TIMELY TOPICS.

An article in the New York Sua says that Holyoke, Mass., is the great center of the paper trade of this country. The town contains 20,000 inhabitants, of whom 4,000 are employed in the seven-teen large paper mills of the lace. The capital invested in the paper trade at Holyoke is estimated at about \$5,000,000, and there are annually produced about and there are annually produced about 36,500 tons of paper. The mills are run by water powe

Henry Face killed the young man who had wronged his daughter, at Clerken-well, England, and public sentiment favored him so strongly that a fund was raised to support his family during the year and a half of imprisonment to which he was sentenced. His escape from a worse punishment was regarded as lucky, and he went to prison in good spirits. But his daughter taunted him with being a murderer, and in consespirits. But his daughter taunted him with being a murderer, and in conse-quence of that he hanged himself in his cell.

An association, under the name of the "Jasper Monumental Association," has been formed at Savannah, Ga., for the the purpose of erecting a monument to Sergeant Jasper, who on the 9th day of Octobor, 1779, fell in the attack of the American forces on Savannah. The sergeant's exploit in leaping over the ramparts of Fort Moultrie, Charleston harbor, during the hottest part of the numparts of Fort Montrie, Charlescon harbor, during the hottest part of the British attack at that place, and fixing anew the flag which had been shot from its staff, will be remembered as one of the most stirring episodes of the Revolu-tionary war. war

A Missouri farmer has been figuring on the damage done by dogs in that State. In thirty-two counties 10,602 sheep have been killed. He estimates the number of dogs in thirty-two coun-ties to be 462,000; that a hog will thrive on the food necessary to support an able-bodied dog, and at the end of the year weigh 200 pounds; therefore, if the food for these 462,000 dogs was given to the hogs, it would make 92,000,000 pounds of pork, worth at least six cents a pound, or \$4,550,000-nearly twice the value' of all the school-houses in the State, and more than twice the amount State, and more than twice the amount used by the State for school purposes.

The streets of London. England, have been recently placarded with an adver-tisement stating that "the art of begging is exhaustively taught in six lessons by Prof. Lazarus Rooney, who begs to in-form the public that he has founded a college for theoretical and practical in-struction in medicancy." Among other practical appliances for the profession the professor announces that he keeps on hand artificial wounds and sores, assorted braces of twins, trained dogs for blind men, crutches for crip-ples, and surgical bandages for wounded re-pecting the most lucrative streets and neighborhoods. The streets of London. England, have

The London correspondent of a Liver-pool newspaper says: "The papers an-nounced the other day that, owing to an nounced the other day that, owing to an accident in the machine-room, the extra double number of the *Illustrated Loonad News*, advertised to appear, would be unavoidably postponed for one day. As a matter of fact, the 'accident' was a literary, not a mechanical one, the proprietor canceling several thousands of printed copies rather than allow the publication of an article by one of its editors, reflecting, as he conceived, with ill-timed severity and offensiveness on the family of the Prince Imperial. In-stantly, on perusing the article, Mr. Ingram ordered 'stop press,' sacrificing over £2,000 to this delicacy of feeling.

The classification of a company at one of the seaside hotels, by a child who had not troubled herself to remember names, has a great deal of significance. To her they were "the lady who whines as if she were going to cry;" "the lady who talks about her headache;" "the lady who scolds the children for making a noise, and who plays the piano so and who should be the thirden in that might a noise, and who plays the plano so much herself:" "the kind lady who speaks to all the strangers;" "the happy lady who draws pictures and lets us look over her shoulder:" "the young man who thinks he is handsome;" and "the boy who always offers to take you out in boy who always offers to take you out in his boat when nobody else will take you." Truly, many things which are thought to be hid by the wise and pru-dent are revealed unto babes.

The maddest newspapers of the pres-ent time are those which are published in the Austrian lunatic asylums. Con-tributions are received from all the in-mates who have either hobbies or griev-ances. Those who are afflicted with any monomania whatever may explain their delusions and support their convictions by argument and example. The logic em-ployed in an article of a recent issue by one gentleman to disprove the belief of another that his beard was of heather and required constant watering, was so and required constant watering, was so faultess and incisive as to have done credit to a Regius Professor of Moral Philosophy. Alas! he himself firmly be-lieved that his own nose was made of sugar, and to prevent its getting wet, and consequently melting away, always and consequently melting away, always drank through a straw.—New York

AFTER LOST TREASURZ.

