

TOBACCO DRUNKARDS.

Startling Facts About the Effect Upon the Human System of the Use of Tobacco—A Specialist's Statement.

"Some of your statements made in your address before the Woman's Temperance League, elicited considerable discussion," said a *Witness* reporter who was present at that meeting, to the lecturer of the evening, Mr. Garnsey, in an interview.

"You refer, I suppose among other things, to my classification of habitual users of tobacco as 'drunkards.' It was not a slip of the tongue. It is a startling fact that a tobacco-user is a drunkard. Especially is this true of the smoker."

"Many excellent men, leaders of the people, are smokers, who would reject a glass of liquor with moral aversion."

"I agree with you that many a man can discern the alcoholic note in his brother's eye, notwithstanding the cloud of tobacco smoke in his own. I would, however, say to such an one: 'Cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shall thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.'"

"Let me explain the statement that an habitual tobacco-user is a drunkard," continued Mr. Garnsey. "Medical men look upon any habit that is excited into unusual or beyond natural activity by a narcotic, as being in an intoxicated condition. The brain, falsely and unfairly acted upon, is in an intoxicated state, whether the acting agent is alcohol, opium or tobacco. These three poisons each act in a different manner. Alcohol excites its victim; opium puts him to sleep, and he lies like a dead man; tobacco takes a middle ground—produces inactivity, stupor, loss of energy. A thoughtless and indolent one of mind results, when not under influence of the weed. The brain has been trained to act only when intoxicated by the narcotic, tobacco. When the mind must be active, users chew twice the quantity of the weed. If their supply is exhausted before the task is accomplished, how they sigh! The workman throws down his implements. 'It is no use! I must have a chew of tobacco, or I cannot do the job.'—or discharges the problem, or whatever it may be! Now, I ask, in all candor, is such an one a sober man, or is he an intoxicated man when, the chew being forthcoming, his nerves become quiet, his brain rebounds with new power and he accomplishes his task?"

"He would argue that the result was good, that the stimulant helped him," suggested the reporter.

"Because he had trained himself to work only in an intoxicated state. It affects the stomach as a deadly poison. In course of time it utterly destroys digestive functions. If tobacco does not affect the mind, what has the number of suicides sold to do with the number of suicides in any part of the country! There are men who if you will give them the number of the population in a certain district and the number of pounds of tobacco shipped to that district for immediate consumption there, will tell you almost to a man the number of suicides that occur annually among them. This is a fact. Habitual tobacco users are men who seldom draw a sober breath. The smell of their breath is almost equal to the gas of a sewer pipe."

"Public sentiment has a great deal of tolerance for the tobacco-user."

"The public is not intelligent on the subject and does not care for information. The agency of tobacco is masked. A strong, well-looking and hearty man, who has sapped all the vitality from his system, and has spat it out under his feet, meets with some little accident, perhaps has some sudden sickness and is gone. 'What caused his death?' Friends answer, 'Palpitation of the heart.' Now tobacco is a direct cause of this disease. Another died of bilious fever. Tobacco is a direct cause of indigestion and constipation. Another, 'Oh, he had pulmonary consumption.' Tobacco is known to be a direct cause of throat and bronchial affection, and it is a grave question with medical men whether tobacco is not the main cause of so much consumption in our land to-day. It was no always so."

"What relation has the use of tobacco to the appetite for alcohol?"

"A craving for alcohol is aroused by the physical conditions produced by the use of tobacco. General debility, weariness, and a marked prostration of the whole system are just the states that alcoholic medicines have been prescribed for, for centuries. The sudden stimulus of alcohol produces such an exuberant feeling, the victim drinks deeper and deeper till all self-control is lost. Delirium tremens, and death result; and I believe the self-murderer from this course will be called in judgment as yet another suicide. It is a singular, any nevertheless true, statement, that the use of alcohol alone never produces delirium tremens, but it is a disease natural to tobacco, and is hastened by the use of alcohol."

instantly complained of giddiness, vomited, his limbs tottered, grew pale. He was covered with a cold sweat and at half-past five o'clock, three hours and a half from the time of application, he died of convulsions."

