A PLEA FOR PLAIN FOOD.

Hints That May Save Many Doctors' Bills and Valuable Lives.

It is not a generally understood fact, but a fact nevertheless, that some of the wealthiest and most luxurious appearing people live on the plainest food. There are children in the families of millionaires who would no more be permitted to partake of such meals as are given to the children of many a laboring man than they would be allowed to use articles that were known to be poisonous. Many a mechanic's little ones live on meat, warm bread, all the butter they want, and that of an inferior quality, coffee as much as they choose, and cheap bakers' cake, which is in itself enough to ruin the digestion of an ostrich.

The children of one family make their breakfast of oatmeal or some other cereal and milk, with bread at least 24 hours old, a little, very little, butter, sometimes none at all. Their breakfast is varied by corn bread, well done, a little zwieback and sometimes stale bread dipped in egg and cracker crumbs and browned with butter. A fresh egg is often the only article outside of farinaceous food that they are allowed. For dinner, which is the middle of the day, they have some well cooked meat, one or two vegetables, a cup of milk if they like it, or weak cocoa, with plenty of bread and butter and a simple dessert. Supper, which is a very light meal, frequently consists of graham crackers or brown bread and milk or the pudding, eaten with a little molasses or maple sirup.

A few days ago, in a call at the house of a workingman, there were five children seated at a table, on which was a large dish of meat, swimming with gravy, in which potatoes had been cooked. These potatoes were saturated with fat and almost impossible of digestion by any person of ordinary constitution. There were hot rolls, soggy looking and smoking from the oven; parsnips fried in lard and reeking with the grease. A pile of cheap cakes, sufficient to fill a good sized four quart measure, stood on one corner of the table; also two pies, with crust containing so much lard that they looked absolutely greasy. There was coffee, dark and rank looking and worse smelling, and this the children were indulging in quite as much as they pleased. They ate like little wolves, with an unnatural and ferocious appetite. Two of them had pasty, unhealthy looking complexions; one was evidently suffering from some skin disease; the elder of the group had an ugly looking eruption on his face and ears, and the entire lot were living examples of the results of a mistaken system of feeding. It was no surprise to the visitor to hear, a few days later, that two of them were very ill, one hopelessly so, with cholera morbus.

That the death rate among such people does not increase with frightful rapidity is the one thing that the thoughtful persons and philanthropists never cease to wonder at.

The parents of these children would undoubtedly have said that they gave their little ones the best they could afford, but this was just exactly the cause of all the troubles. They gave them the wrong and too expensive food. A proper diet would have cost a third of the money and would have saved health and doctors' bills, to say nothing of their lives.—New York Ledger.

Hawthorne as a Worker.

There is a story about the famous Brook Farm experiment to the effect that several of the most distinguished machines, Hawthorne among them, found the place so uncongenial that they used to lean over the piggy and scratch the pigs' backs for amusement. When, however, it became Hawthorne's duty to feed the pigs, he drew the line. Scratch a pig's back he might; feed a pig he would not. His daughter, Mrs. Lathrop, denies that he was a finical man. She writes in the Cambridge Magazine:

"Hawthorne could work with his hands too. He hoed many a vegetable garden, planted sunflowers, of which he was a thorough admirer, cut bean poles cheerily and ate his personally raised fresh vegetables with the best of us. He did not fear to help his wife in their early married life by doing the housework when she was not strong enough. Moreover, he did not do it with surly innuendoes and sudden snarlings, nor did he abruptly stop and sit down to niggardly reproach. He washed dishes and cleaned knives and cooked like a prince of fairy tale reliability and gentleness."

Truthfulness.

A man may, from education, training and habit, or even from motives of policy or other reasons, usually speak the truth and be esteemed accordingly. Yet he may not by any means be imbued with the spirit of truth which animates his neighbor, who loves and reveres it, not merely for its results, but for its own sake, whose impulses spring toward it and whose whole life manifests it not only in word, but in deed and in thought. Truth does not get exalted by flinging it at people. It is exalted whenever it is really expressed in a man's life and shines out through him.—Exchange.

