

It is now reasonably certain, an... the New York Observer, "that... will soon cease to flourish on... soil."

The British War Department has re... to pay a pension of \$5 per week to... survivors of "the noble... hundred." "Monarchies and not Re... are ungrateful," is the comment of... Chicago Post.

Western farm mortgages are now... the attention of legislatures and... lenders, according to the... "Wall street has been... benefited," it asserts, "by the de... for money in the West."

Over fifty American publications—... weeklies and dailies—are sent to... and in the case of each and... every one every line touching upon the... or nihilism is blacked out by the... censor. In some... the publication is entirely suppressed.

At the beginning of the year it was... that about \$600,000,000 was in... in the electrical industries. The... had \$120,000,000; telephone, \$30,000,000; electric light... and power companies, \$300,000,000;... supply companies, \$100,000,000. There is no doubt that another... will show \$1,000,000,000 invest... in electrical industries.

The feeling against the English is so... in Portugal that the newboys of... will not sell their wares to an... When a stranger demands... from one of them the urchin eyes... and if there exists a doubt... the customer's nationality, the boy... "E Ingles, o senhor!" If the reply... is in the affirmative, the young patriot... and neither threats nor bribes... will make him sell his paper.

Captain Zalinski, the inventor of the... dynamite gun, in an interview in Lon... said that the great struggle for... which every European nation is now... making the amplest preparations is... bound to come within five years. There's... nothing like being definite about such... matters. The world has expected a... general European upheaval ever since the... Franco-German war, and now that we... are to have it before 1895, the best thing... to do is to get ready for it.

The main features of the German labor... bill, as summed up by Chatter, are the... prohibition of labor on Sunday and holi... days and the employment of children... under thirteen in factories. Women will... not be allowed to work at night, or after... 5:30 on Saturday evenings, or on the eve... of holidays. The hours of work are limit... to seven. The bills also provide for... the protection of life and health of work... and for punishment for a breach of... contract by master or man by a fine paid... to the injured party.

Arthur Gilman, the director of... the Cambridge School, Mass., has... a girls' school on a new principle... distinctive feature is to make a com... separation of the school and the... so as to secure in the highest de... possible the best influences of true... life. The building is named the... Margaret Winthrop Hall, and is for... the residence of the students attending... the Cambridge School. It is erected in... colonial style, with modern ad... of comfort, and is arranged in ex... taste and simplicity.

In no country in the world, asserts the... New York Witness, is the training of... children more vigorous than in Sweden... The schools are under the direct su... of the Lutheran pastors, who pay... attention to the religious as well as... the secular education of those within their... charge, and before leaving his or her na... village for America or elsewhere, the... emigrant must obtain a certifi... of character from the minister of the... The certificate is a sort of pass... in the large seaport towns this... is strictly upheld.

A copy of the Rangoon (Burmah)... gives us King Theobald's official... of how he came to lose the... Theobald writes thus: "My... the royal Mindoon Min, the... lord of the white ele... of a thousand golden un... of the royal peacocks, lord... of the world, whose face... he always smoked the... while meditating on his... the ball-faced, earth-sw... Had I done the same... here let my throne, but... abroad from... and I fell..."

The geographical centre of the United... States is marked by the grave of Major... Ogden, who is buried in the National... Cemetery at Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

It is learned in San Francisco by the... latest steamer from the Orient that Osten... the famous "rice king" of Japan, who... counts his acres by the thousands, in... tends establishing a steamship line from... Yokohama to Portland, Oregon.

While it is true that French coloniza... tion has in past years paved the way for... English conquests, yet Africa is not... America, observes the Detroit Free Press... and England is in no condition to repeat... the achievements of Wolfe and of Forbes.

It is said that one of the great trunk... line railroads deliberately provides for a... loss of many thousands of dollars a year... upon the meals served in its dining-room... cars, and charges the loss to the adver... tising account, in full knowledge that... the talk such prodigal outlay will create... is as good as that amount of money's... worth in printer's ink.

Gladstone is advising the workmen... of Great Britain to study their interests... closely, and not go too fast. He says... that the time may soon come when labor... will prove too strong for capital, and... use its strength unwisely. The posses... sion of power always brings with it a... sense of responsibility, and the danger... which Mr. Gladstone apprehends is, in... the opinion of a contemporary, a remote... one.