Mr. Garnsey gave a number of incidents, some occurring in this city, showing the poisonous character of the weed.

"Why," said he, "from one pound of ordinary tobacco, forty or sixty grains of nicotine and nicotine can be produced, which would kill one hundred human creatures in fifteen minutes. Yet, men roll the dangerous stuff as a sweet morsel under their tongues! We have stores entirely devoted to the sale of it, and small boys buy and use it with perfect liberty! It completely coppers colors the stomach and its delicate beings. After death, upon examination of the stomach, it can be told with certainty whether the person was a user of tobacco or not."

An alcohol drunkard, if he tries to reform, must fight tobacco, too, if he has been addicted to it. It is a medical fact that in the patient continues to use tobacco he is generally a victim of the cup again in three years or less. This is so near a settled fact that it is so claimed by some. The nervous system, under the influence of tobacco, has a craving for alcohol which sooner or later refuses to be denied.

Mr. Garnsey also spoke of great numbers of snuff-takers in lunatic asylums, and of the hurtful adulterations used to give it pungency and stimulus.—*New York Witness*.

Snow Two Hundred Feet Deep.

The following remarkable account, from the *London Times*, of enormous snowfalls in Northwestern India, shows what a world of vapor is carried inland on the monsoons from the Indian ocean to strike against the loftiest mountain-chain in the world, and be precipitated in such snow and rains as occur on the foot-hills of the Himalayas. About the sources of some of the great rivers of the world occur the heaviest rains ever known; and further east, in Cashmere, it seems the snows are sometimes terrific.

Some interesting details of this extraordinary snowfall in Cashmere in 1877-8 are given in a paper in the just issued number of the "Journal" of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, by Mr. Lydekker. Early in the month of October, 1877, snow commenced to fall in the valley and mountains of Cashmere, and from that time up to May, 1878, there seemed to have been an almost incessant snowfall in the higher mountains and valleys; indeed, in places, it frequently snowed without intermission for upward of ten days at a time. At Dras, which has an elevation of 10,000 feet, Mr. Lydekker estimated the snowfall, from the native account, as having been from thirty to forty feet thick. The effects of this enormous snowfall were to be seen throughout the country. At Dras, the well-built traveler's bungalow, which has stood some thirty years, was entirely crushed down by the weight of snow which fell upon it. In almost every village of the neighboring mountains more or less of the log houses had fallen, while at Gulmarg and Sonomarg, where no attempt was made to remove the snow, almost all the huts of the European visitors were utterly broken down by it. In the higher mountains whole hillsides have been denuded of vegetation and soil by the enormous avalanches which swept down them, leaving vast gaps in the principal forests, and closing the valleys below with the debris of rocks and trees.

As an instance of the amount of snow which must have fallen in the higher levels, Mr. Lydekker mentions the Zogi pass, leading from Cashmere to Dras, which has an elevation of 11,300 feet. He crossed this early in August last year, and then found that the whole of the ravine leading up to the pass from the Cashmere side was still filled with snow, which he estimated in places to be at least 150 feet thick. In ordinary seasons this road in the Zogi pass is clear from snow some time during the month of June. As another instance of the great snowfall Mr. Lydekker takes the valley leading from the town of Dras up to the pass separating that place from the valley of the Kishengunga river. About the middle of August almost the whole of the first-mentioned valley, at an elevation of 12,000 feet, was completely choked with snow, which in places was at least 200 feet deep. In the same district all passes over 13,000 feet were still deep in snow at the same season of the year.

Mr. Lydekker gives other instances of snow in places in September where no snow had ever before been observed after June. As to the destruction of animal life in the Upper Wardwan valley large numbers of ibex were seen imbedded in snow; in one place upward of sixty heads were counted, and in another not less than one hundred were counted. The most convincing proofs, however, of the havoc caused among the wild animals by the great snowfall is the fact that scarcely any ibex were seen during last summer in those portions of the Wardwan and Tilail valleys which are ordinarily considered as sure finds. So, as far as the red bear and the marmot were far less numerous than usual. Mr. Lydekker estimates that the destruction to animal life caused by snow has far exceeded any slaughter which could be inflicted by sportsmen during a period of at least five or six years.

