ALBANY'S CELEBRATION.

A Gorgeous Precession, Representing All Nationalities, the Principal Feature of the Bi-Centennial Celebration at Albany, N. Y.,

ALBANY, N. Y., July 20.—As the sun rose over Albany this morning a National salute of thirty-eight guns ushered in the third day of the bi-centennial celebration. The event of the day was the Parade of all Nations The hour at which the procession was to start was nine o'clock. Long before that time the streets resounded with the strains of martial music and the tread of men marching to the rendezvous. It was an hour after the scheduled time when the head of the procession moved. The route was from South Pearl street, north on Pearl to Clinton avenue, to Perry street, to Central avenue, to Washington avenue, and thence to Eagle street, where the procession was dismissed.

Every dwelling-house and business buildin along the entire line of march was profusely decorated. The sidewalks on every street were crowded with men, women and children in holiday garb. Not only was all Albany on the streets, but visitors from all the surrounding country had come to swell the throng. Every boat and train brought fresh accessions to the multitude already within the city. The sightseers were not disappointed in their expectations, for the strong but friendly rivalry between the several nationalities represented in the procession resulted in making it a complete success.

The procession was formed under command of Colonel M. J Severance, Grand Marshal, with an efficient staff. In the first division was a float bearing young women representing the various provinces of Holland, and dressed in typical costumes. Following was a float representing a windmill, with millers in peasant costume at work. In this division also marched the St. Andrews and Caledonian societies, arrayed in kilts and tartans, their stalwart breasts swelling with the pride aroused in their hearts by the inspiring strains of the bagpipe. In the second division were the French Canadians of Albany, Troy and Green Island, with a band from Plattsburgh. They bore the banners of the Jean Baptiste Societies. On a handsomely decorated float was a figure of St. John the Baptist, as a child, with a live lamb beside it. In carriages rode a number of gayly-dressed members of the LaCrosse and Snow-Shoe Clubs.

The Italians, who also marched in division, were preceded by an elaborately constructed float bearing a ship representing the Santa Maria, with a figure of Columbus, its commander, in all the bravery of the period in which he lived.

The third division marched beneath the green flag of Ireland. It comprised the Hibernian Rifle Corps, the St. Joseph and St. Marys societies, the Robert Emmet Association, Hibernians, United Irishman and branches of the Irish National League. One float, decorated in green and gold, bore aloft in its center a throne on which was seated a young lady representing Erin, while surrounding her were other young ladies, dressed in white and green, representing the four provinces and thirty-two counties of Ireland. Another float bore figures representing Emmett and Parnell, the former with his hands bound as a felon.

In the fourth division marched the Grant Club with fifty mounted men in red uniforms, 100 men in white uniforms and fifty in blue. At their head was borne a banner bearing the figures "306." In the fifth division were the Apollo and Cecilia Singing clubs.

EXTRADITION.

Provisions of the Amended Extradition Treaty With Great Britain.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The full text of the convention recently signed in London by Minister Phelps and the Earl of Rosebery, extending and adding to the treaty of 1842, has been made public with an explanatory letter from Minister Phelps. The convention extends the provisions of Article X. of the treaty of 1842 to four crimes not therein mentioned, as follows; Manslaughter, burglary, embezzlement or larceny involving the amount of fifty dollars or ten pounds, and malicious injuries to property whereby the life of any person shall be endangered if such injuries constitute a crime according to the laws of both countries. It is also provided that the provisions of article X. shall apply to persons convicted of crimes named in the treaty of 1842 and the new convention, as well as to those charged before trial with the commission of them. The convention is not retroactive; no surrender is to be demanded for a political offense, and no trial is permitted for any other offense than the one for which extradition is requested until the person extradited has had opportunity to return to the State by which he was surrendered.

In his letter to the Secretary of State Mr. Phelps says it is understood between the two governments that the convention shall not stand in the way of a more elaborate treaty, if one is desired, but he expresses the opinion that a new treaty will not be necessary.

A Stolen Ride and a Horrible Death.

DENISON, Tex., July 21.—When the south-bound passenger train on the Missouri Pacific railroad, due here at two o'clock yesterday morning, was at Armstrong, Indian Territory, about twenty-five miles from this place, Conductor Brown discovered the remnants of a man's body attached to the brake beam of the sleeper. Closer investigation showed that some unfortunate person, who had sought a free ride to Texas on a brake beam, had lost his balance and fallen off, while his clothing caught, holding him so that he was literally whipped into shreds. His head was entirely gone, except one ear. His legs were also gone, except the skin. In short, with the exception of one hand and a forearm and part of the neck, there was nothing but the skin left to tell whether it was a man or an animal that had been flayed alive under the coach.

