

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

["J. G. D." in Boston Transcript.]

"Of fear and of fate are bicycles fashioned,
That the hoofs above them are dire and
glam'rous,
Nay, the faces of riders remain unshaken,
Chilled not with sense of a fall to come;
They bear the heart of the bold, not craven;
The peace around them, and grief is far;
They hear no note, from a night-bird raven,
Of death at the crossing bar.

Of no iron of doom are two-wheelers shapen,
That sometime a rider may seem accurat;
But the gnawing and weakness of hunger
happen,
And the throats of the boys are a-dry for
thirst.

Their seats are as towers from the cares that
wither,
And seldom is any struck wan by fear;
An emulous rage for races sets hisser,
And the mode of the wise is clear.

Scant lives of many wax wide with the might
of it,
Uprising to rank with the hale and the
sound;

Spirit and sense go elated on height of it,
To compass unlimited miles with it round—
The sense is met of a spurring scout run,
The spirit is much like a joy sublime—
Of wheel to match and of speed to outrun
The speed of the wheel of time.

And forth they steer, as a yachting rover
For a pleasure raid on the dancing brine,
And highways carry their high horse over
To the meads and furrows of corn and
kine.

For the heart within them of late was busy
To loose their souls as a sail unfurled;
They must needs escape for awhile that
dizzy,
Close toll of the weary world.

Too full, they say, is the world of trouble,
Too tense with work are our walks on
earth,
And we turn for the gain and the rebuke
of double

Delight to aspire on our wings of mirth,
And life grows fervid in air more vital,
Where often the city's brood fain would
see,
Where fully the lifts of the ride are requital
For falls there may happen to be.

OUR ANCIENT CITIES.

Models of the Prehistoric Pueblos of
New Mexico and Arizona.

[New York Evening Post.]

Col. Stephenson, who has for several
years devoted his time to a systematic
research into the mode of construction
of the Pueblos of New Mexico and Ariz-
ona, started for the scene of his labors
again lately. He will continue the
work of last summer, and will make a
general ethnological collection illustra-
tive of the arts among the present Pue-
blo Indians. One of the more interest-
ing features will be a collection of pot-
tery, of which these people make a great
variety, skillfully decorated and of
elaborate and tasteful designs. Much
of this material will be sent by the
bureau to the New Orleans exposition.

The National museum, in which the
offices and workshops of the bureau are
situated, is being rapidly fitted up for
the purpose for which it was designated,
but there are still old corners fenced off
from the public gaze. In one of these
divisions a number of workmen are en-
gaged under the supervision of Mr. Vic-
tor Mindelef, constructing a series of
models of seven Pueblos of the province
of Tuscan. These towns are To-wa, Se-
chom-a-vi, Wolpi, Ma-shong-ni-vi, She-
pan-el-vi, Shi-mo-pa-vi, and O-ral-be,
which were visited by the Spaniards about
the year 1540, and are still inhabited
by descendants of the Indians whom
Cortez then saw. These models are
being made from the most accurate mea-
surements and plans, supplemented by
sketches and photographs of every de-
tail which were secured during the field
season of 1883. The models are all be-
ing made to a uniform scale sufficiently
large to show distinctly all the minor
features of the architecture and con-
struction that have been followed from
time immemorial by those interesting
and secluded groups of men. They re-
present very faithfully the character of
the masonry in color and texture.

Many experiments were tried before a
substance could be found that would
properly represent the originals in this
respect, and at last a species of paper
mache, the basis of which is the macer-
ated greenbacks from the treasury de-
partment, was hit upon. The seven
towns which it is the purpose of Mr. Min-
delef to portray are built upon the mesa
or table lands of the mountains of Ariz-
ona, all upon the same plan. Walls of
stone cemented with mud support beams
upon which boughs and dried
grasses are placed and
covered with a cement of mud. The
houses are generally rectangular in
shape, and are built to a height of four
or five stories, in the form of terraces,
one upon the other. Originally there
were no means of ingress or egress upon
the ground floor, admission being gained
through doors in the second story,
reached by a ladder. Recently, how-
ever, since the advent of the white man
among them, some doors have been cut
in the lower stories. The seven models
described are nearly completed and will
be sent to the New Orleans exposition.

All of the models will be sent to New
Orleans, and when the exposition closes
they will be returned to the National
museum. They will undoubtedly attract
a great deal of attention, as they are the
only ones of the kind ever exhibited.
One of the models was made last year,
and is one of the chief objects of inter-
est in the museum to-day. The seven
towns mentioned above are inhabited by
the Moqui Indians. They number
about 2,000 souls, and are dependent
upon agriculture and sheep-raising for
their existence. The government makes
no provision for the Pueblo Indians in
the regular appropriation bills.