The Vessel Containing Six Million Dollars in Coin and Jewels that Went to the Bottom of the Carribean Sea-Efforts to Recover the Treasure. In 1815, when Spain was exerting all her powers to suppress the revolution in Venezuela, the 1,000-ton line-of-battle ship San Pedro Alcantara was dis-patched from the mother country laden with ammunition of war and treasure to pay the army in Venezuela and the navy on the Spanish main. She had on board, as proven by the records preserved in the with ammunition of war and treasure to pay the army in Venezuela and the navy on the Spanish main. She had on board, as proven by the records preserved in the State archives in Madrid. \$2,000.000 in gold coin packed in iron chests and \$3,-000,000 in silver packed in wooden chests. When the vessel arrived off La Guayra, the insurgent forces were threat-ening Caraccas, and the frightened merchants and clergy, fearing a sack of the city, hastened to place their wealth in the treasure hold of the San Pedro Alcantara for safe keeping. Bullion, gems, church ornaments and jewels, roughly estimated at \$1,000,000, were thus added to the riches already aboard. The San Pedro Alcantara sailed from La Guayra to off the southern coast of the island of Margarita where she anchored between Cache and Cubagua, small islands to the south of Margarita. Dur-ing a revel among the sailors, a fire was started by the upturning of a bowl of blazing punch, the flames communicat-ing with a barrel of brandy. It is said the dry wooden vessel was speedily en-veloped, and the fire soon became un-controllable until it reached the power magazine, when a terrible explosion took place, shattering to fragments the after-half of the vessel, scattering far and wide over the waters the wealth of her treasure hold, and sacrificing the lives of 700 out of 1,000 men. All the foregoing is a matter of history estab-lished by undoubted authority; that re-maining to be stated is a matter of knowledge to living witnesses. In 1864 a company in Baltimore undertook to re-cover the treasure. They worked three monts on the wreck of the forward half of the vessel, and recovered about two thousand dollars in coin; the coin found there was only scattered silver dollars stuck into the wood work by the force of the explosion. Owing to the slow

months on the wreck of the forward half of the vessel, and recovered about two thousand dollars in coin; the coin found there was only scattered silver dollars stuck into the wood work by the force of the explosion. Owing to the slow progress fh recovering any of the treas-ure, many concerned in the expedition became dissatisfied with the way by which the wreck was worked. Thomas H. Folingsby, one of the divers, ad-vanced a theory to the superintendent that the force of the explosion had thrown almost everything on the vessel aft; other divers coincided with him in his opinion. After changing the loca-tion of the schooner from which they worked a diving-bell to the place indi-cated by Folingsby, they succeeded fafter six months' work in recovering about \$300,000 in silver coin. However, much more was recovered, as the divers se-creted about themselves large sums of money. They also found jewels, ot which they rendered no account. One man in particular picked up a diamond cross which was subsequently sold in New York for \$13,000. Several of the divers finally stole the longboat and fled to La Guayra; they were, however, pur-sued and arrested, but as they had coun-ter-claims for percentage, and the mana-ger of the expedition was quite unpopu-lar, the affair was compromised and they were set free, the expedition returning to Baltimore to refit and set out the sec-ond time. Owing, again, to difficulties between the superintendent and his divers, the expedition was compelled to return to Baltimore the second time and again refit. The third expedition was equally unsuccessful. Owing to a change in the Venezuelan government, a sus-picion of pretended distrust and decep-tion in the matter of royalty were taken advantage of to annul the grant. An expedition from Providence took some \$40,000, but was believed to be dis-honesity managed and brought up in a

