ddened Bull Bursts from the Ar I Tramples a Gory Path Through nic-stricken Populace.

and Tramples a Gery Path Through the Panic-stricken Pepulace.

A traveling correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle reached the ancient town of Bayderaguato, just on the confines of Sinaloa and Chihuahns, in Northwestern Mexico, and upon asking for a guide to continue his journey was told that the man he would have to employ was to participate in a bull-fight the next day. The correspondent then decided to stay in the town one day longer and witness the contest, which proved to be an appalling affair. We quote from his account:

The scene of the fight was to be in an old corral inclosed on three sides by high and thick adobe walls, and on the other by what appeared to be an impenetrable fence of a growth of pithaya, a cactus of a fluted columnar form and armed with a bristling array of strong, sharp thorns. It formed a fence which neither man nor beast would endeavor to break through. A strong scaffolding had been erected outside the adobe walls, to a level with them, and on this were arranged the seats from which the spectators could witheses the sight free from to a level with them, and on this were arranged the seats from which the spectators could witness the sight free from all danger. My host procured for me a front seat, from which I could obtain a full view of the arena. I can never forget the scene which was before me as I approached the seat which I was to occur. The Maxisan women delight occupy. The Mexican women delight in brillant colors for their shawls and dresses; and as the shawl is an indispensable portion of their attire, it is generally selected more for the brilliancy of its hues than any other quality. The seats were all occupied, most of them by women, and such an aggregation of gaudy tints I do not think could be found elsewhere. No matter if the be found elsewhere. No matter if the dress was old and faded, the shawl must dress was old and faded, the shawl must be warm in its coloring and flashing with brightness. The aged crone was there, dark in complexion, wrinkled in visage, shriveled and bent in form, and whitened to the hue of snow in her disheveled locks. The maiden was there, of pure white Castilian blood, with cheeks of purest white, eyes rivaling in blackness midnight's darkest hour, long glossy hair of the tint of the raven's wing, rested upon rounded shoulders. glossy hair of the tint of the raven's wing, rested upon rounded shoulders, and then falling away until it nearly trailed upon the soil. Old men were there, seemingly so old that it might be thought that death had overlooked them. Young men were there, darkvisaged, scowling jealously upon each other, and with their mantas wrapped about their shoulders, and their widebrimmed hats shading their brows and faces. Some were fully clad, while the brimmed hats shading their brows and faces. Some were fully clad, while the wearing apparel of others consisted of merely a trinity of items, hat, sandals and breechcloth. Some of this latter class of men were splendid specimens of muscular development, lithe, active, self-possessed, and evidently conscious of their strength and powers. One especially drew my attention to him. He was outside the arena when I passed onward toward it. I think I never saw a more perfect form than his; it was one that the sculptor would delight to have as a model, or the painter would rejoice as a model, or the painter would rejoice to delineate upon his canvas. He held in his arms his first born, which he fonin his arms his first born, which he fondled with a father's warmest pride, and
placed himself where I could not fail to
notice his infant son. I made some
complimentary remark about his boy,
at which his eyes glistened with delight,
while the mother, who stood near, replied in a musical voice with her thanks
for the notice of the babe. Back of the
group, upon the raised seat, rose the
white walls and dark, brown tile of the
church, while far, far away in the distance the lofty mountain tops glistening
in the sunshine closed the picture.

After taking my seat I looked down in
the corral, and could not but admire my
guide, not only for his powerful and
perfect build, but also for his goodhumored expression and calm self-possession. As he loitered about in the
arena there was a self-consciousness of

arena there was a self-consciousness of the victory he would achieve when his opponent should be driven into the inopponent should be driven into the inclosure. There was some little delay before the bull came upon the scene; but when a large gate in the adobe wall was opened, and he entered the corral with a rush and a bound, a terrible presentiment of an awful tragedy seemed to thrill the entire multitude. For myself, it so painfully impressed me that if I could have easily left the place I would at once have done so, although but a moment before I had been so anxions to witness the contest. It was a splendid animal, well knit, strong and powerful. It seemed to comprehend the situation at once, for with a loud tone it bellowed at once, for with a loud tone it bellowed forth its defiance to its antagonist, and then, with head lowered to the ground, commenced pawing the earth and giving demonstrations of speedily commencing the combat. The attendants waved their red flags before it, and irritated it still more by prodding it with their sharppointed lances. Our hero closely watched its every movement with keen and intense interest, evidently aware that it might make a sudden rush at any moment. With a roar that appeared to

heavy thud upon the soil, and in an instant the bull was goring him again and again. In vain the others tried to divert its attention from the man, or endeavored to rescue their fallen companion from his terrible fate. In less time than it requires to narrate the episode, the poor fellow was a lifeless corpse. It was a sickening sight.