Sulphur in the Desert.

According to knowledge there is a
sulphur deposit at Djemas, Suez, in a
perfectly rainless desert on the African
coast, very near the sea, and constitut-
ing a hill 600 feet high, whose sides are
blasted down as in quarrying stones.
Some 500 Arabs, employed under
French engineers, succeed in mining ten
tons a day. A similar deposit occurs at
Ronga, 500 miles from Suez, also near
the coast of the African continent,
which differs only in being buried under
other strata.

Some old men like to give good pre-
cepts to console themselves for their in-
ability any longer to give bad examples.

In passing through life learn every-
thing you can. It will all come into
play.

An average of 1,500 thimbles are an-
nually swallowed by the babies of Amer-
ica.

Valuable Furniture Woods.

[Scientific American.]

A generation or more ago the most
admired wood for furniture purposes
was mahogany. Until quite recently
the taste for mahogany has been held in
abeyance, and black walnut has long
reigned the king of the furniture woods.
Before mahogany controlled the popular
desire, cherry was a favorite, and our
white walnut, or hickory, was used to a
considerable extent. These old-fash-
ioned woods are coming into favor
again, and very fine effects are pro-
duced by the contrasts of cherry and
hickory, and by mahogany and hickory.
Mahogany and cherry blend admirably
as shades of color instead of contrasts.
The so-called "branch" mahogany,
that in veneers on the fronts of bureaus
and in the frames of mirrors formerly
produced such impossible effects of
grain, has given place to that of plain,
straight grain, the effect of color rather
than of grain being desired.

Except yellow and black birch and
the satin and birdseye maple, there are
few of our native woods that show a
very distinctive grain. This makes
them valuable as foils to the more er-
ratic grained woods of the tropics. One
of these, the coco bolo, of a deep red
color, with broad striated grain, works
up beautifully with the cherry, making
a complement of tints, or with the
hickory, showing a contrast of color
and of grain.

According to the statement of a prom-
inent dealer in furniture woods, our
cherry and hickory are coming rapidly
into demand, and for foreign woods the
mahogany and the comparatively little
known coco bolo are much called for by
makers of fine furniture, carvers, and
internal finishers.

Lincoln's Favorite Poem.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Mrs. L. E. Hillis, of Elgin, Ill., has a
copy of the well-known poem, "O Why
Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?"
in the handwriting of Abraham Lincoln.
She was once a member of a concert
company, which chanced to put up at
the same hotel with Mr. Lincoln in a
western town, when he was a candidate
for the presidency. In the evening the
singers entertained the company in the
parlor for a time, and then called
upon Mr. Lincoln, "My friends," said
he, "I couldn't sing a tune, not even
"Old Hundred," if it were to save
my life, but I can recite a poem for
you." Then, stepping to the other side
of the parlor that he might face them
all, he said: "I will recite to you what
I consider one of the finest productions
of the English language," and then in
an impressive manner recited the poem.
As Mr. Lincoln was leaving the room
after his recitation, Mrs. Hillis asked
him who the author of the poem was and
where it could be found. Lincoln re-
plied that he did not know. "But," he
added, "if you wish it I will write you
out a copy of it." The next morning
while Mrs. Hillis was eating her
breakfast Lincoln handed her the copy
as he had promised. It was written on
the old-fashioned blue legal cap.

Never Saw "Young George."

[New York Sun.]

A feeble old darkey struggled pain-
fully in.
"Boss," he said, "Ise an ole, ole man.
I was bo'n in ole Vahnginny an' libbed
dar mos' on to ninety-eight year, an' I
want yo' ter assis' me er little dis maw-
in' boss, er yo' pleas' sah."

"You know George Washington, of
course?"

"No sah, I neber seed him."

"What! You lived in Virginia ninety-
eight years and never saw George Wash-
ington?"

"Dat am er fac', boss. Ise an hones'
ole man, an' am too far gone in dis worl'
fer to tell er lie. I neber seed young
George, but Lor', sah, his po' ole gran'-
fadder an' gran'mudder yuse ter think
er pow'ful sight ob me, boss."

The Whittling Mania of Americans.

[New York Letter.]

