GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The entire Italian ministry have resigned.

Macon, Ga., is taking steps to have a paid fire department.

At Winona, Miss., iron ore has been discovered in abundance.

The Railroad Commission of Alabama has been duly organized.

The strike in the New York docks continues, with no prospect of a settlement.

The vote of the Senate in rejecting the nomination of Matthews stood 31 to 17.

The strikers on the New York docks are rapidly returning to work.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of L. K. Church as Governor of Dakota.

The Supreme Court of Louisiana sustains the constitutionality of the Sunday laws.

The House has passed the Senate bill appropriating $50,000 for a public building at Augusta, Ga.

Alderman O'Neill, of New York, has been sentenced to four and a half years' imprisonment and fined $2,000.

The Boston street-car drivers have struck for two hours for meals, out of the twelve for which they are paid.

The President has nominated E. C. Moore, of Missouri, Consul General at the City of Mexico.

Mr. Parnell denies that he is going to the continent. He says his physician is well satisfied with his progress.

The Indiana fund for a monument to Hendricks has not yet reached its first thousand.

Manton Marble says there is no ground for apprehension concerning Secretary Manning's condition.

Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, has signed the prohibitory amendment of the joint resolution.

The grand jury of New Orleans have indicted 31 persons for gambling, including a number of professionals.

The Volcano Mauna Loa, on the Hawaii Island, is again active. No damage is now anticipated.

The President has signed the bill for the erection of a public building at Charleston, S. C.

A London dispatch says that German agents are busily employed in purchasing horses in Yorkshire.

Both houses of the Nevada Legislature have adopted resolutions disfranchising Mormons in Nevada.

The latest report from the White River Junction (Vt.) disaster puts the number of killed at 32 and of wounded at 36.

The Dennison Paper Company of Mechanics Falls, Me., has suspended. It is supposed that the liabilities amount to $450,000.

The case of ex-Alderman Cleary, indicted with McQuade, O'Neill, McCabe and others, was called in court and trial set for Wednesday of next week.

The Norwegian ship Dagmar, Captain Stoilberg, from Pensacola, December 21, for Liverpool, foundered at sea. The crew have arrived at Queenstown.

Christian Schan, of Erie, Pa., who shot and killed one of his daughters and wounded another, two months ago, committed suicide by hanging in the Erie jail.

A strong Mormon lobby has left Salt Lake City for Washington to work against the Edmunds-Tucker bill.

Joint ballots were taken for United States Senator by the Legislatures of New Jersey and West Virginia yesterday, but without result.

An incendiary set fire to the law office formerly of E. A. Glover, at Edgefield, on Tuesday. Timely discovery prevented a disastrous conflagration.

A Brussels young lady, who was solicited for a subscription to the funds of the local band subscribed a kiss, and the band boys are disputing about who shall collect it.

At St. Etienne, 32 miles southwest of Lyons, a bomb was thrown at the police station. Eight men have been arrested, charged with the offence.

About 20 witnesses, summoned to testify before the Senate committee regarding the alleged Washington county outrages, have left Brenham, Texas, for Washington.

The House has passed the bill to indemnify the Chinese sufferers from mob violence at Rock Springs, Wyoming Territory, on September 2, 1885.

The Rev. J. W. Wolling, one of the ablest and most zealous workers in the Methodist conference, will shortly take his departure for Brazil, where he will labor in future in the capacity of a missionary.

The Pope has decided to recall the present Nuncio at Paris and to appoint in his place Mgr. Ferrata, who is now Nuncio at Brussels.

The Canadian Pacific railroad is blocked by snow and snow-slides. There has been no through mail for 12 days, and it is uncertain when one will get through. The mail is coming *via* American roads.

"The family of Samuel J. Tilden" were registered at Fort Sumter Tuesday morning. "The family" consisted of the sister-in-law of the great statesman and two of her daughters.

Representative Weaver, of Iowa, says that the President has ordered Secretary Manning to comply with the law as to the issuance of one and two dollar notes. The Secretary says he has received no such order.

A communication from the supervising architect transmitted to Congress by the Secretary of the Treasury recommends that the cost of the public building at Jacksonville, Fla., be increased to $250,000.

The Supreme Court of Louisiana rendered a decision finding Civil District Judge Henry L. Lazarus guilty of malfeasance in the administration of the estate of widow Omazzaro.

Capt. F. S. Lilly, a hero of three wars—the Florida, Mexican and civil—was instantly killed by a street car running over him in Dayton. He had just received his Mexican pension papers.

The Paris *Figaro* publishes an article, signed by Aurelian Schell, imputing the grossest immorality to German women. This will raise a storm of indignant protest in Germany.

A man named Newberry, in Gilmore county, Ga., suspected of informing on illicit distillers, was visited by masked men on Sunday night and beaten almost to death.

The committee of the French Chamber of Deputies on the abrogation of the concordat has affirmed, by a vote of 11 to 9, the principle of the separation of Church and State.

