

THE CHILDREN.

[Charles Monroe Dickinson was born at Lowville, N. Y., in 1842. He was admitted to the New York bar in 1865, and practiced law in Birmingham and New York city. In 1878 he became editor and owner of the Birmingham Republican. He published "The Children, and Other Verses" in 1882. He has been consul-general to Turkey since 1897.]

EBEN LUFKIN, LAWYER.

"Roach & Lufkin, Attorneys-at-Law." That was the firm name, and every body, including the office boy and the book-keeper, knew that Lufkin, Eben Lufkin, didn't amount to much either in the affairs of the office, as a lawyer or as an individual. He was older than Judge Roach, slimmer, slower, more silent, an old-fashioned bachelor. As a matter of fact, his position in the firm was more that of chief clerk than partner. He wrote most of the letters "by hand," a small, beautiful, legible hand of which he was very proud. Judge Roach "made allowances" for "Eben," as he called him. They had been classmates at college, and the judge remembered that Lufkin had been his guide, counselor and friend at school. In business, though, things were different. Roach was assertive, confident, pushing. He had up-to-date methods and wore up-to-date clothes. Lufkin had the scholarship without any ability to "get there." Roach was one of those men who would have succeeded from section hand to superintendency. He got "next" to everything. After ten years of profitable law practice he began to regard Eben more as one of the office fixtures than as a friend and equal. Being wealthy by inheritance, the division of profits with Lufkin didn't matter to Judge Roach, but his partner's cautious, hesitating, methodical ways began to seem irksome. Lufkin imagined that he was the "safety" of the partnership. Roach began to think he was a hindrance; a dead weight. He no longer felt the need of an adviser, and he resented criticism. Eben seldom ventured to interfere with affairs, but Roach "felt" that his acts were estimated, his words weighed, his manners considered, his behavior criticized by the silent, watchful, gentle old fellow behind the desk. Even Lufkin's rusty black alpaca coat looked like a tacit remonstrance against Roach's smart blue serge "military."

"We intended to keep it a secret for a while, George." "Stop! Shut up, will you! Just for a minute, please, Eben." The two friends sat quite silent for a few minutes and then: "Eb, old boy," said the Judge, "you don't want to remember anything I said about breaking up the partnership. I didn't mean it. I just wanted to see what you'd say before I went away. I intended to tell you that I'm going to Europe for a month. I think I'll start tomorrow. Court's adjourned and you can look after everything, including the correspondence. Eb, Eben?"