Words of Wisdom.

There is no good preaching to the hungry.

Better go supperless to bed than to run in debt.

The wild oats of youth change into the briars of manhood.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Among the latest importations are quaintly colored French cashmeres wrought all over with polka dots of the same color; these come in gray, brown, olive and blue. They are to be used for the principal part of a costume that may be completed with silk, satin, or velvet. There are also separate embroidered pieces representing vines, flowers and foliage, though all of one color, and scalloped on the edge; these are to be used for side-panels, aprons, scarfs, and for edging the square-cornered revers now made lengthwise in front and side breadths.

In selecting velvet, it is desirable to get that with elastic pile, that will be least easily flattened by use. Some of the richest velvets, with thickest pile, are often the most easily marred. The way to test this is for the purchaser to obtain samples, and create them by pressing a sharp-edged paper-knife against the pile, or in other ways, and also moistening it slightly. If the pile does not come up after the pressure is removed, it certainly will not resist that which comes with even the most careful usage.

White Oriental cashmeres are so popular that they are now imported in pale rose, blue and gold tints to combine with the light colors of evening dresses. The white *toile religieuse*, or nun's cloth, which is really all-wool French burling, is very popular this winter for full-dress toilets for young ladies, and this is especially effective when combined with pale cloth of gold, which is really Oriental cashmere with many gold threads in it. Some velvet, either dark garnet or peacock blue, is then added to give character to the dress, and a most picturesque toilet is formed.

For street-suits that have figured cashmere basques there is now the Tallien overskirt of plain silk or wool widely bordered with the figured material. This new overskirt is merely a long up high on the left side almost to the waist, leaving the opening very far forward. The short skirt is then made of lengthwise plaits in alternate clusters of the plain fabric and the cashmere.

The Spanish marriage has brought Spanish colors and styles into vogue in Paris, and modistes are combining red and yellow in very rich toilets. The newest Parisian costume is a skirt of dark Capucine satin de Lyon, with a basque of garnet velvet. The Spanish veil is also much in favor, and is shown by modistes here in both black and white Spanish lace. Red and yellow ostrich plumes also trim black satin or lace bonnets.

Long black kid gloves with a bracelet of small yellow rosebuds at the top is one of the caprices of semi-dress toilets. For a debutante to wear with white and blue toilet, white undressed kid gloves had a band of tiny blue forget-me-nots forming a bracelet at the top of each just below the elbow.

The newest lace cravat is a large lace bow called the Merveilleuse, in imitation of the bows worn during the French revolution. It may be made of any trimming lace by sewing the straight ends together, and of long loops and two ends strapped in the center; below this the lace is then formed into a jute-shaped like a fan, the two shell-like rows coming together in a point below. This point reaches nearly to the waist line, while the large bow is high about the throat—indeed, just under the chin.

Another bow, called the butterfly, has two little plaited pieces of white India muslin strapped tightly where they are joined, and this forms the center. Wide lace, either Languedoc, or duchesse, or Valenciennes, is then sewed to the plaited ends, and when the bow is worn the upper end of this lace is pinned high about the collar, and it is allowed to fall open below and display the pretty design wrought upon it. The butterfly bow is also made of black China crape edged with the black hand-painted lace which is new this season.

Artificial bouquets for the corsage are worn both in the house and street, and are seen on the dresses imported from the best Parisian houses. Natural flowers are, however, greatly preferred, and ladies who can obtain them use fresh natural flowers all winter. Small yellow chrysanthemums, as bright-tinted as buttercups, are as popular as the daisy bouquets worn during the summer, and will remain fresh several days. Large creamy tea-rose buds, and the darker Isabella sprunt rose are worn with garnet, peacock, blue, invisible green, or black toilets on dressy occasions.—*Harper's Bazar*.