tion in the matter of royalty were taken advantage of to annul the grant. An expedition from Providence took some \$40,000, but was believed to be dis-honestly managed and brought up in a row. Another small expedition got \$18,000. Several attempts have been made since by incompetent and ineffi-cient expeditions, all of which have got money, but owing to various circum-stances have only been measurably suc-cessful, having been stopped by incom-petency or avaricous dishonesty. The latest was one sent out by a well-known New York capitalist in 1878. It failed, however, through the incompe-tency of the captain. The grant for ex-clusive working of the ground for a term of six years is now held by Mr. Fo-lingsby, the diver before mentioned as directing the movement in 1846, which led to the recovery of \$300,000. The ground to be worked is about two and a half miles from shore, in an almost land-locked roadstead; the water is from fifty to sixty feet deep; the bottom is sand, fourteen to thirty inches deep. At both ends of the roadstead there is very deep water, preventing, therefore, any accu-mulation of sand in the roadstead. The water, preventing, therefore, any accu-mulation of sand in the roadstead. The current is never more than two knots, which renders it an easy matter to york at the wreck the whole year. It is pro-posed to dredge the entire bottom for a undicident radius to take up excertion at the wreck the whole year. It is pro-posed to dredge the entire bottom for a sufficient radius to take up everything thrown out by the explosion. Dredges taking twenty-four square feet at each dip have been tried and work well. Ex-perts contend that the iron chests con-taining the gold have afforded a solid break by the force of the explosion, and have consequently been thrown far off, while the silver hurled from the bursted boxes came down in a shower within a narrow radius, which accounts-for the fact that only silver has been recovered. The last expedition--under Capt. Post, of the brig Gypsy--was compelled to re-turn to the United States, as all em-ployed suffered from the heat and had drinking water taken aboard at the island of Margarita, so that work was impossible, and it may be said that the captain was the only one who escaped any illness.

The American Society Novel. Preface.

This is the bare, bald and hideous skeleton of one-half the present Ameri-can society novels.

CHAPTFR I. The Heroine.

She was pretty, well educated, grace-ful in manner, polite and pleasing. By her beauty she captivated many young men. Her parents were but in moderate circumstances. That is all.

CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER II. The Hero. The Hero. He was rich. He kept this from her a secret. She guessed it, however. He was of the "blue blood," of these United States. His noble ancestors couldn't make a good living in Europe, so they came to America. Their noble house was founded in a small grocery store. Augustus wanted to get a pretty wife who would marry him for himself alone. He got awfully fooled. But he never found this out until some years after their marriage, and this discovery has nothing to do with our romance. CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III.

The Stuffing.

They met. Namby pamby. Namby pamby. Sqush, gush, style. Namby pamby, namby pamby, gush, mush, sqush. Namby pamby. Namby pamby. Namby pamby, mush, gush, sqush.

CHAPTER.IV.

threw the other fellow overboard. At first the poor parents did not like the disguised rich suitor, because they thought he might be a poor poet, painter or writer. She knew better, and told the old folks to mind their business. That night he slipped on her beauti-ful neck a string of pearls worth \$550 "I am a poor man," said he, "remem-ber that."

CHAPTER V.

More Stuffing. Namby pamby. Namby pamby. Namby pamby. Namby pamby.

CHAPTER VI. Their Sentiments.

"You know more of the world than I, Augustus," said she. "Tell me, are there many people in the world?" "Not many," said he. "Where do the people in the world live?" she asked, confidingly. "In winter on Fifth avenue; in sum-mer at Newnort Long Branch Sara-

"In white on Fifth avenue; in sum-mer at Newport, Long Branch, Sara-toga and a few in Europe," said he. "And are those all?" said she. "All," said he, softly. "Tell me," said she, in her silver tones, "how much must one be worth to be a grathema or lady.

tones, "how much must one be worth to be a gentleman or lady. "At present not less than \$1,000,000. In old times one might go in society for \$500,000, but prices rule higher now. In fact, mere millionaires are but just tolerated in good society," said he. He slipped on her finger a \$1,000 dia-mond ring. "Remember, I am but a roor men" said he

"I care not," said he. "I care not," said she. "You are good and noble, and those are qualities better than wealth."

CHAPTER VII

Stuffing. Namby pamby. Namby pamby. Namby pamby. Namby pamby. CHAFTER VIII.