The Deed of Fiends.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., July 20.—Lewis Dick, a farmer of the town of Walkill, who lives just east of the Shawangunk Mountain, recently was paid $1,300, which he kept in the house. Last night thieves entered, drugged Dick and his wife and two children, secured the money, set fire to the house and fled. Fortunately the neighbors saw the flames and succeeded in extinguishing them. The inmates of the house were speedily restored to consciousness, with the exception of Mrs. Dick, who is in a precarious condition. Wagon tracks led from Dick's place toward the mountains Officers are in pursuit of the thieves.

Woman's Right to Vote.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The New York *Jurist* to-day publishes the legal opinions of fifty-two members out of fifty-seven of the New York bar whose views the Woman's Suffrage party have obtained on the claim that women are debarred by the State Constitution from voting. The fifty-two indorse Hamilton Willcox's legal work entitled "The Legislature's Power Over Suffrage," and concur with his opinion that the claim that the Constitution disfranchises women has no legal foundation. Many of these opinions are from lawyers of prominence.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Speculations Concerning the New Administration—The Present Quiescent Attitude of the Irish—Alleged Rottenness in the War Department—An Investigation Denied by the War Secretary—Official Babes.

LONDON, July 22.—The Queen has accepted Gladstone's resignation, as usual, without the slightest hesitation and without even extending to him the usual invitation to advise her as to his successor. The Marquis of Salisbury will arrive at Osborn, from Royal, in Auvergne, either to-night or to-morrow morning. The Duke of Argyll and Mr. Goschen are the only so-called Liberals who will in any event, take office with the Tories. About the new Cabinet it is almost too early to forecast, but I understand that Wolseley may go to Ireland to take command of the troops. Lord Ashbourne is as likely as anybody to be Chief Secretary. Sir Richard Webster will be Attorney-General again. Salisbury's difficulties in forming a cabinet will be necessarily very great, because there are so few able men among the Conservative leaders in the Commons. I have had a conversation with T. P. O'Connor, representing the Irish party, in which he spoke as follows about the future:

"We regard it with perfect equanimity. I would call special attention to the fact that the attitude of journalism of the Irish people is exactly the same in all parts of the world, namely, one of perfect tranquility, even on the part of the most violent Irish-American organs. Such concurrence of opinion among independent authorities must be accepted as representative of very deep and well founded convictions. Unless there should be a violent outbreak of crime in Ireland, of which there is not the smallest prospect, I am glad to say that six months or a year will probably witness a turn in opinion, which will give Gladstone such majority as will enable him to carry out his purpose. The present election has been disastrous to the Liberal Unionists, the future elections will be more disastrous still. In the first place, the tie between them and the Tories will then be broken down; in the second place, every day proves more conclusively the fact that there is no standing ground between coercion and the Home-Rule scheme which Gladstone proposes; that if Salisbury should introduce a measure of coercion it would be opposed, as there is not the smallest excuse for such a measure. Tranquility reins everywhere throughout Ireland, except in the North. As to the reports of intimidation, they are false. There is far more intimidation by the Primrose League. Let me assure you again," said Mr. O'Connor, "as we have most perfect confidence in the future, we feel most securely that Gladstone's policy is destined to achieve a glorious triumph, perhaps at an earlier date, too, than most people imagine."

THE BRITISH WAR DEPARTMENT.

LONDON, July 23.—The War Office announces that, in consequence of an article published in the *Times* of the 10th inst., charging the officials of the Ordnance Department with corruption, Generals Campbell, Reilly and Alderson, successively chiefs of that department for the past eleven years, demand an inquiry before a competent tribunal, and that Mr. Campbell Bannerman, War Secretary, refused to grant an inquiry, because the charges were vague and were not supported by any statements of facts. "Such a tribunal," the Secretary says, "must be empowered to examine witness under oath, and such power can only be granted by royal commission or by act of Parliament. In order to secure such a commission, prima-facie evidence is necessary. In this case none has been adduced, and therefore I have no power to institute an inquiry. When charges are made reflecting on the honor of officers and gentlemen belonging to a public department, they ought to be supported by definite statements enabling the test of inquiry to be made. Nothing has occurred to weaken my belief in the integrity of the officers of the department."

The *Times* article referred to in the statement of the War Office declared that it had long been manifest that the War Department was incompetent and that now it was said to be openly corrupt. "The department," said the *Times*, is composed of military men without mechanical, chemical or metallurgical knowledge; of men who are babies in the hands of their subordinates, some of whom are shareholders in a private gunnery company. If England should become involved in war to-morrow she would be compelled to become a suppliant to Krupp to supply means of defending her national existence. Colonel Hope has offered to prove wholesale corruption against the department in supplying guns which burst, rifle cartridges which jam, bayonets which bend, swords which will not cut. Others have offered to prove fraud and perjury against high officials of the department, who are said to carry on quite a thrilling industry in buying condemned stores at one depot and selling them to another as new stores. It is a common belief in garrison towns that nothing is salable to the War Office except by bribery. The action of the War Office in refusing to hear evidence is unfair and evasive. It is to be hoped that the new Parliament will extinguish the scandal and correct this shameful inefficiency."

