TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.

A farmer dropped two grains of corn
In the cold, dark earth one April morn.
Together they sank in the mellowing bed,
And the earth fell lightly overhead.
"Oh, cried I (we)," cried one in fear,
"What evil chance has brought me here!
It is not my fault that such as I
Lie in the earth to waste and die.
Within this stone a nice dry shelf
Invites me to take care of myself."

The warm sun shone, and the soft rain fell,
The grain in the earth began to swell.
The wise one cried from inside retreat:
"How prudent am I! Neither heat
Can reach me here. I'm safe as at first,
While you, poor things, look ready to burst.
You owe a duty to yourself—
There's room for two on this dry shelf.
Come out of the earth so close and wet,
Perhaps you may save yourself even yet."

"Nay," answered the other one from the earth,
"Only from pain and death comes birth.
Of such as we spake the Holy One,
'Except it die it abideth alone,
But if a seed of common grain
Die in the earth, its death is gain.'
So let me yield to patient trust
To the hand that laid me in the dust."

September's fields stand brown and sere,
Now comes the ripe corn to the ear.
The grain that died in the darksome mold
Has yielded more than a hundredfold.
While that which saved itself so well
Lies alone in the earth, an empty shell.
—Eva M. Ashley in Sunday School Times.

SEVENTEEN-YEAR LOCUST.

Its Method of Leaving the Seventeen-year-old Shell Behind It.

Those who love to watch the operations of nature will find much interest in observing how the locust leaves the casing which it has lived for 17 years in the earth. One who watched them thus tells his story:

"Naturalists say they come out only in the night. For almost two weeks I watched them nightly, and they made their appearance an hour before sundown, increasing in numbers until dark. Crawling by thousands upon the grass and over the bare ground in their brown casings, which they are about to throw off, they are often covered with mud. Ascending weeds, posts, fences and frame work in droves, and portionately trees, they fix themselves to the bark and on the leaves. At this time they encounter many enemies, as chickens, hogs, squirrels and birds are very fond of them. Our cat was seen every evening watching in the grass, seeming to relish them as a dainty.

"One evening I secured seven on one branch and witnessed the operation of their new birth by lamplight. They were some time running up and down selecting a position. Once fairly fixed the back part of the head soon becomes smooth and glossy, as if stretched to its utmost tension. In five minutes from the time of settling in position a longitudinal fissure appeared, showing a three-like white line where the split occurs, on the back of the head, extending finally from the first joint, connecting the proboscis or forceps to the body joint, half an inch in length. In three minutes more the head had pressed its way out. Gradually the fore legs were withdrawn from their sockets—say in one minute.

"Then the whole body swung slowly backward, head down and feet outward, suspended upon an occasional tremor, as it trying to extricate the hind part and legs. When it had hung for three minutes, it then very slowly, like an acrobat, brought its body up to the original position, withdrew the hind legs and body, and in two minutes more stood outside the pupa skin in full form, an inch long, of a white, waxy appearance, with red eyes like rubies. The wings showed only as a mass of cramped up white film. In a minute the wings had grown to three-quarters of an inch, by measurement; in three minutes to one inch and in six and a half minutes to the full size of one and a quarter inches in length and half an inch in breadth. In 22 minutes the whole process was accomplished. The yearly 'locust' would be as well worth watching."—Mechanics' Monthly.

The Babblers' Stone.

On the side front of the Mulhouse town hall there is hung up a stone called the "Klapperstein" or "Babblers' Stone." It bears an inscription in German, of which the following is a translation:

I am called the stone of babblers,
Well known to evil tongues.
Any one who is of a quarrelsome or slanderous turn
Will be compelled to carry me through the town.

This stone, which was brought into requisition for the last time in 1781, served as a penalty for excessive use of the tongue. Its services were often required, and never a week passed without some man or woman being condemned to carry it through the streets of Mulhouse.—Tribune de Geneve.

In the Dime Museum.

"And you are the 'Living Skeleton?'"

"Yes, sir."

"Poor fellow! And how did you manage to get so thin—you're nothing but skin and bones!"