Healthy Women.

A writer, in urging the necessity for more attention to the physical culture, makes the following notes: "The fact that the pale and interloping type of female beauty is fast losing its popularity, and that men of position and influence are declaring for the healthy standard of womanly beauty, such as was ever recognized by Greece and Rome. This is certainly an important and happy change in public taste, and already the effects of it are to be detected in an improved condition of feminine health, for it will hardly be denied that on an average the women of to-day are physically superior to what they were a few years ago, when tight-lacing and similar destroying customs prevailed."

Young women take more exercise than they formerly did. They ride and walk more and are more in the open air. They have not the insane dread of the sun's rays which they once had. But there is much room for improvement yet. Many homes are still presided over by invalid wives and mothers, who furnish a constant spectacle of sadness and misery to their family and friends, and are a subject of unlimited expense to their husbands. In such homes the greatest of all blessings that could be hoped for would be the health of the mistress restored; but too often it is the one blessing which never comes.

To find a healthy wife. We are on the right track now; all that is needed is to go ahead, and the result will soon be manifest. Women will die to be in fashion; therefore let the fashion of female beauty be vigor and strength, and all the ladies in the land will be swinging dumb-bells, practicing archery, riding on horseback, and walking as for a wager, but they will be in style.

Inherited Memory.

Are there not scientific men—and is not Dr. Carpenter one of them?—who consider that when we say an event has made such an impression on us that we shall never forget it, we are not merely using a metaphor, but stating a fact? Now, if something analogous to "making an impression" on the brain really takes place whenever we commit anything to memory, is it not possible that, if the impression be deeply fixed, the impressed brain may be transmitted by the parent to the offspring, who thus "inherits" its ancestor's memory? When we remember that birds take the same journey year after year, generation after generation, century after century, nay, even for ages after ages, I think we shall feel that there are more marvelous things in nature than what I am asking you to consider, namely, the possibility that the young bird at least inherits a knowledge of the way, and is capable of performing the journey alone. If "inherited memory" be accepted as a fact, what a flood of light is thrown on many puzzles which have hitherto been classed as "instincts," such as the building of birds' nests, the pointing of pointer puppies, the knowledge possessed by young animals of right and wrong food, and of friends and enemies; I am not sure that it will not even throw light on some mysteries in human nature. When I was a child I had a dread of wolves (a very common thing with children), and I find the dread reproduced in one of my own children. Yet wolves have been so long extinct in England that we should probably have to go back many generations before we met with nurses who quieted crying children by threatening to give them to the wolves. May not this be a case of "inherited memory."—*Nature*.

The Horseshoe Superstition.

The origin of the horseshoe superstition has never been satisfactorily explained. Among the theories offered, that contained in the following is among the possibilities: The horseshoe of old was held to be of special service as a security against the attacks of evil spirits. The virtue may have been assigned, perhaps, by the rule of contraries, from it being a thing incompatible with the cloven foot of the Evil One; or from the rude resemblance which the horseshoe bears to the rays of glory which in ancient pictures were made to surround the heads of saints and angels; or, finally, from some notion of its purity, acquired through passing through the fire. This latter supposition receives some countenance from the method resorted to for the cure of horses that had become vicious, or afflicted by any distemper which village farriery did not understand; such disease was invariably attributed to witchcraft, and the mode of cure seems to imply the belief that the imperfect purification by fire of the shoe which the animal wore had afforded an inlet to malevolent influences. Accordingly, the horse was led into the smithy; the door was closed and barred; the shoes were taken off and placed in the fire, and the witch or warlock was speedily under the necessity of removing the spell under which the animal suffered. Sailors are, for the most part, careful to have a horseshoe nailed to the mizzenmast or somewhere on the deck near midships, for the protection of the vessel. The Chinese have their tombs built in the shape of the horseshoe, which custom is very curious, as it may be fairly regarded as a branch of the superstition long prevalent among ourselves.

A Curious Relic.

