

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion... 10c

The marriage rate in England is lower at present than ever before.

A geographical expert estimates the fertile portion of the earth's surface at 20,200,200 square miles and the barren region at 22,960,000 square miles.

Russia is the only country from which there has been an increased immigration into the United States during the last ten months, notes the Rochester Post-Express.

Our trade with the Hawaiian Islands twenty years ago amounted to only \$1,631,580; but for the last fiscal year exports and imports were valued at nearly twelve million dollars.

Competent authority, even in European countries, is unanimous in the view that the wild flowers of America are the finest in the world, yet, laments the Detroit Free Press, Americans know practically nothing about them.

The Protestant population of all Europe is about 50,000,000, or equal to that of the United States; but while continental Europe has only about eight per cent. of the Sunday-schools of the world, the United States has forty-nine per cent., or nearly one-half.

Henry Labouchere says in London Truth: "The reading public may be divided into three classes: Those who read and remember; they are few. Those who read and forget; they are many. Those who read little or nothing, and they are most."

There has recently been some dispute as to the authorship of the song "The Vacant Chair," which has been sung all over the world for nearly thirty years. The Watchman, of Boston, says it was written by the Hon. Henry S. Washburn, in memory of Lieutenant J. William Grant, who was shot in the retreat from Ball's Bluff. The song was first printed in the Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

According to the Glasgow (Scotland) News it appears that the latest statistics issued by the German Imperial Health Department give to Berlin the honor of being the healthiest city in the world. The death-rate is given as only 16.3 per 1000. The unhealthy city is Alexandria, which, despite its unvarying fine weather, its 300 fountains and its soft sea breezes, has a death-rate of no less than 52.9 per 1000.

Professor Richard L. Garner is certainly an enthusiast in his investigation of the language of the simians. Speaking of his recent visit to Africa, he said: "The world at large expects too much. People seem to insist upon it as their right that I should go to the gorilla country, spend a few months there, and return with a complete dictionary of the gorilla language. Why, if I were sure of learning eventhree words a year, I would forsake friends and family, go to Africa and devote the rest of my life to a study that yielded such rich results in the present and promised such immense possibilities for the future."

It is not only in Japan that incompetent doctors are punished for professional failure resulting in the loss of life of their patients, but in Russia also, where physicians are held similarly responsible. A well-known medical practitioner at St. Petersburg has just been sentenced to seven days' imprisonment, to a fine of 1000 rubles and to the payment of an annuity of 800 rubles to a lady who was injured by his unskillful treatment. Russia is already lamentably deficient as far as the number of its medical men is concerned, and this somewhat drastic punishment is scarcely of a character to increase the popularity of the profession.

Captain Moore, of the sailing ship Mary Gibbs, tells a suggestive story of his last voyage. He was from Boston to the gold coast of Africa, and his cargo consisted of New England rum. Oddly enough, he also took out as passengers two women missionaries, who had been sent out to exert a civilizing and Christianizing influence on these benighted people. The brigantine stopped at thirteen ports to unload the cargo of rum, which was received with wild enthusiasm by the natives, while nobody seemed to want the missionaries. The latter seemed discouraged, but nevertheless went stoutly to work to counteract the effects of the rum. Before he could tell what success they were having the Gibbs sailed for home.

Almost seventy-five per cent. of the men manning the British mercantile marine are foreigners.

Forty-four out of every hundred persons in the United States are agriculturists; fifty-six in Canada, forty-eight in France, seventeen in Germany and seven in England.

The United States maintains in China one hundred and thirteen missionary stations, quite forgetting the fact that China maintains, in California alone, forty heathen temples.

Mark Twain asserts that there are less than fifty original jokes in existence, all the others being simply modifications of these. There are only seven notes of music, but we get a great variety of harmony out of them.

Our trade with Japan is falling off. In 1891 38.25 per cent. of the goods exported by that country came to the United States; but in 1893 only 31.49 per cent. In 1891 10.87 per cent. of all the goods bought by Japan came from this country; but in 1893 only 6.91 per cent.

A triumph of art over nature was illustrated recently when a well-known English artist made a painting of some old beech trees in a Kent pasture, which he sold for \$1400. The owner of the pasture sold his land and the trees together for \$500, and called it a good sale at that.

United States Consul Penfield, at Cairo, says that Egypt is aggressively comparing in a small way with us, not only in Europe, but at home, in supplying raw cotton, and the consumption of Egyptian cotton by New England spinners has grown from nothing, ten years ago, to more than 60,000 bales, and valued at \$3,000,000.

Within a few months Pekin will be united by wire with St. Petersburg, and, in consequence, with the telegraph system of the entire civilized world. According to the latest issue of the Turkestan Gazette, the telegraph line from Pekin has been brought as far west as the city of Kashgar. The European end of the line is at Osh, and a small stretch of about 140 miles now alone breaks the direct telegraphic communication from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The Secretary of the Interior has given up the experiments which the Government has been making for some years past to induce rain over arid tracts. The railroad companies operating in New Mexico and Arizona will, however, continue experiments along this line. Getting blood out of a turnip would not be a difficult operation if the plebeian vegetable contained blood, and so artificial methods might precipitate moisture in the form of rain if there were any in the atmosphere; but there are places where the air is so moistureless as a live fish in a lime basket, and neither powder nor dynamite can shake out of it what it does not hold.

