

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

The Backbiters.
There's some one living in this town
Maybe you know her name,
And maybe, should I write it down,
Your own might prove the same,
Who, when you say, "It's good," will cry,
"Indeed! You think that's true,
But," very confidentially,
"You wouldn't—if you knew!"
One says, "What pretty girl goes by?"
"Oh, horrors! You don't think
So!—Since we're all here,
I'll say, her parents' friends,
And she—well, I won't tell it out,
Though I've no doubt 'tis true,
You think she's nice and rascals—but
You wouldn't, if you knew!"
If one sings sweetly, "How she fits!"
If dressed in taste, "What style!"
Supremely "vulgar" all her hats,
Her dresses simply "vile,"
And when good Deacon Busby failed
(A noble man and true),
She said, when he his lot befallen,
"You wouldn't—if you knew!"
Let those admire and love who can
This malice-breeding dame,
Who seems to think a prosperous man
Must surely be to blame,
That beauty is a mark of sin,
That goodness must be crime;
She sees but the nice and rascals to
The heroes of the time.
Sometimes she doesn't hesitate
To tell us what she knows,
And in nine cases out of eight
A lie is all she shows.
For virtue's sake, I hope to find
One good old doctrine true,
Some heat for such I should not mind,
You wouldn't—if you knew.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS. KATE CLARK.

Women in Russia.

A St. Petersburg contributor to the *Contemporary Review* says: "The idealization of woman, and the type of devoted and submissive love on the part of man, were equally unknown in Muscovy until Peter the Great forcibly opened the *terems*, or private apartments of the women, where they were kept in something like Oriental confinement. The ancient Slavs considered woman a malign being, an incarnation of the evil spirit, that could not be sufficiently guarded against. The Tartars, under whose dominion Russia lay for so many centuries, saw in her but an inferior being, the instrument of their pleasures; and these ideas could not but exercise an influence on her fate. The reform abruptly introduced in private and social life by Peter the Great, and the civil rights granted to women by his daughter, the Empress Elizabeth, were powerless in restoring the prestige which history had deprived them of. Woman in Russia has succeeded in obtaining a degree of liberty and equality unknown to her sisters in Europe, and met with at present only in America; she has played a distinguished part in science and art, and has laid claim to entire emancipation; but, notwithstanding all these modern triumphs, she has never been able to reconquer the halo with which chivalry had surmounted her brow in other lands, and, while treated by man as his equal and companion, she has never been the object of his homage. This peculiar feature in her destiny became naturally reflected in the novel, and it has been frequently noticed that in it love occupies but a secondary place, and that the favorite heroines of our authors are but rarely sympathetic characters."

The Condition of Women.

The ages of animal passions, of muscular supremacy, of conflict with wild animals, of barbarian wars—in short, the ages of physical prowess, when the only ordinal was one of muscle—belong indisputably to man. The subservience of woman was one of the conditions of progress in those rude phases of human existence. But it does not follow that this will always be the case. It is a generally recognized principle that the stepping-stones of one generation are likely to become the stumbling-blocks of a succeeding one; and Mr. Spencer even uses the argument of a presumptive evidence against opinions which have arisen in a barbarous age. Legouve says: "The protracted subjection of women proves but one thing, that the world so far has had more need of the dominant qualities of man, and that her hour has not yet come. We have no reason to conclude from this fact that it will not come." And he fortifies his position with the following striking illustration: "How many centuries did it take to produce this simple maxim of common sense: 'All men are equal before the law?' The tardy advent of an idea, so far from proving its uselessness and fallacy, is often an argument in favor of its grandeur. The principles of liberty, charity, fraternity are all modern principles." It remains for these principles to become still further modernized by their extension to women as a part of the human family. Their co-existence, with certain curious "survivals" from the ages of muscle, supplies a striking example of the remarkable tolerance of the average human mind for incongruous ideas, provided these ideas have been associated for a sufficient length of time. In England, until the reign of William and Mary, women were refused the benefit of clergy, and in the time of Henry VIII. an English Parliament prohibited the reading of the New Testament in English by women and others of low estate. The male Mohammedan to-day indignantly rejects the idea that his female companion, as well as himself, may have a soul. Among the Hindus, women are still excluded from the advantages of reading and writing, and, with a few exceptions, the higher institutions of learning are everywhere still monopolized by the more muscular sex. That these facts—gathered from widely separated ages and countries—harmonize in spirit and principle, thus revealing a common origin, scarcely needs to be pointed out; the laws of heredity and descent are therein conspicuously illustrated; and, as between men and women, the age of muscle still exists.—*Westminster Review*.