Some of the women fainted at once, while the others screamed in terror and horror at the scene. All this commotion, combined with the scene of fresh blood, wrought the bull into a state of frenzy, and it swept around and across the inclosure with such violence and rapidity that the men could with difficulty escape from its rushing attacks. The cry was given to open the gate and let the bull pass out into the stall in which it had been kept; but the gatekeeper had become too terrified to understand the order or to perform his duty, and the gate remained closed. The nerve of my guide never faltered for an instant, but seeing the terror of the others, and witnessing the fury of the animal, he drew his long knife and calmly awaited the next rush to make the final thrust that should terminate the existence of the bull and the scene of excitement. Once more the bull swooped down toward him, and he stood ready to strike the knife into his neck, but as he attempted to spring back and let the bull pass by him before doing so, his foot slipped, and he was at once impaled upon the horns of the beast, and in a moment his lifeless body fell within a few feet of his dead comrade.

The excitement of the crowd now reached the most intense point; it amounted to actual agony. For a moment they were spellbound by terror, and gave utternece to piercing shries.

amounted to actual agony. For a moment they were spellbound by terror, and gave utterance to piercing shrieks and cries. Then several shots were fired and cries. Then several shots were fired at the bull, none of which took serious effect, but only appeared to increase its madness. Suddenly the bull, now blinded with rage and maddened by the wounds it had received, dashed against the thorny barrier of the pitahaya, and breaking through it, rushed among the terrified multitude upon the outside of the inclosure. The crowd scattered in all directions, and the bull tossed or tramped upon all who were in its way as it rushed toward the open plain. There were three others killed outright and several seriously wounded. Heartsick with the horrible scene I blended with the people that were seeking their homes. When drawing near a group that surrounded one of those killed upon the outside, above the wailing of the that surrounded one of those killed upon the outside, above the wailing of the
crowd there rose upon the air the shrill
agonized cry of a heartbroken woman,
and as the group made way I saw lying
upon the ground one of the animal's
victims, while its mother was kneeling
over it. It was the first-born of that
fond father I had before noticed, the
bull having tossed the neighbor who
had it in his arms and killed them both
at the same time. at the same time.

The Pot of Gold.

The Pot of Gold.

A cobbler in Somersetshire dreamed that a person told him that if he would go to London bridge he would meet with something to his advantage. He dreamed the same the next night, and again the night after. He then determined to go to London bridge, and walked thither accordingly. When arrived there, he walked about the whole of the first day without anything occurring; the next day was passed in a similar manner. He resumed his place the third day, and walked about till evening, when, giving it up as hopeless, he determined to leave London and return home. At this moment a stranger came termined to leave London and return home. At this moment a stranger came up and said to him: "I have seen you for the last three days walking up and down this bridge; may I ask if you are waiting for any one?" "No!" "Then what is your object in staying here?" The cobbler then frankly told his reason for being there and the dream that had visited him three successive nights. The stranger then advised him to go home again to his work, and pay no more attention to dreams. "I myself," he said, "had, about six months ago, a dream. I dreamed three nights self," he said, "had, about six months ago, a dream. I dreamed three nights together that, if I would go into Somersetshire, in an orchard, under an appletree, I should find a pot of gold; but I paid no attention to my dream, and have remained quietly at my business." It immediately occurred to the cobbler that the stranger described his own orchard and his own appletree. He immediately returned home, dug under the apple tree, and found a pot of gold. After this increase of fortune he was enabled to send his son to school, where the boy learned Latin. When he came home for the holidays, he one day examined the pot which had contained the amined the pot which had contained the gold, on which was some writing. He said: "Father, I can show you what I have learned at school is of some use," have learned at school is of some use." He then translated the Latin inscription on the pot thus: "Look under, and you will find better." They did look under, and a larger quantity of gold was found. As the story is a good one, it would be pleasant to fancy it could possibly be true.—The Saturday Review.

ed its every movement with keen and intense interest, evidently aware that it might make a sudden rush at any moment. With a roar that appeared to shake the very carth, and that certainly threw terror into every heart in that addience, it sprang forward, lowering its head with the design of tossing the Mexican into the air; but the attempt was a failure, for he sprang quickly to one side, and goading with his staff the now incensed animal into a state of fury as it passed him, nerved himself for the more serious part of the conflict.