The exhibition epidemic is raging the world over. Not only have all the capitols of Europe some kind of an international show running this year, but very many of the smaller cities have an exhibition on their hands. The United Exhibitions at Milan were opened on May 6. They comprise ten exhibitions, of fine arts, oils, wines, and other specialties. An International Sanitary and Health Exhibition is to be held in Boulogne from July to September next. An International Exhibition opens in Bucharest on August 26 and closes November 12. And now Tasmania comes forward with an invitation to the world to participate in an International Exhibition at Hobart on November 15 next.

The balance sheet of the Suez Canal just issued cannot fall in the opinion of the New York Tribune to be most satisfactory to the English nation, which, thanks to the foresight of Lord Beaconsfield, secured a controlling voice in the management of the property. The aggregate of nearly 8,000,000 tons of shipping that have passed through the canal during the fiscal year that has just closed exceeds even the most sanguine estimates of Ferdinand de Lesseps, and in view of the fact that the vast majority of the vessels passing through the canal were of English register, there being nearly 8000 British ships as compared with 170 French, the British directors have done the right and graceful thing in moving for and securing a vote making adequate and generous provision for the wife and family of the now moribund and completely ruined originator of this magnificent enterprise, Ferdinand de Lesseps.

THE CLOVER.

Some stang of the lily and daisy and rose, And the pansies and pinks that the summer time throws In the green, grassy lap of the meadow that lays, Blinks up at the skies, through the sun-shiny days;

MONTE BOB.

OBERT HARRIS was his right name, but in honor of his calling we all called him "Monte Bob."

Contrary to my expectation, Bob availed himself of the invitation I had extended to him, and soon after spent an evening with me in my cosy bachelor apartments. I found him an intelligent and pleasant companion.

His father had died when he was a mere boy, leaving him to the care of an uncle. Until twenty his life was passed at his uncle's house and at school. Lacking the kind, watchful eye of a father and deprived by circumstances of the loving thoughtfulness of a mother, he had been led astray by the influences which surround the youth of a great city.

My friend and I both held stock in the "Tuolumne Mining Company," whose veins of ore had long since played out and been abandoned as worthless. The stock was not even worth the paper on which it was printed, and the world had forgotten that such a company had ever existed.

And, again, when the dread scourge, smallpox, broke out in the camp and scores of strong men sickened and died, unmindful of danger, "Monte Bob" put to shame those who had fled in fear, by closing his bank and nursing those around him as tenderly and carefully as any woman.

Like many other mining towns, in two short years Lone Horse Gulch saw its inception, its glory and its decay, and by one the bars petered out. The dissipated miners were forced to seek newer and more paying fields of labor, and I lost sight of "Monte Bob."

Many years have flown since the "Tuolumne Mining Company" made its president and stockholders rich in a single day. Loving care and most skillful medical aid could not win back the health of the good old mother and she long since passed to her home above.

In the countries bordering on the Polar seas, where the changing seasons bring alternately the two extremes of death and plenty, birds are more numerous in the short summer than anywhere else all the world over, and in winter absent altogether.

It is evident that the enormous powers of flight possessed by the locust, especially its faculty of sailing for many hours in the air, is due to the presence of a great number of air sacs. It will be seen that, once having taken flight, the locust can buoy itself up in the air, constantly filling and refilling its internal balloons without any muscular exertion, and thus be borne along by favorable winds to its destination.

The number of enemies of this dreaded pest is "legion." Professor Sam Agny says that during a period of twelve years, he dissected 630 birds of ninety different species, all showing their great fondness for the locust as food. Not only wild birds, but all kinds of poultry eat them with avidity.

The Custom House receipts in Guatemala amounted during the year 1893 to \$4,301,818. The tax on the exportation of coffee produced \$1,196,807, which gives a total for all resources from the Custom House, exports and imports included, of nearly \$5,500,000.

THE PLAGUE OF LOCUSTS.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THIS PESTIFEROUS INSECT.

How He Grows and Spreads Over the Country—Insect Enemies of the Locust.

It is only within the last twenty years that the locust has attracted much attention by its ravages. Locusts had several times been known to do damage to vegetation in Manitoba and Minnesota as early as 1819, when they are said to have been very numerous.

Eggs laid in June often hatch in July, but the time required varies greatly in different latitudes, at various altitudes, and at different times of the year. The young, after hatching, require from forty to sixty days in which to mature, varying, of course, according to the state of the weather, the abundance of food, and also their vigor.

The larva quite feeding and becomes dejected and droopy, creeps to some sheltered nook and there lingers for a time, when the skin of its head and thorax cracks and it wriggles itself out a soft and tender looking hopper. Soon, however, the tender limbs and body become dry and rigid, and the locust is again in trim for its raids.