Love and Religion.

The most remarkable love story of the summer is told by the *Port Jervis Union*. Four years ago, a gentleman of 23 won the heart of a young lady of 19. She was the daughter of pious parents, and, although she was not connected with any church, looked with a feeling akin to horror on anything approaching skepticism. But the time came when she learned that her lover was a Deist; that he had no veneration for the Bible, and took no interest in

churches. She was deeply pained by the revelation. She sent for her lover and endeavored to convince him of his error, but he was not satisfied with her arguments. She finally wrote him a tear-stained letter bidding him good-bye forever. The lady mourned, but tried to satisfy herself that she had acted correctly. Two years made her more liberal than she had been. The more she read the more she distrusted her former decision, and she finally became quite as liberal as the lover she had discarded. The lover, too, had undergone a change. Last winter a revival of religion took place in the city in which he was engaged in business. Suffice it to say that he united with the church, and in a short time became a zealous member. He thought over the action of his former sweetheart in discarding him for his infidelity, and wrote her a brief note asking the privilege of once more calling on her. When she timidly apologized for her previous dismissal of him, he, to her surprise, defended her conduct, said she had been in the right, and in her place he would do the same. Her heart sank at these words. She confessed the great change in her sentiments; from being a firm believer in the Bible, she had discarded it, and with it her belief in any revealed religion. He pleaded with her, urged everything he could think of to induce her to change her mind. She could not, and told him so. He felt that he must not be yoked with an unbeliever, and gave her up.

Calculating Machines.

Staffel has invented an arithmetical machine in which three cylinders are so arranged that they can work all the simpler rules of arithmetic, carrying multiplication up to millions by millions; if the machine is required to give an impossible sum, such as subtracting a large number from a smaller, or dividing a smaller sum by a greater, it refuses, and rings a bell as an admonition.

Colmar invented an arithmetometer in which the action is rather by plates sliding in grooves than by rotating cylinders; like Staffel's, it can perform addition, subtraction, multiplication, division and evolution. Wertheimer, by means of a metal plate with indexes, notched teeth and holes, has contrived an apparatus for adding and subtracting sums of money. Baranowski's invention is for calculating wages, prices, interest, and other sums of money; it is known as the Ready Reckoner, and is worked by means of a handle which reveals figures or numerals in openings in a brass plate. Schott, Lalanne, Roget, Maurel, Roth, Slovinsky, and Scheutz have in like manner invented machines for solving arithmetical problems. Of these, Scheutz's excites great admiration among scientific men. Mr. Babbage highly extolled it, and deplored that it had found a purchaser in America instead of in England. It can compute mathematical tables, calculate to sixteen places of figures, and stamp on a plate of lead the result up to eight places, producing a matrix or mold, from which a *cliche* cast in type metal can be obtained suitable for printing from. It does its work at the rate of twenty-five figures or numerals per minute, calculated, recorded and stamped in metal—an error either in the calculating or the printing being almost impossible.—*Chambers' Journal*.

In the Sewers.