The strike of the New York longshoremen is now said to be a decided failure. Freight is being moved by new men with the utmost facility. The strikers are straggling back to work on the old terms.

Eulogies on the late John A. Logan were delivered in the Senate yesterday. Senator Hampton was one of the speakers. The House eulogized the late Representative Price, of Wisconsin.

James Lutz and R. C. Moody fought with pistols in the streets of Barnwell yesterday. The difficulty grew out of the prosecution of Lutz's son for larceny. Lutz was very seriously wounded.

Mr. Reed of Maine has introduced a bill to protect the fisheries of the United States, subjecting the offending vessel to seizure and the persons employed on the same to a fine of $50 each.

Dr. Windhorst, leader of the Catholic party in the German Reichstag, says that it is impossible for him or his followers to comply with the Pope's desire for a policy of conciliation.

Dr. T. G. Ford, who pleaded guilty of manslaughter in having killed John C. Kirkpatrick, of Shreveport, La., recently, has been sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor.

A Pittsburg, Pa., dispatch says that the strike of 6,000 Monongahela miners is practically settled, and work will be resumed in nearly all the mines in the first, second and third pools.

At Paterson, N. J., a general strike of silk dyers has begun. They demand $1 a week more wages, and that 55 hours shall constitute a week's work. About 1,500 hands are out.

The loss of cattle in Montana, near Fort Assinaboine, is estimated at 75 per cent. Sixty dollars is refused for a ton of coal, and green willow poles are selling at $14 a load. Flour and oil are also scarce.

The ballot taken in joint assembly of the West Virginia Legislature for United States Senator was very tame, and indicated that the members are tiring of the deadlock, but neither faction will yield an inch.

In the Pennsylvania House the joint resolution providing for the submission of the question of a prohibition amendment to a vote of the people was passed by a vote of 139 to 63. It has already passed the Senate.

Two bombs were simultaneously exploded yesterday in front of the police headquarters' office in Lyons, France. The bombs struck against the railing and were thus prevented from expending their force on the building.

Heavy rains and the breaking up of the ice in the streams has caused floods in nearly all the streams in Western New York, Northern Ohio, Southern Michigan and Northern Illinois. Great damage to property resulted in some cases.

John C. Leighton, for 19 years clerk of the Municipal Criminal Court of Boston, is short in his accounts in a large sum—said to reach $200,000. Another statement is that the shortage is insignificant, and that Leighton is a man of means.

Edward Loew, city editor of the Milwaukee *Arbiter Zeitung*, was sentenced to 30 days' labor in the house of correction for contempt of court in causing to be published libelous statements in connection with Paul Grattkau, the anarchist.

The Commissioner of Pensions has started a requisition for $18,780,000, which is to make payment of pensions due March 4th next. This will be the largest payment for current pensions made in any one quarter in the history of the government.

Wendelin Moll, living near Boulder, Col., shot his wife fatally on Sunday night. They had lived together happily until the birth of their child, three weeks ago, when he began to maltreat her. The child has since died. A party are in pursuit of the brute.

Numerous acts of incendiarism at Pine Hill, Ark., recently caused considerable uneasiness. Saturday a gin house and Sunday night a church and public school house were burned. Monday night the Sheriff's posse discovered three incendiaries when a hot fight ensued and two of the incendiaries were killed and one escaped.

The propositions to establish a State Railroad Commission for the regulation of freights and fares, and to change the present Democratic system of county government, were both voted down in the House of Representatives of North Carolina.

Raymond R. Noonan, a young clerk in the mail service on the New York, Susquehanna and Western railroad, was arrested at Jersey City, N. J., for robbing the mails. Noonan has been in the service only three weeks, and peculations have been reported on his route every day since he went on.

Arnot's extensive livery stable at St. Louis was burned last night. Loss estimated at $150,000; insurance $30,000. A number of firemen were buried under a falling wall and three were taken out dead. Among the property was the hearse that carried the remains of Lincoln to his tomb.

Counsel for Mrs. Ford, of New Orleans, have filed suit for divorce from her husband, Dr. T. G. Ford, who was recently sentenced to the penitentiary for 15 years for killing J. C. Kirkpatrick, the seducer of his wife. The suit is brought on the ground that Ford is a convicted felon.

The Western National Bank was organized yesterday by the election of Secretary Manning as President, United States Treasurer Jordan as Vice President, and F. Blankenhorn as Cashier. There is no doubt that Manning and Jordan will leave the United States Treasury to accept these positions.

Two freight trains on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad collided yesterday morning at Dubois, Ga., badly injuring the engineer and killing a negro tramp. The locomotives are a complete wreck. The injured engineer and his fireman are supposed to have been asleep.

Iron ore, in paying quantities and evidently of splendid quality, has been discovered near Natchez, Miss. Samples of the ore are being assayed, and if it proves as good as it looks to local experts, a company will be formed to develop the lead, which is many miles in extent.