Four New Railroads for Mexico.

BOSTON, July 21.—A City of Mexico special to the *Herald* says: The reformed concession granted the Sinaloa & Durango Railroad Company, a Boston organization, authorizes the company to construct four distinct lines: the first from Culiacan to Altata; the second from Durango to Mazatlan, Villa Lerdo and Saltillo; the third from Culiacan to Mazatlan and Alamas; the fourth from Durango to some point on the Rio Grande river after passing through the State Coahuila. Surveys must begin within six months; the plans for the first section of 100 kilometers have to be submitted within eighteen months, and the work must begin within three years. The capital is limited to $200,000 per kilometre, and the subsidy fixed at $10,000 per kilometre.

A Chance for Trouble.

PASO DEL NORTE, July 22.—Consul Brigham demanded the release of Editor Cutting Tuesday night, but the Mexican Judge refused to comply. The Consul telegraphed Minister Jackson at the City of Mexico, who replied that the State Department of Mexico had ordered Cutting's unconditional release. The judge refuses to recognize the authority at Mexico and will only release Cutting on orders from the Supreme Court or the Governor of the State of Chihuahua. Paso del Norte and El Paso are both worked up to fever heat over the affair. Trouble is feared if the matter is not quickly settled.

A Dishonest Collector Arrested.

CHICAGO, July 22.—W. R. Brown, bookkeeper and city collector for Bramhall, Dean & Co., dealers in steam and heating fixtures at 81 and 83 Market street, was arrested last evening on a charge of embezzlement. A member of the firm said Brown was employed as book-keeper and collector last fall, and when a bill was collected from a city customer the account was only credited with a part of the payment. Brown's city collections amounted to from $4,000 to $6,000 a month. It is thought his accounts show a shortage of from $1,000 to $2,500.

CLEVELAND AT ALBANY.

The President and Party at the Bi-Centennial of Albany's Incorporation—A Cordial Welcome—The President Makes a Short Speech at the Rink in Response to Persistent Calls.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 22.—The entire populace has to-day given themselves up to celebrating the incorporation of the city two hundred years ago. The first important event this morning was the arrival of President Cleveland. Before six o'clock the Burgess Corps, under command of Major VanZandt, marched to the West Shore depot and waited the coming of the train. Mayor Thatcher and several hundred other citizens were also in waiting. The Mayor, in behalf of the city, welcomed the President and thanked him for coming to join in celebrating the anniversary of Albany's natal day. The President greeted his friends warmly and said it gave him pleasure to be with them again. Secretaries Bayard and Whitney and Private Secretary Lamont, with the President, and the Burgess Corps as an escort, took up their march. The President was driven to the Governor's mansion. Governor Hill received the President's party as his guests.

The exercises at the rink did not begin until 2:15 o'clock, although twelve o'clock was the hour assigned for the beginning. An overture from William Tell by the orchestra, was followed by prayer by Bishop Doane. Governor Hill then delivered the oration of the day, after which Mayor Thatcher attempted to announce the next thing on the programme, but his voice was drowned by cries of "Cleveland!" "Cleveland!" "Cleveland!" The President arose, bowed and sat down again in his chair in the center of the platform beside Governor Hill. This did not satisfy the audience, and the calls were renewed with added vigor. Finally the President arose and, advancing to the front of the platform, said:

CITIZENS OF ALBANY: I come here to-day as an invited guest to a family reunion. I desire to be modest and not mingle too freely in the congratulations and celebrations which belong more properly to you. I do not wish to sound a single note of discord, but I have heard so much of the Dutch, and of this being a Dutch city; so much talk of the olden time and of its customs, that when I remember that I dwelt two years among you I wonder whether I am in the right place or not. At the risk of creating discordance I will say that at that time Dutch was not the language of the town. The people spoke English, and to me words in English of kindness that I will never forget. I am glad, however, that you have got your charter. When I lived here it was, I think, under a charter, but according to my remembrance it was a charter passed by the Legislature of the State in the first year I spent here, and approved by me.

I must not detain you longer, but I cannot refrain from expressing to you my appreciation of the kindness with which you have received me, or from repeating the homely and old-fashioned wish, may the citizens of Albany and their descendants see many happy returns of the day.

The President's remarks were received with applause. When he sat down the audience called upon Secretary Bayard for a speech, and he said a few words. Secretary Whitney also gracefully yielded to a similar demand.

At conclusion of the exercises, President Cleveland, Secretaries Whitney and Bayard and ex-Mayor Banks drove to Secretary Manning's residence where they remained about an hour. They then drove to the Governor's residence, where together with Secretary Manning, Lieutenant-Governor Jones, Rufus W. Peckham, Colonel Lamonte and others, they dined with the Governor at 6:30 p. m.