In the famous sewers of Paris, the traveling conveniences are superior to many above ground. The hand-cars for passengers are neatly made and furnished with cane seats. You may sit as in an Irish jaunting-car, facing either side. Of the two other seats, one faces front, the other rear. Each car or truck has four lamps. The propelling power is men, four to a truck. They roll directly over the sewer, the rails being laid on either side. The sewer in some places equals a good-sized mining-ditch in dimension, with a pretty rapid current. I cannot give the depth of water. I had no ambition to take soundings. One investigating passenger tried it with his cane, but found no bottom. After that I was afraid of his cane. The air throughout averaged a good, strong smell. The men smoked. The ladies held perfumed handkerchiefs to their noses. Many ladies visit the sewers. It is considered entirely the "correct thing" to do. At the Place de la Concorde we left the cars and took the gondolas. The sewers and stream are here much wider. Each gondola will hold about twenty persons. Our fleet numbered about five or six gondolas. Each one carried a large globular lantern. So we sailed in the dim, dark passage. Save an occasional stationary light, it was dark ahead, dark behind, dark below, damp and obscure above. The barges rocked a little, but not agreeably. The motion was not exciting. It seemed like that which might come on a sea of molasses in slight agitation. An hour and a quarter in the sewers of Paris is enough. You can always recollect the taste and smell afterward. When we emerged from the artificial bowels of Paris to the earth we doubly appreciated air and sunlight, and had no inclination to repeat our experiment.

How Franklin Was Cured.

Somebody has brought out the following interesting reminiscence: When Benjamin Franklin was a lad he began to study philosophy, and soon became fond of applying technical names to common objects. One evening, when he had mentioned to his father that he had swallowed some accephalous mollusks, the old man was much alarmed, and, suddenly seizing him, called loudly for help. Mrs. Franklin came with warm water, and the old man rushed in with the garden pump. They forced half a gallon down Benjamin's throat, then held him by the heels over the edge of the porch, and shook him, while the old man said, "If we don't get them things out of Benny he'll be pizened sure!" When they were out, and Benjamin explained that the articles referred to were oysters, his father fondled him for an hour with a trunk-strap for scaring the family. Ever afterward Franklin's language was marvelously simple and explicit.

CADETS IN THE SADDLE.

How the Boys at West Point Are Taught to Ride.

[West Point Letter.]

The drill for to-day was "school of the soldier mounted," which took place in the great riding hall. As the title indicates, the drill is an exhibition of individual skill in horsemanship. It is said to be a great favorite with the boys, but the severity of the training they have to undergo before attaining the degree of skill deemed necessary for an officer is something they never forget. The record of broken arms, strained wrists, dislocated shoulders, fractured legs, and days spent in the hospital by reason of limbs rubbed raw, attests the fact that there is no child's play in the teaching at West Point. They don't do things here for fun, and little sympathy is wasted on the unfortunate youth who in his early efforts in the saddle comes to grief with a broken bone. He is more likely to get reprimanded for his awkwardness than to be consoled with. There was a great crowd present at the hall when the drill began, too large, indeed, to find room in the small galleries of the place; so, when these were full of ladies, the more agile among the male spectators climbed up on the window-sills and the like places, while other crowds besieged each of the four large doors of the building. This is the one occasion on which the observer might be justified in supposing that the work was done a good deal for show, because here it is that the excited spectators applaud every boy who goes through well. Let him take every head, and he is certain of a hearty round of applause. The comments of the spectators are often very amusing. When the boys commenced to use their revolvers, some one in the gallery anxiously inquired if they had "real bullets" in them, and seemed rather relieved when assured that they did not, and there was consequently no danger of any stray lead finding its way upward. When the order was given to dismount and mount at speed, the area of the hall was instantly a scene of galloping horses, riders jumping off, others jumping on, some down in the tan bark, others clinging to the mane and bridle, desperately struggling to get astride, horses rearing and plunging, and generally a remarkably lively time for all; then the women began to utter little screams, which increased to a general shout when one of the boys made a spring for the horse's back (there were no saddles), went clear over it, and ploved up the bark in the middle of a rush of galloping beasts, to the imminent danger of his brains. "Why, this is quite dangerous!" exclaimed an individual in the gallery, indignant at the idea of the boys being made to run such risks. The good gentleman seemed to suppose that the services were merely for show. It is needless to say that the boys did well; they always do; but, while none fall below a certain level, there are vast differences between them above that level. Some of the boys take wonderfully well to the work, and feel as much at home cutting and slashing about on bare-backed horses as in a rocking-chair, while to others it never becomes easy. They do the work, but it is hard. The actual movements of the drill with saber and pistol are few. The soldier is started from the company to make the circuit of the hall. Putting his horse to a gallop, he begins by firing at a head on a post, returns his pistol to the holster, draws his saber, and, at full speed, makes a thrust at another head on a post, then a cut at one lying on the ground, then jumps a hurdle, and, in jumping, slashes a head from a post beside it, or thrusts at a suspended ring on a level with his own head, and, lastly, makes a right thrust at another head on a post. To go through this performance on a horse without a saddle, and a big pair of spurs on one's heels, is not an easy task, and if any one thinks it is he had better try it in the nearest riding-school. The different cuts and thrusts are, of course, as against infantry or cavalry.