Those interested in coincidences may... find food for reflection, observes the... New York Commercial Advertiser, in the fact... that on one page of a Chicago Sunday... paper was an announcement that Wirt... Dexter and his wife would sail for... Europe, on another page he was an... nounced as one of the pallbearers at... the funeral of Judge Drummond, and on... still another page his own death was... announced.

The Simplon Tunnel seems likely to... be the next important engineering... achievement on the Continent. As Italy... disapproved of the former plans, which... in her opinion gave France too great an... advantage, an entirely fresh scheme is... now proposed, comprising a tunnel some... eighteen miles long, of which eight... would be in Italian territory. In this... case, however, the Italian Government... must grant a subsidy of \$3,000,000.

Says the Boston Traveller: "The sig... nificance of the removal of Boston's... largest shipping firm to New York is... something that cannot be ignored by... those who are interested in the prosper... ity of Boston and of New England. Busi... ness is business, and this house, doing a... large business in the India and Austral... ia trade, in removing to New York, simply... yields to business conditions which it... has tried in vain to change and remedy."

The fashion of insuring the life of a... debtor in favor of his creditor, at the... latter's expense, of course, is just begin... ning to take hold in New York. In Eng... land it has been known for a couple of... hundred years. When a trading vessel, in... the olden times, was about to set sail on... a perilous voyage, not only was the ship... insured in favor of the owner but the... Captain's life as well. The Captain him... self was, in such cases, a partner in the... venture, and to the extent of his partner... ship a debtor of the owner. One of the... best known restaurateurs in the country... owes a wine-importing house in New York... says the World, the tidy sum of \$14,000... for goods had and received. The agent... of the wine house made an offer, after... fruitlessly trying for several years to... collect the debt, to insure his creditor's... life in his (the agent's) favor, not long... ago, but the proposition was met with an... indignant refusal.

Henry M. Stanley has an article in... Scribner dealing with some of the most... interesting and exciting incidents of the... expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha... Mr. Stanley expresses admiration of Emin... saying that before his final deposition... Emin acquired great power, which he put... to good purposes. He had increased his... store of knowledge and was a model of... taste and civility, but he developed senti... ment to a degree which made him incom... petent to live up to his support. Refer... ring to the treatment of the natives, Mr... Stanley says the habit of regarding the... aborigines as nothing better than slaves... must be utterly suppressed before any... semblance of civilization can be seen... among them. After describing some... slave raids, he says: "There is only one... remedy for these wholesale devastations... of African aborigines, and that is the... solemn combination of England, Ger... many, France, Portugal, South and East... Africa and the Congo State against the... introduction of gunpowder into any part... of the continent, except for the use of... their own agents, soldiers and employes... or setting upon every task of ivory... brought out, as there is not a single... piece of ivory which has been gained lawfully... Every pound weight has cost the life of a... human being."

A DESCANT.

When spring comes tripping o'er the lea... And grasses start to meet her, The bluebird sings... With quivering wings... Brief rhapsodies to greet her, And deems—fond minstrel!—none may be, The wide world over, blithe as he.

THE PIRATES OF BORNEO

From Singapore, situated at the extreme end of the Malay peninsula, the China Sea to the north for four hundred miles is studded with islands. They number, great and small, a good hundred. Some of them are not more than an acre in extent, and some are fifty miles long. A portion of these islands are occupied by Malays, and the remainder by Dyaks. The first came from the peninsula, and the second from Borneo. There is but little difference between the two races, but what there is favors the Dyak. He is cleaner in his habits and has more mercy on his captive.

Up to the year 1850 these islands in the China Sea were the rendezvous of pirates. The fellows made no secret of their trade, but practised it openly and boldly whenever opportunity offered. It was estimated by Lieutenant Cairn, of the English navy, that they numbered 15,000 able-bodied men. With the women and children and slaves the number could not have been less than 40,000. I once saw a list of the ships captured and destroyed by these pirates between the years 1838 and 1850, and the number was over a hundred. As a rule every body was put to death, but if exception was made the captive was doomed to labor as a slave. In 1850 the English, with some assistance from other nations, opened a crusade on the pirates and cleared the islands. Those who got away fled to the northern end of Borneo and to the islands on the north, and for seven or eight years remained very quiet. Then, under the leadership of a Dyak called Riker, they made three or four captures in one year. England had her hands pretty full at the time, and the single man-of-war sent out to break up the new colony accomplished nothing. There was at this time some international dispute about the islands, and John Bull fought shy of complicating matters by opening a war on people who even boasted that they were pirates.