Miss Mary McHenry, of Philadelphia, has sent to General Dunn, to be placed in his Lincoln collection, a curious relic of Wilkes Booth, with the following statement: "In August, 1864, Mr. J. Wilkes Booth registered as a guest at the McHenry house, Meadville, Pa. He was there on the thirteenth of that month. After his departure it was found that he had, with a diamond, inscribed upon a pane of the window of his bedroom, these words:

De Lincoln,
Absent this
13th, Aug. 13th, 1864,
By the effects of
Poison.

The glass remained in the window undisturbed until the country was shocked by the murder of Mr. Lincoln on April 14, 1865. A few days after that event Mr. R. M. N. Taylor, proprietor of the McHenry house, cut the pane from the window, framed it over a backing of black velvet, placed with it the autograph of Mr. Booth, which Mr. Taylor cut from the hotel register, and sent the whole to me, just as it now is.

Afghan Cruelty.

A Cabul correspondent of the *London Times* writes: "As a specimen of the rule which we come to deliver the Afghans from I give the following, which I heard from Major-General Hills, before whom the case against Ibrahim Khan was tried. Ibrahim Khan, who is a brother of Yakoub Khan, when he left Cabul with other royal sirdars to join our camp at Kushi, instructed a confidential servant to bury some of his treasure. On Ibrahim's return with us the confidential servant and the hiding-place of the treasure was not to be found. Ibrahim, however, laid hands on the father-in-law of the man who had been entrusted with the business, and giving him credit for knowing something about it—whether justly or unjustly does not appear—ordered him to death by fastening up his head in a bag of snuff and tobacco, which was eventually set on fire, as the milder preliminaries had no effect in throwing light upon the whereabouts of the treasure."

A man had a tooth extracted by a Chicago dentist, and expressed regret for the loss. A girl whose jaws were overcrowded with teeth entered the office to have two of them taken out. The dentist suggested the experiment of transferring one of these sound teeth to the vacancy in the man's mouth, and the operation was performed with success, the tooth growing fast and firm in ten days.

TINELY TOPICS.

Mr. A. S. Fuller, of Ridgewood, N. J., whose entomological cabinet is said to contain "8,000 species of beetles alone," is credited with the declaration that of the hundred thousand species of insects in the United States, there is "not one hundred whose true history is well known." So he reminds active young men that there is a little room still left for them in this line of study, and mentions for their encouragement that one person bug-hunting in Florida "found under a dead palmetto fan hundreds of bugs that were previously rated at \$75 apiece."

Many of our greatest discoveries have been the result of accident, rather than a fixed and definite purpose. "It is curious to note," says the *Chicago Tribune*, "how nearly every invention that has proved to be a service and a blessing to mankind has been the result of what is popularly termed an accident. It is well known that many great discoveries in the arts, in science, and in mechanics have come to the knowledge of experimenters in a line quite different from the one in which they were operating, and what they called a blunder at the time led the way to the most important results. It is said that the Goodyear process of utilizing rubber was purely an accidental discovery, and now it is claimed that Mr. Edison by a fortunate accident discovered that carbonized paper, instead of platinum, was what he was after."

The reigning Czar possesses in full measure the family love of being present at great fires, which his younger brother, the Grand Duke Nicholas, is enabled to gratify at will by his position as head of the St. Petersburg fire brigade. On one occasion this passion for "running with the machine" all but proved fatal to both. When the German Lutheran church, on the Moika canal, took fire in the middle of the night, the Czar and his brother were among the first to reach the spot, and, while directing the operations of the fireman, incautiously approached too near the burning building, the belfry of which was already beginning to totter. Suddenly a huge beam, at least twelve feet in length, fell blazing from the roof, and struck the ground with a tremendous crash close to the spot where they stood, injuring several of the crowd with its flying splinters. General Trepoff, then minister of police, at once stepped forward, and succeeded in persuading the Czar to withdraw, but the Grand Duke Nicholas, "mained to the end, and saved the greater part of the building."

