

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Opportunity, sooner or later, comes to all who work and wish.

To measure one with his own yard-stick may be hard, but it is fair.

The evil cannot brook delay. The good can well afford to wait.

When alone, one can more perfectly lose himself in the life universal.

Let a man do his work; the fruit of it is the care of another than he.

No one ought to complain if the world measures him as he measures others.

Happiness is perfume that one cannot shed over another without a few drops falling on one's self.

How people deceive themselves when they think those around them do not know their real character.

The way for an orator to avoid making heavy speeches is to weigh his words well before speaking.

Gold can buy pretty nearly everything in this world except that which a man wants most—viz., happiness.

He is a very ordinary man who never finds fault with himself, and a very extraordinary one who never has reason to do so.

Men are naturally charitable, but they have a bad habit of feeling everywhere for the poor except in their pocketbooks.

Kindness is stowed away in the heart like rose leaves in a drawer to sweeten every object about them; and to bring hope to the weary-hearted.

More hearts pine away in secret anguish from the want of kindness from those who should be their comfort than from any other calamities in life.

Killed by a Tame Bear.

In the Thiergarten, at Pesh, has lived for as many as fifteen years a fine specimen of the bear species, dear to nursery maids and children in England and to all sections of the population in Central Europe. For the whole time of his abode in captivity at Pesh this animal had been attended by a man called Stephan, who seems to have reduced it—as well he might in so long a time—to a condition of apparent helplessness. About a week ago the attendant went into the bear's pit to administer to his friend a ration of uncooked beef, and to the delight of the spectators above, caressed the beast according to his custom. Nothing could be more mild and conciliatory than the conduct of the bear until, in leaving him, the man by accident trod on one of its feet. But the moment this supposed attack upon him was made the animal raised a savage roar and rushed upon its warder, knocking him down in a moment, before the man had time to fully recover from his surprise. He was, however, able to get up again; and then ensued a struggle which must have had a horrible fascination for all within sight. The man, unarmed as he was, contended hand to hand with his foe, and for a considerable time maintained the unequal combat, while his clothes were gradually torn to rags, and his arms and flesh were fearfully lacerated. The spectators, with what speed they could, came to the rescue with bars of iron and other weapons, but there seems to have been no firearms available, nor, indeed, any efficient means of delivering the victim from his horrible fate. Before the bear could be beaten off he had received such injuries in the arms, feet and body as to make his recovery hopeless, and he died shortly afterward. This is the second or third example of death in a bear-pit within the last few years.—*London Globe.*

An Indian's Protest.

Address of a big chief when invited to take a walk: When the white father starts the music we wait to it. We have been asked to irrigate the country here and hoe corn like the white man. Our hearts are heavy; we will do what is right, but we cannot work. The Indian cannot hunt the potato bug when the deer and antelope are ripe. He cannot dig post-holes in the hot sun when the chance calls upon him to go forth into the forest. Here, where we have roamed through the tall grass and hunted the buffalo, the paleface asks us to dig irrigation ditches and plow the green earth with a mule. They come to us and tell us to go to school and wear pants. They ask us to learn the language and go to Congress. They send men to us who want us to learn to spell and wear suspenders. We cannot do this. Our customs are as old as the universe. We cannot change. We can leave our land, but we cannot change our socks every spring and do as the white man does. We can go away from our homes and live in strange land, but we cannot wear open-back shirts. Warriors, we will go to the land our white father has given us. We will take our squaws, our dogs, and our wigwags. We will go to our new home beyond the river now, and when the autumn comes we will take a tour back to this country. This is all. I am done.

A very small boy can get outside of a very large watermelon in a very small space of time; but it takes a very large doctor to harmonize him.

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.

A big mushroom, weighing sometimes twenty-five pounds, is found in Italy.

Cocoa trees produce nothing for ten or twelve years, and then bear fruit annually for fifty years.

A criminal who has robbed the public treasury in Siam has melted metal poured down his throat.

According to Aristotle large ears are an indication of imbecility, while small ones announce madness.

The ancients believed that the blood could be stanchied by repeating incantations or by the use of charms.

Among the Indians near the Amazon there are no words for numbers, and a similar want of arithmetical power.

A kind of rat in Kamshatka makes spacious apartments under ground and fills them with food for the winter.

Frogs have been kept torpid in an ice-house for three years and a half, and have revived when brought out into the sun.

It was once believed that the house leek, if grown upon the roof, would protect the house from being struck by lightning.

The invention of the harness is ascribed to Erechtheus, king of Athens, who lived three or four hundred years before Christ.