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

There was something remarkable in the life and death of Sammy Cox, who lived at Emile, a few miles above Bristol, Pa. He was buried the other day, was born in his old home, eighty-two years ago; died there, and in the four score years had never been absent over night from his home. A god illustration of the vast damage a little thing can do is found in the recent breakdown of the new French cruiser Marsellaise. In the course of her trials the engines broke down and the ship had to be towed back to port. The engines were taken apart and in the steam case was found a hammer which had been left there by a forgetful workman. Lieutenant G. Van Beaufort of the Dutch army, recently made a remarkable ride from Amsterdam to Vienna, a distance of 780 miles. The start was made on April 30, and the lieutenant rode into the Austrian capital on the morning of the ninth day after that date, both himself and his mount being in excellent condition, although the last stage of 34 miles had been done overnight in heavy rain. There is at Cassel a library probably unique in the world. It is bound in timber, printed on timber pages—possibly from wood blocks—and denials exclusively with timber. The library in question is the Holzbibliothek, which was compiled at the end of last century by Karl Schönbach, and is composed of about 500 volumes made from trees in the park at Wilhelmshöhe. Every volume bears on it a tab—not in timber, but, queerly enough, in morocco—the name of the tree from which it was obtained. There are plates of the tree in all stages of its growth, and the letterpress is a treatise on the foresting and natural history of the tree. Among the exhibits of the postoffice department at the St. Louis exposition will be a quaint wooden chart formerly used in the postoffice at Manila during Spanish occupation. This chart was hung on the wall of the building, and the names of those who had letters or newspapers were written and exposed to the public on slips of paper which fitted into notches upon its surface. When a Filipino saw his name on the chart he inquired at the window for his letters. If he did not find his name there was no use in bothering the delivery clerk. Similar arrangements are found in many of the towns and smaller cities in Spain and in some parts of South America. Among the collections of the Smithsonian institute there are about 50 objects which have been puzzling archaeologists for some time. They are cut from the hardest kind of granite and are about the size and shape of a horse collar. They were gathered up by an American merchant during a tour of Cuba, Porto Rico, Jamaica and other islands of the group, but their purpose has never been determined. Dr. J. Walter Fawkes of the Bureau of Ethnology has just returned to the United States after a tour of the islands named, made for the sole purpose of endeavoring to determine the origin and use of the stone collars. He has gathered some data and thinks he may be able to throw some little light on the mysterious collars after he has gone over his notes carefully and systematically arranged them. The Balkan Crowns. Assassination tempered by abdication—such has been the fate of most Balkan rulers. Since the Balkan peoples were emancipated, King Otto of Greece, Prince Cuza of Roumania, Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, Prince Alexander Karageorgevitch and King Milan of Serbia have been forced to abdicate, while Prince Danilo of Montenegro, Prince Michael, King Alexander and Queen Draga of Serbia, as well as Kara George, the Serbian liberator, have been murdered. In addition, attempts were made on the lives of the late Queen Amalia and King George of Greece, as well as on the late King Milan of Serbia. Out of the 16 Balkan rulers who have held sway during the last century, four alone—two Montenegrins and Milosh Obrenovitch I and the short-lived Milan Obrenovitch II, of Serbia—died peacefully on their thrones, while four are still alive. The remaining eight were all murdered or expelled, and even Milosh Obrenovitch was once compelled to abdicate temporarily.—London Chronicle. A burricane is a wind that blows at 77 miles an hour or more. Such a wind exerts a pressure of nearly 18 pounds to the square foot.

LETS LIGHT ON THIBET.