Tea Culture in the South.

The result of the Southern tea-planting experiment has been quite successful. A correspondent, gossiping about the first crop of American tea, says that in the South was made. Then a large number of growing plants were sent to Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina by the Agricultural Bureau. The war coming on, the plants were lost sight of, but grew wild. Last fall one of the firm of Gillett & Co., of Baltimore, made a trip through the South, at the instance of LeDuc, to ascertain if tea could be cultivated successfully in that section. As a result of this tour, a barrel of tea-leaves was sent to Baltimore last week from Georgia. The leaves had been plucked out of season, and fermentation having set in, they were rendered useless. Of another barrel, received from South Carolina, one-third was in fair condition. Experiments were made with these. The leaves were put in wire sieves and steamed. They were then passed through a clothes-wringer to extract the tannic acid. The structure of the leaf was also destroyed by this process. No care was taken to retain the shape of the leaf, however, but the mass was put in an ordinary pan and dried. This process was productive of a delightful aroma and a leaf somewhat resembling the tea of India. From the leaves thus procured some tea was brewed. This was the first native-brewed tea of this country, and is said to have had a remarkably fine flavor.

in the Other World.

Before the Cadi, a Mohammedan was brought up for burning down a Christian's house. "Where is the complainant?" "May our souls be a sacrifice, but he is in the other world! He was burned up with his house." "The Koran," said the magistrate, "provides that where the complainant is unable to appear, if his abiding-place be known, the culprit shall be taken there and confronted with him. In the present case the plaintiff does not appear, and is known to be in the next world. Let the law be executed—ditto prisoner."

TYPICAL OCCURRENCES.

BROTHERS WHO MEET IN PRISON.—The Sheriff of Polk county, a few days ago, took W. P. Pressley to the penitentiary for burglary at Knoxville. Another prisoner was brought in for five years for a similar crime. When stripped by the Warden of the penitentiary it was discovered that they were brothers, who had not seen each other for thirty years.—*Burlington (Iowa) Hawk-Eye*.

HER DREAM FULFILLED.—A singular instance of the verification of a dream occurred in Polk county some days ago. A young daughter of Mr. Hill dreamed one night that she had been burned to death. The next morning she went with her brother into the corn-field to keep the birds from the planted corn. As it was cold they built a fire, and while they were warming themselves the clothes of the girl caught fire. Her little brother tried to extinguish the flames, but could not. She died the next day.—*Tampa (Fla.) Guardian*.

A BRAVE LITTLE GIRL.—Mr. H. F. Gaunding has a little daughter 11 years old, to whose nerve and courage he is indebted for the life of his 3-year-old boy. The circumstances were briefly these: The boy was playing by the cistern in Mr. Gaunding's yard. There was a plank off, and through this aperture the little fellow fell. He caught a plank, however, in falling, and held for some time before he was discovered. But his hold weakened, and, with a splash, he fell into the cistern. His sister saw and appreciated the situation. Most girls would have screamed and run off in quest of help. Not so with this little girl. The screams and struggles for life of her baby brother gave her the courage of a man. She saw a ladder and, with all her might, she dragged it to and placed it into the cistern, and then went down into the water, reached out and caught her brother just in time to save him from a watery grave. By this time help arrived, and both were landed safely from their perilous position. All honor to this little heroine!—*Bainbridge (Ga.) Democrat*.

