CATCHING THE KING BIRD OF PARADISE.

[From Wallace's "Malay Archipelago," published by J. E. Lippincott & Co.]

The first two or three days of our stay here were very wet, and I obtained but few insects or birds; but at length, when I began to despair, my boy Baderoon returned one day with a specimen which repaid me for a month of delay and expectation. It was a small bird, a little less than a thrush. The greater part of the plumage was of an intense yellow red, with a gloss as of spun glass. On the head the feathers became short and velvety, and shaded into rich orange. Beneath, from the breast downwards, was pure white, with the softness and gloss of satin; and from each side proceeded a deep metallic green separated this color from the red of the throat. Above each eye was a round spot of the same metallic green. The bill was yellow, and the feet and legs were of a fine cobalt blue, strikingly contrasting with all the other parts of the body. Merely in arrangement of colors and texture of plumage, this little bird was a gem of the first water; yet these comprised only half its strange beauty. Springing from each side of the tail, and ordinarily lying concealed under the wings, were little tufts of grayish feathers, about two inches long, and each terminated by a broad band of intense emerald green. These plumes can be raised at the direction of the bird, and spread out into a pair of elegant fans when the wings are elevated. But this is not the only ornament. The two middle feathers of the tail are in the form of slender wires, about five inches long, and which diverge in a beautiful circle curve. About half-an-inch of the end of this wire is webbed on the outside only, and ornamented with a fine metallic green, and, being curved spirally inwards, forms a pair of elegant glittering buttons, hanging free and loose on the body, and the same distance apart. These two ornaments, the breast-fans and the spiral-wired tail wires, are distinctive unique, not occurring on any other species of the eight thousand different birds that now people the air of this earth, and, combined with the most exquisite beauty of plumage, render this one of the most perfectly lovely of the many lovely productions of Nature. My transports of admiration and delight quite annihilated the fatigue of the day, and nothing more in the 'Burong mas' than we do in the robin or the goldfinch. Time one of my objects is now fully gained, but not so far as I had accomplished. I had obtained a specimen of the King Bird of Paradise (*Cicinnurus regius*), which had been described by Linnæus from skins preserved in a mutilated state by the natives. I knew how few European eyes had ever beheld the perfect little organism I now gazed upon, and how very imaginary, if not still known, Linnæus's description excited in the mind of a naturalist, who has long desired to see the actual things which he has only read of, hitherto only by description, drawing, or badly-preserved exotic covering, especially when that thing is of surpassing rarity and beauty, require the poetic facility fully to express them. The remote island in which I found myself situated, in an almost unvisited sea, far from the track of merchant fleets and navies; the wild, lonely forest, which, with its trees stretched far away on every side; its rude, uncultured savages who gathered round me, gazing, statuesque and silent, in astonishing the emotions with which I gazed upon this 'thing of beauty;' the dead lone apes of the forest, among which the successive generations of this little creature had run their course—these contain a basis great and living and dying, amid these dark and gloomy woods, with no intelligent eye to gaze upon their loveliness; to all appearance, made in vain to waste of beauty. Such ideas excite a feeling of melancholy, but, on reflection, this one hand, such exquisite creatures should live out their lives and exhibit their charms only in these wild, untrodden solitudes, doomed for ages yet to come to hopeless barbarism; while, on the other hand, should Science, and the only reach these distant lands, and bring moral, intellectual and physical light into the recesses of these virgin forests, we may be sure that will so disturb the single-balanced relations of organic and inorganic nature as to cause the disappearance, and finally the extinction, of these very beings whose wonderful structure and beauty we desire to see preserved and enjoy. This consideration must surely tell us that all living things have not been made for man. Many of them have no relation to him. The cycle of their existence has grown on independently of him, and is disturbed or broken by every advance in man's intellectual development; and their happiness and enjoyments, their loves and hates, their struggles for existence, their vigorous life and early death, would seem to be immediately related to their own well-being and perpetuation alone, limited only by the equal well-being and perpetuation of the numberless other organisms with which each or more or less intimately connected.