A COMPLETE EXPLORATION OF THAT MYSTERIOUS COUNTRY. Masqueraded as a Lama—People Attached to Religious Observances, But Morals Are Primitive—Wonderful Temple of Buddha—Faith in Prayers. In view of the recent unsuccessful attempt of Sven Hedin and Colonel Kozloff to penetrate into the heart of Thibet, interest in which has been added to by the recent departure from New York of Oscar T. Crosby, an American, on the same mission. It has just become known that a Russian subject, G. Z. Zoubikov, was recently residing quietly at Lhasa or visiting the sacred monasteries of that mysterious country. M. Zoubikov is a Buriat and a graduate of the oriental faculty of the University of St. Petersburg. As a born Buddhist and familiar from childhood with Thibetan, the holy language of his people, he found no difficulty in passing for a lama. He brought back an immense number of photographs and other illustrations of the life of the country, and when his book is published, as it soon will be, the mystery of Thibet will be a thing of the past. M. Zoubikov made an extended report on his journey at a meeting of the geographical society a few days ago. He was immediately awarded the Frahevalsky prize, which is conferred in honor of the first Russian Thibet explorer. The frontiers of Thibet, which were closed to European travelers after the French explorers Hue and Gabet were expelled from Lhasa in 1846, have not been hermetically sealed against a certain portion of Russian subjects, namely the Buddhistic Bouriats of the Balkan region. The Bouriats are a talented people, and the same value attaches to M. Zoubikov's observations as would be the case were he a European. His stay lasted over a year. In the summer of 1900 M. Zoubikov entered Thibet as a member of a caravan. An agricultural community was found only within 60 or 70 miles of Lhasa. The climate was found to be harsh and dry. Snow falls occasionally from December to March; rain from May to August; April, September, October and November are dry. The medium annual temperature was found to be 42° F and 50 degrees Fahrenheit for morning, noon and night, respectively. The data for December is 17.34 and 27 degrees and for July 60, 77 and 62 degrees. The population, which has at times been estimated at 33,000,000, is probably about one-tenth this number. It is decreasing through disease, particularly smallpox, and on account of the large number of celibate priests. Almost all the land in central Thibet belongs to the Dalai Lama. The Thibetan houses are of brick and stone, but have chimneys only in the kitchen. The other rooms have holes to let the smoke escape and are cheerlessly cold. Dried dung is the principal fuel. The common run of folks wear white, the wealthy red, officials yellow, and soldiers blue clothing of homespun. Jewels are worn in great abundance by the women. Barley meal, soup, the raw flesh of the yak and of sheep, butter, sour milk, and vegetables are main items of the diet. Men smoke tobacco and the priests take snuff. The people of central Thibet are passionately attached to their religious observances, which are purely formal. Prayers are regarded as of magic potency. Morals are primitive, and marriage ties are loose. Both polygamy and polyandry are common. Agriculture and cattle raising are the principal employments. Labor is cheap, men being paid two cents or three cents a day, while women usually serve for their keep. Lhasa was built in the seventh century. It has a picturesque location on the southern slope of a mountain with luxurious gardens on the west and south. The Uitchu river passes to the south of the city. Dikes and canals have been constructed as a protection against overflows. A fine, broad street around the city serves for religious processions and penitential exercises. Penitents go the length of this street, falling to the ground every five or six feet, so that in a day they prostrate themselves about 3,000 times. The city has 10,000 regular inhabitants. It is, however, an important trade center. The native traders are all women. The Temple of Buddha, in the center of the city, is about 140 feet square. It is three stories high and has three gilded Chinese roofs. It shelters the gigantic bronze statue of Buddha. A sacrificial fire fed with melted butter burns before the statue. The residence of the Dalai Lama is about a mile away from Lhasa. It was built in the seventh century. Near by is the old Castle Hodson-Bodala, which is 1,400 feet long and nine stories high. Here are located the treasury, the mint, the schools of theology and medicine, quarters for 1,200 officials and 500 monks and a prison. M. Zoubikov also minutely described various monasteries and temples, including three near Lhasa, where 15,000 monks are mainly engaged in learned pursuits. At one of these the total number of resident monks is 8,000. Thibetan Buddhism, brought from India in the seventh century, struggled against the native Shamanism until the ninth century, when a compromise was agreed upon. According to the current teaching there are many spirits which are continually reincarnated in men. The Dalai Lama is the living Buddha. Another defender of the faith is the spirit