The Exciting Chapter

The Exciting Chapter. They were married. He gave the vil-lage minister a \$200 wedding fec. "We go now," said he, "to meet my poor old mother and sisters. Our home is humble but clean. Twas scrubbed yesterday for the first time in years." The pair came to New York. An ele-gant carriage received them at the depot. They drove up to the brown stone front on Fifth avenue.

gant carriage received them at the depot. They drove up to the brown stone front on Fifth avenue. "Dearest Augustus," said she, "how could you deceive me thus?" The rest: More gold watches. Six Saratoga trunks full of dresses. Five entirely new switches. Family dia-monds. Butler at the door. French maid. Another French maid. Solid crystal chamber sets. Freescoed and gilded eparlors. An ivory clock worth \$2,000. Haughty blue blood mother-in-law gives her another gold watch and law gives her another gold watch and chain

CHAPTER IX.

Conclusion. Namby pamby. Namby pamby. Namby pamby.

CHAPTER X. Moral.

To all poor but amiable girls: Go thou and do likewise.-New York: Graphic.

A Yellow Fever Hero.

After the yellow fever had ravaged Memphis in 1878, such was the terror of the people that it became impossible to find any one willing to nurse the sick or bury the dead. James Forbes, an en-

NEW POSTAL RULES.

NEW POSTAL RULES. Modifications in Rates of Postage and Classification of Matter. By the provisions of recent acts of Congress, as construed by the Postoffice Department, various important modificat tions have been made in rates of postage and in the classification of mail matter. As these changes will largely affect the mercantile, insurance and other interests and as they are at present but imper-fectly understood, the subjoined detailed information upon the subject has been obtained by a New York paper through inquiry at the postoffice. It may be re-lied upon as being in accord with the latest official rulings and decisions of the department, and as absolutely correct. The rate on commercial papers, insur-ance documents, papers in legal proceed-ings, etc., when partly in print and partly in writing, has here to fore been the same as on letters, viz., three cents per hal ounce. All such articles have now, with the exceptions mentioned, been assigned to the third class of mail matter, and as such are chargeable with postage at the rate of one cent for each two ounces, when sent in unscaled envelopes or wrappers. The exceptions are: If such articles contain writing in the nature of personal correspondence, or are in them-selves the representatives of a monetary value. In these cases they become first class mail matter, and as such, are chargeable with letter rates of postage. According to the last rulings of the de-partment (which reverse a number of those recently made under the same law), the specific examples of the exceptions to third class matter are: Insurance poli-cine signed and in force, daily insurance this specific examples of the exceptions to third class matter are: Insurance poli-cies signed and in force, daily insurance reports, insurance transfers, notices of premiums due, assignments, transfers, applications for insurance? promissory notes, attached to premiums or not, and all notices from local agents to policy holders respecting renewals, cancel to

notes, attached to premiums or not, and all notices from local agents to policy holders respecting renewals, cancella-tions, receipts or other kindred matter; also, all signed notes, checks, drafts, deeds, bonds, bills of lading, receipted bills, and signed receipts of all kinds. Insurance policies, canceld or incom-plete; unreceipted bills, invoices and monthly statements may all be sent at third class rates of postage. The former restrictions as to writing in books have been removed, to the ex-tent of permitting a simple manuscript dedication, or form of presentation, to be written on the covers or blank pages. Manuscript for publication, when ac-companied by proof sheets, may be sent at third class rates; but, unless so ac-companied, is chargeable at letter rates. Architectural and other drawings made by hand, heretofore charged at letter rates, are now assigned to the fourth class matter unless mounted on cloth or postage at one cent per ounce, as may also original paintings in oil or water colors, etc. Chromos are rated as third class matter unless mounted on cloth or pasteboard, in which case they belong to the fourth class. Postage and revenue stamps are now in the fourth chass. Artchitects of glass, formerly excluded from the mails, may now be sent at fourth class rates (one cent per ounce), provided they are secured so as to guard against