A Curious Surgical Success—Transfusion of Blood.

The *Medical Record* for October 1 publishes an account by Dr. Joseph Thomas, of New York, of a successful operation, of a kind commonly dreaded and avoided by the most skilful surgeons.

The patient, a young German woman, lost much blood after an attack of typhus fever, became reduced in strength, and was apparently dying. As a last hope, Dr. Dreiser proposed to her husband this dangerous operation of a transfusion of healthy blood from his vigorous body into her veins. The husband consented; and Dr. Gedicke, who was then accidentally present, assisted at the operation. The following account is given of what occurred:

"After a satisfactory trial of the transfusion syringe of Eulenburg-Landois, we proceeded to the operation. We injured the skin of the upper arm, previously having done the same to her vigorous and healthy husband, aged twenty-seven. A graduated glass, ready to receive the blood, and syringe were lying in the water of 40 deg. C. The median basilic vein was the most prominent. I made an incision of an inch in length, and dissected the skin till the vessel appeared, covered by the sheath. The cellular tissue of the vein was raised and cut, a single incision was the hollow, the cellular tissue in both directions separated, and the vein was free.

"An aneurismal curved needle, provided with two silk threads, was pushed under the vein; both threads were separated at a distance of about 6 cm. Then by raising these threads every flux and reflux of blood was impossible, at the same time the influx of air after the opening of the vein was prevented.

"We then proceeded to the venesection of the husband. During a powerful flow of the blood a solution of carb. soda, Na O + CO, was added—a precaution which, as far as it united with the blood the same took a lively red color. Lifting the vein, I slipped the cision was made with a small tenaculum. The large syringe of Eulenburg-Landois was rapidly filled, surrounded by a warm cloth, the canule affixed, the air expelled, and the warm point of the syringe introduced into the vein at a proper distance. The transfusion of about two ounces was easily accomplished. At once a decided resistance was felt; the manifest change of position of the canule proved of no avail. The syringe was withdrawn, the canule was detached; coagulated blood was found in it. Syringe and canule were emptied and refilled, about three ounces of fresh blood were received in the instrument, and above one ounce was again injected.

"The patient, who could not possibly be anesthetized, underwent the operation with ease.

"The vein was on both sides undercloud; the patient looked uneasily refreshed, and said, 'I feel better.' She relished a glass of claret and water.

"In three-quarters of an hour the operation was accomplished. Pulse immediately after the operation 104, fuller than before. Pulse 116, respirations, 16.

"During the afternoon patient felt very hungry and thirsty; took light food and drank a pint bottle of claret. Evening, pulse 116, respirations, 22, temperat. 37 deg., 3 C.

"The great danger of this operation lies in the possibility of injecting coagulated fibrinous into the vein, or a bubble of air, either of which will be fatal to the patient. Dr. Bochier thinks his plan of using "defibrinated blood," and that after Diefenbach's method, as described in this paper, a perfect security against both dangers.

Of course, no unpractised hands, and no mind unfamiliar with the history of transfusion, both in its few brilliant successes, and in its terrible accidents, will venture to attempt such an operation as this. But a few such cases as this would afford the hope that, in skillful hands, transfusion of blood may become a powerful agent for good, in an important class of cases.

ART ITEMS.

—A corps of antiquities has just been conveyed from Smyrna to Malta by H. M. S. Antelope. They consist of a large and interesting collection of sculpture, architectural marbles and inscriptions, recently excavated at Branchidæ, in Asia Minor, by Mr. Pullan, on account of the Dilettante Society; several cases of inscriptions, discovered by Mr. Wood (once a pupil of architect of great promise, in London), at Ephesus, in the excavations carried on there under the direction of the trustees of the British Museum; a curious archaic head of colossal size, discovered by Mr. Spon, Thomas near Smyrna, together with some fragments of very ancient pottery, the fruit of his digings in the tumuli, near the ancient Cnidus, in the neighborhood of Sardes. All these antiquities will shortly be forwarded to England.