If Mexican robbers, who have always been one of the many curses of ill-governed, distracted Mexico, were dealt with as were the robbers near Guanajuato, according to a recent account, we should hear of fewer depredations there upon travelers. Thirty highwaymen, having attacked a mail coach with Winchester rifles, were put to flight, five of their number killed and several wounded by two young Americans, only one of whom was hurt. So the account reads, and it might seem to be a gross exaggeration, considering the disparity of numbers, were not most professional lawbreakers, especially those in Mexican arrant cowards, who never take the offensive unless backed by greatly superior strength. One might imagine that the Americans had been armed with Gatling guns from the destruction they wrought, but their most effective weapons were, no doubt, coolness, courage and resolution. As one of them, George Green, is from Texas, and the other, Frank Senter, is from Massachusetts, the honors of intrepidity are, as respects section, equally divided. They are obviously of the right material; just such citizens are wanted there, and many of them. A hundred brave, firm fellows of their stamp would be more effective than 10,000 pronouncements in favor of honest government and strict administration of justice. The education of the two Americans has unquestionably been of the kind most needed there. Their parents have, very plainly, in their case taught the young idea how to shoot.

Edison's Rival.

Edison is all very well in his way, but the inventor that will be remembered when all others are forgotten is a party named Mickle, who has just rendered his fellow-men an inestimable service by producing an apparatus called the "Married Man's Indicator," or the patent "Domestic Barometer." This ingenious device is simply a wonderfully sensitive arrangement of the ordinary barometer, which infallibly detects the most minute alterations in the atmospheric conditions. The married man, returning late from the alleged "lodging," or other locally contraband of war, indulges in no fearful speculations as to his reception. He simply takes his "indicator" from its case and inserts a projection, arranged for the purpose, through the key-hole. Instantly the domestic temperature within is recorded by the dial. It marks S. E.—w. fair; S. A.—and asleep; or even C. S.—cross but sleepy; he brings his propitiatory box of fried oysters well to the front, chews a fresh clove and enters boldly. If, however, the faithful little instrument reports S. B.—storm brewing or V. S. L.—very squally, with lightning, he doesn't waste any valuable time in warfare, but hies him to the nearest hotel and sends an "up all night with a sick friend" note, with some matinee tickets and a new bonnet, home in the morning. Truly, if science keeps on in this way, the world will become quite a comfortable place to live in after a while.—*Boston Herald*.

Words of Wisdom.

Life is a flower, love is its honey.

Pleasure becomes an ill when it costs regrets.—*Bochebrune*.

Beauty without modesty is like a flower broken from its stem.

A small evil ought not to be done, even for the sake of a great good.

That civility is best which excludes all superfluous formality.

It is very dangerous for any man to find any spot on this broad globe that is sweeter to him than his home.

Write your name by kindness, love and mercy in the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year and you will never be forgotten.

Anybody can soil the reputation of any individual, however pure and chaste, by uttering a suspicion that his enemies will believe and his friends never hear of.

BIG THINGS.

Mammoth Steamship—A 500,000 Pound Stone—Piles of Gold—Fattest Cow in the World.

A new steamship, to be named the *City of Rome*, which will be the largest and finest merchant vessel in the world, is now being built at Barrow, England. She will ply between Liverpool and New York. Her length of keel will be 546 feet, and length over all 590 feet, with other dimensions in proportion. Her measurement will be 8,300 tons, or over 2,000 tons larger than either the *City of Berlin* or the *Servia*, the two largest tonnage vessels in the world. The new steamship, which will be completed this fall, she will be over four-fifths the size of the *Great Eastern*. The engines of the *City of Rome* will be of 8,500 horse-power, with six cylinders, three of which are high-pressure and three low-pressure. There will be eight boilers, heated by forty-eight furnaces, and the vessel can be propelled at the rate of eighteen and a half knots an hour. She will carry four large masts and three smoke funnels. There will be 375 revolving chairs at the saloon tables, and the staterooms will easily accommodate three hundred first-class passengers. A drawing-room, which can be occupied by one hundred ladies at once, will be placed on the deck, immediately over the saloon. The smoking-room will be above the drawing-room, and will accommodate one hundred smokers at once. The saloon will contain six bath-rooms. There will be room on board for almost any number of steerage passengers, and space for an enormous quantity of freight in the hold. The *City of Rome* is to be built of steel, with a double-bottom and eleven bulkheads. She will have the highest classification of any vessel in the Liverpool red-book and in the British Lloyd's.