In the Superior Court for Mecklenburg county, N. C., last Saturday, the jury gave $1,200 for Feizer & Wadsworth against the Western Union Telegraph Company, damages claimed for failure to deliver a telegram ordering "futures." An appeal was taken.

Two colored men, named Rucker and Heppard, of Albany, Ga., fought a duel—Heppard using a revolver and Rucker a gun. Rucker received five bullets and was killed. Heppard got both loads of buckshot, suffering severe, and probably fatal, wounds.

Fire on Monday morning destroyed the wholesale drug house of M. T. Sprague & Co., Mobile, Ala. Loss on building $8,000, insurance $15,000; loss on stock $20,000, insurance $12,000. James McDowell, a well-known merchant, was killed by a falling wall, and other persons were injured.

A decided improvement in the situation on the New York piers is now reported. Freight is being moved by non-union men with considerable dispatch, green hands are rapidly becoming experts in the work, and the indications are that the backbone of the strike is broken.

After a dispute about the purchase of some goods, Nathan Jackson, colored, of Toombsboro, Ga., challenged W. B. Freeman, white, to a fight. The two went in the road. Four shots were fired. Jackson was fatally wounded. Freeman claims to have acted in self-defence.

Mrs. David Routh, a highly respectable woman of Pekin, Ill., was taken to the asylum at Jacksonville, having been crazed by religious excitement. This is the second case of insanity caused by the excitement attending a revival in progress at Pekin, and the citizens are taking steps to remove the revivalists from the city.

The Coast Defence Congress organized at DeFuniak Springs, Fla., yesterday. Resolutions were adopted calling on Congress to improve the coast defences. Letters were read from a number of prominent gentlemen—among them Governor Richardson, of South Carolina.

The steamer Cherokee, shortly after leaving her dock in Charleston for New York yesterday morning, was discovered to be on fire. She was towed to the wharf by tugs, and the flames were extinguished after very little damage. There was no panic among the passengers—about 40 in number.

On Monday night train-wreckers removed a rail on the Carolina Central road, 12 miles east of Charlotte, which resulted in precipitating the engine and tender of the east bound passenger train down an embankment 12 feet. The engineer and fireman were dangerously, if not fatally, injured. No other casualties are reported.

Ten thousand Socialists assembled on Tuesday in London to celebrate the riots of February 8, 1886. There were hundreds of police present on horseback and on foot. Some incendiary speeches were made, and the Socialists attempted to light torches, but were prevented from doing so by the police. The crowd afterwards dispersed, making much noise, but doing no harm.

A shock of earthquake about 4 o'clock Sunday morning was reported from St. Louis, Springfield, Terre Haute and elsewhere. It appears to have been very generally felt throughout Central and Southern Illinois and Indiana. Dispatches from 20 points give substantially the same account of the time and duration of the shock. No damage was done at any place so far as heard from.

Ten weeks ago J. T. Lane, of Clinton, Ill., was bitten on the ankle by a pet dog. A few days ago he was taken with a malady which, in some respects, resembled hydrophobia. He was in such mental terror that he became violently insane. Yesterday he was sent to Jacksonville for treatment. He was placed in jail and in two hours afterwards was discovered dead in his cell.

Many imitators, but no equal, has Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Some one says, "Poets are declining." This is incorrect. Editors are declining, not poets.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

There was a man of Arkansas,
Who had a most savage old father-in-las,
With a shoe No. 8
He shot him over the g S,
And made bone dust of his lower jas.

Death rates—Funeral expenses.

The point of death—The bayonet.

Light weight—A pound of candles.

Literary Notes—Author's promises to pay.

The pianist's promise to play is, of course, note of hand.

A base deceiver is fit for nothing but playing ball.

The coward reckons himself cautious, the miser frugal.

The original Boone companion was Daniel's trusty rifle.

It is perfectly natural for "the sad sea waves" to look blue.

"A chance acquaintance"—The bunco steerer

You set my teeth on edge—as the saw remarked to the file.

A rousing demonstration—Getting a growing boy out of bed.

"There is a frost" is the latest English of being "left out in the cold."

When the cold begins to strengthen then the coal bills begin to lengthen.

When a man gets to be a leader of working men he is able to quit work.

The dime museum woman who writes with her toes must make a great many foot notes.

History repeats itself. A man named Cain killed another man in Colorado recently.

England is importing bells from Baltimore foundries. Those Baltimore bells always were popular.

"Waist makes wants," said the young husband, when his wife asked him to buy her a $15 pair of corsets.

Cunning iz a weak imitashun of wizdom, and iz liable at enny time to merge into fraud, says Josh Billings.

A Georgia lady boasts of having raised onions measuring fifteen inches in diameter. She does not require to keep a dog.

Egypt is one thousand miles long and only six miles wide. Must look something like Sarah Bernhardt.