Doubly Fatal.

The extravagance of expression common to certain young ladies of an emphatic habit leads them into queer statements. For instance, a contemporary reports this fragment of conversation between two girls:

"I was just dying to see it."

"Yes?"

"Yes, and when I saw it it was perfectly killing."

Why She Took It.

"My dear," said Mr. Darley, "did you take any money out of my waistcoat pocket?"

"I did," replied she defiantly.

"Why did you?"

"Because that is one of married women's vested rights."—Exchange.

THE COLOR OF THE EYES.

Dark Eyes Said to Be More General Among Women Than Among Men.

Into the realm of sentiment, with heavy footfall, like a bull in a china shop or an elephant among porcelain, the sedate and matter of fact statistician obtrudes himself, intent on dealing, through percentages, with matters which one might think would be exempt from such prosaic consideration. The latest subjects of statistical inquiry are light and dark eyes, and as the result of sundry responses to questions propounded in various countries and duly authenticated it has been discovered—and not merely discovered, but also proved—that, taking the average of Europe and America, 44.6 is the percentage of men having light eyes, including blue and gray. The proportion of girls and women having blue or gray eyes is by the same computation 34.2 per cent. In other words, blue eyes are decidedly rarer among women than among men, and it is for this reason perhaps that blue eyes, especially in combination with blond hair, are esteemed so highly as a feature of feminine beauty.

Men have light eyes oftener than women, but in the intermediate grade of color between light and dark the percentage of the two sexes is very nearly though not quite the same. In this intermediate category are brown and hazel eyes—neither pure light nor genuine black. The percentage of these among men is 43.1 and among women 45.1. The percentage of dark, or, more properly, black, eyes is larger among women, being 20.7 per cent of the whole number, while among men it is 12.3. Perhaps it is the relative rarity of dark eyes among men which establishes the rule that dark eyed men are esteemed by women to be more fortunate in the color of their eyes than blue eyed men.

The figures upon which these percentages are based are the result of inquiries not prosecuted in one or more of the countries of Europe or one or more states of the United States, for, as is well known, in southern European countries dark eyes both among men and women predominate, while light eyes are to be found in just as high a proportion in northern countries.—New York Sun.

DICKENS' DUMMY BOOKS.

The Most Delicious Satire Was Inscribed On Their Covers.

Gad's Hill was a merry house, writes Stephen Fiske in fondly recalling incidents of his visits to Charles Dickens in an article telling of the personal side of the novelist in Ladies' Home Journal. Dickens was a welisprring of mirth, and his humor infected the whole party. Often when I came down from London he would walk out and lean against the doorpost while I was at the gate, and we would shout with laughter over the fun that we had had and were going to have. When everything else failed, the library was an unending amusement. The room was lined with books from floor to ceiling, even the backs of doors being bookcases, but the books on the doors and along the floor were bogus. Dummy backs had been lettered with titles and pasted on the glass, and the titles had been selected by such wits as Dickens, Yates, the Collins brothers, Albert Smith and Mark Lemon of Punch.

We used to sit on the floor to study this mock library and roll over with delight at some clever satire. I remember "The Virtues of Our Ancestors," a volume so thin that the title had to be printed lengthwise; "Five Minutes In India, by a British Tourist," in two volumes as large as an unabridged dictionary; "Lives of the Poets," a mere pamphlet; "Eggs on Bacon," to match "Coke on Littleton;" "Statues Erected to the Duke of Wellington," 15 portly volumes, and there were dozens of other quips and cranks. A catalogue of these bogus books should have been preserved, but nobody thought of writing it out; nobody realized that Dickens would ever die.

Collar of Honor.