from the mails, may now be sent at fourth class rates (one cent per ounce), provided they are secured so as to guard against injury to other mail matter in case of breakage, and are boxed in accordance with certain instructions contained in the Unit'd States Postal Guide. Original packages of tobacco and boxes of cigars and other articles sealed by internal rey-enue stamps, which were formerly charged at letter rates, are now placed in the fourth class by a decision 'of the department, which states that they'' will regard the stamp placed over the cover That virtue we appreciate is as much ours as another's. We see so much only as we possess. The blue sky is a distant reflection of the azure screnity that looks out from under a human brow. What does education often do? It makes a straight-cut ditch out of a free meandering brook. Do you know on what bushes a little peace, faith and contentment grow? Go a-berrying early and late after them. department, which states that they "will regard the stamp placed over the cover or opening of such packages as evidence that no matter is contained therein which is subject to letter rates of postage. All persons who desire to avail them-selves of the concessions noted above will understand that they involve certain drawbacks. For example, with the There is nowhere any apology for de-spondency. Always there is life while life lasts, which, rightly lived, implies a divine satisfaction. Cheap persons will stand upon cere-mony, because there is no other source.

selves of the concessions noted above will understand that they involve certain drawbacks. For example, with the single exception of the packages scaled by internal revenue stamps, all mail matter not sent at letter rates must be left open to inspection by the postoffice authorities. No articles, other than let-ters and postal cards, can be returned to the senders on request; nor forwarded to other offices, unless again fully pre-paid, in case the persons addressed have removed; nor can they be advertised; but, if found undeliverable or uncalled for, they will be sent to the dead letter office. Mail matter of the third and fourth classes is not assorted and put up with, or in the same manner, as letters, being placed loose in carvas sacks and not in locked pouches; and, of course, whenever it is necessary, on account of unusual accumulation of mail matter or for other reasons, to give preference in dispatch, it is always accorded to letter mail.

smother your sorrow, but tend and cherish it till it come to have a separate and integral interest. To regret deeply is to live a fast. By so doing you will be astonished to find yourself restored once more to all your emoluments. Whatever your sex or position, life is a battle in which you are to show your pluck, and woe be to the coward. Whether passed on a bed of sickness or in the tends field, it is ever the same fair flag, and admits of no distinction. Despair and postponement are cowardice and defeat. Men were born to succeed, not to fail

600 feet there were either light agues or no disease at all. Thoreau's Thoughts.

Woe to him who wants a companion, or he is unfit to be the companion even

f himself.

Malarial Origin of Yellow Fever. It is a noticeable fact, asys a New York paper, that there is very little difference of opinion among physicians who have practiced medicine in yellow fever dis-tricts, and have had the advantage of long and careful observation, as to the malarial origin of that terrible scourge. The elder Dr. Stone, of New Orleans, than whom no man had a larger experi-ence, always maintained that yellow fever was one of the malarial group of diseases, and differed from intermittent and remittent only in the violence of the attack. Dr. Biair holds the same opinion in his admirable treatise. Watson in his "Institutes," and Condie in his "Notes on Vatson's Institutes," make no question en the subject. But one of the most sug stive illustrations of this view occurs in Dr. Ferguson's celebrated work on malarial diseases. It is a gen-more common in hot and dry than in cold and humid seasons. Temperature appears to be the factor which mainly determines the differences observed in the most sug stive illustrations of the system of the more elevated distrite of the West Indies, intermittents are common; lower down, with an increase in the mean temperature, remittents are the rule, and in the lowest and hottest districts the fover is continued. In 1816, says Ferguson, the British garrison of English Harbor. Antigun, was disposed in three separate baracks, situated on fortified hills surrounding the dockyard. One of these barracks occupied Monk's hill, an eminence 600 feet above the level of the marshes. The other two were situated upo, the ridge at the ro-spective elevations of 500 and 300 feet. So dangerous were the marshes below that it often happened to a weil-accli-mated soldier, coming down from Monk's hill, and mounting night guard in perfect health, to be taken with furi-ous delirium while standing sentry, and to die within thirty hours after being carried to the barracks. The yellow skin and black vomit were almost in-variably among the prominent symptoms in these cases. Among the officers, wo-men and drummers on Monk's h