"That is not the way to raise a child," said the humanitarian to a parent arrested for lifting his boy by the ear.

"Papa's Home To-night" is the latest song. The o and n of the last word of the tittle can be omitted when necessary.

The banana skin, though crushed to earth, has the power to take somebody with it.

They used to say, "Crazy as a bed bug," but the revised version hath it, "Crazy as a bed quilt."

A new front has been put in Bachman & Youmans' office, which gives the office a brighter appearance.

As a general rule the man who makes extemporaneous speeches can give you the manuscript if you want to print it.

"Man proposes, but——." Upon thinking it over, we don't believed he proposes as often as the girls would like him to.

The small boy learning the alphabet is very much like a postage stamp—he often gets stuck on a letter.

Ladies' hats are higher than ever for this winter. By and by they will have to take them off to get indoors.

This is the season when the cider pitcher is more in demand than the base ball pitcher.

A man may talk and talk and not be a bore if he talks to you about your good points.

There is no particular harm in riding a hobby if you don't take up the whole road with it.

A father may succeed in cutting off his son without a cent, but he can't cut off the lawyers.

A Philadelphia clergyman demands: "What's in the Bible?" to which we promptly reply: "Autumn leaves."

Teacher—"If you were president of a county fair and wanted a gate tender, what would you do?" Pupil—"Boil it."

The affections of a man who is proved to be false are valued at over $8,000. How valuable are the affections of a true man?

It is said that women dress extravagantly to worry other women. A man who dresses extravagantly generally worries his tailor.

It is said that Mark Twain has been more successful in transforming the cents of humor into dollars than any man in the country.

When you inquire anxiously after the health of the furnace in the morning, it is not exactly comforting to be told that it is "well enough to be out."

If a man's obituary notices could only be published while he is running for office instead of after death the result of many an election might be different.

We hear of a woman in the up country so stingy that the only things she is known to give away are "shoos" to her neighbors' chickens.

It appears to be an established truth that an ounce of keep-your-mouth-shut is better than a pound of explanation after you have said it.

An American with a homely wife never realizes how much worse he might have done until he sees an English professional beauty.

Were the strength of a man in proportion to that of the beetle, he could play with weights equal to ten times the weight of a horse.

Generally the party who sings "I would not live alway" the loudest, is the one who gets between the feather beds during a thunder storm.

A book-agent was struck by lightning last Tuesday night, and on the spot where he stood it looked as if a brass cannon had been melted.

"I shall fight it out on this line" if it takes all summer," remarked the political stump speaker, as he sent to headquarters for more "doctored facts."

The large amount spent in advertising by soap makers leads one to believe that the old proverb should be changed so as to read "There is nothing like lather."

Without consulting any fashion authority, the statement may be hazarded that last season's kid gloves will be "worn" next fall.

An American lady married to an Italian prince a year ago has already left him. Some American girls are too proud to travel around with a tambourine all day.

An old lady, having seven marriageable daughters, fed them exclusively on a fish diet, because it is rich in phosphorus, the essential thing in making *matches*.

A Chicago clergyman asks: "Can a man be a Christian and at the same time a successful business man?" He can if he advertises largely.

"A writer says that "kind words are never lost." How is it when your wife puts them in a letter and gives them to you to mail.

A paper tells its readers: "Don't harp on past troubles." We suppose they can fiddle, play the accordeon and jewsharp on them as they like.

Some one wants to know what the work of a great man is. Well, we don't know, unless it is to have his picture in an imported soap advertisement.

"Hullo, Mike! I hear yer on a strike." "So I am I struck for fewer hours." "Did you succeed?" "Indeed I did. I'm not working at all now."

A base ball umpire was killed by lightning, a few days ago, and it took half a day to convince the kicking nine that it wasn't one of his own decisions that caused his death.

The "Georgia wonders" are getting so numerous that before long it is hoped that every family will be able to engage one for its own use. They would be convenient on house cleaning or moving days.

When you return from an adventurous fishing excursion, my son, don't undertake to tell more than has happened to you. You may get a ten-pound fish on a six-pound rod, and then how are you going to land him?

Expenses in Yale College.

At the most democratic college in the country (the adjective, of course, not being used in a party sense), and an institution where money counts little in the social status of an undergraduate, the official estimate of the expenses of students given in the new Yale university command wide perusal. The estimates cover thirty-seven weeks of the year, the period when the college is actually in session, and are graded as follows: Lowest estimate of the ordinary college expenses, $333 for the thirty-seven weeks; general average, $580; and very liberal, $950. These figures omit charge for clothing, and are necessarily mere approximations, but they will impress most of the Yale graduates as substantially correct.