In the evening thousands of Albanians and guests flocked out to Washington park, where an elaborate display of fireworks was given.

After dinner at the executive mansion the Governor and Presidential party went to the Senate Chamber, where a public reception was held. In front of the Speaker's desk stood the President, Governor Hill and Secretaries Bayard and Whitney and ex-Senator Kernan. They were flanked on either side by gold laced members of the Governor's staff. The chamber was thronged with assemblymen, Senators and citizens. A line was formed, and for more than an hour men, women and children passed by and shook hands with the President, the Governor and secretaries, while musical selections were given by a band in an adjoining room.

THE McCOMAS MURDERER.

Checo, the Apache Chief, in Washington—A New Mexican Citizen Tells What He Knows About the Bloodthirsty Villain.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—H. H. Carpenter, of Silver City, N. M., an operator of mining mills, is in Washington. In an interview to-day upon the subject of the visit of the Apaches to this city, he said: "I have no doubt they are all murderers, but the chief of this group, whom you have already denounced, is an unquestioned murderer. I will contract myself to furnish all the evidence that is required to convict him of the murder of the McComas family, and, beside that, I feel perfectly confident that the evidence can be furnished, if necessary, to convict him of fifty murders. I see that you have spelled his name Chaco. The correct rendition of his name is Checo. Checo is in the neighborhood of fifty years of age. For nearly twenty-five years he has been the leader of a band of the most desperate outlaws and murderers known in our territory. We have never received any proper protection from the Government. The property interests of New Mexico are to-day languishing on account of the fact that the Apaches have never yet been properly controled or punished. Crook was an imbecile in his attempt to solve the Indian question. His hobby was the employment of these Apaches as scouts. I understand that this murderer, Checo, has been employed by the military authorities as a scout. There is plenty of evidence to be found in Silver City to convict Checo. McComas was a lawyer living in Silver City. He had a ranch within fifteen miles of that place. It was while going to this ranch, accompanied by his wife and boy, that he was captured by Checo and his crew. There is very clear evidence that Checo murdered McComas with his own hand; at any rate, he was the chief in command."

Milwaukee's Musical Feast.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 22.—Sängerfest guests continue to arrive on every train. It is estimated that there are thirty thousand strangers in the city, and double that number is expected for the closing picnic on Sunday. The weather continues perfect, and the city is well given over to holiday business. The increase in the members of societies is fully twenty per cent. over any previous fest. The second grand concert took place this afternoon, and every seat in the great Exposition hall was taken. The musical and financial success of the fest is fully assured. The evening concert was a grand success.

The Lowell Bleachery Steal.

BOSTON, July 23.—S. G. Snelling, late treasurer of the Lowell Bleachery, has made an assignment. His residences in this city and at Nahant both belong to his wife. He has real estate of his own at Neponset, Jamaica Plains, on Parker street, and at the corner of Calvert and Hampshire streets. His embarrassment is due to various outside transactions, but he claims that as far as he used the bleachery's money he was authorized to do so. The true condition of affairs will not be known until the committe of investigation has reported.

HOME DRESS-MAKING.

Practical and Useful Suggestions for Economic House-Wives.

What is called the "laveuse" or milk-maid skirt, is a good and stylish design for both light woolen and wash fabrics. In this the plain overskirt is turned back with deep revers on the right side, the narrowest portion of the revers reaching to the belt, and it is draped very high on the left side. A yoked, belted bodice suits with this kind of skirt. If your goods are part striped and part plain, use the plain for under and overskirt, sleeves and full part of bodice, and the stripe for revers, yoke, belt and cuffs. If your goods is plaid and plain, use the plaid for skirts, etc., and the plain for yoke, revers, etc.

A zouave jacket over a full vest also suits for a bodice to the milk-maid skirt, or the bodice may be made full surplice with the V-shaped front trimmed in some way similar to a vest. For quite young girls and misses, yoke bodices are very much the style. Many young ladies are embroidering the yokes, belts, cuffs, etc., of chambray, organdie, batiste, and even zephyr ginghams. Multi-colored fast-dye cottons are used, and the stitches are executed in what is called Russian embroidery that is usually done in bright silks. This kind of embroidery does not take long, and is very effective.

Foot-plaitings on skirts have almost disappeared. This does not mean that they are not used, but that they are put almost out of sight. If the lower part of the skirt has a trimming fold, the foot-plaiting is made very narrow and set underneath it, so that only about half of it is in sight. The reason for not dispensing with it entirely is because it saves a skirt from much wear and tear. It takes up the dust and mud before it reaches the skirt proper, and can be renewed when soiled more readily than the bottom of a plain skirt can be renovated. But as little trimming is now put on street suits, the foot-plaiting must be placed so as to be as little conspicuous as possible.