—The city of Foligno, long attached to the traditions of art because a view of it occurs in one of Raphael's greatest Madonnas, comes up again, still in connection with the gentle artist. A public monument, the erection of which has lately been determined on by the authorities of the city, deserves to be mentioned. The monument is a colossal statue of the great artist of the fifteenth century; Niccolo Liberatore, called Lo Spagna, "a nature of the first and assuredly among the greatest, if not the greatest-painter of the Umbrian school, in the 16th century during which he flourished. The artist, who has almost completed this work in the marble, is Signor Vincenzo Gratacasolo, who has availed himself of a supposed likeness of Alunno, produced in an unknown picture, one of his masterpieces—the "Martyrdom of St. Bartholomew," painted for the church of St. Jacopo, in Foligno, and, in the opinion of many, the most perfect little organism I now gazed upon, and how very insignificant it was still known to Europe. The criticisms excited in the mind of a naturalist, who has long desired to see the actual things which he has only read of, hitherto only by description, drawing, or badly-preserved exotic covering, especially when that thing is of surpassing rarity and beauty, require the poetic facility fully to express them. The remote island in which I found myself situated, in an almost unvisited sea, far from the track of merchant fleets and navies; the wild, lonely forest, which, with its trees stretched far away on every side; its rude, uncultured savages who gathered round me, gazing, statuesque and silent, in astonishing the emotions with which I gazed upon this 'thing of beauty;' the dead lone apes of the forest, among which the successive generations of this little creature had run their course—these contain a basis great and living and dying, amid these dark and gloomy woods, with no intelligent eye to gaze upon their loveliness; to all appearance, made in vain to waste of beauty. Such ideas excite a feeling of melancholy, but, on reflection, this one hand, such exquisite creatures should live out their lives and exhibit their charms only in these wild, untrodden solitudes, doomed for ages yet to come to hopeless barbarism; while, on the other hand, should Science, and the only reach these distant lands, and bring moral, intellectual and physical light into the recesses of these virgin forests, we may be sure that will so disturb the single-balanced relations of organic and inorganic nature as to cause the disappearance, and finally the extinction, of these very beings whose wonderful structure and beauty we desire to see preserved and enjoy. This consideration must surely tell us that all living things have not been made for man. Many of them have no relation to him. The cycle of their existence has grown on independently of him, and is disturbed or broken by every advance in man's intellectual development; and their happiness and enjoyments, their loves and hates, their struggles for existence, their vigorous life and early death, would seem to be immediately related to their own well-being and perpetuation alone, limited only by the equal well-being and perpetuation of the numberless other organisms with which each or more or less intimately connected.

CITY BULLETIN.

—The free night school for artisans will be opened at the Central High School building to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock.

—In the contested election case of Alderman of the Eighth Ward, the Court of Common Pleas has appointed an examiner, and the taking of testimony will begin on the 8th inst.

—John S. Hammond was committed on Saturday by Ald. Dougherty, on the charge of larceny, and while on the way to the police station tripped Constable McGuiggan and escaped.

—Dr. E. W. C. Greene, editor and proprietor of the *Sunday Dispatch*, offers a reward of $500 for the detection and arrest of the man and cowardly fellow who so brutally assaulted Wm. H. Fisher, Jr., in a Union Passenger Railway car, late on Friday night.

—The carpenter shop of Thomas Taylor, in Frankford, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night. Mr. Taylor's loss on stock and tools is estimated at $4,000, on which there is an insurance of $300. The building was owned by Lewis Hunse, and was not insured.

—The Lyle Monument Association proposes to place on the Monument, the names of the fire companies which have contributed. These companies which have not yet subscribed should come forward on Wednesday evening, at the Building Committee desires to give final instructions to the contractor.

—John Towers, who resided on Shurlaid, near Ridge avenue, was killed on Saturday afternoon by being run over by a large omnibus. He was driving along Ridge avenue in a light wagon, and-by some, unknown cause, his horse collided with his vehicle. The collision threw him under the omnibus wheels.

