The molasses is used as a cement, the body of the road material being made up of gravel. This new method was first used on the road leading from the country road to the sugar factory. And the travel over this thoroughfare since the opening of the sugar season has demonstrated the value of the syrups and gravel as materials for the improving of roads. The piece of road that has been so improved is as hard as macadam, and even the heaviest loaded wagons do not cut it up. The syrups are first poured over the roadway to be improved, and then a layer of gravel is sprinkled on. More syrups and gravel follow in their turns, until the road is in perfect condition. There seems to be just sufficient potash salts in the molasses to give it the

necessary cementing qualities. This making of roads and walks with refuse syrups from sugar factories has also been successfully tried in California. It is not at all unlikely that at the end of the present season the company will make more improvements on the roads leading to the factory. At first the molasses showed a tendency to ooze up through the gravel but the application of an extra coating of gravel remedied this and made the road as smooth as a floor and as hard as pavement.

The Reindeer's Endurance.

F. G. Jackson has marvelous tales but as they all ate their breakfasts before to tell of the reindeer, their speed and endurance as animals of draft-so marvelous, indeed, that he must forgive us for suggesting that he has made a mistake in his figures.

> "I have myself," he writes, "driven three reindeer a distance of 120 versts within twelve hours without feeding them, and I heard of a case where a Zirian drove three deer from Ishma. on the Pechora River, to Obdorsk, on the Obi, a distance of 300 versts, within twenty-four hours. A reindeer, or Samoyed verst, by the way, is equal to four Russian versts."

In other words, Mr. Jackson says he the young minister had something to tell has driven three deer for twelve hours twenty-seven English miles, an hour, And the Zirian, with a similar team. covered 710 miles in twenty-four hours. The latter, by the way, must have crossed the Ural Mountains and one or two rivers in the bargain. Surely there must be some mistake. There exists, it is true, a well-known tradition of a reindeer which onceabout 1700, we believe-carried important dispatches for the King of Sweden 800 miles in forty-eight hours, and dying in the service of its king. is still preserved-in skeleton form-in a Northern museum. But that, after all, is only a tradition. Better authenticated records do not give a higher rate of speed than 150 miles to nineteen hours, which is considerably higher than what is attained by any other animal.

Coral, both white and red, is found on gother word, for grandma had cried out: the Florida coast.

ROARED AT BY A WHALE.

Strangs Experience of an Oregon Sea Captain.

"No," said Captain J. A. Crossman, of South Portland, last evening, "we didn't encounter the sea serpent, but we had a strange experience with a whale, and I don't believe anybody ever had the like before. I've been at sea, man and boy, since I was nine years old, and I never saw the like of the whale we encountered. I never saw the whale before that didn't blow, but the one we met didn't, but it did give a roar that was awful."

The schooner was about ten miles

off Wood Island and making good

headway under full sail, the mate, Merrill Crossman, at the wheel, when there was a sudden commotion ahead, and then a great head shot up into the air and was on a level with the deck. One of the crew first sighted the strange creature and called Captain Crossman, and in a moment all on board but the man at the wheel were looking at the strange sight. They saw before them an enormous head, one mass of great bunches, through which the wicked-looking eyes of the creature gleamed. They expected the whale, if such, would "blow," but it did not then or after. Once a narrow thread of what looked like steam shot up, but not a drop of water was sent into the air. As they looked at the creature it roared savagely, and then drew close up to the side of the schooner, giving them ample time to observe the head, and all agree that it was very broad; that it tapered almost to a point, and that it was not very thick through the thickest part. The creature was about seventy-five to eighty feet in length ,and had a very broad tail, very different from that of an ordinary whale. In fact, at the time there were three or four whales in sight, and they had no difficulty in noting the points of difference between

them and the stranger. The great creature went down head first, and then made a series of attempts to strike the side of the schooner with its tail. It did not succeed, and swam around them, roaring loudly in evident anger. Then it went down and under the schooner.

Captain Crossman, who had watched for this movement, gave orders to be ready to lower the boat, fearing that the whale might come up under them and break them in two. It was very fortunate that they were not forced to lower their boat, as it proved later to be leaking, and would not have carried half their number safely to land.

For more than an hour the whale continued his remarkable acrobatic performance, standing on his head with his tail waving in the air most of the time. It seemed bent on hitting the schooner, and it took the best of good seamanship to prevent an en-

At last the whale seemed to get tired of what had been fun at first, and it headed for the westward.

How Crabs Doff Their Old Suits.

Crabs are among the most interesting creatures which cast off their old suits bodily. When the baby crab emerges from the egg it is as unlike a crab as it well can be, for it is provided with a long tail, swimming appendages and sessile eyes. For a long time this form was regarded as a different species by naturalists, and was not connected with crabs at all. A moult or change of clothing takes place, and the advance in form is even greater that when the human child is "short coated." The eyes appear on stalks, and a front pair of legs provided with nippers are to be seen. Even then the dissimilarity from the crab form is se great that the creature was formally dignified as a separate species.

Another moult takes place, and the real crab form is put on. It is much the same as with the human species. When the coming man is in long clothes or the shorter form known by the name of a portion of female dress, he is a "duck:" as soon as he dons the bifurcated nether integuments he is in the form of a "monkey" or "a jackanapes," and when yet another change of garb takes place he becomes, at least in his own estimation, "a man."

After the young crab has taken on the adult form, moulting takes place frequently for a time, because the rapid grown of the body demands expansion in the carapace. A new shell forms within the old one, and by a terrible effort which sometimes proves fatal the crustacean drags the soft body through the lower opening of the shell and retires into some retreat until the new suit is hardened, a process which may last several days. When a considerable size has been attained the moults become fewer, for large crabs have been caught having oysters not less than three years old attached to the carapace. It is just so among the older specimens of humanitywhen a certain age has been reached the taste for changes of suits decreases and we make the same hat and overcoat last beyond one season, and have a real affection for an antiquated pair

Surgery With a Whip Handle.

A piece of corn-cob lodged in the throat of a valuable horse in Wilmington, Del., recently, and during an attempt to dislodge it with a whip the latter broke and a piece of it also became fastened in the throat of the beast. While endeavoring to withdraw the piece of whip the attending doctor had a hand and wrist badly polsoned by the saliva in the horse's mouth. Efforts to remove the obstructions proved futile, and the horse had to be killed.

The Christian Endeavor Society is proposing to take a hand in politics.