The earliest company for insuring against fire was instituted in London in 1696, and was called the "Hand in Hand Fire Office."

A single pound of cotton has been spun into a thread seventy-six miles in length; the same quantity of wool, ninety-five miles long.

There is a weekly sale in Paris of toads, which are brought in casks filled with damp moss. One hundred good toads are worth from \$15 to \$17. These are bought for gardens.

Pawnbrokers were established in England by Northburg, Bishop of London, and if redemption of any sum borrowed was not made at the year's end, the preacher at St. Paul's Cross was to declare that the pledge was to be sold in fourteen days if it was not forthwith redeemed.

Bachelor's Homes.

New York is a pretty good place for bachelors, anyway. It would not be easy to find a place where they could fare better, if they are adequately supplied with the essential commodity of cash. And it may be said that their social condition improves right along. Up to a few years ago they had to put up with hotels and boarding-houses, or accommodate themselves to the furnished room plan, but now they can do better. Homes for bachelors are among the new features of New York life. The unmarried men need no longer wander disconsolate about a hotel, or poke himself away in a musty room in a boarding or lodging-house. If his purse affords it he can set up bachelor's quarters in good style in a house specially designed for his class. Four or five handsome houses of this kind have been built within a few years, and they seem to pay very well. They are called apartment houses for bachelors, and they are arranged much like French flats, the chief difference being that the number of rooms is less. In some cases the bachelor's apartment consists of two rooms, in others of three, and in no cases of more than four. The cost of living in this way is considerable, but the life itself is comfortable and pleasant. That there is a demand for such houses is shown pretty forcibly by the fact that among the present building projects is a bachelor's apartment house that is intended to cover four lots and will cost about \$110,000. Its location is on Forty-first street near Broadway. This house is by far the largest bachelor's hall yet projected.—*New York Letter.*

Curious Inquiries.

The postmaster at Boston receives a good many curious epistles asking for instruction, advice, or information. An Ohio correspondent desires to be informed about the honesty of a firm that advertised organs for sale for \$5 each. Two Western young men, very occidental indeed in their notions of matrimony, requested the postmaster to pick them out "a couple of good-looking, healthy, strong girls" for wives. A Virginia mother wishes to have her son found. A New Hampshire woman preferred the same request on account of her wayward daughter. An Ohio girl commissioned the postmaster to purchase for her "some spotted sea shells." A Long Islander, who wrote a good letter, desired full particulars about rents and health in all the suburbs of Boston. A Mobile dancing-master asked the postmaster to introduce two of his dances in the city. A New Hampshire rag gatherer wished to become acquainted with a dealer in old junk; and a young man asked for the names of all the Boston lawyers on one postal card. The postmaster is said to receive two hundred letters a day, and many of them contain inquiries that might be addressed to the police or to a clergyman.

About Advertising.

If you have goods to sell, advertise.

Hire a man with lampblack kettle and a brush to paint your name and number on all the railroad fences. The cars go whizzing by so fast that no one can read them, to be sure, but perhaps the obliging conductor would stop the train to accommodate an inquisitive passenger.

Remember the fences by the roadside as well. Nothing is so attractive to the passerby as a well painted sign: "Millington's medical mixture for mumps."

Have your card in the hotel register by all means. Strangers stopping at the hotels for a night generally buy a cigar or two before they leave town, and they need some inspiring literary food besides.

If an advertising agent wants your business advertised in a fancy frame at the depot, pay him about 200 per cent. more than it is worth, and let him put it there. When a man has three-quarters of a second in which to catch a train, he invariably stops to read depot advertisements, and your card might take his eye.

Of course the street thermometer is excellent. When a man's fingers and ears are freezing, or he is puffing and "phewing" at the heat, is the time above all others when he reads an advertisement.

Print in the blackest ink a great sprawling card on all your wrapping paper. Ladies returning from a shopping tour like to be walking bulletins, and if the ink rubs off and spoils some of their finery, no matter. They never will stop at your store again.

Don't fail to advertise in every circus programme. It will help the circus to pay its bills, and visitors can relieve the tedium of the clown's jokes by looking over your interesting remarks about "twenty per cent. below cost," etc.

A boy with a big placard on a pole is an interesting object on the street, and lends a dignified air to your establishment. Hire about two.

Patronize every agent that shows you an advertising tablet, card, directory, dictionary or even an advertising Bible if one is offered at a reasonable price. The man must make a living.