Choidshen, whose power is manifested through pious ascetics who spend their lives in contemplation. Since the fifteenth century all power, civil and spiritual, has been nominally in the hands of the Dalai Lama, but China maintains a Manchu resident and an army. In order to avoid strife in selecting a Dalai Lama, the electoral council places three strips of paper with the names of three boys in an urn and the Manchu resident removes one with a small staff. The new Dalai Lama's education is entrusted to a college of learned men. Until his 22 year the government is in the hands of a regent appointed by the Emperor of China. The present Dalai Lama is 27 years old. The Dalai Lama's council, in whose hands the actual power mainly resides, embraces fourso-called "gallons" appointed by the Emperor of China. The administration is in the hands of a closed aristocracy, and bribery and corruption are nearly universal. Among the common penalties are drowning, torture, flogging, banishment and fines. The Thibetan army of 4000 men is poorly disciplined and is armed with bows and old-fashioned guns. Robbery flourishes. FOREDOOMED HEPPNER. Fate Was Tempted When the Town Was Founded. The town of Heppner, Oregon, situated in a gulch of the Blue Mountains, has been foredoomed to destruction by flood since the day of its foundation. All that was needed to turn the mountain creek, by which it was built, into an irresistible torrent were the necessary atmospheric conditions. For many days past the warm air of the Pacific has been drifting steadily landward, without counter-currents or any varying of its course, and it has been checked and forced upward into a colder atmosphere by the mountain walls of the Coast and Blue Ranges. An enormous amount of moist air was thus drawn from the adjacent ocean, and the excessive precipitation which followed formed the cloud burst that destroyed Heppner. Rain is caused, as mist and fog are caused, by the meeting of two currents of air, one warm, one cold. The moisture of the warm air is condensed into a cloud, and in many cases, rain at once follows. Rain is also caused by the rushing of warm lowland air up a mountain-side. Some of the heaviest rains known in any part of the world are on mountains, especially on mountains which are not remote from the sea. The air over the oceans gets thoroughly soaked with vapor, which while warm it can well carry. Then suddenly it comes against a mountain range, and has to pour upward, losing heat as it does so. Becoming fast colder, it can no longer contain its supplies of hidden moisture. Then clouds of floating mist are formed, and torrents of rain are poured down. Air, hurrying up a mountainside, loses heat in two ways. First, the coldness of the mountain air takes effect, chilling and lowering the temperature of the warm air. Secondly, in rising to a higher level it expands, becomes more thin, or "rare," spreading out its particles over a larger space because of lessened pressure. This expansion of air, or of any gas, always means increase of coldness, heat being given out in the act of expansion. Increase of coldness means lessened power to carry moisture, which means nearer approach to saturation, and therefore increased dampness. Hence, too, it means unusually heavy downfalls of rain, or what are popularly known as cloud-bursts. Five Teeth, \$57,500. A black-eyed Serbian diva of comic opera celebrity recently braved the risks of a long railway journey in order to give the czar's subjects in Armenia an opportunity of admiring her melodious voice, her graceful movements and her uncommon charms. The dangers of a journey in "trans-Caucasia are by no means imaginary, says the London Telegraph, for besides Kurdish brigands and occasional avalanches of stone from the mountains, the railways are not among the safest means of locomotion. The particular train in which this favored lady traveled slipped off the rails, where upon the carriages were rudely shaken and the passengers jostled about with their luggage. The Serbian diva was struck on the mouth by a box, and had five of her front teeth extracted on the spot. "Otherwise," say the authorities, "she suffered no inconvenience." She asked the railway company \$57,500 for compensation, on hearing which the manager buttoned up his coat and went away in anger. Then the fair one took an action against the company, which has just come before one of the St. Petersburg courts. The plaintiff there explained that her yearly income is 11,000 roubles, and the court adjourned to testify to the practical consequences which the loss of five front teeth may occasion a comic opera singer. January and April. A curiosity of the British census is the scheduling of a husband of 95 years who has married a wife of 21; three husbands ranging between 85 and 95 have wives 25 years old. The greatest disparity in the other direction is the union of a wife of 65 and a husband of 20. The oldest couple in the list are aged 100 and 95 years respectively, while the youngest pair have numbered 45 and 16 summers respectively. Our own versatile land could more than match these marriage oddities, except possibly the first instance.—New York World.