Of course there are striking exceptions to the figures printed above. We remember one case of a student who went through one year at Yale on about $100. But he lived on a scale little above abject poverty. He had a single suit of clothes, and a few crackers with quarter of a pound of cheese bought at a grocery were his ordinary meal. He had also his tuition fees remitted, and we believe got his college room free. Another Yale graduate we recall, who has since risen to a post more lucrative and responsible than perhaps any of his college mates in the same class. He began his freshman year with just $5 in his pocket and worked his way through without incurring a single permanent debt. We all know what the usual result is in the case of these poor students. They go to college to make the most of an opportunity, and they almost invariably do so. To the special and peculiar honor of Yale, be it said, these academic heroes never lose at college their social equality because their coats are threadbare and their dollars few. The moral leader of one of the largest recent classes at Yale was one who thus earned his way to a diploma—and he wasn't a man of brilliant intellectual faculties either.—New Haven News.

The Beggars of London.

Perhaps the most obstinately persevering solicitors, who accept no denial and are stolidly insensible to rebuff, are the squalid females with a couple of children, one generally in arms, and both, if report speak truth, in most cases hired for the day. Their stock in trade usually consists of a few faded flowers—lavender in autumn—or half a dozen pencils; and as they invariably frequent the streets where the absence of shops deprives their victim of any possible place of refuge, a lady walking without escort, especially when carrying a bag or portmonnaie, has no chance with them. Others, somewhat more respectably attired, are provided with baskets containing an assortment of cuffs, collars or knitted gloves, according to the season, and lie in wait for any carriage that may chance to stop while a card or message is being delivered, accompanying the display of their wares with the never failing professional whine.

Some years ago, passing along Grosvenor street, I noticed a brougham standing in front of a house near Bond street, in which sat a lady, evidently awaiting the return of a friend who had just gone in. At the door of the carriage a stout, red faced female had taken up her post, and notwithstanding repeated refusals on the part of the occupant, persisted in thrusting her basket through the open window, until the lady, annoyed by her importunities, sharply pulled up the glass.

"Did ye ever see the like?" indignantly exclaimed the disappointed harpy with a strong Milesian accent. "Is it shutting the window in me face ye're after? Sure, and may the gates of h—l be the revarse to ye!"—London Society.

The "Lion" Reception.

The victims of these receptions are certainly to be pitied profoundly enough. A young girl who is not yet "out" ensconced herself behind some curtains at the back of Miss Fortescue at a reception given the actress in New York recently, and counted seventy-one times that in one form or another a guest said: "I am so happy to meet personally one to whom I owe so much pleasure;" always to be answered, "Thanks; so kind!" The counting was stopped, not by a change in the dialogue, but by the removal of the young lady.

This reminds one of the remark of Mme. Duvant-Greville, who, after one of the receptions given her her said that 400 people came up to her in turn to say: "I am so glad to meet you;" and that just as the last arrived the first was ready to take leave by saying: "I am so glad to have met you;" so that 800 times she heard the two phrases. Few things can be more flat, stale and unprofitable than this sort of meeting people, but it is a recognized part of the social routine. It must, however, consume a great deal of energy, and there is a grain of truth in the cynical observation of a club man who last winter excused himself for not attending a reception by declaring that by the time a celebrity was so far along as to be willing to be formally "met," he was so far toward the exhaustion of his powers as to have ceased to be worth meeting.—Arlo Bates in Providence Journal.

List of Misused Words.

Acoustics is always singular.

Cut bias, and not cut on the bias.

Allow should not be used for admit.

Come to see me, and not come and see me.

Buried is not elegant and is rarely correct.

Almost, with a negative, is ridiculous. "Almost nothing" is absurd.

The burden of a song means the refrain or chorus, not its sense or meaning.

Bountiful applies to persons, not to things, and has no reference to quantity.

Affable only applies when speaking of the manner of superiors to inferiors.

Methinks is formed by the impersonal verb think, meaning seem, and the dative me; and is literally rendered, It seems to me.

Admire should not be followed with the infinitive. Never say, as many do, "I should admire to go with you," etc. This error is singularly fashionable just now.

Allude is now frequently misused when a thing is named, spoken of or described. It should only be used when anything is hinted at in a playful or passing manner. "Allusion is the by-play of language."—Tweed's New Grammar.

Salmon Driven Away.

Formerly the salmon in the spawning season ascended the Fraser river by the million, and they could be scooped out of the water by the barrelful with any kind of a vessel large enough. But since the Canadian Pacific trains have begun running regularly along the banks of the Fraser the fish have begun to desert the stream, and it is feared that in a year or so there will be very few of these fish where in former years they were present in countless numbers. The noise of the engine and the vibration imparted to the water by the trains running along the banks are supposed to have scared them and therefore caused their departure.—Toronto Globe.

Work of a Crank.

While Adelina Patti was singing in the Grand Opera House, San Francisco, on Wednesday night, a tremendous explosion was heard, and a cloud of smoke arose above the railing of the top gallery. As soon as the location of trouble could be learned, a policeman rushed to the scene and found a man with burnt face and hands, moaning with agony, and the remains of an infernal machine about him. He was placed under arrest and conveyed to the hospital, where he stated that when he stooped to pick up his hat and cane he found a package under his seat which he picked up, and that as he raised it to see what it was it exploded.