How a Cat Made Use of Her Reason. How a Cat Made Use of Her Reason-A correspondent of Nature tells the following story of feline intelligence: Many years ago we lived in Cambridge, at the back of Emmanuel College. The premises were partly cut off from the road by a high wall; the body of the house stood back some little distance. A high trellis, dividing off the garden, ran from the entrance door to the wall, in which was another door, or gate. A portion of the house, a gable, faced the trellis. These particulars are necessary, as you will see.

portion of the house, a gable, faced the trellis. These particulars are necessary, as you will see. We were, after some time of residence, extremely troubled by "runaway-bell-rings," generally most prevalent at night, and in rainy, bad or cold weather, which was a great annoyance to the ser-vant girls, who had to cross the space between the house and the wall, to open the ou er door in the latter, and were thus exposed to wet and cold. The an-noyance became so great that at length a cousin and myself, armed with wicked sch saplings, watched behind the trees, bent on administering a sound thrash-ing to the enemy, whoever he was, that disturbed our domestic peace. The vings continued, but no one pulled the hell handle! Being a very old house, hey were now of course set down to shosts! But not believing in those eventry, I was puzzled. Chance, how-ever, revealed the originator of the scare.

Enorse: Dut not observing in those every, revealed the originator of the seare. Being ill I was confined to the wing facing the trellis, and one riserable, biowing, wet day, gazing disconsolately out of the window, espied my favorite cat—a singularly intelligent animal, much petted—coming along the path, wet, draggle-tailed, and miserable. Pussy marched up to the house-door, sn.ff.d at it, pushed it, m.wed, but finding it firmly shut, clambered up to the door, sn.ff.d at it, pushed it, m.wed, but finding it firmly shut, clambered up to the edge, scratched till she found the bell-wire which ran along the upper rail from the ground, reached a pawover the edge, scratched till she found the bell-wire which ran along the upper rail from the wall to the house, caught hold of it, gave it a hearty pull, then jumped down, and waited demurely at the door. Out came the maid, in rushed puss. The former, after gazing vaguely up and down the street, returned, muttering "blessings," no doubt, on the ghost, to be confronted by me in the hall. "Well, Lydia, I have at last found "Zamerzetsheer." "I have; come and "Zamerzetsheer." "I have, scome and "Zamerzetsheer." "I have, scome and "Zamerzetsheer." "I have, some of the breakfast-room window, but don't show yourself." Mean while I went into the drawing-room, where Mrs. Puss was busy drying herself before the fire. Catching her up, I poped her outside of the door and ran round to my post of observation. Puss tried the door and mewed, thinking, probably, some one must be near, and after waiting two or three minutes in vain, again sprang up the trellis and renewed her attack upon the bell-wire, of course to be timediately admitted by the delighted maid, who this time did not cross the yard, nor never again. I fear sometimes to the inconvenience of visitors, if puss was waiting for admission. Now I think that no one ever taught that cat how to ring the bell by pulling the wire. To my mind she must have goue through the following process of the or and shere the order the some sot

Now I think that no one ever taught that cat how to ring the bell by pulling the wire. To my mind she must have gone through the following process of reasoning: 1. She noticed whenever the bell rang the door opened. 2. In clambering up the trellis to the house-top she accidentally moved the wire, and caused the bell to ring. This prob-ably occurred several times before she noticed it, but having once done so, she repeated it, purposely, whenever she repeated it, purposely, whenever she wanted entrance; I have often made her do it for the anusement of friends by turning her out from her snug nest by the fire on cold or wet days.

Blondin at Brussels

Blondin at Brussels. After a retirement of many years, Blondin, the wonderful rope-walker and "Hero of Niagara," recently made his reappearance in public by giving a num-ber of performances at the "Zoological Gardens" of Brussels, Belgium. All doubts about his identity were at once dispelled by a series of most astounding, almost miraculous feats on the tight-rope, calling forth unerampled out-breaks of enthusiasm mixed with a feeling of terror on the part of the lookers-on. The rope, 240 feet in length, had been stretched at a considerable height across the lake. Blondin opened the perform-ance by appearing on the rope in the paraphermalia of a Roman warrior, bow-ing to the spectators, who scarcely ven-tured to applaud him, being not a little concerned about the daring man. After changing his costume for that specified for the avenue for that specified he would lie down, stretching himself, his whole length, then he would make a daring somersault, after which he would sit down on one leg, looking to the ground as unconcern-ely as if he were resting quietly in an easy-chair on *terra firma*. He then walked out to the middle of