But don't think of advertising in a well-established, legitimate newspaper. Not for a moment. Your advertisement would be nicely printed and would find its way into all the thrifty households of the region, where the farmer, the mechanic, the tradesman in other lines and into the families of the wealthy and refined, all who have articles to buy and money with which to buy them, and in the quiet of the evening after the news of the day had been digested, it would be read and pondered, and next day people would come down to your store and patronize you, and keep coming in increasing numbers, and you might have to hire an extra clerk or two, move into a larger block and more favorable location and do a bigger business, but of course it would be more expensive—and bring greater profits.

Two Thousand Men Looking for Gold.

There are at this time scattered through the mountains of California two thousand prospectors. Their lives are spent in looking for signs of gold. They are poor, and their dress proclaims it. They live on hope and scanty food, and never refuse to "take something." Pick in hand, their sharp eyes are quick to spy a speck of gold in the fragment of quartz turned up. The country is covered with their little trial shafts and with stakes marking their pre-emption claims, always 1,200 feet along the supposed outcrop of the vein. Of 1,000 so marked perhaps one or two may amount to something, and one in 1,000 of these adventurers, after a life of privations, may succeed in realizing a small competency. But they average happier lives than most people. They imagine themselves prospective millionaires. A bit of quartz with three specks of gold seen through a magnifying glass sets them wild. There's millions in it. But their gypsy life and its happier excitement unfit them for quiet enjoyment. In age some give it up and go back to the wilderness and to the excitement of prospecting adventure.—*San Francisco Letter.*

Where Goats are Plentiful.

The island of Cyprus is overrun with goats. It is estimated that there are 230,000 of these animals on the island, and planting is almost useless on account of their ravages. "They carry no wool," says the *St. James' Gazette*, "furnish only a bad meat, and hardly give more milk than the sheep, to which, however, they are preferred on account of their feeding on ligneous vegetation, which the sheep reject. They are fed, therefore, almost entirely at the expense of the woods, and not only, it is stated, does the goat destroy the young freshly-grown plants but it browses on the young branches of older trees. On the southern mountains, also, where the soil is loose, the goat is accused of increasing this looseness by scrambling about, and thus injuring young plants, which are dragged down and torn away by the falling of broken stones."

Ferocity of the Greek Brigands.

One or two stories, as related by the gang of Greek brigands to Mr. Suter (the Englishman who was recently liberated on payment of \$75,000), round their evening meal, show not only their utter heartlessness and brutality, but also the pride they take in displaying these qualities. Aristides one day came across an old Turk, out shooting, who had with him his piece of forked stick, which is used in order to obtain a better aim by resting on the barrel of the gun.

Without the slightest provocation, and simply for amusement, as he termed it, the brigand chief strangled the man, after placing him in a kneeling position, putting his fowling-piece to his shoulder, and resting the barrel on the crutch in the most natural position, so that the passerby would never suspect but that it was a peasant sportsman instead of a corpse. Another anecdote was told with great gusto. Niko, the chief of the band that took Colonel Synge, caught a man near a sawmill whom he thought he recognized. The conversation commenced thus: "Did you not once spy for me?" "Yes." "Did I not pay you five liras for so doing?" "Yes." "Did you not tell the soldiers in such-and-such a village that you had seen me?" "Yes." "Then," said Niko, "take a bit of paper and pencil and write as I tell you—'This is the way Niko treats traitors.'" After this was done he first sawed off the man's right hand, so that he could never write anything against him; next he deprived him of his ears, so that he could hear no more questions about the band; and finally cut his tongue out, to prevent him from telling tales. Then, wrapping all these fragments into a handkerchief, he bade him walk to the nearest village, to present them with the note to the pasha. The poor man, not daring to refuse, struggled on until he dropped down and died from loss of blood. I could enumerate several other outrages just as bad, and of which I can guarantee the truth, but I think these will suffice.

Beggars.

In some instances begging is a profitable business. A California millionaire says that twenty years ago he and his wife came to New York. They had one hundred dollars. He was taken ill and had to be sent to a hospital. When he came out his funds were gone and he was a wreck, while his wife was but skin and bone. He walked the streets in search of work, but to no purpose. Utterly exhausted he sank to the pavement, and fell into a deep sleep. Suddenly waking he stretched his hand to his hat, which had fallen from his head. He was surprised to hear the rattle of coins. In it were twenty-seven pennies, which the public had thrown in while he slept. Overjoyed he went home, and with his wife had the first square meal of the week. "I determined then," said he, "that the public which would not pay me for work, should give me a living for nothing." He disguised himself somewhat, and for three years followed, in different sections of the city, a system of begging. At the end of that time he had ten thousand dollars in bank and had lived moderately all the time. He and his wife went to Chicago. Luck attended his ventures, and subsequently with twenty-five thousand dollars they went to California, where to-day they live happy, respected and rich. The story is true and carries its moral on its face. It's not probable that all beggars are well off, but it is probable that they are better off than they appear, while many are thorough shams and humbugs.