He was badly hurt. He gave his name as Dr. James Hodges, aged 71 years, resident in San Francisco. He stoutly maintains his innocence, but it is generally believed he tried to throw a bomb at Patti.

A Deceived Woman

Is the lady who uses cosmetics, face lotions, white lead, bismuth powders, arsenic, etc., in the belief of enriching and beautifying the complexion. It is but temporary, and ultimately destroys the skin beyond the power of nature to restore. Stop it! Stop it now, and use only Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, which imparts the vigor and loveliness of youth.*

THE BUBBLE AT THE BRIM.

Oh, see it gayly smiling and lightly dancing up,
How winsome and beguiling it peeps across the cup!
Beware, or 'twill enchant you as it beckons from the rim—
"Come, kiss me, darling, can't you?" laughs the bubble at the brim.

How tenderly it flushes, how modestly it flies!
It apes a maiden's blushes when dreams of love arise;
It softly sings and glistens, like the shining seraphim—
But woe to him who listens to the bubble at the brim.

Perhaps 'tis beauty's finger that fills the rosy glass;
How sweet it is to linger, how hard it is to pass!
'Tis late to curse the revel when the lights are burning dim,
You are bartered to the devil by the bubble at the brim.

—Samuel Minturn Peck.

Pulmonary Diseases in Berlin.

The death rate from pulmonary diseases increases alarmingly in Berlin from year to year. The climate is certainly unfavorable for all with the least tendency to weak lungs. The atmosphere has a greater percentage of moisture than that of almost any other city on the continent. Rain and fog alternate. In the early morning the mist is so dense that one's clothes become damp and his skin unpleasantly moist. The streets, even in the hot months of summer, seldom dry, but usually dank and wet, emitting a vapor which frightens the weak lunged. Catarrh has been called the curse of America, but Berlin people easily hold their own in that complaint. It is safe to say that every one has a cold from the beginning of October till the end of April, and even during the summer months, owing to the changeable weather, few are entirely exempt. Though the weather has been exceedingly damp, as already stated, no snow has yet fallen, and winter underclothing has been unnecessary. Last year several inches of snow lay on the ground on Thanksgiving day.

The country for miles about Berlin is flat and unbroken as a western prairie, and the ground being very sandy—Berlin, in fact, is built upon sand—the roads are very heavy where not well cared for, which, however, is the exception rather than the rule. The statistics of the Moabite hospital, recently published, show that no less than one-fifth of the inmates are consumptives. In this hospital alone the number of lung diseased patients reached 550, being seventy-four more than last year, and 13.5 per cent. of all who had been under treatment against 10.5 per cent. in 1885. The death rate rose as high as 42.2 per cent., only 33 1-3 per cent. being discharged as cured. Upon the whole, the number is not encouraging for the inhabitants of Berlin, and certainly deplorable considering the annual increase of the population.—Berlin Cor. New York Tribune.

Mechanical Salutations in Germany.

Nothing can possibly be more mechanical than the way the Germans in ordinary life make use of these expressions, especially domestics and employes of hotels and public places of all kinds. Being in your chamber in a German house, there is a rapping at the door loud enough to wake the seven sleepers. You open it. It is only the chambermaid. She stands bolt upright and as rigid as a corpse. Her face is the utter vacuity of expression. She says "Guten tag" or "Guten abend" in a sudden way that is not exactly explosive. It gives you the impression that she has dropped something very heavy, and you involuntarily recoil and look down to see what it is.

If you go to buy a glass of soda water in the Unter den Linden the woman in the kiosk fires off an unexpected "Guten tag" to you. If you enter a shop it is flung at you on all sides. So also when you go in or out of your hotel, when you go to public institutions, such as baths, or when you go into the hotel dining room. Everybody utters the salutation appropriate to the time of day; and, as the employes are numerous, you are thundered at in front and rear and on either flank till your entrance or exit seems like the advance or retrograde movement of the light brigade. It is simply perfunctory. Nobody smiles; no one moves the body or nods the head, as in France or in Italy. In Austria it is even more so. The salutations of employes are more numerous and quite as mechanical. The Hungarians are somewhat more mobile, but, except in the cities, are neither refined nor polite.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

"She writes with the utmost facility; I never saw anything like it," said Mrs. Leslie, from among her books and letters as she sat at her great desk, at once the very picture of businesslike industry and the figure of a woman of fashion. She sat upon either a platform or very high chair, and was clad in a rich and striking costume. She wrote constantly, yet listened and put in a pertinent sentence here and there in the interview between the poet and reporter. She called her guest "Ella," and they were on delightful terms of companionship. "She can write in a room crowded with persons all talking," she added.