In this emergency foreign traders on the peninsula, assisted by others in Siam and along the China coast, bought the brig Campa of her Scotch owners and quietly fitted her out as a man-of-war. She was a large, stout and handsome craft, and she was outfitted at Penang. She was armed with nine guns on a side, with a "Long Tom" on a swivel, and when she left Penang she had 130 men aboard. This was crowding her somewhat, but she was a clean, new ship and well provisioned there was no growling. Her crew had been picked up at half a dozen different points, and were all sailors and white men. I am quite sure that the Captain and Lieutenant and fourteen English sailors aboard were quietly drafted from H. M. S. Kildare, but the others were runaway sailors from various American, French, German and Russian ships. When the brig went out of Penang she was a match for anything of her size ever floated, and no crew were ever under better discipline. She carried three extra boats, and, as I had helped to stow her ammunition, I knew that she had a great plenty.

There were men on the peninsula who were in communication with the pirates, and to befog them we ran off up the Gulf of Siam until we sighted Cape Campodia. Then we headed to the northeast, and at once began the work of disguising the brig. An old set of sails were bent on the point pots brought out, and in the course of twenty-four hours we made the Relief, as she was called, look like a tea barge or a trader. It was no use to hunt pirates with a man-of-war. They were altogether too sharp to be caught under her guns.

We cruised up and down the China Sea for a week, keeping well over toward the Borneo coast, but met with no adventure. Then we got the tail end of a hurricane, which we rode out safely, and after it subsided we limped along to the north with foretopmasts down and sails torn and rent. A sailor looking at us from a distance of half a mile would have said that we had pulled through by the skin of our teeth. A dead calm usually follows a storm in that sea, and as we were opposite Opokonoke, or the westernmost island of the Philippine group, we were not surprised to find ourselves within five or six miles of the green coast and without steerage way. This was the state of affairs at sunrise on a very sultry morning, and as the tide set shoreward we drifted in for a couple of miles and then let go our anchor in forty feet of water. The Dyaks not only had as good marine glasses as any ship carried, but they had erected platforms in the tops of tall trees, and could see as far out over the ocean as a man at our masthead could see inland. We knew that they infested that island, and had no doubt we should soon be an object of scrutiny. For this reason, all but a dozen men were sent below, and those remaining on deck were dressed as merchant sailors. There was a man or two in the rigging, apparently engaged in making repairs, but really to watch the coast, and at about high noon it was reported that a sampan was approaching. The craft is a sort of Indian canoe made of bark, and in this

case there was but one occupant. He was doubtless coming as a scout to see how matters stood. He came straight on until within half a mile of us, and then halted and took a long survey. Our ports were up, yards askew, a lot of raffle hanging over the stern, and it did not take him long to determine that we were a merchantman in distress. To further this idea we waved a white cloth at him, as if inviting him to come on board. He came nearer, although he stood up and waved his arms, as if saying that he would return to the shore and bring us help. Back he went, paddling with all his might, and then we felt quite sure that the game was in our hands. The crew were called to quarters, shot, shell and grape passed up, and when cutlasses and pistols had been served out we were ready.

As the tide was setting inshore, the brig's stern was toward the island. We quietly tailed on to the spring which had been set and brought her starboard broadside to bear. This manoeuvre might have aroused the suspicions of the Dyaks had we not taken so much pains to disguise the brig. As it was, they doubtless argued that it was for the purpose of assisting us in our repairs. At any rate, at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, we caught sight of their fleet coming out. The sea was smooth and glassy, and we could see the craft almost as soon as they left shore. There were five of the native craft called prahns. These are clumsy-looking affairs to a European, but, as a matter of fact, are light, buoyant, and quite safe in a heavy sea. None of those approaching us had masts or sails, but were propelled by rowers. Each had a small iron cannon mounted on the bows, and the rowing and steering was done from behind a screen or partition, which crossed the boat about a third of its length from the bow. As they came nearer we could count about twenty men in front of each screen. Some had muskets, and all had the sword-like weapon called a kris.

