

FOOLMILLIGAINES.

New Yorkers Who Ha More Dol- lars Than Seas.

About this time every year, when the summer season comes upon us, other folks are sick, we have the annual season in about old Scabury B. water; the who has wasted five million dollars by his stubbornness an eccentricity. The old man—he is now 70 odd years old—lives at the New York hotel where he has resided twenty years, eats at the corner of the same table, and eats exactly the same kind of food on each succeeding day.

There were times during the Sepoy rebellion in India when men were more to be dreaded than wild beasts; but the following minor incident of that reign of terror shows how the lives of two English soldiers, exposed to both perils, were strangely saved through the preference of a tiger for native flesh.

The man will then state his business, but let it be dry goods, millinery, manufacturing, carriage building, clothing, or any other business that is known to trade and the answer of the old man invariably is: "Ab, of course you can take the building, but you will be a dead failure. This particular kind of business has been tried there many times, and it has always failed. On second thought, I don't think I'll let you have the building at any price, for a business failure always depreciates the property."

The Ready Tongue of an "Ambassador of Commerce."

Not long ago a Hartford drummer was warned of the crusty disposition of a retailer in one of the central New York cities, and informed that while he had better call upon him, the firm would not be disappointed should he fail to transact any business.

As Seen Behind the Scenes.

The public has formed a wrong impression of Mary Anderson, said the mammy scene shifter. "People think of her as a living iceberg. Nothing could be further from the truth. She is for all world like a big school girl, choke full of animal spirit and overflowing with silliness. Why, I have seen her bound into wings, and in the exuberance of her frolicsome disposition jump on a man's back and make him carry her. Icebergs don't do that. She is just the sweetest, nicest, and best girl you ever met, and not a bit stuck up when you come to know her.

since the papers blasted him for kissing the chorus girls he has never gone behind the scenes. When Bob Downing joined her company he says to her: "Now, Mary, when I play Romeo to your Juliet, I am going to make love to you just as much earnestness as though I were dead washed on you. There will be no foolishness about my love-making. I will kiss you just as a real-true-enough lover would do. I want that understood."

Saved.

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There was a wild stampede. Men tumbled over each other in their efforts to escape from the terrible presence and then, getting to their feet, started off at full speed.

The mother of Mary Henry has a clear eye to the distractions of New York picnics. Mary seems to have been afflicted with that dangerous malady, a man's for picnics, to such an extent that she went to them all the time.

The late Richard C. Vreeland, who died on Staten Island a few weeks ago, was a man of prodigious strength. The muscles of his arms and shoulders were massive, hard, and knotty.

Miss Van Lew, who has been lately appointed to a position in the post office department, is noted for her pluck. During the war Union soldiers confined in the notorious Libby warehouse were frequently aided by Miss Van Lew to escape, and her house was a refuge in the latter days of the rebellion for numerous escaped prisoners.

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Lord Ronald Gower's Reminiscences.

The Lemonade Man's Story.

Facetious Fancies.

Italy's Richness in Actors.

Supposed Speech of a Congressman.

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Talk About People.

The trial of Lieutenant Bolger, editor of a military journal, who killed Colonel Schlayer in a duel, took place in Vienna. All the witnesses declared that Bolger had been forced into fighting, and the court acquitted him and his second.

Monsieur Capel, known to the readers of Disraeli as the "Jatesby of 'Lothair,'" and to all England as a brilliant preacher, sailed from Liverpool for New York in the Arizona on July 21.

The American consul at Lyons a short time since rescued a poor negro, who for six years had been kept practically as a slave by an itinerant spyman.

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Bible stories read to her, ran to her mamma the other day and said, eagerly, "Oh, mamma, please read me that pretty story again about little Moses with the bulls rushing after him!"

"Dad, were you ever a fish?" The individual thus addressed lowered his chin and gazed over his spectacles at the boy in speechless astonishment.

On his way home from his western trip, the Rev. Doctor Talmage saw a man on the train whom he thought he knew, and, approaching him, he asked politely if he was not the Rev. Doctor Surges.

Rigidity of Court Etiquette.

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American people and their representatives in congress assembled, is their protection for American giants? Do the great republic, builded on the foundation rock of eternal justice, and cemented with the best despatched blood of our fathers, standing in the broad light of the nineteenth century, intend to assert its rights, or will it stand tamely by and see its bravest and dearest, the best giants that climate can build and money can hire, trampled under the iron heel of the paper midgets of the effete monarchies of the east? Down with the Cobden Club? for we can see the hand of the British gold in this, and we will scotch the storm that, like a treacherous friend, is blowing at our feet, and waste its sweetness on the desecrated village.

Sayings of Famous Women.

The young and beautiful Madame de Houdoude, being asked of what she was dreaming, when found, during her last illness, in a pensive mood, replied: "I am regretting myself!"

"We shall soon say our prayers in French," said Catherine de Medici, when the Huguenots, who conducted their services in the vernacular, were reported to be gaining the upper hand during the minority of Charles IX.

When Speaker Croke alluded, in 1601, to the Armada having been driven off "by the mighty arm of our dear and sacred queen," Elizabeth interrupted him: "No, Mr. Speaker, but by the mighty hand of God."

When Suwarro informed Catharine II. of the capture of Prague in 1794, by writing, "Hurrah! Prague! Suwarro!" the Empress promoted him in equally concise terms: "Bravo! Field-marshal! Catharine!"

Seeing that the victory of Prussia over Austria in 1866 threatened to destroy the prestige of France, the Empress Eugenie exclaimed, pointing to the Prince Imperial: "That child will never reign, if nothing be done to efface Sadeva."

Of Madame de la Saxe, who became a catholic, because her husband, from whom she had separated, was a Huguenot, Queen Christina has remarked, "She has separated herself from her husband that she may see him neither in this world nor in the next."

It is related of the Duchess of Bar gundy, that she asked Louis XIV. and Madame de Maintenon, why in England queens governed better than kings, and answered the question herself: "Because under kings it is the woman who govern, and men under queens."

When Maria Theresa was asked, shortly before her death, to take a sleeping-potion, she replied: "I could sleep but I must not. Death is too near; he must not steal upon me; these fifteen years I have been waiting for him; I will meet him awake."

Louis XIV., on his death-bed, expressed the hope to Madame de Maintenon, that they should soon meet again. "She made him no answer, but exclaimed, as if unconsciously, when she left the apartment: "A pretty rendezvous he has given me! The man has never loved any but himself."

DYING OF A CAT BITE.

The Cat Previously Bitten by a Rattish Dog—Exhausted by Paroxysms.

A lad named P. J. Byrne, sixteen years old, living at Fort Hamilton on the Shore road was, playing with the family cat about six weeks ago, when she viciously scratched him across his face from his right ear to his lip, inflicting a wound from which blood flowed.

They gave him by, sermic injections of morphia, but the patient grew much worse, going into apnoeas of the sight of water, and was at times uncontrollable. The washed the waves on the shore, which reached his ears from time to time through the open door, irritated him almost to madness. His hearing was abnormal. He could detect distant sounds of the water with great accuracy. During an interval of rest on Monday he was removed to the residence of his brother, Robert Edmunds, in the village.

On Monday night he was able to talk, and complained of great thirst, but at the first sip of water the paroxysms came on again. Once yesterday he had a glass of water in his hand for a time, but he had to let it down. However, he conquered his aversion to it, and drank a few drops, induced by the paroxysm returns, some over, and it took the combined strength of two persons to hold him down.

The reports of great danger the late form were almost without exception. The doctors by the dog that bit the cat was

Grace Greenwood

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