There are, as usual, summer fashions for children as well as grown people, but, after all, the most important thing to be noticed in making clothes for children is to see that they fit comfortably. Grown people, who are supposed to have more ambition and perhaps pardonable conceit in regard to the appearance they make in their costumes, will often undergo much inconvenience and submit almost to pain in order to have their clothes seem to fit well and look stylish; but with children it is different. Grown people make themselves miserable at their own option in doing this, and if they are foolish enough to do so, have themselves only to blame; but the mother who forces a little child to wear a garment that hurts or even inconveniences her free motion and play of limbs, does not deserve the name she bears. Good sense rather than fashion should govern the designing of children's clothes. Let them be quite loose enough to insure the free movement of every part of the body. This can be done compatibly with all neatness and grace of design. Dresses need not hang in bags on a child's form and make it look as though her garment had descended to her from a sister several years older than herself. The present style of dress for little children is the long skirt reaching to the ankle, the short waist, sash-bound, and the large-brimmed hat set well back on the head, or the scoop bonnet, tied under the chin with ribbon strings in a little prim bow. These quaint, big hats and bonnets make children's faces all the prettier and more cunning by the contrast of the small, infantine features and baby expression, with the old womanly-looking bonnets; and, as some one has somewhat poetically said, the present style of children's hats and bonnets "tie in many a mother's heart."

As to the long skirts, it is but fair to acknowledge that they are a great drawback to the free motion of a little child in its play and gambols, and in our estimation should be used only with the "dress-up" suits that children wear when not expected to race and romp at large. For every-day wear there can be nothing more suitable than the "Mother-Hubbard" style, and it is used by as many ultra-fashionable mothers as by those who are less so, for the reasons given. Guimps and yokes of colored goods for white dresses, and of white for colored ones, are seen on children's dresses for nearly all ages—from the very youngest to young ladies. This is a good fashion, as they can be made separately from the full body as we have before described, and different ones used at different times, making pretty changes with the same dress.—*Cor. Ohio Farmer.*

FLORENTINE STRAW.

A Consular Report on an Industry Practiced in a Large Italian District.

Consul-General Colnaghi has sent to the Foreign Office an interesting report on the Florentine straw industry, and it has just been published as a Blue Book. We extract the following passages: The industry is so generally extended throughout the district that there is scarcely a family in which some of the members are not engaged in the work. Children begin to plait at five and six six years of age; while mothers of families, in addition to their domestic occupations, and females of all ages and almost all conditions, who do not follow the business as a means of livelihood, employ their leisure time in it. Formerly, when the production was carried on by persons connected with agricultural labor only, the work was not constant; but now, excepting, perhaps, with a few "contadine," it goes on all the year round. The plaiters work in their own homes, and their busy fingers are rarely at rest. The larger number work up the straw on their own account, and sell the plaits, or hats, on the public markets held at Florence and in other towns. Others receive the straw from and are paid by the "fattorini," a class of middlemen who consign the plaits and hats in the rough to the principal manufacturers, who finish them for export. Others, again, are in direct communication with the manufacturers themselves. The earnings of the plaiters are subject to considerable fluctuations, partly depending upon the market prices that may from time to time rule for the manufactured article, and partly to the higher or lower rates of the straw. On an average, the daily earnings of children and of young girls may be taken at from thirty to forty-five centimes, and of women at from seventy-five to eighty centimes. Much depends upon the ability of the workers, and a considerable number of expert hands earn regularly, under ordinary circumstances, from one lira to one lira ten centimes, and sometimes as much as one lira fifty centimes per diem. At sewing hats "a maglia," about seventy-five centimes per diem may be earned. Payment is always made by the piece. As regards cost of production, three-fifths is credited to labor and two-fifths to first material; but this statement is approximative only, as the relative proportion of value must be subject to considerable fluctuation depending upon the price of the straw. The articles chiefly exported are the Florentine hats and plain and fancy plaits. The principal countries of export are France, the United States of America, Great, Britain, Germany and Austria. The future prospects of the Tuscan straw industry are at present by no means encouraging, as so many new articles spring up which are more favored by fashion. The competition of English plaits, as far as prices are concerned (fashion apart), does not much affect the sale of Italian straw products; but that of the Chinese plaits in the coarser qualities is almost crushing, and to a very considerable extent now supplies the markets of Europe and America, to the nearly total exclusion of the same qualities of Italian plaits as regards foreign consumption. These Chinese plaits are of excellent quality, well made, strong and serviceable, and supplied at prices with which it is impossible to compete in Italy.—*London Queen.*

THE NEW HEBRIDES.

The Social Condition and Commercial Resources of Their People.