"Sir," replied the living skeleton, "I was once an author, but I wrote for the magazines that pay on publication!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Another Objection.

Dick Singleton—Does your wife object to your going to the club of an evening?

Benny Dictus—No, but she objects to my coming home from it in the morning.—Harlem Life.

Repartee.

Upon Fenelon telling Richelieu that he had seen the portrait of his eminence at the palace, the cardinal sneeringly asked, "Did you ask it for a subscription for some poor friend of yours?"

"No. The picture was too much like you."—Exchange.

A great lie is like a great fish on dry land; it may fret and fling and make a frightful leather, but it cannot hurt you. You have only to keep still, and it will die of itself.—Crabbe.

EGG HATCHING IN EGYPT.

A Method of Incubation Which Is as Old as the Christian Era.

Among the fellahs of modern Egypt a process of incubation is in use which has been handed down from antiquity, perhaps from the time of Diodorus, who, 40 years before the Christian era, said that the Egyptians brought eggs to maturity with their own hands and that the chickens hatched thus were not inferior to those hatched in the usual way. The process is described in Nature.

Ovens are built, consisting of a chamber about 11 feet square and 4 feet high, with a flat roof. Above this another chamber, 9 feet high, it built, with a vaulted roof, having a small opening in the middle to admit light. Below a larger opening communicates with the room underneath. In cold weather both rooms are kept closed and a lamp is left burning in each, entrance then being through the lower chamber.

When the oven is ready, the proprietor goes to the neighboring villages and collects eggs. They are placed on mats, strewn with bran, in the lower chamber. Fires are then lighted in troughs along the sides of the upper room, the eggs being in two lines immediately below. The fires are lighted twice a day, the first dying out at noon and the other burning from 3 to 8 in the evening. The first batch of eggs is left for half a day in the warmest place and then it makes a way for the next, until all have been warmed. This process is kept up for six days, when the eggs are examined carefully in a strong light. Those that are clear are cast aside. Those that are cloudy are put back in the oven for another four days. They are then removed for five days to another chamber, where there are no fires, but the air is excluded. After this they are placed an inch or two apart and continually turned, this last stage taking six or seven days.

The eggs are examined constantly by being held against the upper eyelid to reveal if they are warmer than the human skin. The whole process lasts 21 days, but the thin shelled eggs often hatch in 18. The heat required is 86° F. Excessive heat is undesirable.

HE KNEW OLD ABE.

Senator Sherman's Eulogy of Lincoln During His Campaign For Re-election.

Senator Sherman of Ohio in a speech at Sandusky, during the campaign for Lincoln's re-election, in the fall of 1864, drew this rough but accurate outline of the lamented president's character:

"I know Old Abe, and I tell you there is not, at this hour, a more patriotic or a truer man living than that man, Abraham Lincoln. Some say he is an imbecile, but he not only held his own in his debates with Douglas, whose power is admitted, and whom I consider the ablest intellect in the United States senate, but got a little the better of him. He has been deliberate and slow, but when he puts his foot down it is with the determination and certainty with which our generals take their steps; and, like them, when he takes a city he never gives up. This firm old man is noble and kind hearted. He is a child of the people. Go to him with a story of woe, and he will weep like a child. This man, so condemned, works more hours than any other president that ever occupied the chair. His solicitude for the public welfare is never ceasing. I differed from him at first myself, but at last felt and believed that he was right, and shall vote for this brave, true, patriotic, kind hearted man. All his faults and mistakes you have seen. All his virtues you can never know. His patience in labor is wonderful. He works far harder than any man in Erie county. At the head of this great nation—look at it! He has all the bills to sign passed by congress. No one can be appointed to any office without his approval. No one can be punished without the judgment receives his signature, and no one pardoned without his hand. This man—always right, always just—we propose to re-elect now to the presidency."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Intrusive Tulip Tree.

The tulip tree appears to be better able to reproduce itself and is evidently more hardy when young than any other of our native trees. Wherever there is a bare or neglected place in Brandywine park this species of tree immediately begins to grow. Within the limits of the park there are two or three abandoned quarters which have not been used for years. In these quarters there is already a rich and abundant growth of young trees, and the tulip appears to do better than any others. This is true of every place in this section. Every abandoned road or bit of neglected ground soon has these tulips or poplar trees in abundance.—Wilmington (Del.) News.