"Yes," said the vivacious poetess, "I learned to do that at home. I was brought up in a humble home and wrote in the sitting room, where it was simply a question whether my comfort or that of the rest of the family was to be considered. I easily acquired the faculty for writing in a room in which the children were at play and the older folks were talking or reading or at work. I began to write at 14, you know. Not long ago I was visiting a friend in Connecticut and there were several persons in the room, but none expected anything of me, so that when I was seized with an idea for some verses I cleared a little space on the center table and sat down and wrote my poem."

"And was it finished without revision?"

"Oh, yes; I seldom need to alter what I write. I have what I want to write well in mind, and I write it as I have formed it mentally."—New York Sun.

A Poet's Precocious Offspring.

Juanita Miller, the 6-year-old daughter of Joaquin Miller, the poet, is an unusually interesting little maiden, gifted by nature with a truly remarkable memory. She can repeat, without changing or misplacing a single word, every line which her father has ever written. This is not done in parrot fashion, as would be the case with most children. Her declamation is clear, comprehensive and charming in every respect. She has a quaint manner and an odd way of making observations upon people and things which evinces thought far beyond her years. As a matter of course she is the special pride and admiration of her father, who never tires of descanting upon her perfections and achievements. Juanita and her mother are passing the winter with Joaquin Miller at his log cabin, beyond the Boundary and Sixteenth street, Washington.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Bingham Case Again.

It is now said that Walter Bingham has left the asylum where he has been in hiding, and that he has made his way to Alamance county through Virginia. The Durham *Recorder* declares that he has been at his home since the murder and it says that, besides, he has actually visited the scene of his crime. This is a strange declaration—one of the most remarkable made about the whole affair. An officer of the law said to a correspondent that if ever Bingham were brought to trial (and never otherwise) facts would be brought to light which would give a character to the murder as to make it more horrible than even the most sensational imagination could conceive.

How to Save Money.

And we might also say—time and pain as well, in our advice to good housekeepers and ladies generally. The great necessity existing always to have a perfectly safe remedy convenient for the relief and prompt cure of the ailments peculiar to woman—functional irregularly, constant pains and all the symptoms attendant upon uterine disorders—induces us to recommend strongly and unqualifiedly Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription"—woman's best friend. It will save money.

"What's the use in kicking?" asks an exchange. There isn't any. That is probably why most men kick.

ROYAL HUNTING IN PERSIA.

The Shah After Big Game, Such as Wild Asses, Tigers and Antelopes.

The shah is a mighty hunter, a good shot and an enthusiastic sportsman. Big game is his delight. The king, like all the sportsmen of his country, uses a smooth bore and a bullet. Of course, royal hunts are to a certain extent battues.

A strange incident of eastern life, but a true one, occurred some twelve years ago at one of these royal huntings. As usual, a couple of regiments accompanied the shah on his hunting party. The men acted as beaters. A tiger was wounded, and was making off under the king's eyes. The royal second barrel was discharged, but did not kill the wounded animal. Fearful of losing his quarry, the king was reloading (muzzle loaders are still preferred by Persians), when a private soldier seized the tiger by the tail and detained him long enough for the shah to dispatch the animal. His majesty made that soldier a captain on the spot.

Wild asses—the favorite chase of the old Persians, who shot them from the saddle with arrows—are hunted with relays of dogs. The only time to shoot them is when the young are at the mother's heel. So swift and timid are they that it is impossible to get any but a chance shot at them under any other circumstances. The young asses are often taken with greyhounds. The mothers are shot from the saddle; for a Persian sportsman, though he never shoots flying for fear of wasting his charge is a very good shot from the saddle, and will often kill antelope or other game when going at full speed. The secret of success in shooting from the saddle is that the marksman's horse should be going ventre a terre. The flesh of the young ass is food for kings. Antelope, save when with young at their heel, are seldom secured by a single dog, but are easily run down by relays of greyhounds or shot from the saddle by posted horsemen, the antelope being driven toward, them by greyhounds.

Hawking is a favorite pastime in Persia. Every great personage has his falconer and his falconry; every little squireen his partridge hawks and pair of greyhounds. A Persian turns out at early dawn and lies in ambush behind a rock for partridges which come to drink in the morning at some spring. At the right moment he fires both barrels into them, and kills or wounds many; six or eight brace is no uncommon bag for the two shots of the shikari. He then runs up and cuts their throats to make them lawful (though many are already dead), and walks home, having done a good day's work. For six brace of birds he will get about two shillings.

Water fowl are got in the same unsportsmanlike manner. The villager, hidden behind a low wall built for the purpose, fires into a pack of them. Quail—which gives splendid sport in the high wheat, literally rising in hundreds—are usually netted; a bamboo call being used to attract them. This call imitates accurately enough the challenge of the male bird, and the cock quail, the most pugnacious of birds, never refuses a challenge. The doraj is shot in the mountains, and, as it only runs, is an easy victim. It weighs often four pounds, is gray in color, and exquisite eating. It is, however, rarely obtained, as it affects high and inaccessible rocks.