THE CHEVALIER CLOWN.—Some weeks ago the clown of a company of rope-dancers, who were performing in front of the Pont d'Anseritz, in Paris, fell upon the stones and was killed. He was le Pere Pigeon. His body was borne to the garret in Montrouge, where he had lived. No relatives claimed the remains and so an Inspector of Police entered the room to make ready for the pauper burial. Nosing about the room the Inspector was made wild to find \$9,000 in gold and silver coin hidden in a crack. With the money was a will. Also the baptismal certificate of le Pere Pigeon, the cracker of jokes, was found by the certificate to have been none other than Chevalier de Bastard—a member of one of the oldest and noblest Burgundian families. Inquiry showed that when Chevalier de Bastard had attained his majority his guardian placed \$80,000, his patrimony, in his hands; that he had squandered the money in high living; that he had at last awakened to find friends and money flown. What could he do? Following nature's bent, he became a clown.

Increase in the Use of Opium.

A statement on good authority has recently been made to the effect that during the last two years the consumption of opium by the working classes has considerably increased, and an explanation has been advanced that this increased consumption has been induced by the restriction of the sale of intoxicating liquors by the early closing of public houses under the late act. That the sale of narcotic drugs has of late greatly increased we fear there is but little reason to doubt, but that the explanation referred to is the correct one we feel bound to demur to. It is rather to the hardness of the times than to any restraint in the sale of drink that the increased consumption of opium by the working classes is to be attributed. Opium is cheaper than alcohol, and 2d. expended on the former will give more present ease than 6d. worth of the latter. Nor when first commenced does its use produce such unpleasant after-effects as an intoxicating dose of alcohol. It is sad to learn that the sale of opium is extending among the lower classes, and we hope, if the evil be found to be gaining ground with the rapidity stated—and from facts before us we cannot doubt the accuracy of the report in the main—that Government will take action in the matter and place severe restrictions on the sale of all narcotic drugs. The free employment of narcotic drugs has wrought individual evil enough among the upper and middle classes of society, but it would be a national disaster if their use continued to extend among our working classes.—*London Lancet*.

A Brass Brick Sold for Gold.

An uncommonly smooth trick was played upon Lawyer Callahan, of Fayette county, Mo. He was victimized by the "bullion game," a dodge long known but one that has not been successfully applied for many years. T. G. Clark, a trusted employe of the Co-operative Claim Association of St. Louis, approached Callahan with the whispered statement that he knew a party who knew another party that had a bullion brick worth \$6,000. Callahan nibbled at the bait. Clark introduced the man from whom he had obtained the secret. Callahan actually tugged at the line. Ellison, the second person in the approach, introduced the lawyer to Capt. Alger, the owner of the brick, who said bluntly that the treasure was gotten during the recent train robbery. Callahan lit outright. He drew \$1,500 in gold from his bank and passed it to Alger, receiving the coveted bullion. He did remember that "all is not gold that glitters," but as a similar if not the same brick was analyzed in his presence, there was no thought of swindle. But Callahan soon learned that his brick was brass from the center out. It was an excellent imitation of a valuable ingot, however. Callahan felt sick at the stomach. He thought he would sneak off and say nothing about the affair, but decided to have all the parties to the sale arrested.

THE AUDIOMETER.

An Instrument for Measuring the Sense of Hearing.
(From the *London Lancet*.)