Language of the Hair.

Each of our features is supposed to have a language—eyes, nose and mouth. But the language of the hair has been formulated in the following manner: Straight, lank, stringy-looking hair indicates weakness and cowardice. Curly hair denotes a quick temper. Frizzy hair set on one's head as if each individual hair were ready to fight its neighbor, denotes coarseness. Black hair indicates persistent resolution in accomplishing an object, also a strong predisposition to avenge wrongs and insults real or fancied. Brown hair denotes fondness for life, a friendly disposition, ambition, earnestness of purpose, capacity for business, reliability in friendship in proportion as the hair is fine. Very fine hair indicates an even disposition, a readiness to forgive, with a desire to add to the happiness of others. Persons with very fine light brown or auburn hair, inclined to curl or frizz, are quick tempered, and are given to resentment and revenge.

Old, but good: "Mr. Smith, father would like to borrow your paper; he only wants to read it." "Well, go back and tell your father to send me his supper. Tell him I only want to eat it."

The Blackfoot Indians call journalists Cheestahmoahkanteharomahga, yet even this does not deter college graduates from playing like moths around the journalistic candle.—*Detroit Free Press.*

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

It was recently stated by Secretary Blaine that there are 1,500,000 applications on file in the various departments in Washington for appointments in the government service.

The prize fowl of the year is the man who tied a boy to a railroad track in Illinois when a train was approaching. By some strange feat of twisting the boy escaped with the breaking of his ribs and foot.

It is only a few years ago that petroleum was discovered in this country. The export of that article last year amounted to \$40,315,596 against \$36,218,625 in 1880; yet this is but a small part of the production.

To-co-be, the chief of the Shoshone Indians, would astonish his ancestors if they could see him driving his handsome span of trotters before a glistening carriage, his pockets stuffed out with profitable mining shares. Besides being largely interested in mines, he is an extensive breeder of cattle.

California has been in American possession but thirty-four years, and its exports are this year more than twice as great as those of the twenty-seven States and two Territories which compose the Mexican republic, though California's population is less than one-twelfth and its area not more than one-fifth of hers.

England, according to the latest advances, will need at least 128,000,000 bushels of wheat over what has been produced in the British islands this season. France's product is short, and Russia's wheat crop will not much more than supply the home demand. Therefore England will have to look to this country for its supply.

Believing that he who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before is a benefactor, B. F. Newcomer, of Baltimore, has offered a prize of \$200 to be divided among the five farmer boys of his native county (Washington) who shall next year produce the best yield of corn from five quarter acres of ground. The farmer of the best quarter acre will get \$100, the second \$50, the third \$25, the fourth \$15 and the fifth \$10.

From Cairo it is learned that in a single catacomb in upper Egypt thirty-six well-preserved sarcophagi of ancient royal personages have been brought to light. They represent almost all the kings and queens of the earlier Theban dynasty, and besides the mummies contain parchment rolls, statues of Osiris, ornaments, and other funeral articles. Among the names of Pharaohs on these coffins are Raskenen, Amenophis I., Ahmes, Nofretari, Aahotep, Thotmes II. and III., and Rameses XII.

The prosperity of Georgia is at once illustrated and augmented by the diversity of industries which are springing into being in the State. Two companies have recently been organized for the purpose of working the river beds of Northern Georgia for gold. Dr. Little, the State geologist, expresses the opinion that there is more gold at the bottom of the rivers of Northern Georgia than has been taken out of that region since gold-mining began there. These accumulations are due to tailings and sluicings from imperfect mining, to washings from the rich banks and to original ore veins in the river beds.

The Yorktown Centennial association estimates that there will be present at the October celebration not less than 60,000 Masons. There have already been 10,000 troops announced as preparing to come, and most of those have already arranged for their transportation. The Seventh regiment of New York will be present, and the governors of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Mississippi and Georgia have announced their acceptance of the invitations to be present, and will be accompanied by their respective staffs.

For the first month of the President's illness his food was prepared entirely by one of the most famous nurses in the world, known as Jim Wormley, proprietor now of Wormley's hotel. A half-century ago he was a jockey, and many a hard race did the little mulatto boy ride. Wormley became a nurse and cook, and in course of time also became famous in this capacity. He nursed Webster and Sumner and Douglas, and a score of other great men in their last days. He used to practically manage Sumner's house. Nothing was purchased for it, except a book or picture, perhaps, that was not bought by Wormley. So popular did Wormley become that some wealthy Bostonians advanced him the money to start his hotel, and to-day it is a favorite resort of the capital.