Two or three times the bull renewed the attack with no better result, and every time he escaped the animal the andience shouted and cheered loudly, appearing to have overcome the presentiment of evil, and having full confidence in his ability to win the victory whenever he chose to do so. It would hardly be credited that the countenance of a bull could vary in its expression, but it certainly appeared as if intense rage and demoniacal hate stood out upon every hair on its face, and the more it was befiled in its attempt to gore its intended victim, the deeper and wilder became that expression of vicious propensity. One of the attendants gave the bull a more severe thrust than he intended to do, when it turned so suddenly upon him that, before he could evade the attack, the animal had him upon its horns, and ripping the body open with the exertion, tossed him high in the air, while his blood spouted out upon its face. The man fell with a

How Not to Take Cold.

Hew Not to Take Cold.

In the course of "Medical Talks," at Association hall, New York, Dr. Beverly Robinson discoursed to the young men on the subject of "Colds and their Consequences." His lecture was practical and highly instructive to a perverse generation, his greatest remedy for "colds and their consequences" being, "Don't allow yourself to take cold." "If you start to walk home from a down-tewn office," he said, "and carry your overcoat on your arm because the walking makes you feel warm, you are liable to take cold. Therefore don't do it. If you should take the same walk, after eating a hearty dinner your full stomach would be a protection to you, but even then my advice would be, don't take the risk. A person properly clothed may walk in a strong wind for a long time without taking cold, but if he sits in a room where there is a slight draught he may take a severe cold in a few minutes. Therefore don't sit in a room where there is a draught. Unless you are affected by peculiar nervous conditions, you should take a cold sponge bath in the morning and not wash yourself in warm water. Plunge baths in cold water are not recommended, neither is it necessary to apply the sponge bath all over the body. Occasional Turkish coid water are not recommended, neither is it necessary to apply the sponge bath all over the body. Occasional Turkish baths are good, but those who have not taken them should be advised by a physician before trying them. Warm nufflers worn about the neck do not mnmers worn about the neek do not protect you against taking cold, but on the contrary render you extremely liable to take cold as soon as you take them off. They make the throat tender. Ladies ought to wear warmer flannel underclothing than they do now if one may judge from the articles one sees hanging in the show-windows of the

may judge from the articles one sees hanging in the show-windows of the shops. People take cold from inhaling cold air through their mouth oftener, perhaps, than by any other way. Ladies dress themselves up in heavy furs, go riding in their carriages and when they get home wonder how they got that cold. It was by talking in the open air and thus exposing the mucons memand thus exposing the mucons memcold. It was by taking in the open air and thus exposing the mucous mem-brane of the throat. The best protec-tion under such circumstances was to keep the mouth shut. If people must keep their mouths open in a chilly at-mosphere, they ought to wear a filter. Above all be careful of your feet in cold, Above all be careful of your feet in cold, damp weather. Have thick soles on your shoes, and if caught out in a rain which lasts so long as to wet through your shoes despite the thick soles, put on dry stockings as soon as you get home. But in cold, wet, slushy weather, don't be caught out without overshoes. Rubbers are unhealthy, unless care is taken to remove them as soon as you get under shelter. They arrest all evaporation through the pores of the leather. Cork soles are a good invention. When you go into the house or your office after being out in the cold, don't go at once and stick yourself by the stove, but take off your coat, walk up and down the room a little, and get warm gradually. Warming yourself up at a stove just before going out in the up and down the room a little, and get warm gradually. Warming yourself up at a stove just before going out in the cold is one of the worst things you can do. In short, make some use of your common sense, and thus emulate the lower animals.

His Objection.