At the last meeting of the Royal Society, Dr. Richardson demonstrated the action of a new instrument, which he has named the audiometer or audiometer, and which has just been invented by Prof. Hughes, the discoverer of the microphone. The audiometer is used as a precise measurer of the sense of hearing. It is formed of a small battery of one or two Leblanche cells, a new microphonic key, two fixed primary coils, a graduated insulated bar, to which at each end of one of the fixed coils is attached a secondary induction coil, which moves along the graduated bar, and a telephone, the terminals of which are connected with the terminals of the induction coil. The principle of the audiometer is based on the physical fact that when the battery is in action, and a current is passing through two primary coils, the secondary coil on the bar becomes charged by induction whenever it is brought near to either of the primary coils; but when it is brought to the precise center between the primary coils there is a neutral point or electrical balance where the electrical phenomena from induction cease to be manifested. By placing the microphonic key between the battery and the primary coil, and by attaching the terminals of the induction to the telephone, Prof. Hughes was able to make the telephone produce sounds whenever he placed the induction coil near to one of the primary coils and moved the microphonic key so as to make it play on a fine needle suspended in the circuit. When the induction coil is close to one of the primary coils the noise is very loud; but, as the coil is moved toward the center of the bar, the noise diminishes until it ceases at the center altogether. The scale on the bar is graduated into 200 degrees, representing units of sounds from 200 to 0, or zero. At 200 all who can hear at all can hear the vibration of the drum in the telephone. At 0 no one can hear, while between the two points there are 200 gradations of sound, from the highest down to zero. In using the instrument the telephone is put to the ear of the listener while the operator moves the microphonic key, and at the same time shifts the induction coil on the graduated bar so as to measure the hearing power of the person under examination. Dr. Richardson presented a preliminary report to the Royal Society on his first experiments with the audiometer, and that already, by its means, some useful and practical as well as curious facts had been obtained. Among many of these was one relating to an inquiry as to the best material for making artificial tympanums for cases of defective hearing from perforation or destruction of the natural drum. He had found gold, made into the form of little cups or capsules, exceedingly effective for the purpose. The audiometer promises to become one of those useful adjuncts to practice of which we shall say ultimately, "How did we get on before it was known?"

HAPPY THOUGHTS.

PUBLIC opinion is a second conscience.

It is weak and vicious people who cast the blame on fate.

A SWEET temper is to the household what sunshine is to trees and flowers.

Those who trample on the helpless are disposed to cringe to the powerful.

ADVERSITY does not take from us true friends; it only dispels those who pretend to be such.

He who shows kindness toward animals will display the same characteristics to his fellow-men.

THE flower which we do not pluck is the only one which never loses its beauty or its fragrance.

THE grandest of heroic deeds are those which are performed within four walls and in domestic privacy.

THE pebbles in our path weary us and make us footsore more than the rocks, which require only a bold effort to surmount.

WORK is a necessity, in one way or another, to all of us. Overwork is of our own making, and like all self-imposed burdens, is beyond our strength.

NEVER permit the most resolute curiosity, or the most friendly concern, to find the lowest depth of your character. Gain the reputation for reserve power by reserving it.

LAZINESS grows on people; it begins in cob-webs and ends in chains. The more business a man has to do, the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

THE best recipe for going through life in an exquisite way, with beautiful manners, is to feel that everybody, no matter how rich or how poor, needs all the kindness they can get from others in this world.

What Is Put into Letter-Boxes.

The carriers who collect the mail from street boxes sometimes find queer deposits therein. Loose silver coins and loose postage stamps are among the principal discoveries, while a carrier the other day brought in a bank-book containing \$85 in bills which he had taken from a lamp-post box. The most remarkable instance of absent-mindedness in this direction was the case, not long since, of a young man who daily carries two leather bags—one for mail and the other for money, etc. He deliberately, in a fit of abstraction, walked up to a box in the Boston postoffice, and emptied the contents of one bag, containing several bank books and bills and checks amounting to thousands of dollars, into the mail-box, and did not discover his blunder until he went into the bank and handed the receiving teller a bunch of letters. That young man's face, it is said, grew so pale as to frighten every one who saw him rushing through the streets, eyes distended, and heart thumping loudly in his wretched bosom. He was made a happier and a wiser man on receiving at the business office the bank books and money in place of which he gladly tendered his bundle of mail matter.—*Boston Herald*.

KING, of Texas, has 110,000 head of stock in one inclosure.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

FOR THE CURE OF NEURALGIA.—Take two ounces of chloroform, one ounce of chloral hydrate, one ounce of sulphuric ether, six grains of sulphate morphine, and two drams of oil of peppermint. Put the mixture into a bottle sufficiently large to hold it, cork it tightly, shake it thoroughly, and bathe the part affected frequently. The above is intended for outward application only.