Most Delicate of Instruments.

Gas Inspector Westman has about completed a series of changes in his department which will end with the establishment for the first time in the city hall of a barphotometer. This apparatus, which is one for the measuring of the candle power of gaslight, will be established in a vault to the right of the main office. So delicately must operations be conducted that the attendants in measuring light will be compelled to wear slate colored shirts, as a white garment would spoil the reflection.—Chicago Chronicle.

Buffon's Chimpanzee.

The English Illustrated Magazine says that "Buffon had a chimpanzee in 1740 which always walked upright, offered people his arm, walked with them in an orderly manner, sat down to table like a man, opened his napkin and wiped his lips with it, made use of spoon and fork, poured out wine and clinked glasses."

"Walking" Delegates No Longer.

As walking is wearisome, the "walking" delegates of the trades unions in New York city have taken to the bicycle.—Buffalo News.

FISHERMEN'S NETS.

Most of Them Made by Machine Nowadays—Their Many Uses.

Most fishermen's nets nowadays are made by machinery, excepting the small round crab nets and dip nets, and last nets that sportsmen use. These are made by hand, for the machines cannot make anything but a straight flat web. Many larger circular nets, however, are constructed from machine made netting, cut up.

Machines have been used generally in netmaking for about 30 years. Before that nets were knitted in the families of the fishermen. Some fishermen on the Atlantic coast still make their own nets, and on one part of the Pacific coast there is a close union of fishermen using nets made by hand, but factory made nets have displaced most nets of domestic make.

There are six netting factories in the United States, all on the Atlantic coast. Carload lots of nets are not uncommon shipments from this coast to the Pacific, and the same is true of netting twine.

Nets are made of various sizes of thread or twine, in any size mesh desired, and they can be made of any length, but nets of certain lengths are made commonly in certain lengths, then joined together if greater length is desired. In this way nets have been set in the great lakes in one straight string of 11 miles. Nets three or four miles long are not unusual there. Such nets are fished with steamboats.

A pound net, 100 feet in depth, has been set in Lake Superior. It was necessary to splice the poles for it. The average depth of pound nets on the lakes is 40 feet. On the Atlantic coast the average depth of pound nets is 35 feet. Leaders are made 15 to 70 rods in length.

In the sounds of North Carolina very long hauling seines are used, some of them about a mile long. They are operated by steamboats. Formerly hauling seines were used generally. Within the last 15 years the use of pound nets has increased rapidly. Purse seines are made 200 to 250 fathoms long and perhaps 100 feet deep.

A pound net, complete, costs $200 to $1,200; a purse net, $400 to $800; a lake gill net outfit, $2,000 to $3,000, although it might not all be used at one time; a shore seine, from $10 to $400. There are other kinds of nets and seines. The life of a net depends on the water it is used in and circumstances. A heavy pound net might get thrashed out in a season. Some nets and seines last three or four years or longer.

Nets are made for various uses other than for fishing. They are made for use on horses, in laundries to hold collars and cuffs, for decorative purposes, for lawn tennis, and all sorts of backstops, for banners and for hammocks, for poultry yards and for fruit trees and strawberry beds. Some bird traps are made with nets. There are steamboat nets, which, however, are not knotted, but sized.—New York Sun.

Emoluments of an Executioner.

The subjoined record extracted from the archives of old Paris possesses sufficient interest to warrant its publication. Our readers will see from it what a terrible thing the capital penalty was in former days, and at the same time learn that the gentlemen who acted as executioners, with their assistants and torturers, did not labor for glory alone:

AN EXECUTIONER'S PRICE LIST.