In France the Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals decorates dogs who have distinguished themselves by deeds of bravery with a tastefully designed "collar of honor." Says a Paris letter:

Among the animals already decorated in this way one of the most celebrated is Bacchus, a large bulldog, whose specialty it is to stop runaway horses by jumping up and seizing them by the bridle. It is calculated that the intelligent animal has already saved the lives of eight persons, if not more, in this way.

Pautland, another bulldog, received a collar in 1887 for saving his mistress from the attack of a footpad, and Turk, a splendid Newfoundland, has had a similar honor for saving three young children from drowning on different occasions.

An Old Epitaph.

A most quaint and ingenious epitaph was copied years ago by an American traveler from a tombstone in Hadley churchyard, in Suffolk, England:

The charnal mounted on the w
Bets to be seen in funer
A matron plain domestic
In care and pain contin
Not slow, not gay, not prodig
Yet neighborly and hospit
Her children seven yet living
Her sixty-seventh year hence did c
To rest her body natur
In hopes to rise spiritu

} all.

Mice With Pink Legs.

In the Missouri river, near Plattsmouth, Neb., is an island which is overrun with curious mice. They have a golden brown coat, while the lower part of their bodies is pure white. Their legs are pink, and their eyes are jet black. No such mice are found anywhere else.

The "Fugio" coins were struck in New York and were so called from the device employed on the reverse of the coin, this among the other things being a dial with the word "Fugio," and inscription, "Mind your business."

THE WHIPPOORWILL.

Listen how the whippoorwill,
From his song bed veiled and dusky,
Fills the night ways warm and musky
With his music's throb and thrill.
'Tis the western nightingale,
Ledged within the orchards pale,
Starting into sudden tune
Mid the sweetness air of June,
Lord of all the songs of night,
Bird unseen, of voice outright,
Buried in the sanctuous gloom
Of his shadow paneled room,
Roofed above by webbed and woven
Leaf and bloom, by moonbeams cloven,
Searched by odorous zephyrs through,
Dim with dusk and damp with dew.
He it is that makes the night
An enchantment and delight,
Opening his entrancing tale
Where the evening robins fail,
Ending the victorious strain
When the robins sing again.
—O. C. Auringer in Boston Transcript.

THE SEA OF SAND.

Marco Polo's Account of the Great Desert of Gobi.

Lop is a large town at the edge of the desert which is called the desert of Lop and is situated between east and northeast. It belongs to the great khan, and the people worship Mohammed. Now, such persons as propose to cross the desert take a week's rest in this town to refresh themselves and their cattle, and then they make ready for the journey, taking with them a month's supply for man and beast. On quitting this city they enter the desert.

The length of this desert is so great that it is said it would take a year and more to ride from one end of it to the other. And here, where its breadth is least, it takes a month to cross it. 'Tis all composed of hills and valleys of sand, and not a thing to eat is to be found on it. But after riding for a day and a night you find fresh water, enough mayhap for some 50 or 100 persons with their beasts, but not for more. And all across the desert you will find water in like manner—that is to say, in some 28 places altogether you will find good water, but in no great quantity, and in four places also you find brackish water.

Beasts there are none, for there is naught for them to eat. But there is a marvelous thing related of this desert, which is that when travelers are on the move by night and one of them chances to lag behind or to fall asleep or the like, when he tries to gain his company again, he will hear spirits talking and will suppose them to be his comrades. Sometimes the spirits will call him by name, and thus shall a traveler oftimes be led astray, so that he never finds his party. And in this way many have perished. Sometimes the stray travelers will hear, as it were, the tramp and hum of a great cavalcade of people away from the real line of road, and, taking this to be their own company, they will follow the sound, and when day breaks they find that a cheat has been put on them and that they are in an ill plight. Even in the daytime one hears those spirits talking. And sometimes you shall hear the sound of a variety of musical instruments and still more commonly the sound of drums. Hence in making this journey it is customary for travelers to keep close together. All the animals, too, have bells at their necks, so that they cannot easily get astray. And at sleeping time a signal is put up to show the direction of the next march.