SPRAINS.—These are among the more common accidents and are more serious and painful than is commonly supposed. A broken leg or arm is often more readily cured than a sprained ankle or wrist. In sprains, the tendons, ligaments, and soft parts around the joint are stretched and perhaps torn. The first thing to be done is to place the sprained part in the straight or natural position, and to keep it perfectly quiet until the injured parts have resumed their normal state. To reduce the inflammation, warm applications are in most cases the best for the first three or four days, and may be applied in the following manner: Dip a good-sized piece of flannel into a pail or basin full of hot water or hot poppy fomentation—six poppy heads boiled in one quart of water for about a quarter of an hour; wring it almost dry and apply it over the sprained part. Then place another piece of flannel (quite dry) over it, in order that the steam and warmth may not escape. This process should be repeated as often as the patient feels that the flannel next to his skin is getting cold—the otter the better. If, however, the patient find cold or tepid water more comfortable, it should be used. If the swelling be great, cold water should be applied. The diet should be nourishing, and not tending to constipate the bowels. When the knee is the joint affected, the greatest pain is felt at the inside, and therefore the fomentations should mainly be applied to that part. When the shoulder is sprained, the arm should be kept close to the body by means of a linen roller, which is to be wrapped four or five times round the whole of the chest. It should also be brought two or three times underneath the elbow, in order to raise the shoulder. Gentle friction with the hands, after the swelling and pain have subsided, will help toward recovery. In severe cases, treatment should be applied under direction of a physician.

A Sorrowful Case.

We clip the following from the *Chicago Inter Ocean*: "The suicide of Martin Arndt, at the Douglas monument Sunday night, revealed one of the saddest cases of misfortune and discouragement often brought before the public eye. His business was pressing linen coats, and by working ten hours and walking five miles each day, Arndt could make \$4.80 per week. He supported a family on this pittance, and finally, in a moment of supreme assurance, had the temerity to ask for half a cent per garment more than he had been receiving. This request was granted for one lot, but immediately afterward another man offered to do the work at the old price, and Arndt was thereupon discharged. He tried to get employment elsewhere, but could not, and, believing if he died, even by his own hand, that his family would receive several hundred dollars from a society to which he belonged, he blew out his brains. It is rarely that a more sorrowful case is presented, and it suggests, nay compels, the reflection whether there is not something radically wrong in a system that produces such tragedies. Let those who are in the habit of spending tens and hundreds of dollars for the simplest pleasures think for a moment of this poor workman—honest, sober, industrious—who struggles on month after month, and who finally comes to the conclusion that there is no room for him on this earth, because he loses a place worth less than \$5 a week to him. We are all accustomed to rail at fortune more or less, and bemoan the lack of riches, but how all idle complaints are hushed into silence for very shame before this spectacle. How many more such cases are there in Chicago to-day?"

Can Cats Reason?

Baron Von Gleichen, a German diplomatist, used to tell a story of a favorite cat as a proof that the feline race can think and draw practical conclusions. The cat was very fond of looking in mirrors hung against the walls, and would gnaw at the frames, as if longing to know what was inside. She had, however, never seen the back side of a mirror. One day the Baron placed a cheval-glass in the middle of the room, and the cat instantly took in the novelty of the situation.

Placing herself in front, and seeing a second cat, she began to run round the mirror in search of her companion. After running around one way several times, she began to run the other, until fully satisfied that there was no cat beside herself outside of the glass. But where was the second cat?

She sat down in front of the glass to meditate on the problem. Evidently inside, as she had often before imagined. Suddenly a new thought occurred to her.

Rising deliberately, she put her paws on the glass in front and then behind, walked round to the other side, and measured the thickness in the same way. Then she sat down again to think.

There might be a cavity inside, but it was not large enough to hold a cat. She seemed to come to the deliberate conclusion that there was a mystery here, but no cat, and it wasn't worth while to bother about it. From that time the Baron said she lost all curiosity about locking-glasses.

In a recent sermon, in Paris, on confession, Pere Hyacinthe insisted that priests should be allowed to marry. "There was no more danger, he said, of their imparting secrets to their wives than was the case with regard to doctors and lawyers. And confessors should not be young men, 24 years of age. They should be persons of experience and knowledge of the world. Nor should confession ever be compulsory. It should be left entirely to the wants and to the feelings of Christians."