After all, there is said to be a way by which the habit of smoking can be

broken. "One day while crossing the ocean," said Judge Tyner, the assistant postmaster-general, "I had a severe spell of seasickness. I went up on deck in the hope that the fresh air would act as a reviver. Mechanically, as was my habit, I took out a cigar and lit it. Before it was half consumed the sickness came on again. Ugh! it makes me pale to think of it even now. Anyhow, overboard went the cigar, and from that day to this a couple of whiffs are enough to turn me upside down. If you happen to know anybody who wants to let up on the habit, just advise him to take a weed and a dose of seasickness together, and I'll warrant you he will be an anti-tobacco man ever afterward."

Much has been said in the newspapers of Mr. Dorsey's marvelous New Mexican estate. It embraces 12,000 to 15,000 acres, and is so located that it commands the water supply to tens of thousands of acres that he does not own. The grand jury at Santa Fe has recently investigated the means by which the title to lands in that vicinity was procured. It has found that within the last three years a large number of fraudulent entries have been made. Persons interested have caused the necessary papers to be filed by Mexicans unable to speak English, who have falsely sworn to the period of residence required by law. In many instances the names of Mexicans long since dead have been used. The fraudulent titles so obtained have been bought up for trifling sums and consolidated in vast estates.

According to statistics presented at the recent congress of European brewers at Vienna, Europe has about 40,000 breweries, producing nearly 2,500,000,000 gallons of malt liquor. Great Britain produces nearly a third, then comes Prussia, Bavaria and Austria. Bavaria consumes fifty-four gallons per head; Belgium (whose beer is chiefly made at Louvain, where, too, is her chief university), thirty; England, twenty-nine. Outside of Bavaria, where the very babes lap beer, the average consumption in Germany is nineteen gallons. In Scotland it is nine; Ireland, eight and one-quarter; France, four, but steadily increasing. The past twenty-five years have seen an extraordinary increase in the beer production of Scotland and Ireland, where formerly whisky was the prevailing drink.

Bound to Get Married.

The story of a romantic chase, in which two young lovers and an irate pursuer figure conspicuously, comes from Kentucky. Joseph Carpenter and Ollie Brown, a lass of fourteen, have made one or two attempts to elope, the girl's parents, who live in Scottsville, about fifteen miles from the Tennessee line, having opposed the marriage of the young people. A few days ago, however, their love affairs reached a climax. Young Carpenter drove to the house of his sweetheart in a buggy, and pleaded as only an anxious lover can, with the mother of the girl, who proved as obdurate as ever. Nothing daunted, he asked the girl to choose between himself and her mother. Her answer was all he could desire, and "catching her in his arms," as the chronicler reports, he leaped into the carriage and drove off. The alarm was raised and a young justice of a police court, mounted on a fleet thoroughbred, started off in pursuit of the runaway pair. The race was a hot one, and now fortune seemed to favor the lovers and now the arm of the law. The Western Lochinvar had provided himself with a good horse, and he reached the Tennessee line a few minutes before the justice. A town was reached. "Squire Fikes was hastily summoned; the knot was almost tied, when, alas, up rode the horseman, hot and angry, and forbade the marriage. The prudent squire hesitated, and while he was pondering over the case the young people slipped away and started in hot haste for Gallatin. The justice was after them with equal speed but his horse threw a shoe and he succumbed to fate. He arrived, however, in season to congratulate the couple with the best grace possible a few minutes after they were married at the principal hotel of the village, in the presence of some "specially invited guests."

Mosquitoes.

Mr. Ivers W. Adams writes from Bathurst, N. B., to *Forest and Stream*, that he tried a dozen prescriptions for repelling mosquitoes, flies, and similar pests, and found none of them effective until he came across the following, which are dead sure every time:

Three oz. sweet oil, one oz. carbolic acid. Let it be thoroughly applied upon hands, face, and all exposed parts (carefully avoiding the eyes) once every half hour, when the flies are troublesome, or for the first two or three days, until the skin is filled with it, and after this it application will be necessary only occasionally. Another receipt, equally efficacious, is: Six parts sweet oil, one part creosote, one part pennyroyal. Either of these is agreeable to use, and in no way injurious to the skin. We have both of these in our camp with us, and all flies keep a safe distance.