"Do you see that man?" asked the
ferry ticket collector. "Well, he is get-
ting impatient, and if the boat don't
arrive in two seconds he will be hunt-
ing-around for something to cut. They
would hack the ferry house to pieces in
a month's time," he continued, "if we
didn't watch them. No sooner does a
man possess a knife than he commences
to whittle, and the frenzy that seizes
him is equal to the desire that comes
over a person to leap from a high eleva-
tion to death below. There are all
kinds of persons who have a mania for
this sort of vandalism, from the swell
armed with pearl-handled knife down to
the tramp with his bone-encased,
tobacco-smelling "Billy Barlow."

Darwin's Criticism of a Cartoon.

[Harper's.]

"Ah, has Punch taken me up?" said
Mr. Darwin, inquiring further as to the
point of the joke, which, when I had
told him, seemed to amuse him very
much. "I shall get it to-morrow," said
he, "I keep all those things. Have you
seen me in 'The Hornet'?" As I had not
seen the number referred to, he asked
one of his sons to fetch the paper from
up-stairs. It contained a grotesque car-
icature representing a great gorilla, hav-
ing Darwin's head and face, standing
by the trunk of a tree with a club in his
hand. Darwin showed it off very pleas-
antly, saying slowly and with charac-
teristic criticism: "The head is cleverly
done, but the gorilla is bad; too much
chest; it couldn't be like that."

Alcohol in the Human System.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]

M. Bechamp lately contended before
the French academy that the human
system "manufactures" alcohol, and a
colleague—M. Gautier—said decidedly
that alcohol often presents itself physi-
ologically or nominally in the animal
economy without the introduction of
sugar or other fermentable substance.
The late researches of Perrin and Du-
jardin-Beaumetz are considered as
having fully demonstrated this fact,
which is not unlikely to have a marked
effect in questions concerning legal
medicine.

The Biggest Dog.

[Chicago Herald.]

The largest dog to be exhibited at the
New York bench show. A St. Bernard,
owned by G. R. Gildersleeve, is thirty-
two inches high and seven feet two
inches from the point of the nose to the
tip of the tail, thus being larger than
Joe Emmet's famous dog.

ANCIENT AND MODERN STATUES.

Rameses II and Bartholdi's "Lib-
erty"—An English Account.
[Chambers' Journal.]

A piece of interesting news came to
us from Egypt regarding a discovery
recently made in Lower Egypt by Mr.
Flinders Petrie, of the fragments of a
colossal statue of King Rameses II,
which, calculating the height from the
fragments which remain, must have
stood considerably over 100 feet in
height. The material employed is granite;
and the executing of such a work
in such a material, and, when com-
pleted, rearing it into position, must
have involved a profound knowledge
not only of high art, but of engineering
skill. Is it possible that the statue
could have been cut out whole in one
piece? If so, what lever-power did the
Egyptians possess to raise such an
enormous weight into a perpendicular
position?

Many of our readers will doubtless re-
member Mr. Poynter's grand picture in
the Royal Academy of London, a few
years ago, entitled "Israel in Egypt."
It represented an enormous mass of
sculpture mounted on a wheeled truck,
dragged along by hundreds of the un-
fortunate captive Israelites, who are
smarting under the whips of their cruel
drivers. Mr. Poynter had good au-
thority for his "motive power" as
shown in his picture. So far as we can
discover from ancient works or ancient
sculpture, the heaviest stone masses were
transported mainly by force of human
muscles, with few mechanical expedients.
Levers and rollers seem to have
been almost, if not altogether,
unknown. The mass was gener-
ally placed on a kind of sledge,
the ground over which it was to pass
lubricated with some oily substance, and
the sheer strength of human shoulders
was then applied.

The most colossal and by far the most
remarkable statue of modern days is
that most elaborate and rather eccentric
gift of the French nation to the people
of America. Not only is it remarkable
for its enormous height and gigantic
proportions, but for the very singular
and ingenious manner in which it has
been constructed—so singular, indeed,
that at first sight it is somewhat diffi-
cult to comprehend the manner in which
it has been built up, piece by piece, espe-
cially when we mention that the several
pieces of copper composing the figure
have not been cast. How, then, have
they been made? This we will try to
explain.

The statue is a female figure of Lib-
erty, having on her head a crown, and
holding aloft in her hand a torch. The
figure is eighty-five feet high; but, reck-
oning the extreme height to the top of
the torch, the marvelous altitude of 137
feet nine inches is reached. The statue
is to be reared on a pedestal of solid
granite eighty-three feet high, so that
the entire work will rise to the immense
height of 230 feet nine inches. The
artist is M. Bartholdi (the family name,
by-the-by, of the great composer best
known as Mendelssohn).