The archipelago known as the New Hebrides, over which England and France have for some time past been striving to gain supremacy, is situated between the parallels of 14 degrees and 10 minutes and 20 degrees south and the meridians of 166 and 170 degrees east, and at a distance of 1,000 miles from the coast of Australia. The chain is about 400 miles in length. No region could be more curious or attractive in its natural aspects. There the elements of fire and water may yet be seen in active operation, building up a small continent, the gigantic volcano and the minute coral polype each doing its respective work.

The largest island of the group is Espiritu Santo, about eighty miles long by forty-five broad. It has a fine deep bay on its northeastern side. Next in importance is Mallicolo, fifty miles long and twenty-five wide. Erromango is twenty-eight miles long by twenty broad, while Ambrym, Tanna, Vate, Pentecost and Aurora are minor islands, all of which, however, are of considerable extent and form collectively with smaller islets a large area of country.

The natives inhabiting the various islands owe their origin to the same stock from which the western and southern portions of New Guinea appear to have been peopled. All their physical characteristics denote them to belong to the Papuan race, but they have evidently received a considerable admixture of Malayo-Polynesian blood. Physically considered the native are a well-built, athletic race of savages. The men average about five feet six inches in their height, and their limbs are muscular and well turned. They have large, well-formed heads, and the features are usually regular. The hair, which forms one of the most remarkable features of the race, is distributed over the head in small spiral curls.

The social condition of the natives presents many characteristics indicative of the infancy of mankind. They dwell together in villages, and the ownership of the soil is vested in the tribe. On the same island there are several tribes, each having its own district and chief. There is no recognized native sovereignty over the group. War is the chief occupation of the men—as tribal feuds are very common—but they likewise build the houses and canoes, go fishing, and prepare the implements of war. The women till the soil and perform all domestic duties. They have no form of money, but barter pigs, fowls and shells for trinkets and native cloth. All the tribes are well supplied with defensive weapons, such as clubs, spears and bows and poisoned arrows.

It is an interesting fact that notwithstanding the proximity of these islands to one another the natives of each have a distinct dialect; nor does this apply to the separate islands alone, since the dialects of the various tribes inhabiting each island undergo a remarkable variation.

It may be added that the natives, as a rule, are remarkably intelligent, and when well treated are friendly and hospitable to a degree.—*Chicago Times.*

BEAUTIFUL SEVILLE.

An Ancient Spanish City Full of Attractions for Historians.

Travelers only pass a day or two at Cordova to see its monuments and recall the memories of Roman, Arab and Goth; of Boabdil, who passed part of his captivity here; of Ferdinand and Isabella, and of Columbus, who came here to lay his plans before the King and Queen during the campaign of Granada. They pass on instead to Seville, which has memories of like antique interest, and of every Spanish monarch, including the present Isabella; has many monuments, and a climate regarded as one of the most perfect in the world. And while Cordoba has but forty-two thousand inhabitants dwelling over the ashes of its past millions, Seville has three times that number, and is therefore able to add all the modern conveniences to its facts of history and its fascinations of romance. Good hotels are only to be found in the largest cities in Spain. Seville has one or two of the best. Its drives are pleasant. The country about it is lovely. From the Giralda, the tall Arab tower which the cathedral has preserved for its bells, can be seen the Guadalquiver, filled with shipping, the broad plain, the evergreen foothills, and the snowy mountains. Its streets are broad, and its public places are set exclusively with orange trees, whose fruit, though it is not in his abundance exceedingly tempting to the native, has a singular attraction to the stranger as he passes under the low-hanging branches. Queen Isabella has a palace here, to which she likes to come now and then. If Alfonso had spent more of his time here his life might have been prolonged. Byron wrote his "Childe Harold" of the delicious climate and bright-eyed senoritas of Seville, whom he described as at once the most charming and the wickedest in the world. The old Moorish palace called the Alcazar is of magnificent proportions, and would be considered wonderful, were not the Alhambra, which it endeavors to imitate, still in existence. It has been successively occupied by all the Spanish monarchs since Charles V., and its gardens, which are of great extent still, have their summer-houses, alleys, shaded nooks and even their trees haunted by great memories.—*Albert Sutliffe, in San Francisco Chronicle.*

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

SAYING AND DOING.

WHAT DAISY SAID.

"If I'd a carriage all my own,"
Said little Daisy Wood,
"I'm sure I would not ride alone,
Like Miss Rebecca Hood:
I'd ask poor people, large and small,
Who never go to ride at all;
I'd be so kind and good."

WHAT DAISY DID.

"Oh! take your dirty dolly, Ben,
And don't you ever dare
To put her in my cart again
With lovely Lady Clare;
That horrid thing all rags and dust,
Has soiled my lady's dress and mussed
Her pretty golden hair!"
—*Emma C. Dowd, in Our Little Ones.*

A HOUSE OF SHELL.