"I've only got one objection to your paper," said an up-country farmer as he shelled out two Bland dollars for another year's subscription, and smiled upon us across the editorial desk. We were all attention at once, and asked for the objection. Editors always like to head objections and suggestions, and if a good old patron was to come along and ask us to publish the Declaration of Independence, we'd have to do it. "I've been taking your paper ever since it started," he continued, "and I like it. It gives all the home news, all the State news, and all the general news of importance; but, as I said before, there's one objection, and that's the advertisements. You see, whenever that paper His Objection. one objection, and that's the advertisements. You see, whenever that paper gets into the house, Maria she goes right for those new advertisements, and every piece of flummery she reads about she wants, and that's where the trouble comes in. Then the girls they get hold of it and read about this, that and the other—cheap things and nice things, new things and fashionable things—and you just see, between Maria and the you just see, between Maria and the girls, they keep me in hot water all the time." We assured our troubled patron that we heartily sympathized with him; but told him that sensible men would use the columns of their local paper as a means of communication with paper as a means of communication with the people—that this was something that "in the natural course of human events" could not be prevented; and he finally concluded that it was all right; "for," said he, "your advertising columns frequently save us money, because they tell us where we can buy the cheapest goods."—Middletown Trans-cript.

Carrying Secret Messages,

Carrying Secret Messages.

A curious list might be made of the strange methods employed in transmitting many important historical messages. The intelligence which enabled Cyrus to overthrow the Median monarchy was conveyed in the body of a hare sent him as a present. The instigator of the Ionian revolt against Persiasent his agent a trusty slave, with verbal orders to shave his head, when the necessary instructions appeared traced on the skin beneath. During Mohammed's wars letters of this kind were frequently plaited in the long hair of female slaves. The medisval fashion of writing in ink which only became visible when held to the fire is well known; but Cardinal Richelieu surpassed even this by his device of a dispatch whose alternate lines made an entirely different sense from that of the letter as a whole. One of the French chiefs of the Fronde war concealed an important letter in a roasted crab. Warren Hastings, when blockaded in Benares by Cheyte 'Singh, apprised the English army of his situation by dispatches written upon rolledup slips of parchment, which his messengers carried in their ears, instead of the quills usually worn there. The letter which recalled Gen. Kaufmann to the relief of Samarcand, when besieged by the Bokhariotes in June, 1868, was stitched up in the sandal of a loyal native. It even stated—though the story certainly savors of Munchausenism—that a French spy, in 1870, carried a photographic dispatch through the German lines in the hollow of one of his false teeth!

FOR THE PAIR SEX.

News and Notes for We A sunflower in diamonds is the neest ornament for the hair.

The fashion in England, set by Lord Carington, is for afternoon marriages. Leather belts, fastened with Spanis uckles of iron, are worn in the evening Headbands with pendant rows of jew els or coins are much worn in New York

Mrs. Burnette, the author of "That lass o' Lowrie's," is very girlish-looking.

Perfumed gloves are now fashionable, but a more delicate perfume than benzine is desirable. zine is desirable.

Two hundred and eighty maiden ladies were ruined by the failure of the West of England bank.

London has a book in circulation in which all marriageable girls who are in possession of a fortune of \$1,200 per year are registered.

Striped satin purses are fashionable with those ladies having any money to put into them, and still more fashionable with those who haven't.

Mosaic jewelry is coming up again among fashionable ladies. Pearls are quite the rage. Filagree ornaments of gold and silver are much worn.

The lucky horseshoe has become a wedding guest; in wedding invitations the cards admitting guests to the church are made in the shape of a horseshoe.

The ladies of Japan are said to gil their teeth, and those of the East Indie to paint them red, while in Cjuzert the test of beauty is to render them black. The newest engagement ring is of gold, and consists of two hands meeting

and clasping over a small gold heart which occupies the top of the interior circlet. If you do not wish to be expose

talk too much before your chil-A child's mind is like a "Jack-box," once unlocked, it is all out in minute. Young ladies who wish to have small

mouths are advised to repeat this at fre-quent intervals during the day, "Fanny Finch fried five floundering frogs for Francis Fowler."

The Japanese ladies paint their cheeks, but the article they use for the purpose when first put on is green; exposure to the air, however, soon turns it to a sea-shell pink.

The new Hebrew United States Sen-ator from Louisiana, Mr. B. F. Jonas, is said to have a beautiful and charming wife, who will add much grace to Washington society.

Bertha von Hillern, the pedestrian is quietly studying in Boston, and is aid-ed materially by two admirers—one a lady of Baltimore, and another the wife of a Boston merchant.

The Austrian white glove, a soft cas tor of creamy-white tint, is much worn; it is a dressy street glove, and may be cleaned very satisfactorily; it is worn a size larger than a kid glove.