Having first carefully constructed a
model in clay about life-size, this was
repeatedly enlarged until the necessary
form and size were obtained. The next
step was to obtain plaster casts from
the clay, and these casts were then re-
produced by clever artists in hard wood.
The wooden blocks were then, in their
turn, placed in the hands of copper-
smiths, who, by the hammer alone, it is
stated, gave the copper sheets the exact
form of the wooden molds or models;
and thus, in this peculiar and laborious
manner, the outside copper "skin" of
the statue was formed, and, to all out-
ward appearance, completed. But as
the copper is only one-eighth of an inch
thick, an inner skin is also provided,
placed about a foot behind the first,
while the intermediate space will be
filled in with sand, especially at the
lower extremities, to give the whole a
steadfast foundation.

The stability of the figure will not,
however, be left to depend solely on
these sheets of copper and loose sand;
and, therefore, the interior, from top to
bottom, will be strengthened by a frame-
work of girders and supports, by which
the whole will be knit together in one
firm, compact, unyielding mass. As the
sheets of copper and the interior frame-
work are simply secured in the ordinary
manner by rivets, when it is desired to
remove this metallic mountain all that
has to be done is to un rivet the several
plates and take down and pack on board
ship for New York.

If Mr. Flinders Petrie's discovery of
the remains of the gigantic statue of
Rameses II in Lower Egypt, 100 feet
high, of solid granite, is the largest
statue of antiquity, the "Liberty" of M.
Bartholdi may certainly take rank as the
most colossal production of modern
days.

French Cheesemakers.

[Chicago Herald.]

It is stated in French agricultural
journals that French cheesemakers are
not satisfied unless they get from \$150
to \$200 per annum from each cow. This
is owing to their expertness and thor-
oughness in the manufacture of cheese,
and each particular agricultural district
of France has attained a celebrity for
the making of some particular variety of
cheese, developing into a special and im-
portant industry.

The Northern Pacific Route.

[Chicago Tribune.]

The "period of snow blockades" has
practically no existence on the Northern
Pacific. The climate grows warmer as
the road goes west. Every hundred
miles west of St. Paul is equal to fifty
miles south. The road crosses the
mountains at levels so low that snow-
storms like those which blockade the
other roads are unknown. The proof of
this is that there are no snow-sheds
on the line.

Watermelon for Christmas.

[Texas paper says:] Take a ripe
watermelon, dig a two-foot hole in the
sand, put straw around the melon, fill
up the hole, and you will have a nice
fresh watermelon for a Christmas din-
ner, along with the time-honored turkey
and jelly.

Milan's Famous Puppet Show.

The puppet show at Milan, which was
the wonder of Dickens when there dur-
ing his Italian tour, has been enlarged
and improved that many find it more
entertaining than the poor performances
at the Scala theatre.

EATERS, BIG AND LITTLE.

Contrasts at the Table—Over-Eating—
A More Sensible View.
[New York Star.]

There is no better place to observe
human nature than in one of the coffee
and cake saloons which abound in New
York. It is amusing to watch the dif-
ferent patrons of these useful and eco-
nomical establishments. There is a boor
who takes a whole cake at a mouthful
and gulps his coffee from his saucer,
and with his knife he shovels the pork
and beans into his capacious maw.
What a contrast there is between this
fellow, who has no breeding, and an-
other who sits near him. The other
sips his coffee from the cup, and never
thinks of being so ill-bred as to drink
from the saucer.

The same contrast in manners that
exists in the coffee and cake saloons may
be observed to a great extent in the
dining-rooms of the popular hotels and
high-priced restaurants. The vul-
gar man who has plenty of money with
which to buy an expensive dinner, can
show himself a hog in more than one
way. At private tables, as well as at
the public establishments, the gour-
mand may be found. There are people
whose main object in life is to eat.
Speaking of this class of individuals, a
well known physician with whom a Star
reporter conversed, said:

"It is strange that men who use excel-
lent judgment in other affairs of life,
give very little thought to the preserva-
tion of bodily health. They are given
to excesses in eating and drinking
which completely ruin their digestion.
The sufferings which some of these men
endure are terrible in the extreme. For
the sake of pleasing the palate for a
brief time they doom themselves to
months and years of agony, and finally
die miserably."

"Well, doctor, what style of diet would
you recommend?"

"While I am not a vegetarian in the
strict sense of the word, I will say that
meat of most kinds should be eaten of
very sparingly. Grease and fat in vari-
ous forms enter too largely into the
preparations of food for all classes of
people. Look at the menu for a first-
class hotel, for instance! All of the dishes
are reeking with fat, and to add to their
indigestible qualities they are so
highly seasoned with pepper and other
condiments that they cannot do otherwise
than bring dyspepsia to the people who
put them into their stomachs."