The Many Wonderful Things Packed in One Little Box.

Most of the curious things you pick up on the seashore are really wrecks—deserted houses, cast-off clothes, or outgrown cradles and retreats of some of the many strange and wonderful creatures that live in the sea. If we could read the tales they might tell we should have a more fascinating and marvelous story book than was ever printed. Some of them we can read, thanks to close watching and long study, and I want to tell you a few of the queer things we have found out.

One of the prettiest objects to be found on the shore is a lovely box as white as snow, and more fragile than the thinnest china. It is covered with a pattern of tiny knobs and holes, that look like delicate carving, and it is round in shape, flattened on top exactly like a common white turnip. These boxes are found of many sizes, from little ones, the size of a pea, up to great-grandmothers as big as the top of a tumble, and in some parts of the world as big as a dining plate.

In this elegant house lived once a very strange fellow called a sea urchin. His mouth opened on the under side of his body, where the larger hole is in the shell, and at that point he had five big teeth, quite able to cut and dispose of any thing he wished to eat. His house, this pretty box, was covered with long, sharp spines like thorns, that made him an unpleasant fellow to take up. A spine stood up on every one of the tiny knobs on the shell, and could move about on it, exactly as you can move your arm on the shoulder.

His feet were perhaps the oddest part of him, though every thing about him was strange. To begin with, he had dozens of them; one coming out of each of the little holes on the shell. Then they could be stretched out as long as he wished, and the legs (you may call them) were, of course, not larger than threads. The foot itself, at the end of each thread-like leg, was round flat, like a boy's leather "sucker," and they worked in the same way; that is, when the urchin wanted to walk he thrust out his feet on one side till they touched something, where they stuck, held there, it is said, by drawing out the air under them; then he pulled himself along.

If you find one alive, as you easily can in the pools among the rocks on our rocky coasts (as in Maine), and put him in a soup plate of sea water, you will soon see how he walks. He will push out dozens of silvery threads, fasten the little round feet at the ends to the side of the plate, and travel quite rapidly around it, to find the way out. Try to lift him then, and you will find you can not do it except by tearing away some of his feet.

One of the most interesting things is the way he grows. The baby sea urchin is about as big as the dot over one of the *i*'s on this page; one can just see it moving slowly about in the water; but with a microscope he proves to be an elegant little fellow, of the oddest shape, perhaps more like a painter's easel than any thing else. It is made of clear, glassy-looking rods, with rose-colored tips on some of the upper ones, and covered with little specks that reflect light and make it very brilliant. It moves about by waving in the water fringes of delicate hairs—cilia the books call them—and it is so very small that the waving of hairs will move it about.

Now, what is oddest about this queer object is really a sort of living cradle, for after awhile the real baby forms on one side, and as it grows and becomes able to take care of itself, the beautiful glassy cradle wastes away, till, when the young urchin can use its feet, and drag about its cradle (or nurse, as it has been called), it wholly disappears, and the infant has nothing to do but grow.

How do you suppose this delicate shell house gets bigger? for the urchin never has but one, and when he was the size of a pin-head it was not too big for him, and when he is as large as a teacup it still fits him. Let me tell you. When the owner lived in it the box was made of several hundred pieces, and covered by the thin skin of the living urchin. One work of this skin was to enlarge the house as fast as he grew, and it was done by constant adding of building material to the edges of each piece; thus each one became bigger, and yet they always fitted together. So you may say that the box grew as well as the urchin that lived in it.

Surely more wonders were neven packed in one little box; and I haven't told you all of them, either. It would take the whole paper to give the complete history of this strange little creature.

When the urchin is dead the spines fall off, the body disappears, the sun bleaches it, and you may find his empty houses by hundreds cast up among the sea-drift on the shore.—*Christian Union.*

IN A KETTLE.

Minnie's Queer Hiding-Place, and How She Was Found.

Minnie's grandpa had a large farm. He kept horses and cows, chickens and pigs. There was a great barn—such a nice place to play hide-and-seek.

One day Minnie was playing with her cousins. It began to grow dusk, but they thought there would be time to play one game more. Minnie was to hide.

"I'll try to find a new place," she said to herself. But every hay-mow, every nook and corner of the barn, seemed to have been used for hiding-places. Even the old sleigh had served its turn.

"I know," said Minnie, after a minute's thinking; "there's the great kettle! They won't guess that for ever so long." What Minnie meant was a huge boiler, set in a brick frame-work, just outside the barn. There was a fireplace under the boiler. Grandpa used it to boil potatoes for the pigs.

Minnie managed to climb into the boiler. It had a wooden cover, fastened up against the barn. Minnie was small for her years. As she nestled down she was quite out of sight, unless one looked over the rim of the boiler.