mony, because there is no other ground but to the great of the earth we need no introduction, nor do they need any to us to us. What is peculiar in the life of a man consists not in his obedience, but his op-position to his instincts; in one direction or another he strives to live a super-natural life. When we cease to sympathize with, and to be personally related to men, and begin to be universally related, then we are capable of inspiring others with the sentiment of love for us. No fields are so barren to me as the

No fields are so barren to me as the men from whom I expect everything but get nothing. In their neighborhood I experience a painful yearning for society which cannot be satisfied, for the hate is greater than the love. Make the most of your regrets; never

A Midnight Vigil.

Even princes sometimes starve to eath. Recently, the St. Petersburg apers announced the death from sheer arvation of Prince Serge Michaelovica papers starvation of Prince Serge Michaelovica Galitzin, employed as a censor of books, and removed by "suoreme orders" to Odessa, where he took lodging in the house of a carpenter, occupying a dark, damp room, of such limited dimensions damp room, of such limited dimensions that his coffin could not be got into it. An inquir elicited the fact that for months he had subsisted on dry bread, with occasionally a morsel of cheese or an apple. He left no effects save the rags on him when he died. His mother is a wealtby dame, resident in Moscow, where she owns several houses a fine where she owns several houses, a fine mansion surrounded by a park and a fashionable nunnery. His wife-for the unfortunate nobleman was married-hastened from Moscow to attend the funeral, but was too late.

Two boys in Westphalia, sixteen and thirteen, lost their parents by death, and were so sorrowful that they concluded to die too. They wrote a will disposing of their money and playthings. Then the elder killed his brother with a hammer, after which he swallowed poison, opened a vein in his wrist, and shot himself through the heart.

It is understood that the hotel-keep-It is understood that the hotel-keep-ers at the mountains object to Senator Davis climbing Mount Washington for fear it will settle.—Boston Post. That's the first time we ever heard of a hotel-keeper objecting to anybody or anything for fear he or it would "settle."—Des Moines Register.

What He Was Fishing For.

The other day the Harbor Master came across a stranger on the wharf at the foot of Randolph street, fishing with a cotton string to which was attached a hook made of stove-pipe wire and baited with an apple core. "Do you expect to catch any fish with such a tackle as that?" inquired the of-ficial

Do you expect to catch any nan with such a tackle as that?" inquired the of-ficial. "No, sir," was the prompt reply. "Are you fishing for bites?" "No, sir." "Fishing for fun?" "No, sir." The nettled Harbor Master was about to tell the calm-minded stranger to fish away and behanged to him, when he carefully lifted his hook out of water and said: "I've been in this city for two days and over, sleeping in boxes and living on air, and I was just experimenting to see if there was a blamed reptile in this neighborhood as hungry as I am." The officer lent him a chew of tobacco and permitted him to continue his ez-periment in peace. - Detroit Free Pres.

the people that it became impossible to find any one willing to nurse the sick or bury the dead. James Forbes, an en-gineer on a railway running into the city, had a fireman named George, a gruff, silent fellow, who had worked with him for years. One day the engineer was sent for. His boy, a lad of eighteen, was struck down with the plague. As he left the en-gine, George stuck his shovel into the coal and pulled on his cap. "Where are you going?" said Forbes. "Along with you. I'll see you through this pull, Jem." Forbes lived in a small house on the edge of the Bayou Gayosa, a sluggish stream, laden with impurity, which oozes through the city. The boy had been seized with the disease in its most malignant form. He died that night. Forbes and George nursed him, carried him out in the coffin, and with their own hands dug a grave and buried him. When they came back they found that Forbes' only other child, a little girl, had been seized. The mother, a few hours later, was struck down. Both died. The two men stood beside them. The air was heavy with a horrible odor, literally the breath of death. "You've done all you can, George," said Forbes. "Save yourself. Fly before it is too late." "No, I'll see you through," said the fireman, gruffly. Coffins were no longer to be had. They made a box, laid the mother and child in it, dug a grave, and buried them.