	Livres
To boiling a malefactor in oil	40
To quartering him while alive	36
To affording a criminal passage from life to death by the sword	30
To breaking the body on the wheel	16
To fixing his head upon a pole	16
To cutting a man into four pieces	30
To hanging a culprit	20
To enshrouding the corpse	2
To impaling a living man	24
To burning a sorceress alive	36
To flaying a living man	36
To drowning a child murderess in a sack	24
To burying a suicide at crossroads	20
To applying the torture	4
To applying the thumbscrew	2
To applying the buskins	4
To administering the Gehenna torture	10
To putting a person in the pillory	2
To flogging	4
To branding with a hot iron	10
To cutting off the nose, the ears or the tongue	10

—London Lancet.

The Duty on Wheat.

In the debate on the tariff act of 1824, Mr. Taylor explained why the duty was placed on wheat in 1816 at 15 per cent., equal, he said, at that time to 22¾ cents a bushel. Since then it had been found that that rate did not prevent importation of wheat from the Black sea, but chiefly from Upper Canada. The principle, he said, on which the then proposed increase of duty of 2½ cents per bushel was to be laid was to secure to the American agriculturist the whole of the American or home market. Mr. Tracy stated that foreign wheat was coming into Rochester, N. Y., and selling for 70 and 75 cents, the price of domestic wheat being $1. (Annals of Congress, 1st, 15th, volume 1, pages 1,068-1,69.) Messrs Buchanan, Ingham, Vance and Mr. McLane, of Delaware, favored the increased duty in favor of our farmers. Mr. McLane wanted to know "if it was wise policy to build up our revenue on the growth of a rival and neighboring state, on the encouragement of foreign in place of domestic agriculture." (Annals of Congress, 1st, 15th, volume 2, page 1,068.) The motion to strike out the proposed increased duty of 2½ cents on wheat was lost, 112 to 77.

Upholding a Precept.

The military force Brazil has sent to its island of Trinidad is another notice served on England that the Monroe doctrine is in a perfectly vigorous condition and bristling with bayonets for European meddlers. Trinidad is a lonely, barren rock, but Brazil has the manhood to fight for it just the same as if it were a gem of the seas.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Making Fun of His Nibs.

Blenheim castle is to be so completely remodeled that it will not be far out of the way to describe it as the house that Vanderbilt.—Chicago Tribune.

A House Divided Against Itself.

The wife of W. J. Babb, Democratic candidate for governor of Iowa, is a Republican and will be glad to see him defeated.

TRAFFIC IN TANGIER.

It Is Large and Continuous and Apparently Conducted Under Difficulties.

The traffic in Tangier is large and continuous. There is no footpath proper, and the foot passenger has often to pick his way among heavily laden donkeys and camels. Sometimes he is jostled by Jews in dark blue jelabs and skullcaps, the distinctive badges of their race; sometimes his progress is stopped by a burly negro slave, all in white or faded yellow, bearing on his head a tray of bread from the public bakehouse; sometimes he is swept into a miry corner by half a dozen of the sultan's cavalry, whose richly caparisoned steeds, flowing robes, flintlocks or spears, make up altogether an imposing spectacle. Perhaps also he may find himself confronted by a huge packing case borne down the street on the back of a donkey and supported on each side by men of color, who alarm the neighborhood with shouts of "Balak."

The most interesting sight in Tangier—at least, from an artistic point of view—is the sok, or large market place for country products. It lies immediately outside the wall in the upper part of the town and is approached through the old slave market, now converted into a shoeing forge. In the foreground it is too crowded to be interesting, but in the afternoon, when business has somewhat slackened, scenes of varied interest may be observed.

Yonder is a water carrier, with large goatskin bag slung over his shoulder, attracting your attention with the tinkle of a bell to the refreshing draft he offers. Here is a gaunt Arab from the Riff mountains, bareheaded, blanket draped and flashing eyed, interviewing with fierce and threatening gestures an obdurate looking Jew, who is evidently demanding his pound of flesh. Near them is a country woman seated behind a small semicircle of milk jars. Her shriveled, wormout features can be discerned through the folds of her coarse haik, which she holds carelessly together with her left hand, while with her right she lifts the lid from one of the jars.—Good Words.

ANIMAL CURIOSITIES.

Tree Climbing Rabbits, Sheep Eating Parrots and Sheep That Love Snails.