NEVER MIND.

Are you blue, little boy, are you angry and end With the way things have happened today? Have you borne all you can, till you can stand no more, Are you fretted and hurt to your very heart's core, And cruelly robbed of your play? Never mind, never mind, the day will soon end And with it your trials so sore; For doubtless a happy tomorrow you'll spend, And kindness and love shall your broken heart mend, And troubles remember no more. Are you grieved little maid, do you think you're abused, By playmate or teacher or friend, A victim of falsehood, unjustly accused, Your heart's dearest wishes unkindly refused? Till you almost wish life at an end? Today may be rainy and everything drear And nature enveloped in gloom; In sunshine tomorrow, the day will be clear, Each lingering raindrop a diamond appear, The flowers in the fields all astir, —Frank Beard, in Ram's Horn.

HUMOROUS.

Blobbe—I tell you automobile is a fine sport. Slobbe—Yes; if you have the money to pay 'em. Tommy—Pop, what is an optimist? Tommy's Pop—An optimist, my son, is a man who is married and glad of it. The Querist—Want do you think of the doctrine of the survival of the fittest? The Egotist—It is all right, so far. I am still alive. Householder—There's something wrong with this bill. It's too big! Grocer's Clerk—That's why the boss sent me to collect it. She—You must see, papa, dear, about our marriage. But don't be anxious about the outcome. He—What I'm anxious about is the income. Husband—I wish I knew where I could find a buried treasure. Wife—Never mind, dear, I'm your treasure. Husband—Yes, but you are not buried. Mrs. Knieker—They say a fool and his money are soon parted. Mrs. Bocker—It isn't so. George is a perfect idiot, and I can't get a cent out of him. Higgins—Would you look at old Smith out in that drenching rain! He looks to be up against it. Higgins—Yes; he is even too poor to raise an umbrella. Miss Screecher—Papa is thinking of giving my voice a trial. Mr. Bluntleigh—Well, I hope for your sake he'll not select a jury from among your neighbors. Pete—Did yer hear about Paul, de bunko man? Why, he "done" de freaks in de side show out of their wages. Jim—H'm! I suppose yer'd say he was "doing" wonders. Pitrat Citizen—What do you think of this idea of an army of the unemployed marching to Washington? Second Citizen—That's nothing new. It happens every four years. "But we—we shall not begin our married life with a secret, shall we, dearest?" "No, dearest," he murmured; "there's p el otnyafaintoain mured; 'there's plenty of time." Hamlet—"People speak in high terms of Dr. Wise. Towne—Yes; but he isn't always consistent. For instance, he told me that I must avoid excitement, and the very next day he sent me his bill. "Tommy," said the surprised mother as she caught him in the act of taking the fifth slice of cake, "aren't you forgetting yourself?" "No, ma," chuckled Tommy; "I am remembering myself pretty well." Proud Father—Rick, my boy, if you live up to your oration you'll be an honor to the family. Valetorian—I expect to do better than that, father. I am going to try to live up to the baccalaureate sermon. She—There is just one little bit of millinery that I desire most. He (crossly)—You needn't say any more, I won't buy it for you. She—Don't be afraid. You'll never get the bill for it. It's a widow's bonnet. "I don't see what right you have to turn up your antennae at me," said the clam. "I am as good as you are." "I deny it," said the lobster. "Anybody can be a clam, but in order to be a lobster one has to be born a lobster." Mr. Mamon—Edgar, what do the market reports say today? Edgar (reading)—Butter strong, coffee settled, feathers light, rubber elastic, cheese active. "How's lead and iron?" "Both heavy." Sam—What makes Pete look so mad? Remus—Why, de man in de white tie said he'd find somethin' under the plate dat wud interest him. Sam—Was it a dime? Remus—No; it was a newspaper article layin' forth de evil of tippin'.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Thomas A. Edison is an enthusiastic all-around automobilist. Queen Alexandra has become as popular in Ireland as King Edward. Emperor William of Germany is so infatuated with the automobile that he is neglecting his ordinary horseback exercise. Prince Herbert Bismarck has asked Professor Erich Narkos, the biographer of Emperor William I., to write a life of his father. Professor W. E. Olive, of Baltimore, has been appointed instructor of modern languages at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md. Professor Willis L. Moore, Chief of the Weather Bureau, takes a trip in Europe to consult foreign weather officials on meteorological conditions. John W. Bates, of Weymouth, Mass., has in his possession the original old flint-lock rifle used by John L. Burns at Gettysburg, to whom a monument has been dedicated on the battlefield. Former Governor Bates is now living in retirement on his large farm near Eldora, Iowa. He