A bridal couple from Arkansas has made a little excitement in the Missouri town of Joplin, the bride being just six feet tall and very slim, and the groom six feet seven inches, and almost as slender as his wife.

airs. Sallie Roach, who died in Shelby county, Ky., recently, was 109 years old. It is said that she was never sick a day in her life, but died of old age. She had worked many a day in the woods, splitting rails, cutting wood and the like. Mrs. Sallie Roach, who died in Shelby

Actual occurrence in a Chicago street-car. Stylish lady holding a lap dog is about ready to leave the car. Dog manifests impatience. Lady says in her sweetest tones, "Wait, darling, till mamma puts on her glove." Passen-gers roar with laughter. Miss Lisetta Rist, "for forty-three years an organist in a London church, died a short time ago and left a consid-erable sum in the hands of the trustees to be applied forever to the distribution Actual occurrence in a Chicago street

erable sum in the hands of the trustees to be applied forever to the distribution of gravel on steep and slippery roadways in London. She had seen to it personally during her lifetime.

It is difficult to say what constitutes the beauty of a woman. The Sandwich Islanders estimate women by their height. The Chinese require them to have deformed feet and black teeth. A girl must be tatooed sky-blue and wear a nose-ring to satisfy a South Sea giri must be tatooed sky-bine and wear a nose-ring to satisfy a South Sea Islander's taste. African princes require their brides to have their teeth filed like those of a saw. And thus goes the world, the criterion of beauty differing according to latitude and longitude.

Miss Josie Baker, daughter of Prof. Miss Josie Baker, daughter of Prof.
O. H. Baker, of Indianapolis, has recently been appointed a tutor of Greek
at Simpson college. She is only sixteen,
but reads and writes the language fluently. At the age of eight she had read
three books of Homer, as well as other
works in Greek which usually precede
that author, and at fourteen she had
made a complete lexicon of a tragedy of
Sophoeles. She is also equally profleient in Latin, and more or less familiar
with French and German,

A Belle of Society.

A Belle of Sectety.

Here is how a New York society girl spends her time: "We breakfast every morning at half-past seven o'clock, for papa likes early hours. I rise at six, to give me nearly an hour for practicing music and singing before I eat; and during the day, if possible, two hours more are given to such practice. At nine o'clock, two mornings in the week, Monday and 'Ihursday, my master in instrumental music comes to give me lessons of an hour each; two days my singing teacher requires an hour; then I am learning how to make the various laces now so fashionable; and also have instructions in the new artneedlework. I have also learned how to make wax and artificial flowers very nicely, and I spend some time each day in drawing, painting and decorating pottery; these accomplishments may not be very useful, but mamma says to be happy one must create habits of industry; and, besides, we don't know how the wheel of fortune may turn, and then if I know well how to do these things I will be able to teach; and then such knowledge will be of great advantage. On Saturday morning, at least once a month, mamma requires me to go into the kitchen with her to learn how to make bread, cake and pastry, which she says all girls ought to know how to do for the comfort of their families in the

future: and then, sometimes, she gives me a little plain sewing and dressmaking, only for the practice; for she thinks while I should be proficient in all such matters, that if one is able to put out sewing, it by all means must be given to those who have no other way of earning a living. So, often, while we put out our work, I practice on the garments given out to be made by charitable societies. Besides, I go to dancing school during the winter, and, as I belong to the church choir, one evening in the week must be spent in practicing for Sunday's singing; hence, on Sunday, I must be prompt at church, morning and evening; and, as I have a class in Sunday-school, another hour is required of me on that day. There are, of course, incidental employments, such as preparing for church feativals and fairs. incidental employments, such as pre-paring for church festivals and fairs, and, as in duty bound, I have to receive and return calls, and must join my friends in the various amusements of

The bride was attired sumptuously in a parti-colored brocaded satin overgarment, which was, of course, surmounted by the red-cotton bridal-vail covering the whole head and face and hanging some distance down, being, however, slightly open at the sides to permit of easier breathing. The fashion of this attire was that of centuries ago—the top of the head-dress bulging out in form, very similar to that seen in an cient pictures of Israelitish priests Around this she wore a golden coronet studded with pearls, amethysts and rubies, while pendant from it were numerous strings of long glass beads of several colors, the whole presenting a novel, if not altogether charming effect. The bridegroom was clad in the embroidered silk robes of a white-button Mandarin. He betrayed not the slightest anxiety to lift the veril that several

broidered silk robes of a white-button Mandarin. He betrayed not the slightest anxiety to lift the vail that concealed the bride's face, but, with a stolidity remarkable in one so young, allowed the ceremony to proceed and himself to be guided by the old women go-betweens with much resignation. They tweens with much resignation. They placed the bride to the right of the foot of the family altar and the bridegroom at her left hand, both kneeling

A Book Agent Vanquished.