So thus it is that the desert is crossed.—"The Story of Marco Polo," by Noah Brooks, in St. Nicholas.

Trees That Whistle.

The musical or whistling tree is found in the West Indian islands, in Nubia and the Sudan. It has a peculiar shaped leaf and pods with a split or open edge. The wind passing through these sends out the sound which gives the tree its peculiar name. In Barbados there is a valley filled with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the islands a constant moaning, deep toned whistle is heard from it, which in the still hours of the night, has a very weird and unpleasant effect. A species of acacia, which grows very abundantly in the Sudan, is also called the whistling tree by the natives. Its shoots are frequently, by the agency of the larvæ of insects, distorted in shape and swollen into a globular bladder from 1 to 2 inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of this swelling, the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a musical instrument, equal in sound to a sweet toned flute.—London Tit-Bits.

He Had Sense.

The Louisville Courier-Journal tells a story of a woman who was learning how to ride a wheel. One morning, when she was out on her bicycle, making good time in rather uncertain curves, she saw a man coming toward her in the middle of the road. Still speeding along, she hailed him:

"Oh, mister, mister, won't you please get out of my way?"

The kind hearted gentleman jumped nimbly off on the grass at the side of the road, and as she sped by he exclaimed:

"Yes, indeed, I will, good lady. I wouldn't stay in your way for a $10 bill."

Discrimination.

The young man with longish hair was gazing abstractedly out of the car window when the fatherly old gentleman came along looking for a seat. Having settled himself in comfort, he engaged his neighbor in conversation.

"Been on a long journey?" he asked.

"Not very."

"On business?"

"No, sir. In pursuit of my profession."

"Oh, excuse me. Might I ask what the difference is?"—Washington Star.

In summer time if the new moon falls between 6 and 8 p. m. fair weather will probably ensue; in the winter time the weather will be fair and frosty, provided the wind is from the north or northeast.

The first American theater was opened in 1750 in the city of New York.

THE CHILDREN'S TABLE.

Useful Suggestions For the Hygienic Diet of Children.

A few hints as to what not to give to young children may be helpful to mothers, for children are creatures of habit from earliest infancy, and if they have formed habits of eating for cake and sweets and refusing other food whose fault is it? How many mothers give a child a slice of bread not only thickly buttered but covered with a layer of sugar or jam besides? Was not the bread good enough with either alone? Such mothers when remonstrated with answer, "Why, my child would not eat bread and jam unless it were buttered also." That habit was formed in the child by the mother. Even young children are very shrewd in dealing with their elders and will soon discover their weak points. Perhaps when there are callers the mother, to avoid a scene, gives a piece of cake, and this is adroitly made use of to secure a like favor at a subsequent time.

Young mothers, do not allow your own ease and comfort at the moment to cause your child to form a pernicious habit, be it the candy habit or the cake habit. Consistent firmness will spare you a world of trouble and annoyance. Of course a piece of light spongecake will not hurt a well child, but let it be given as a rare treat. Never give any kind of pastry. You and your child will be happier for it. Neither are rich puddings and pudding sauces allowable.

Tea and coffee should not be given under the age of 21. Old vegetables or hearty fruits, such as bananas, should not be given to children under 6.

A helpful book for mothers is "How to Feed Children," by Louise Hogan. The following extracts may well be copied in large letters and hung in the kitchen or pantry wherever children's food is prepared.

"The amount of nutrition required in every instance must be carefully considered. One of the most important reasons for this is that energy must not be wasted in getting rid of superfluous material, as organic disease may result. A little food thoroughly digested is far better than much that is half digested. Many of the diseases to which children are liable would disappear under strict supervision of hygiene and diet, especially the various intestinal disorders, including many resultant throat, catarrhal and nervous troubles. Nature resents carelessness and is relentless in her punishments."