While our guns were loaded and the ports ready to be dropped, the most of our crew were out of sight behind the bulwarks. The prahns came on in line until about half a mile away, and then they formed in a line the other way. That is, each was now bow on to us, with an interval of not more than ten feet between them. You would have thought they would play the hypocrite a bit and try and get aboard of us without any fighting or loss of life, but that isn't Dyak nature. They didn't mean to spare a soul of us, and they probably hoped for a little shindy to make matters more exciting. They got it, sure enough. At a given signal each one of their howitzers sent a solid ball whizzing at us. Every man raised a yell, and the five prahns dashed forward to board us. We let them come within a quarter of a mile before we dropped the ports and run out nine guns, loaded with short fuse shell and grape. "Bang!" "bang!" "bang!" went gun after gun, the muzzle of each depressed for the short range, and, although we could see nothing for the smoke, we heard enough to satisfy us that great havoc had been wrought. While we waited for the smoke to lift some object dashed against the brig, and next moment we were being boarded by about thirty Dyaks. They belonged to a prahn which had escaped injury, and you can judge what manner of men they were. While they must have realized that they had caught a Tartar, and while our broadside had sunk or disabled the other craft, this solitary one hoped to carry us by a dash. She'd have done it, too, had we been a merchantman, for she reached us under cover of the smoke, and no sooner had we left the shock of contact than twenty-five or thirty swarthy fellows were on the rail. We opened on them with our pistols and then sailed in with the steel, but before we had overcome them they had cut down three men and wounded two more. One fellow, who seemed to be a leader, kept six of us away from him for four or five minutes, and the way he handled his kris would have done honor to a fencing master.

When those left in the prahn saw how the fight was going they backed her off, but a solid shot was clapped into one of the guns, the muzzle depressed at the right moment, and the shot sunk the craft as if she had been loaded with stone. Two of the prahns were squeaking shoreward, though badly battered, when Long Tom was turned loose on them and finished the job. A dozen sampans had come out at the opening of the fight, some carrying one and some two men, and these picked up a few stragglers and took them to shore. As was afterward known, the number of warriors who came out was 143. Of these only eleven escaped death at our hands. We had no sooner disposed of the prahns than four boats were dropped, each filled with well-armed men, and they were pulled for the beach. The anchor was lifted, and the brig drifted in after our soundings until she brought up in four fathoms within musket-shot of the beach. Then we lay off for half an hour, while she plied the woods with her shells, and when we landed it was to meet with a scene of devastation. There had been a good-sized village just opposite the brig, and such of it as had not been knocked to pieces by her shells was now on fire. We found about thirty dead bodies, men, women and children, and in the mouth of a small river were three prahns and about twenty sampans. These were destroyed, and after the brig had turned her shells loose again as a good-bye we went on board. The forest was now on fire in twenty places, and the flames were not extinguished until they had burned every tree and bush over a space twenty-five miles long by fifteen broad.

At about sundown we got a land breeze and made an offing. We were not yet through with the pirates. We had simply dosed one batch of them. Standing to the northward all night under a light breeze brought us at daylight about opposite Aratara Bay, on the coast of this same island. We still held to our disguise, and as day dawned we hoisted a flag of distress. This bay was known to be a piratical stronghold, and it was soon

plain enough that we were going to bag more game. A man sent aloft with the glass reported a large village on shore, with a great crowd of natives running about in great excitement. We sailed in to within half a mile of the beach, and then dropped anchor with a spring on the cable. We could make out a great fleet of prahns riding at anchor off the beach, but these pirates had more tact and policy than those further down the coast. They did not come rowing out to give us battle the first thing, but a sampan in which were four men came out until within easy hail, and then one of the men hailed us with: "What you ship want here?"