A Book Agent Vanquished.
Yesterday evening Professor Stewart went into the Delmonico restaurant and asked Andy, the irrepressible head steward, to bring him some stuffed mutton and parsnips. No sooner had the professor fairly seated himself at one of the small tables than a book agent came in and took the other side of the board. The two men were strangers, but as a matter of course this book peddler couldn't keep still, and presently made some conversational advance to Stewart. "Are not these meteorological disturbances somewhat peculiar for these latitudes?"

The professor paused a moment as

The professor paused a moment as he was mashing a potato, and replied:
"Guess it's about the same thing

every year."

"In season's of atmospheric depression alternating with unexpected boreal excitements and rapid changes resultant on sudden accumulations of moisture, such dispositions of the storm belt are not in my opinion, entirely uncalled not, in my opinion, entirely uncalled

for."
"Exactly," remarked the professor, lifting a fly out of his coffee.
"But," continued the agent, delighted at the style in which he was crowding the professor; "I doubt not but that certain energetic polarizations of the molecules in the mineral deposits have an attraction for the electrically-charged clouds."

molecules in the mineral deposits have an attraction for the electrically-charged clouds."

At these points the professor, who had been knocked around the ring and crowded to the ropes, so to speak, became fairly roused to his position and slogged for the other's nose at once.

"Ah, exactly, my friend; in the ledge are vast deposits of minerals. Found in volcanic matrices and disintegrated by the upheaval of plutonic rock and semifused masses of silicious aiumnis, mingled with homogeneous debris of porphyry, the molecules of kaolined feldites, with a slight potash base, the decomposition of the feldspar is most affected along the line of the horizontal cleavage and necessarily the liberated oxide of manganese combining with the percolation of the alkalis which permeate the entire mass, causes a pronounced state of polarization, which cannot fail to account for the peculiar attraction in the vicinity, I might further explain the intricate chemical properties of the belt by illustrating the"—

By this time, however, the book agent, who during the round had been verbally pasted in the jaw, smashed in the nose and biffed in the eye, rose from his seat, paid full price for his halfesten meal, and shot out of the place, Andy said he examined the professor, found his pulse regular, no signs of perspiration and his mind intact. — Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle,

Fruit and Diphtheria.

Fruit and Diphtheria.

The Boston Journal of Chemistry says: Dr. Emil Querner, of Philadelphia, sends us the following note on this subject, which will interest our professional readers, even if they are not prepared to accept the author's theory. "After a laborious and scrutinizing investigation into the cause of a large number of cases of diphtheria that have come under my care during several years past, I have almost arrived at the conclusion that the primary affection of an individual comes from the fungi which are found as spots of different colors on the exterior of fruit, particularly apples. As far as the power of my microscope has shown, these fungi seem identical with the fungi from a diphtheritic ulcer; and last autumn I traced a number of cases, at one time five together in one family, back to the eating of apples picked from the ground in orchards without previously cleaning the fruit by rubbing or washing. The prevalence of this dreadful disease in the last three decades may well be accounted for by the fact that the appearance and flourishing of lower vegetables and animal organism is periodical; of which we have, examples in the potato disease, the disease of the gravevine and cholers, which latter has been ascribed to a fungus growing on the ears of rice in East India and carried in the human body as a contagion over all parts of the globe, and in many other cases. O course, any person infected with the disease from the primary cause may be the center of infection for others."

The Horrors of Cyprus.

The Herrors of Cyprus.