"A legal enactment in France prohibits the giving of any form of solid food to infants under 1 year of age without authority of a prescription from a qualified medical man. The employment of the rubber tube for nursing bottles is also forbidden, as it is almost impossible to keep it clean."

"'Left overs' are decidedly not to be used in the nursery, if for no other reason than in many houses cooked and uncooked foods of various kinds are kept in uncovered dishes from day to day in one common refrigerator or closet, absorbing unwholesome germs from surroundings that, to say the least, are not sanitary."—American Kitchen Magazine.

A Portrait's Eyes.

Wollaston's curious discovery was that by adding to each pair of eyes a nose directed to the right or the left the eyes lose their front direction and look to the right or left, according to the direction of the nose. By means of a flap representing the lower features in a different position, as Dr. Wollaston remarks, "a lost look of devout abstraction in an uplifted countenance may be exchanged for an appearance of inquisitive archness in the leer of a younger face turned downward and obliquely toward the opposite side."

As by changing the direction of the lower features we change the direction of the eyes, so by changing our position the eye of the portrait apparently follows us. If a vertical line be drawn through the tip of the nose and half way between the eyes, there will be the same breadth of head, of cheek, of chin and of neck on each side of this middle line, and each iris will be in the middle of the whole eye. If we now move to one side, the apparent horizontal breadth of every part of the head and face will be diminished, but the parts on each side of the middle line will be diminished equally, and at any position, however oblique, there will be the same breadth of face on each side of the middle line, and the iris will be in the center of the whole of the eyeball, so that, being on a flat surface, the iris will be seen in front of the picture or obliquely.—Notes and Queries.

Proverbs of Assam.

Here are some rather clever proverbs of Assam: "The best crops grow on others' fields, but the best sons are at home." "A bird is a little thing, but it builds its nest on a lofty bulang tree." "Buy land which slopes to the middle, and marry a girl who has a good mother." "The biggest jack fruit always hides under the leaves." "If a man slips down, it is always his eldest wife's fault, but if his youngest wife makes a mistake he says he will see about it." "A hasty cook, a hasty broom, and the husband goes fasting; a slow cook, a slow broom, and the husband eats three meals a day."

Had Been Very Moderate.

"I should fine you for contempt," said the judge as he glared at the lawyer who had aroused his ire.

"With all due respect to your honor," responded the attorney, "I think that you should not. I have been particularly careful not to express my true feelings toward the court."—Detroit Free Press.

Improved Farm Method.

"They are talking of putting in long distance telephones for the farmers' use."

"How charming! Of course, they can be utilized in calling the cows."—Chicago Record.

PROFANE SOLDIERS.

THERE WAS VERY LITTLE SWEARING IN THE ARMY OF THE UNION.

An Old Soldier Takes Issue With the Author of "The Red Badge of Courage"—Camp Followers and Hangers On Furnished the Profanity of the War.

When the recruits of the First Maine cavalry began to take on "soldier airs" in their camp on the Penobscot, in 1861, some of them assuming that troopers should be men "full of strange oaths," Colonel Donty promulgated an antiprofanity order. At first the edict was received with considerable merriment, and expletives, innocent in themselves though meant to do duty as oaths, were freely used. But in a few days, inspired by the precepts and examples of certain selfrespecting comrades, the men took a nobler view of it and the "needless vice," as the historian of the regiment characterizes it, was effectually proscribed.

The First Maine served four years and earned a reputation for valor in the field second to no other mounted command. It brought home a flag upon which were inscribed by official authority the names of 36 battles. But the veterans were not more proud of their martial honors than of their good morals, for they had won the honors and the victory to crown them, swearing "not at all;" that, too, with a regimental temperance pledge held in almost universal respect.