Wild geese are shot either in the flock at night or in the daytime by stalking; for wild geese, if they do not see the gun, may be approached with ease. The double snipe is well known, though not often seen in Europe, it is about twice the size of our bird, and makes a most delicate dish. Woodcock are numerous. Hares and antelope, partridges, quail and pigeons are hawked; while the two former are also coursed, and so is the hubara (bustard). The sand grouse or bagh-a-ghulla, which word fairly represents its cry, is an easy prey. The flock of from six to a dozen birds is seen in the open plain. The sportsman approaches very leisurely (if on horseback he may get to within thirty yards); he then blazes into the middle of the pack, while on the ground, with both barrels, and often makes a good bag. Food is what he wants, not sport.—St. James' Gazette.

Clinging to a Pin.

One of the funniest incidents of any railroad wreck that I ever saw—and there are always funny things that one remembers about a railroad disaster—was that of a man who was on my train when it ran through a misplaced switch at Riverside and collided with a freight train standing on the side track. It was a terrible smash up. Amos McDaniels, the engineer, saved his life by jumping from his engine before it struck the freight train, but Andy McGlenn, the fireman, was caught between the tank and the boiler head of the engine, where he was held fast, alive, but with his legs both crushed and cooked. As soon as the passengers found that not one of them was hurt they swarmed out and began helping to get poor Andy out of his terrible prison. I noticed one passenger who worked like a hero, lifting and pulling and straining to get Andy out, yet all the time using one hand as if it were crippled. I noticed it several times, and paid a good deal more heed to it than you would expect a man to under such circumstances; but, don't you know, under the most exciting conditions a man's mind will hit upon some such little thing and never let go of it? Well, I noticed that man never opened his hand to take hold of whatever he was going to lift, but put his wrist under it and kept his thumb and fingers together.

After we had got Andy out and they had carried him to the depot I stood talking with this passenger, who was as white as a sheet and so much excited that he could hardly put words together.

"Is your hand crippled?" I asked.

"No," said he, quite astonished, and holding it up where I could see it, he betrayed the fact that all this time he had been clinging with his thumb and first finger to a pin with which he was just fastening his necktie down when the collision occurred. And one of the funniest parts of the whole performance was the fact that as soon as he held up his hand and saw the pin he went right on pinning the necktie down as if nothing had happened.—Chicago News.

A Young Art Club.

There is an enterprising young art club in this city called the Gotham Art Students, which has its quarters on Broadway, at Fourth street. It was founded mostly by young workers in various trades more or less remotely connected with art, who by co-operation undertook to give themselves a technical education no single one could have afforded to pay for. Since then it has taken in a number of young painters and students of more independent means, and, thanks to the interest artists and art lovers have taken in it, it is now upon a thriving footing. Prominent painters instruct the classes, and there are interesting exhibitions and lectures at monthly intervals.—Alfred Trumble in New York News.

Treasurer Jordan, acting on behalf of the Directors of the Western National Bank of the city of New York, called on Secretary Manning and formally tendered him the Presidency of that institution. The Secretary took the offer under consideration, saying he would give his answer in a short time.

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Sale of 200,000 Mexican Horses.

Probably the largest transaction in stock ever consummated in Fort Worth or any Texas city was that closed Saturday. Senor Adolf Bundez, of Durango, Mexico, sold to J. H. Watie, D. W. Humphries, D. D. Dugan, G. H. McCarthy, Frank H. Sithenar and G. H. Dugan, a corporation which has purchased large pasturage and stock yards near Fort Worth, 200,000 Mexican horses, to be delivered to the company's agent in El Paso in installments twice a week. The company will establish a large horse market in Fort Worth, where Southern farmers and stock men can be supplied.

A Sassafras Oil Mill.

Messrs. Lookabill & Co., have started a new enterprise at Chester. It is a sassafras oil mill. The mill is located near the Columbia road on the small branch that runs through that town. The enterprising proprietors have six eliminants which consume daily 2,400 pounds of sassafras roots. The oil is obtained by means of evaporation. Messrs. Lookabill & Co. have orders for all the oil they can manufacture. They intend to increase the number of eliminants when their supply of roots increases.

An official investigation of the railroad disaster near White River Junction, Vt., is now in progress, directed by the Railroad Commission of Vermont. Prof. Fletcher, Chief of the Engineering Department of Dartmouth College, who has made a close examination of the track leading to the bridge, says there were three rails torn up at the point where the sleeper "Pilgrim" probably left the track. These rails all show signs of defects in the material and in construction. Professor Fletcher thinks that an axle on the "Pilgrim" broke, causing its derailment, and that that was the only car which left the track until the bridge was reached.

BLOOD AND MONEY.

The blood of man has much to do in shaping his actions during his pilgrimage through this troublesome world, regardless of the amount of present or expectant money in pocket or stored away in bank. It is a conceded fact that we appear as our blood makes us, and the purer the blood, the