"It seems almost a stretch of the imagination to think of rabbits climbing trees. Yet in Australia many rabbits have somehow acquired the tree climbing habit, having been forced, on account of the persecutions of dogs and other animals, to drop burrowing and imitate squirrels. An Australian sent off to England recently the two front feet of a rabbit that had been killed on an acacia, three yards from the ground, and he wrote in his letter that this was not at all a remarkable thing and he had often found them, or at least the traces of their claws, on the bark of trees four, five and six yards high.

For a parrot to eat sheep is another remarkable thing, and yet the kea of New Zealand has become a sheep eater, having changed to this article of food from a purely vegetable diet. The kea has proved a serious source of annoyance to the New Zealand herdsmen, and methods have been taken for the destruction of the species. These gay colored little birds will eat almost any kind of meat, but it is sheep that they prefer.

They have been known to kill as many as 200 in a single night and have done serious harm to the flocks. The tradition of the island is that at one time these parrots were unable to obtain their usual supply of vegetable food and that in desperation they invaded the "drying rooms" and ate whatever came to hand, finding sheep meat agreeable. In Iceland almost all the horses are fish eaters, for the reason that the grain is scarce there and fish is plentiful. In England sheep are known who delight in snails. The observation of this fact is not new; it dates back 150 years.

It is well known that a large number of insectivorous birds become grain eaters whenever they find that they cannot procure their ordinary diet of insects.—New York World.

Rainbow In a Clear Sky.

For the second time within two months Santa Barbara was recently treated to a rare and beautiful phenomenon. With a clear sky and dry atmosphere in the valley, a brilliant rainbow was seen arching over the Santa Ynez range at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Inside the arch at the eastern extremity appeared a line of white, which followed the curve of the outer bow to a height of some 20 degrees. On the 1st of August a similar phenomenon attracted wide attention, but on that occasion the second bow was of soft rose red. Scientific men have been trying to account for these extraordinary displays, which, so far as can be learned, have never been witnessed elsewhere.

Although no rain had fallen within five miles of Santa Barbara, it showed that afternoon in the mountains, and night settled down with a rainy aspect.—San Francisco Call.

Poor Man Standing Up For His Rights.

Of course there was a time—and not so very long ago—when men were tyrants and kept women under. Nowadays the only thing denied them in polite circles is to whisk around by themselves after dark, and plenty of them do that. The law is giving them, with both hands, almost everything they ask for nearly as rapidly as existing inequalities are pointed out, and the right of suffrage is withheld from them only because the majority of women are still averse to exercising it.

Man, the tyrant and highwayman, has thrown up his arms and is allowing woman to pick his pockets. He is not willing to have her bore a hole in his upper lip and drag him behind her with a rope, but he is disposed to consent to any reasonable legislative changes which she desires to have made, short of those which would involve masculine disfigurement or depreciation.—Chicago Record.

Paper Wheels For Roller Skates.

Owing to the smallness of the diameter of tires on roller skates and the heavy weight which ordinarily falls upon them, extremely tough material is required in the making of the tubes. In the bicycle the distribution of the surface wear and weight is large, while in the skate it is quite the reverse. Consequently, aside from the cost question, that of wear and tear is a factor. Compressed paper tires, molded from pulp stock, are as tough as rawhide, yet flexible enough to make riding easy, says an exchange. Rubber pneumatic roller skates carry the rider easily and swiftly over macadamized or hard, smooth roads, but are quite deficient on rough surfaces, or where there are sharp stones and the like. There are no opportunities for springs as in bicycles, and the diameter of the wheels is so small that every rupture in the road is received full force, and the wear of the tire is excessive. The hard, durable paper tire, with a surface as tough as the best of rawhide, glides over rough spots, frozen ground, sharp stones, pieces of glass and other obstructions without apparent effect.—Paper Maker.

"Good Night!"

About 1 a. m. the porter of a much frequented hotel in Saxony sat dozing in his little cell. Suddenly he was roused from his slumbers by a man who seemed in a hurry.

"Say, porter, you might open the front door. Some of the visitors have given me their boots to repair, and I must look sharp and get them done by tomorrow morning."

The porter rubbed his eyes and saw the honest shoemaker holding six pairs of boots in his hands.