The general over a division of 10,000 men who urged the profaning evil in the lazy by saying, "I will do the swearing for this entire command," was more tactful in his methods than the Maine cavalry colonel, as he needed to be, dealing with strange troops, but he was not a jester, neither a victim of irresponsibence in himself. If military necessity warranted violation of the law he would be the judge. Under a leader so clever and farsighted the crisis would never arise. Only once during a long service at the front—service rendered in two different regiments, different brigades, divisions and army corps—did I hear an officer above the rank of captain give way to profanity. That once was the case of a brigade commander invoking the curse of Deity upon a rascally quartermaster. The quartermaster resigned on the spot and went home, thus removing what might have been a stumbling block from the path of many besides the general.

I should say that the rascally quartermaster and his close concomitants, the stubborn army mule and the obstreperous teamster, furnished the chief provocatives to swearing for soldiers of the line and that in the precinct set apart to their use—region remote from battle and virtually outside of the domain of army discipline—oaths were quite as common as they are in the pages of the "Red Badge of Courage." In fact, the manners as well as the language of the soldiers in that narrative suggest that the studies for it were made from camp followers and the hangers on of the supply departments, manned, as these were, by noncombatants. Into that safe asylum drifts, according to a well known law, the slum element of an army in the field.

My ears still retain echoes of volleys of oaths from the lips of two men of that class whom I encountered on the peninsula in 1862. Both were enlisted soldiers and wore the blue. One of the offenders acted as keeper of the brigade commissary stores. With him the swearing habit was an infirmity, causing his associates to overlook it through pity. The other was a teamster, who had followed the sea until long past middle life. Swearing in his case was a childish way of showing bravado. It is needless to add that he was a hopeless coward, and for that reason had been detailed to stable duty.

By referring to the roster of the company in which I served in 1862-3 I now recall the individuality of 83 comrades, and of that number recognize 55 who did not use profane language on any occasion. Of the remaining 28 only 11 can be indicted as possibly given to profanity at times, and that solely on the ground of their general reputation for lightness of morals. On the expiration of our term of enlistment, in 1863, two sergeants of the company recruited a command for the veteran cavalry service. They had the pick of 500 applicants recently mustered out from the two years' regiments and chose their men strictly with regard to their previous records as gallant soldiers. When the men came together in camp, it appeared that there was not one among the 100 veterans so selected who used profane or vulgar language.

A moment's reflection must convince every intelligent person that violent language is subversive of all true discipline, and a successful army without discipline is an impossibility in this age. The article of war proscribing profanity, promulgated, as it was, to every new command and read on parade annually at least, was a protection for the soldier and a moral weapon for the officer. The soldier could insist upon its observance by his superiors. On the other hand, he weakened his own cause whenever he violated the law himself. At first blush the article seemed to many obsolete and ridiculous and was generally received as a relic of Puritan days. But the more onerous and exacting a rule the more it is studied and analyzed. Men of fixed habits obeyed readily, setting a good example. In the end wilder spirits found that obedience was easier than resistance. Thus at the very outset the law of God was impressed upon the understanding of all who hadn't it written in their hearts.—George L. Kilmer in Independent.

How Islands Grow.

Fifty-two islands have appeared by aid of volcanic action during the present century, and 19 have disappeared—have been submerged. This makes a net gain to the earth of 33 islands.—Popular Science Monthly.

MR. TUCKER OF MARTINIQUE

His Important Share In President Diaz's Adventures.

"I sheltered President Diaz of Mexico some years ago, when he was a refugee from his own land," said Captain J. G. Tucker, United States consul to Martinique, at the Ebbitt.

"He had been at the head of a revolutionary movement that had failed and escaped across the Rio Grande to Brownsville. I invited him to my house, and he was my guest for about four months. During that time he impressed me as a man of extraordinary ability and force of character, and between us there sprang up a fraternal attachment. Diaz thought that he could rely on friends in Brownsville to furnish him means whereby he could renew the fight on the national forces, but when the time came they did not make good their promises.