has aged rapidly since the death of his son. A valuation of \$500,000 has been placed on his farm. By the will of Spencer C. Doty, of Yonkers, N. Y., the descendants of the Mayflower pioneers of New York come into possession of a small wooden trunk which came over in the famous ship. Clarkson Henry Tredgold, who has come to the front of South African politics as the newly appointed Attorney General of Southern Rhodesia, was formerly Solicitor General at Bulawayo. He has been a lawyer for fourteen years. Sir Frederick Treves, the famous English surgeon who has just retired, established a record in performing 1000 consecutive operations for appendicitis without a death. He hates the ordinary name of the trouble, which is of American origin, and prefers "perityphilitis." SPORTING BREVITIES. Shamrock I. and Columbia will race after the America's Cup series. W. S. Fenn beat Iver Lawson in a five-mile cycle race at Belleville, N. J. Prince of Orange won the 2.08 trotting purse at Detroit's Grand Circuit meeting. Joe Pointer gained a pacing record of 2.05 1/4 at the Cleveland Grand Circuit meeting. W. K. Vanderbilt's Marigold ran second in the Prix Ragorsky at Malsons Lauffe, France. "Danny" Maher, who was injured by an automobile accident in England several weeks ago, has recovered. The bay colt Rittersporn, by Charles Derby, 2.20, won the German Derby at Berlin, over a field of eleven starters. The pacer Clipper, 2.06, by Diable, will be brought East from California to take part in a few meetings late in the fall. Wylie C. Grant and Robert Le Roy, national indoor tennis champions, sailed from New York City for Europe, to play in several tournaments there. The health of Harry Vardon, the professional golfer and open champion of Great Britain, has broken down and he has been ordered to rest until late in the autumn. The badge and license issued to "Tommy" Powers, steeplechase rider, have been revoked on charges made by a Canadian turfman concerning a race at Montreal two years ago. A good many of the best golfers of to-day have departed from the orthodox theory of a loose right hand for the drive. Some grip the club well home in the right palm and get surprisingly good results. Funds have been subscribed or promised already to enable a British team to come to the United States in 1904 to endeavor to recapture the Palma trophy. It is stated that the Norwegians also will send a team to the United States for next year's match. BRONZES IN PARKS. A fine bronze is especially valuable in park where the dark green and browns of the metal blend splendidly with the softer russets and greens of the foliage. Nothing could be finer in this way than the groups of horses by Macmonnies at the southern entrance of Prospect Park, in Brooklyn. If one would experience a most unique and powerful artistic sensation he should happen upon them on a winter day just at sunset. The rugged silhouettes of these splendid groups against the sky or their broken masses blending with the naked trunks and branches of the trees of the park, are a fine revelation of the picturesque possibilities of sculpture. The great group of Rodin, of the "Bourgeois de Calais," is grandly modeled for bronze effect. The ethnographic collections in the British Museum have received an important addition by the present which the Prince of Wales has made to that institution of the valuable series of objects of native workmanship accumulated by him during his cruise in the Ophi. Several of the specimens are of great rarity, and will make good deficiencies in the museum collection by adding material which the authorities have long endeavored to obtain. THE LATEST FASHIONS IN GENT'S CLOTHING. The newest, finest cloth, the latest designs, all the most fashionable cuts for the summer season. Call at our shop and see samples of cloth—and let us convince you that we are the leaders in our line. Reasonable prices, always and satisfaction guaranteed. Johns & Thompson.

who spend their lives in contemplation. Since the fifteenth century all power, civil and spiritual, has been nominally in the hands of the Dalai Lama, but China maintains a Manchu resident and an army. In order to avoid strife in selecting a Dalai Lama, the electoral council places three strips of paper with the names of three boys in an urn and the Manchu resident removes one with a small staff. The new Dalai Lama's education is entrusted to a college of learned men. Until his 22 year the government is in the hands of a regent appointed by the Emperor of China. The present Dalai Lama is 27 years old. The Dalai Lama's council, in whose hands the actual power mainly resides, embraces fourso-called "gallons" appointed by the Emperor of China. The administration is in the hands of a closed aristocracy, and bribery and corruption are nearly universal. Among the common penalties are drowning, torture, flogging, banishment and fines. 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