The largest stone quarried in 3,000 years was used in the construction of the obelisk to the memory of Major General John Ellis Wool, which has just been exposed to public view in Troy, N. Y. General Wool was a distinguished soldier of the war of 1812, having been shot through both thighs at the storming of Queenstown, and having covered himself with glory at the battle of Plattsburg, two years later. Moreover, as second in command he helped Taylor at Buena Vista. General Wool left \$50,000 for a monument to his wife and himself. The late William Cullen Bryant became interested in the monument scheme, and before his death wrote the inscriptions for it. The stone for the immense shaft, weighing about 500,000 pounds, was obtained from Vinalhaven, on Fox Island, Maine. Its transportation to Troy cost about \$7,000. The huge monolith was placed by skillful engineering on a barge and towed through tempestuous waves to the Hudson. It was feared quite often that the stone and sought the bottom of the sea. The monument, as it now stands, seventy-five feet in height, on the summit of an eminence, may be seen for many miles around Troy.

Perhaps the largest payment made in gold coin since the revival took place in Chicago recently. Then one of the banks of that city paid out in settlement of its clearing house balances \$1,650,000. Of this sum \$1,500,000 was in gold coin. The coin was received from New York in twenty kegs, each keg weighing three hundred pounds and containing \$75,000. The transportation through the streets was attended by five men to handle and guard the treasure. By an arrangement between the banks and the clearing house officers the gold was delivered directly to the several creditor banks. By this arrangement the transportation and handling were simplified. The coin was sent thither by Jim Keene in payment for wheat, and with other remittances of like character, will largely enter into general circulation in Chicago.

P. Lannan, who handled all the cattle at Salt Lake City, Utah, where he now exhibits the carcass of "the biggest bairn in the world." The animal was a heifer. She looked to be approaching elephantine greatness, and so thick had the fat become on the animal that she could scarcely walk, and her hide was stretched to its utmost tension. She weighed before the slaughter over 2,500 pounds, and after dressing over 1,300. The butchers of Salt Lake City are of the opinion that she was the fattest cow in the world. Some idea of her vastness can be formed from the knowledge that on the thinnest part of the rib measured the fat was seven inches in thickness. There comes from Duluth, Minn., an authenticated yarn about a pig which had just been returned from a sleep of 142 days. The pig belonged to the Mear Eberhausen, of Little Bay. The animal slept so soundly that its owner built a stall around it, and on tearing the wall down recently he heard a grunt on the inside. Its appearance when taken out was rather funny. The ribs on each side seemed to have met. The hams had vanished and only the hip joints stood up, gaunt and angular. The vertebrae could be counted and the ears drooped from the large skull. The eyes looked out of the deep bony sockets with a profoundly melancholy expression, as though their owner had been in the other world and had found there especially hard times.

Business Affairs.

A careless business man is morally unsound. Show me a man who never pays his notes when they are due, and who shuns the payment of his bills when it is possible, and does both things as a habit, and I shall see a man whose moral character is, beyond all question, bad. We have had illustrious examples of this lack of business exactness. We have had great men whose business habits were simply scandalous—who never paid their bills unless urged and worried, and who expended for their personal gratification every cent of money they could lay their hands upon. These delinquencies have been apologized for as among the eccentricities of genius, or as the unmindfulness of small affairs which naturally attends all greatness of intellect and intellectual effort; but the world has been too easy with them altogether. No matter how many amiable and praiseworthy traits of character such men possessed, they were dishonest and untrustworthy in their business relations, and that simple fact condemns them. I am ready to believe any bad of a man who habitually neglects to fulfill his business obligations. Such a man is certainly rotten at heart, and does not deserve respect.