The principal change from the larval to the adult locust is the acquisition of wings. The wings are developed as folds of the integument and strengthened by hollow rods called "veins." There are in the veins of most insects six main veins. These usually contain an air tube and a nerve. The arterial blood flows through them, so that the wings of insects act as lungs as well as organs of flight.

It is said that sealskins are going out of fashion, and perhaps the United States are going to a great deal of unnecessary trouble and expense in guarding the preserves of the sealskin monopoly in Bering Sea. Certain it is that last winter a great many of the fashionable of Europe, who formerly never appeared out of doors in cool weather unless arrayed in sealskins, appeared in other furs, notably the skins of the thibetan goat, which is a very handsome fur.

There are nine Yale men in the House of Representatives and, four in the United States Senate.

THE FELLOW'S MOTHER.

If he knows it all, as some chaps do, And thinks he's smart, and says so, too, Who holds the same erroneous view? The fellow's mother.

It's his narrow-chested, weak at knees, And soft of muscle, tall as please, Who thinks he's a modern Hercules? The fellow's mother.

If, in the eyes of woman dear, He fondly thinks he has no peer, Who entertains the same idea? The fellow's mother.

If the life he leads is fast and gay, And it weak his morals, tell us, pray, Who's last to think he's not O.K.? The fellow's mother.

If, perchance, a time comes when He's sick and friendless, tell us men, Who hurries to his bedside then? The fellow's mother.

If, later on, he should be found Watering with tears a grassy mound, Who'll slumber there in the quiet ground? The fellow's mother.

—Joseph Banister, in Raymond's Monthly.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A lean dog generally growls the most—Ram's Horn.

Those who serve friends never lack employment.—Judge.

Beats the world—The impetuous tramp.—Texas Sifters.

When a man hears of distress, he longs to give advice.—Athenion Globe.

A Boston woman speaks of a dirt wagon as a "real estate conveyance."—Statesman.

It is strange, but true, that cold cash always burns in the spendthrift's pockets.—Truth.

Mamma—"Mamma, don't!" Mamma—"Oh, please don't make me don't, mamma!"—Judge.

The less people know about each other, the politer they are to each other.—Athenion Globe.

Missed his calling—The fellow who was forgotten by the hotel clerk.—Danville (N. Y.) Breeze.

The fool has no great advantage. He never lets his better judgment get away with him.—Galveston News.

I always know when my wife's here, I can tell it any day.

For papa then calls mamma "dear," And never calls her "saw."—Buffalo Tribune.

"Yes," remarked the egg; "my theatrical venture was a success. I was cast for the villain and made a great hit."—Truth.

Farmer—"Now, what do you s'pose that man's a villain?" Son—"He appears, father, to be yella!" in the top of his voice.—Judge.

As a supreme test of the bullet-proof cloth it is suggested that it be made into seats and knees of trousers for small boys.—Kansas City Journal.

Little Girl (to her mamma)—"What is a dead letter, please?" Mamma—"One that has been given to your father to post."—Jewish Messenger.

Though ambulances have passed away, It is a fact that the ambulance is still a fact. The fireman got it in his weight.—Buffalo Courier.

As soon as a man makes a little money it is discovered that his wife is qualified by birth and education to shine in the best society.—Athenion Globe.

There is nothing that gives one such an idea of the importance of an old saw as the fact that it sometimes perverts itself well for just the other way.—Truth.

He—"Works for my part I like a picture that tells a story." She—"Mrs. Withers' portrait ought to suit you, then. It makes her positively handsome."—Harlem Life.

Food plenty, though summer birds you shirk, For plenties are for forsyke your work, Close to your office jules cling, Don't undertake to push a swing.—Washington Star.

English Visitor—"What are the diseases peculiar to yer H'merican youth?" Yankee—"Croup, measles, chicken-pox, huppin' along an' love." Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If people would exercise the same ingenuity in paying a debt that they do in contracting one, interest rates would be lower than they are now.—American Investments.

There is no power powerful enough to describe the feelings of a man on the occasion when for the first time he goes out walking with his first wife, wearing his first plug hat.—Truth.

Mrs. Newlywed—"And do you always trust your husband implicitly?" Mrs. Experience (enthusiastically)—"Indeed I do—that is to say, of course, to a certain extent."—Home Journal.

"I don't mind a woman bein' neat," said old Mrs. Jason, "but one woman used to know was just a little too neat for my taste. Why, that there woman used to take a cup of goldfish she had out of their tank every Saturday night and give 'em a bath."—Indianapolis Journal.

Some day a great genius will develop. He will invent a double-barreled alarm clock that will go off a second time after any desired interval. After the first rude half-awakening a man can enjoy the best part of any night's sleep—that of not having to get up right away—in the serene half-conscious confidence of having a sure thing of not oversleeping himself.—Puck.

"Carat in the Jewellers' Language.

Twenty-four carat gold is all gold; twenty-two carat gold has twenty-two parts gold, one of silver and one of copper; eighteen carat gold has eighteen parts of pure gold and six parts of silver and copper in its composition; twelve carat gold is half gold, the remainder being made up of 31 parts of silver and 81 parts of copper.—St. Louis Republic.