Before the task was finished Forbes Before the task was finished Forbes turned to go home. The plague was upon him. George carried him to the house, nursed him tenderly until he died; then alone he buried him beside his wife and children. After the last sod was heaped upon the grave he turned away and went quietly back to work. ork

work. George was not the only hero who jus-tified his right to live in that terrible dark day. There are hundreds of them still living, or at rest beside those whom they have vainly tried to save.

The night is dark, the air is raw and chill and damp, the storm is raging. An old and eminently respectable citizen, out on North hill, is sleeping the sleep of the just with the snore of the wicked, and the private clocks on their respective and the private clocks on their respective brackets and mantels throughout the city, for Burlington has no town clock, are tolling, as well as they know how to oll it, the hour of 1.30 A. M. A violent jangling at his door-bell

awakens the eminently respectable citi-

Shuddering he crawls out of bed, mut-tering he gropes across the floor. Swearing under his breath, he falls over a rocking-chair. At last he finds a match, lights a lamp.

At last he finds a mat-h, lights a lamp, and descending the stairs, opens the hall door, and admits a gust of wind that blows out the lamp, and a torrent of rain that drenches him to the skin. "What is wanted?" the respectable

"Are you the resident owner of this property?" promptly inquires the "I am "

I am," wonderingly replies the em-

"I am," wonderingly replies the em-inently respectable citizen. "Were you in bed when I rang?" "I was," replied the eminently re-spectable citizen. "That was right," cheerfully ex-claimed the caller, "that is the place for a man of your age at this time of night. I am surprised to see out of it. Get back into it, and pleasant dreams—" All is silent after the crash that en-sues, save a mocking smile that dies away in the distance. The fragments of the lamp that are revealed on the side-walk by the coming of the dawn indi-cate that either the lamp fell out of a balloon at a height of about twenty-nine miles, or was hurled at some object with great force. When will the mystery be solved?—Burlington Hawkeye.

A woman in Cincinnati was arrested A woman in Cincinnati was arrested not long ago for horrible-crulety to her adopted daughter, aged sixteen, whom she had been accustomed to beat terribly with a whip and then put red-peper pods and brine upon the wounds. She also is said to have crushed the nails on the feet of the girl with a hammer and to have inflicted other terrible cruelties.

An Interesting Plant.

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He then walked out to the middle of the rope, blindfolded, and with his body entirely wrapped up in a big bag, to the rope, blindfolded, and with his body entirely wrapped up in a big bag, to form a dance. The greater part of the spectators were not a little glad when he was through with this most danger-ous terpsichorean act. To quiet the ex-cited minds of the weak-nerved part of the public, he introduced his comic feat of baking an omelet in the air. He ap-peared in the robes of a cook, with a small stove and all kinds of culinary utensils. Presently he kindled a fire, put a pan on the stove, and in less than no time the omelet was ready. He threw it down, and a number of the spectators had a taste of it.

A Russian Tragedy.

A sanguinary tragedy has occurred ine Russia, taking its rise from the recently inaugurated wholesale slaughtering of plague-infected catle. All the cattle in the Czar's dominions are subjected to a

plague-infected cattle. All the cattle in the Czar's dominions are subjected to a strict veterinary examination. Such as are plague-suspected, or as exhibit ten-dencies likely to expose them to danger of infection, are at once ruthlessly slauphtered. The carcasses are burned and the owners remunerated, unless they have striven to conceal the existence of the pest among their herds. — The van Borksonwitch did, or is al-leged to have done, this. The inspector, however, discovered that his cattle were diseased and came to slaughter them. Ivan refused to permit it unless he was paid. The inspector declined to sign the indemnification papers. A quarrel eu-sued, when Ivan assailed him with ore of the slaughtering knives and discm-boweled him at the first blow. The murdered man's assistants fell on the as-assasin, and in the melee which followed three of them were very seriously in-jured. Borksonvitch wa and by secured and locked up. Next morning he was found dead. He had broken a tile from the porcelain store which heated his cell and cut his throat with it.