He was informed that we had met with rough weather and lost four of our crew, and was then asked if it were possible for us to ship half a dozen natives to help work the brig across to Saigon. He replied that he would see, and the sampan returned to the shore. After about an hour the same crew returned with the message that we should all come ashore in our boats and surrender as prisoners. He said that they had six guns in a battery on shore trained upon the brig, and that if we did not obey the summons she would be sent to the bottom where she lay. Our First Lieutenant did all the talking for us, and now he answered back that we refused to surrender. The natives had perhaps expected this answer, for at a signal from the spokesman in the sampan a battery of six-pounders did open on us at close range. Their gunnery was so poor, however, that only one shot struck the brig in their half hour's cannonade. We wanted to reply, but the orders were to wait. Wait we did, and by and by the battery stopped firing and four big prahns and as many as thirty two-man sampans came sweeping out to us. The fellows were yelling and screaming and beating tom-toms, no doubt expecting an easy victory, and they were within canister range when we dropped the ports and began blazing away. Such men as were not needed to work the guns used muskets, and in ten minutes we had the crowd thoroughly licked. It seemed as if the surface of the sea for acres in extent was covered with black heads and the wrecks of their prahns and sampans. Plenty of the fellows were shot as they drifted about or swam for the shore, and when no one could longer be seen in the water the brig opened her guns on the town and the island. For two good hours she whaled away at them, driving every living thing beyond reach of her guns, and when she went out of the bay everything on land seemed to be ablaze. It was a knockout blow for the stronghold, as the entire fleet and upward of 100 men were destroyed.—New York Sun.

The Carrier Pigeon.

For a long time past the carrier pigeon has been regularly employed in the service of the evening newspapers of the Midlands and North of England in carrying reports of football and cricket matches and other events from outlying districts. So far as is known, however, pigeons have not hitherto been used for the conveyance of sketches intended for publication. In order to insure the rapid delivery of the sketches made by the artists of an enterprising illustrated paper at the recent university boat race, pigeons especially trained were loosed, with the sketches tied around their necks, from the attendant launch and the press boat both during the actual race at the moment the crews passed the winning post. During the siege of Paris carrier pigeons were extensively used, and the breeding and training of them for military purposes are carried on in connection with the German army. As carriers of telegrams, these birds can be easily and inexpensively used between country houses and postoffices situated some miles apart. The birds require to be bred on the spot to which they are intended to fly, and then to be sent away from home, and kept in an out-house or stable, where they can not see the surrounding country. When liberated, they at once fly home, and can carry telegrams, letters, etc., rolled up and tied around their necks, weighing up to two ounces (a lighter weight is, of course, better), at the rate of a mile in two minutes, and they are seldom, if ever, lost. When a reply of a telegram is expected from the postoffice situated some miles distant, a pigeon can readily be sent into the postoffice by the rural postman, at very small expense, to await the arrival of the telegram at the office, when it can be dispatched with the message round its neck, and will arrive home in a few minutes, at a considerable saving of money as well as time. The British East Africa Company are sending out to East Africa each month a number of carrier pigeons, to be trained to carry messages between the different stations inland and on the coast. Homing pigeons are hardy, and readily breed in all parts of the world. In such a country as East Africa a proportion of them are likely to fall a prey to hawks and other rapacious birds, but the acquisition of this means of rapid communication will be invaluable to the company.—Courier-Journal.

The Cologne Plant.

A Savannah firm have on exhibition at their office a new plant in this section. It is a species of the tulip, called the cologne plant, from the fact that it bears a berry about the size of a small nut, which forms when squeezed, a drop of liquid that will make a fair sized bottle of cologne, so powerful its fragrance. The leaves of the plant are long and lance shaped. It grows only in the shade, and has to be kept very moist. There are probably not more than three or four of the plants in this section.—Atlanta Journal.

A Remarkable Trout.

A remarkable trout died recently near Keiso, Scotland. Its dead body was found in a covered well only a few feet in depth. The tradition is that, some thirty-two years ago, this fish was taken from the Tweed, placed in the well, and lived there until its death. Its body was eleven inches in length and very much emaciated, weighing only six ounces.—New York Witness.

THE SINGER AND THE SONG.