"All right, and you might as well take a pair of my own that want mending. It will do if you let me have them back in a couple of days."

With these words the porter gave him his boots, unlocked the door and let the man out, saying, as he did so, "Good night, au revoir!"

Our enterprising shoemaker has not, however, turned up since, and six travelers had to trot about several hours in their stockings on that memorable morning.—Dresdener Nachrichten.

Prices of Coffee and Tobacco In 1663.

At the coffee house in Exchange alley is sold by retail the right coffee powder from 4 to 6 shillings per pound, as in goodness; that pounded in a mortar at 3 shillings per pound; also that termed the right Turkie berry well garbled at 3 shillings per pound; the ungarbled for less; that termed the East India berry at 20 pence per pound, with directions gratis how to make and use the same. Likewise there you may have tobacco, verinas and Virginia chocolatta, the ordinary pound boxes at 18s. 6d. per pound, the perfumed from 4 to 10 shillings per pound; also Sherbets (made in Turkie) of lemons, roses and violets perfumed, and tea, according to its goodness, from 6 to 60 shillings per pound. For all which if any gentleman shall write or send they shall be sure of the best, as they shall order, and to avoid deceit, warranted under the house seal—viz. Morat the great, etc.—Mercurius Publicus.

The Suppositious Lion and Elephant.

The lion was supposed to lash his sides and back with his tail, "to the end to do nothing faintly or cowardly," and if, in spite of this stimulus to his valor, he was obliged to flee, he made use of his tail to obliterate his footsteps. When hunting, he roared vehemently, and then with his tail traced a circle in the sand round the victims, which he afterward consumed at his pleasure. As may be imagined, the elephant was the subject of countless legends, and some of the peculiarities attributed to him were at least original. For instance, the creases in his skin were said to be flytraps. They exhaled a peculiar odor, attractive to the flies, and when these incautiously ventured within the creases the wily elephant suddenly contracted his skin and massacred them by thousands.—Westminster Review.

His Early Education Saved Him.

In Florida the other day an old darky was brought before a magistrate upon the charge of "wantonly and maliciously killing a fowl—one hen." It seems that the murder of the hen was cold blooded and premeditated. The defendant upon arraignment pleaded guilty and explained in mitigation of the offense that he had been taught from boyhood to kill every crowing hen. He had heard the deceased hen crow upon one or more occasions and had followed the teachings of his youth. He was discharged.—Savannah News.

Causes of Death In the West.

Tenderfoot—You have a salubrious climate here, I believe?

Woollywest—Tol'able, for some folks.

Tenderfoot—What are the most frequent causes of death according to statistics?

Woollywest—Whal, six shooters, I reckon. Little knifin and some winchesters, but they ain't nothin, after all, that gits around the six shooter in a pinch.—Chicago Record.

According to Orders.

Road Contractor (angrily)—See here, I told you to break those stones so they would be small enough to go into a man's mouth.

Laborer—Yaas, sah, you did, sah, an dat's what I'ze been doin. I used ma own mouf, sah.—New York Sun.

A Month After the Elopement.

She—I got a letter from papa today, saying that he had made his will.

He—Do we come in anywhere?

She—Not directly, but he has left all his money to an asylum for idiots.—Indianapolis Journal.

The children of the blackest Africans are born whitish. In a month they become pale yellow; in a year, brown; at 4, dirty black, and at 6 or 7 glossy black. The change is in the mucous membrane below the cuticle.

The Campanero.

This bird, called dara by the Indians and bellbird by the English, is about the size of a jay. His plumage is white as snow. On his forehead rises a spiral tube, nearly 3 inches long. It is jet black, dotted all over with small white feathers. It has a communication with the palate, and when filled with air looks like a spire. When empty, it becomes pendulous. His note is loud and clear like the sound of a bell and may be heard at the distance of three miles. In the midst of these extensive wilds, generally on the dry top of an aged mora almost out of gun reach, you will see the campanero. No sound or song from any of the winged inhabitants of the forest, not even the clearly pronounced "whippoorwill" from the goat sucker, causes such astonishment as the toll of campanero. You hear a toll and then a pause again, and then a toll and again a pause. Then he is silent for six or eight minutes, and then another toll, and so on. Actaeon would stop in mid chase, Maria would defer her evening song, and Orpheus himself would drop his lute to listen to him, so sweet, so novel and romantic is the toll of the pretty, snow white campanero.—Waterton's "Wanderings in South America."