The special correspondent of the London Standard wrote from Larnaca concerning the country recently acquired by Great Britain: "The trail of the serpent is frequent and conspicuous. Crawling abominations infest the sacred groves; centipedes and sundry other entomological nuisances of the queerest names and shapes, that curdle the blood or tickle the midriff, frisk and skip in the grass. Had Cleopatra sojourned here, she would never have chosen the plan of felo de se she did—the asp is so vulgar that by no manner of means could suicide by its instrumentality be considered respectable. The mosquitoes hold high level, but he would be effemi nate indeed who would make moan over them. No; the plague from which we fly in abject terror are the snakes. There are four species of them, and two of them are of the deadliest type. These are the coffa, which is ground-colored, some two and a half feet long on an average, and with a sharp-pointed head and under part streaked with white. The venom of this reptile is so poisos ous that its bite kills in six hours. This is no traveler's tale grounded on vague hearsay. Lieutenant Seager told me he had a boy carried into the hospital one morning at Linasol who had been bitten by the coffa. Before the afternoon the poor lad was rigid in death. The clough is the deadly congener of the coffs; he also is of the treacherous color of the soil, and makes his way sometimes into dwelling – houses. Mr. Vice – Consul Loiso found one coiled round the neck of a favorite kitten the other day. Because of the snakes the field laborers Loise found one coiled round the neck of a favorite kitten the other day. Be-cause of the snakes the field laborers and all the inhabitants of the rural dis-tricts, women and toddling children in-cluded, wear high boots. But high boots will not protect against that ugly rival of the snake, the venomous spider, whose puncture is credibly reported to sign one's death warrant. With all these thick-sown terrors under foot and in the air, it is notable how exempt we in the air, it is notable how exempt we are from dread of these troubles till we meet them, and how few are the deaths from snake-bite and kindred accidents."

How to Make Bread.

Take four good-sized potatoes; peel, boil and mash, and pour on to them one quart of boiling water; strain the whole through a sieve; let this get bloodwarm, and then stir into it one of yeast, warm, and then stir into it one of yeast, one spoonful of white sugar, one spoonful of salt and three quarts and a pint of flour. Beat well with a spoon and set in a warm place to rise. (In summer it will rise in four hours; in winter it will take five.) When well risen, take a pint of flour and put part of it on the kneading board; then turn the dough upon the board, and put one spoonful of lard on it; then knead twenty minutes, using the pint of flour; now put the dough in the pan again and let it rise one hour, and then form into loaves. (Do not nsing the pint of flour; now put the dough in the pan again and let it rise one hour, and then form into loaves. (Do not have over a pint-bowl full of dough in a loaf.) Let the loaves rise forty minutes, and bake forty-five minutes. Bread made in this way cannot be excelled. Graham—Half-cup of yeast, pint of warm milk or water, and flour enough to make a thin batter. Let it rise over night. Stir in, in the morning, half a cup of sugar, salt, teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in water, and Graham enough to make a very stiff batter. Beat all the ingredients thoroughly in the sponge before adding the Graham, and then stir in the Graham, a little at a time, beating well. Shape into loaves, and bake an hour and a half. The oven should not be so hot as for white bread. Brown—Three cup. of Indian meal, three of rye, one half of molasses, one spoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of saleratus; wet with one and a quarter quarts of milk to make a stiff batter. Steam five or six hours. This will make enough to fill a two-quart pan.—From Miss M. Parloa's Recipes.

A Persistent Dog.

A Persistent Dog.

More than eight years ago a poor man named Gray died, and was buried in the old Gray Friars' churchyard, Edinburgh. His grave is now leveled by time, and nothing marks it. But the spot had not been forgotten by his faithful dog. James Brown, the old curator, remembers the funeral well, and that Bobby was one of the most conspicuous of mourners. James found the dog lying on the grave the next morning, and as dogs are not admitted he turned him out. The second morning the same; the third morning, though cold and wet, there he was, shivering. The old man took pity on him and fed him. This convinced the dog that he had a right there. Sergeant Scott, R. E., allowed him his board for him and fed him. This convinced the dog that he had a right there. Sergeant Scott, R. E., allowed him his board for a length of time, but for more than six years he had been regularly fed by Mr. Trail, who keeps a restaurant close by. Bobby is regular in his calls, being guided by the midday gun. On the occasion of the new dog-tax being raised, Mr. Trail was called upon to pay for Bobby. He would have done so had the dog acknowledged him as his master, but he will attach himself to no one. On hearing of the facts of the case the lord provost of Edinburgh exempted him, and, to mark his admiration of fidelity, presented him with a handsome collar, with brass nails, and an inscription: "Gray Friars' Bobby, presented to him by the Lord Provest of Edinburgh, 1877."—Our Dumb Animals.

MacMahon and the Arabs.

MacMahon and the Arabs.

Here is an incident in the history of the old soldier who was, until lately, the marshal-president of France. At the close of the battle of Terchia, Gen. Achard, desiring to send an important message to a subordinate commander four miles away, intrusted it MacMahon. He offered him a squadron of mounted chasseurs as an escort, but it was declined, and the brave soldier rode off alone. He had proceeded some distance on his journey when suddenly he beheld a host of Arabs in pursuit of him and a deep ravine in front of him.