She stood where the rose light softly fell... On her young form fair and stately... On her clustering curls of golden hair... On her white blis dropped so lately... I watched her sweet breast rise and fall... With her light breath, coming—going;... I felt each sense her charms enthral... With a power beyond all showing... O rose-red mouth, you were sweet, so sweet!... O ivory throat fair gleaming!... O dear little hands, with your blue, blue veins... More lovely than Art's best seeming!... O eyes, with your azure fire now veiled, Then flashing in liquid splendor!... O swift-changing color that flushed and paled!... O smile that was tearfully tender!... From out my breast-like a singing bird, My heart flew swift in greeting;... Myself to myself whispered low the word: "Our innermost thoughts are meeting!"... But what she sang on the long-past eve, When she dawned on my rapt soul's vision I cannot tell, though my charmed sense Seemed wand'ring in fields elysian!

PITH AND POINT.

A route agent—The herb doctor. The baby's sash holds many a pain.—Washington Star. The piano-maker works that others may play.—Philadelphia Times. The dollar you take in a dwarf; the one you pay out a giant.—Athens Globe. A report of an earthquake can hardly be called groundless.—Binghamton Republican. It is a strange fact that a man can best be used as a tool when he is dull.—Chicago Globe. "That is sheer profit," said the farmer, referring to his wool-clip.—Pittsburg Chronicle. Some women never would be happy, even in heaven, if they couldn't get a hair of the latest style.—Somerville Journal. Angler—"Any fish in this brook?" Farmer—"I guess so. I never saw no one take any out."—Lawrence American. You doubt your love, yet still you woo, Although you know you'll rue it. For while you know what you should do, You've not the nerve to do it. Charity begins at home, but it ends in the poor-house—which is a jolly good reason for not putting up too much on it.—Puck. He—"You never call me 'Birdie' any more." She—"Still I think you are just as much of a jay as ever."—Terre Haute Express. What a vast difference it makes with the average man whether he picks up a capet tack with his fingers or his heel.—Donnell's Breeze. A writer says: "There are some things a woman doesn't know." There may be, but no man can tell her what they are.—New York Ledger. Beneath a fair exterior A rascal often lurks; It is true of men and watches. You may tell them by their works.—Pittsburgh Bulletin. "Scaggs," said Leak, "is a fool." "But, Leak," said some one, "he says you're a fool." "Well," said Leak, triumphantly, "who minds what a fool says?"—Philadelphia Press. A bright Skowhegan boy, possessed probably of more originality than studiousness, gave "ill, sick, dead" when called on by the teacher to compare the word "ill."—Lexington Journal. 'Twas the prettiest purse that ever I knew, Tho' with silver and gold it was no laden; It was set about with rubies, too, For 'twas formed by the lips of a blushing maiden.—West Shore. "Heavens! You have been eating pears, and now you have saucerkraut. How will they go together?" "That's for them to settle. I don't bother myself about it."—Fliegende Blatter. Brake, brake, brake, Ye brakeman, where'er you be, But the name of the station you yell so mixed Is ne'er understood by me.—Philadelphia Times. Cora—"Miss Fussenfeather's hair used to be black. I see it has turned to a chestnut. How do you account for that?" Clara—"I believe she has been using the funny papers to do her hair up in."—Statesman. Xantippe—"I declare, how cheerful my husband looks to-day." "No wonder, sister; you know to-day is election, and the poor man is naturally delighted to have his say about something."—Fliegende Blatter. "Is there any cashier," he cried, "in the bank?" And his voice was choked with fear, While there floated across from the Canada line A faint, far echo, "Here."—Philadelphia Times. John H. Curtis, of Portland, Me., has made one million dollars in the manufacture of chewing-gum. He is said to have more girls working for him than any other man in the country, and we believe it.—Boston Globe. "You say that the young man hadn't a cent when he married? Why, he was left a fortune only a few months before." "Yes, but his courtship was quite long, and he denied the young lady nothing that her appetite craved."—Chicago Times. Italy's Big Naval Sluiger. Italy has just turned out a torpedo ram that can take rank with naval sluggers of the first class. She is called the Fieramosca, and can, it is claimed, fire a 448-pound projectile through twenty-six inches of solid iron.—Detroit Free Press. It is computed that an adult laboring man wastes five ounces of muscle in the course of his daily labor.