—Some of the citizens of the Twenty-second, Twenty-third and Twenty-fifth Wards are circulating a memorial, asking that Councils grant the use of some hose and police regulations on the line of the Asylum road, Olney, Cedar Grove, Rowhandville, Nicetown lane and Powder Mill lane.

—The last act of the Grand Jury was to find the following true bills of indictment: Neil McLaughlin, assault and battery with intent to kill Revenue Detective James J. Brooks. Thomas Egan, accessory after the fact to felony. Robert Hamilton and James Atwell, assault and battery with intent to kill Revenue Detective James J. Brooks.

—Owen McCartney, Patrick Rafferty and John and Patrick Kegan, charged with assaulting Patrick Marley, who failed to appear on Friday at the time fixed for a hearing at the Central Station, made their appearance on Saturday afternoon, and stated that they were mistaken as to the time of the hearing, supposed it to be Saturday afternoon. They then entered bail for their appearance at a future date.

—The First Division, Pennsylvania Militia, has been ordered by Major-General Pleasonton to assemble for parade on Thursday, the 18th day of November inst. The line will be formed at 2:30 o'clock, P. M., on Broad street, south of Spruce, the right of the First Brigade resting on Master street; of the Second Brigade, on Poplar street; of the Third Brigade, on Brown street, and of the Fourth Brigade, on Green street; and the column will move promptly at three o'clock, P. M.

—The Grand Jury, on Saturday last, made a presentment, setting forth that they had visited 12 jails, of which 240 were returned as true bills and 228 were ignored. They visited the County Prison, where they found the female department ample and the order and cleanliness commendable. In the male department the accommodations are totally inadequate to the requirements of the law. In the gaol yard, they found a large number of SENTENCED TO PRISON.—Jacob Fredericks was, on Saturday, sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary for arson, by Judge Woodhull, and John Diehl received five years in the same institution for an assault upon his son with intent to kill.

TO BE CLOSED.—The taverns and places where intoxicating liquors are retailed and sold are obliged by law to be closed during the day. After seven o'clock in the evening they will re-open and sell as usual.

AT HOME.—Yesterday Hon. George M. Robeson, Secretary of the Navy, remained at his home in Camden, and was waited upon by a large number of his friends.

THE POLLS.—The election polls in Camden will be opened at the Commissioners at seven o'clock, in the different precincts, and close at seven in the evening.

Americans in Paris—An English Opinion

The Paris correspondent of the London *Telegraph*, writing on the 12th of October, says:

I cannot help again referring to the preponderance in Paris of American society—very much more than it ought to be, considering the Prussians are close to us—I speak of real Russian and great English—nobody outside knows. They are supposed to be divided between Siberia and Scarborough—the former for the winter, the latter for our Transatlantic cousins, they have really a Paris in Paris. They are here in quarter—the latter—they are just starting a club—a thing which English energy has not yet been able to accomplish; they have several banks, four or five papers, an established "par"—I do not mean a "par" of English—but a "par" of mouths wise things flow, but a "bar" of general visitors into whose mouths good things flow. Mr. Bonner, of the Grand Hotel, the life of which grand caravanserai, with its place for "refreshment," is—sh!—is immense, monster sort of ways, they thoroughly enjoy. Waiting two hours till the carriage comes just seems to them a little too much. American could not understand it, they, the Americans seem to do everything, spend everything—except time—in Paris. We must add that they are charming in every way. Mind, there are Americans and Americans—there are the "upper ten" here, to whom Paris is much indebted; for prices have now frightened away the fashionable world, and, to the honor of the fact, it has done many the French.

Statement of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States, November 1, 1869.

The following is the statement of the business at the Philadelphia Mint for the week ending October 30, 1869:

Coinage of Gold Dollars $8,005,534 74

Coinage of Quarter Eagles 2,000,000 00

Coinage of Dimes 1,000,000 00

Coinage of Half Dollars 1,000,000 00

Coinage of Half Dollars 1,000,000 00

Coinage of Half Dollars