"One evening on going home I found him pacing the hallway with restless stride and evidently in a very agitated frame of mind. I asked what the trouble was, and he answered: 'I am in the most desperate situation, without a dollar or a friend in the world. I know not which way to turn.'

"'You may be without a dollar, but never without a friend as long as I live, general,' said I, and then I talked with him till he got in a calmer mood. Then I told him of something I had resolved on doing weeks before, which was to let him have a good round sum of money for the purchase of arms and ammunition. In those days I had some pretty fat government contracts, and a few thousand dollars didn't matter much. Diaz was the happiest and most grateful mortal I ever saw. In the plenitude of all the power he has since wielded, I doubt whether he has ever felt the joy that possessed him that night when he learned that he could have all the money needed for his immediate use. He actually shed tears of delight, and on that I felt rewarded, not caring whether I ever got my money back or not.

"It's too long a story to tell in detail of how I went on to New York and got the rifles and ammunition, and what a time we had in eluding both the Mexican and American officials and getting the arms across the river. But the thing was managed, and it gave Diaz the start for another campaign that ended in his complete triumph. Before that was consummated, however, he passed through an experience that reads like a chapter from Jules Verne. No man ever lived that has had a career so full of romance and hairbreadth escapes. Yes, he repaid me in full for the money I advanced. He is the soul of honor."—Washington Post.

AFRICAN ETIQUETTE.

The Wisest Plan to Follow in Visiting the Big Native Chiefs.

In African travel it is quite the thing to visit the principal chiefs of any part of the country. One can [illegible] from other chiefs as a distinction, they are and everything of their dominions. In approaching their villages and [illegible] your coming is announced, if possible, in formation in advance. [illegible] the village and whites [illegible] your arrival and wait until your messenger returns with some of the villagers to escort you to their chief. Greet the chief civilly and ask him to send one of his people to show you a good place for your tent, if you decide to pitch up in the village, which I have done in particular in this country, though it is almost universally in other parts of central Africa. When you have the chief will come to see you. [illegible] state to him your business, talk friendly with him and explain politely what you need, whether you want guides or to buy food.

I seldom stayed in a place more than one day, and generally the first night I called the chief privately into my tent, had a long talk with him and gave him a present, consisting generally of a good cloth, four yards of Americani, four of trade blue, four of narrow calico and about an egg cup full of beads and sometimes an empty bottle or two. Invariably I received next day the compliment of the chief in every way, and also a big goat or sheep or bullock [illegible] or 60 pounds of flour. [illegible] a small additional present before leaving. If the chief took a fancy to any particular thing and I could spare it I did so. Sometimes one would [illegible] a knife and another a belt. Old Kalulu was determined to have a [illegible] wanted is an old [illegible] which I gave him, and [illegible]ously given him cloth I [illegible] feeble sort of joke, that [illegible] cloth and sewing materials [illegible] he might sit up at night [illegible] a shirt. Immediately the [illegible] plied: "It is the custom [illegible] ing with my subjects. I [illegible] the candle and give me [illegible] finally yielded and gave him a [illegible] patched garment, whereupon he [illegible] "Clave's Journey to the Kingdom Tree," by the Late E. J. Glave, in Century.

An Episcopal Bull.

A number of "bulls" by members of parliament and others have been printed lately, but bishops seem to perpetrate them sometimes. His lordship of Ripon in a sermon the other day at Calverley, near Leeds, betrayed his Hibernian origin, not for the first time, in the same way. He said, "My brethren, I beg of you to take hold of your own heart and look it straight in the face."—Westminster Gazette.

One million standard silver dollars weigh 412,500,000 grains, or 835,378 ounces troy, or 71,614.58 pounds troy, or 58,828.57 pounds avoirdupois, or 29.414 "short" tons of 2,000 pounds avoirdupois each, or 26.267 "long" tons of 2,240 avoirdupois each.

Brass pins were first made in New York by English machinery in the year 1812.