"Whoop!" she shouted, and then kept very still. Presently she heard footsteps coming towards her. But they were slow, and proved to be old Peter's, who was on his way to the barn to feed the horses and cows. It was almost dark. His eyes were not so quick as they had once been. As he passed he shut down the cover of the kettle!

"Peter! Peter!" called Minnie, again and again, as she knocked on the cover. It was not fastened, but was so heavy she could not lift it, and Peter was very deaf.

Soon there was a great stir in the house. The children rushed in, much frightened, and still they could not find Minnie. The whole family, from grandpa down, joined in the search. Grandma thought of all the things that could happen and some that couldn't.

At last grandpa came near enough to the boiler to hear a noise inside. A scratching and knocking, and—he listened—could that be his darling's voice? It seemed so weak and muffled and distressed. But it came from the kettle. The cover was raised quicker than ever before.

"Poor child! poor child!" said grandpa, as he lifted her out in his strong arms. He placed her on his shoulder and gave her a ride to the house.

"Well, well! I've found mice in the kettle before, but I think this is the biggest mouse that ever crept into it."
—*Mrs. Mary Johnson, in Our Little Ones.*

CONDUCT.

A Few Rules That Should Be Carefully Observed.

Action has a good deal to do with one's inner thought, my young friends. The mere practice of rules of etiquette will carry with it an effect upon the morals. Such rules as these should be observed carefully by boys:

To take off the hat whenever you enter a house or private office.

To speak out distinctly but not roughly when answering a question.

To do the bidding of your parents, teacher or employer cheerfully and promptly.

To keep your face and hands clean, and your clothing neat.

To keep silent when others are talking, and never to interrupt a man or woman who is speaking to another.

To resign your chair or seat to a woman, wherever you may be.

Never to take a chair when in a strange house or office, unless you are requested to do so.

When you are addressed to be attentive, and to look the person who addresses you in the face.

At the table to use knife and fork quietly and decently, and to eat without making a noise.

These rules will generally apply to "our girls," too, and I will assure you that young people can not do such things every day without rising in mental character, and becoming more and more worthy.—*Phrenological Journal.*

HOME-MADE SOAP.

Directions for Making a Good and Satisfactory Article from Wood Ashes.

In the first place get a barrel (a salt barrel is best) and take one head out, leaving the other. In the remaining head bore a number of holes; then get a board as large as the barrel bottom one way, and as much larger the other way, so it will project out from one side of the bottom of the barrel about six inches, then cut creases in the board at each side to about three inches apart in the center of the end of the barrel the shape of the letter V. Now make a foundation, one side of which must be a little lower than the other, then place the board on this with the creases in the lowest; put the barrel on the board and put in enough straw in the bottom to keep the ashes from falling through the holes. Have the ashes ready, perfectly clean. Place a few in the barrel on the straw and pack it down as tight as you can, and a few more, pack it down, and so on till the barrel is filled. Make a shallow hole in the ashes to pour the water in. Hot water is the best till it begins to run, as it takes the strength from the ashes better. After that cold water will do. It takes about a day for the lye to begin to run, and you must pour water on as fast as it sinks away. Place a kettle on the lower side of the board before you leave it in the evening, for it may begin to run in the night and waste the lye. If it rains cover the barrel and kettle. Cover the kettle in such a way that it will not prevent the lye from running in it just the same. After the kettle is filled place an egg in the lye. If it rises to the top it is strong enough to make thick, salvy soap. If the egg sinks, or nearly so, it is not strong enough, so you will have to boil it down and use your own judgment about the strength after that, or put the grease in and boil it all together at the same time, adding lye and grease till the kettle is full enough to boil well without running over. Boil down till it is nice thick soap. You can tell by taking out some and letting it get cold. If it is as thick as you want it, it is done. I make my soap in a large iron kettle, out-doors.—*Cor. Toledo Blade.*

The President's Country House.

A permit was taken out in Washington recently to remodel and enlarge the house recently purchased by the President on the Woodly Lane road. The plans as prepared by the architects provide for the addition to the present structure of a third story of a very ornamental and handsome design. This third story will be in the high-pointed roof pierced with dormer windows, the eaves extending over some fourteen feet, thus forming the roof of the porch in the second story. There will be double porches twelve feet wide extending on the south and west and part of the east sides of the house. Upon the stone walls forming the present two stories of the house will be built this high over-reaching roof, with the exterior covered with shingles painted red. There will be a two-story back building erected for a kitchen and servants' quarters, and the interior will be remodeled and fitted up in a style to correspond to the pretty modern design of a cottage, which the exterior will then assume. It is expected that the house will be ready for use by the 1st of October.—*N. Y. Post.*

—A quaint phrase which a correspondent of the *Critic* has found in Pennsylvania and Virginia is "gimber-jawed." On seeing a portrait of George Eliot a Pennsylvania lady exclaimed: "How gimber-jawed she was!"