Grant Prepared For Anything.

"I notice that Nicola Tesla, the great electrician, says in The Century that he does not think it utterly impracticable to telegraph through the air without the use of wires," observed General B. R. Cowen. "But he is not the first to think so by any means. During Grant's administration a bill passed congress chartering a company which proposed to telegraph from place to place through air strata. I carried the bill to the president for his signature, and it being a part of my business to tell him the nature of all bills, as I handed them to him, I said as I laid this one on his desk: 'Mr. President, here is a bill providing for a system of telegraphing through the air without wires.' He looked up, half smiling and puzzled, as if he thought I was attempting to be funny, but I repeated the statement, and he, without reading the bill, signed it, saying as he did so, 'Well, it won't do to doubt anything nowadays!' I remember the incident distinctly, but the law does not appear in the statutes. I think it must be enrolled among the private acts."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

A Witty Mathematician.

"What a wonderful man Ruskin is," said a friend to Professor Smith of Oxford, "but he has a bee in his bonnet." "Yes," replied Henry Smith, "a whole hive of them, but how pleasant it is to hear the humming!" The lectures of a certain college tutor were reported to be "cut and dried." "Yes," said Henry Smith, "dried by the tutor and cut by the man."

A dispute arose at an Oxford dinner table as to the comparative prestige of bishops and judges. The argument, as might be expected at a party of laymen, went in favor of the latter. "No," said Henry Smith, "for a judge can only say, 'Hang you,' but a bishop can say, 'Damn you.'" Speaking of an eminent scientific man to whom he gave considerable praise, he said, "Yet he sometimes forgets that he is only the editor and not the author of nature."—Mathematical Papers of Professor H. J. S. Smith.

Execution of Admiral Byng.

The execution was fixed for March 14, and Byng's demeanor thenceforward was equally unaffected and undaunted. He met his death with a calmness of demeanor and a fortitude of spirit that proved him to be no coward of that ignoble type which fears pain or dissolution as the greatest and most awful of evils. His personal friends were solicitous to avoid anything that might give him unnecessary pain, and one of them, a few days before the end, inventing a pitiful ruse, said to him, "Which of us is taller?" "Why this ceremony?" asked the admiral. "I know well what it means. Let the man come and measure me for my coffin."—"The Plymouth Road"—C. G. Harper.

Bringing Up Children.

The son of a very eminent lawyer, while awaiting sentence in the felon's dock, was asked by the judge, "So you remember your father?" "Perfectly," said the youth; "whenever I entered his presence he said, 'Run away, my lad, and don't trouble me.'" The great lawyer was thus enabled to complete his great work on "The Law of Trusts," and his son in due time furnished a practical commentary on the way in which his father had honored that most sacred of trusts committed to him in the person of his child.—Exchange.

Alum.

Alum will purify water containing vegetable or animal impurities. Two grains of alum to each gallon of water is the formula recommended by The Journal of Hygiene. The alum acts as a sort of coagulum on the impure matter, causing it to curdle and settle to the bottom of the vessel. No taste or unpleasant effect is produced, as the alum goes with the suspended matter. It requires about 10 or 12 hours to effect the cleaning. The purified water may be decanted and kept in bottles in the ice chest until wanted.

Mabon and Patti.

A good story is told of Mabon. At a concert in Wales Mabon and the great prima donna were among the performers. The concert over, Mme. Patti stepped up to the M. P. and observed, with a pleasant smile, "You sing really well, Mr. Abraham." "Yes, madam," responded Mabon gallantly, "and so do you."

Let no man think lightly of good, saying in his heart it will not benefit me. Even by the falling of water drops a water pot is filled.—Buddha.

A cannon ball fired from one of the great Krupp or Armstrong guns travels at the speed of 2,887 feet per second.