"And when these injudicious people
lose their health they furnish business
for the physicians. I see no reason
why you should complain."

"Ah, there's the rub. These heavy
eaters are the most troublesome patients
we have. They expect us to restore
their health, and at the same time they
are continually violating the laws of na-
ture. Well, I suppose that the inju-
dicious diet of such people is a godsend
to us doctors, for it is a well-known fact
that it is the cause of nine-tenths of the
sickness. Over-eating and lack of
proper physical exercise are faults to
which too little attention is paid by the
majority of the men and women of this
degenerative age."

One writer describes what he terms
"little octave dinners," where there is
enough to eat and drink, and not too
much, and adds:

"The guests are well chosen, and the
courses are sent up to time. The com-
pany sit down at eight and rise soon
after nine. Afterward they stroll
about certain rooms, sit down to cards,
take a turn at billiards, when there are
no ladies upstairs to join, look at works
of art, smoke a cigar and chat on a sofa,
and at eleven are quite fit to go on to
any other reception. They have dined,
not overindulged; the grossness of the meal
has been altogether avoided, and the
expense has been about half as much
per head as at certain other dinners
which are found not one-half as pleasur-
able."

The same writer observed that "the
Crosus feeding business is played out;
that it only helps millionaires to fritter
away their money and gluttons to gorge.
It ruins the respectable fools with mod-
erate incomes, and degrades social inter-
course. Let a man give what he can
afford, and ask his friends to sit down
and be content with what contents him."
He concludes with:

"A gentleman does not want his host
to serve what it will pinch him to pay
for, and what it will surfeit him so eat.
Depend upon it, the day is not far off
when an interminable banquet in a pri-
vate house will be a badge of vulgarity,
and when dinner entertainments will
rise in people's estimation just in pro-
portion as their elegance, ingenuity and
fitness to promote pleasant intercourse
are aimed at, rather than their sumptu-
ous extravagance and preposterous
length."

What Cured Henry Grady.

[Philadelphia Times.]

Henry Grady, sick with a slow fever
in Atlanta, got from his doctor a pre-
scription that read thus: Dose—Spring
water, fresh milk, country air, cattle,
clover, hay, goats, trees, buttermilk,
shady lanes, hunting and fishing—to be
taken away from towns and newspapers.
This was a smart advance—from pullets
to spring pullets—and Grady is milking
Jersey cows with his own hand down on
a Georgia farm.

Record of a Curious Event.

[Black River Falls (Wis.) Banner.]

Nau Kaw, a grandson of the Winne-
bago chief of the same name, has in his
possession a "public document" in the
shape of a piece of parchment on which
is recorded that "Nau Kaw, chief of the
Winnebagos, had duly smoked the pipe
of peace with John Quincy Adams,
president of the United States," whose
signature it bears. The certificate is
dated 1828.

The Capitol's Frieze.

[Chicago Times.]

The last subject of the great historical
frieze which runs around the wall of the
capitol dome has been selected. It re-
presents the ceremony of driving the
last spike in the Pacific railroad which
bound the Atlantic and Pacific seaboard
together. The notable personages as-
sembled are placed in the foreground of
the cartoon.

Fence Advertising in Paris.

An American who went into business
in Paris and advertised on the fences was
fined \$50 by the courts "for annoying
the vision of the public."

Pepper as a Condiment.

[Gastronomer.]

The condimentary value of pepper
stands very high, and, among European
people, English are perhaps the most
addicted to pepper. This condimentary
spice may be procured under the two
designations of white and black pepper,
the distinction, however, not being in
the botany but in the mode of prepara-
tion.

Black and white pepper come from
the same plant. All pepper is black
originally, but the blackness resides in a
superficial skin. If the berry be ground
entire, then, of course, the powder will
be dark-colored; but if the cuticle be
removed previous to grinding then the
powder will have a tint more or less
approaching white, though never quite
white—in this consists the only differ-
ence between white and black pepper.
The black pepper plant is indigenous to
the East and West Indies, and it also
grows in Jumaia, Java, and other
islands of the Indian Archipelago. Two
crops of berries are produced in the
year, but the season of ripening is very
irregular.

If wholly unadulterated pepper is re-
quired it should be bought whole and
ground in a domestic mill. Bought in
a state of powder it is always invariably
adulterated, special ingredients being
sold for this purpose. The two chief
are known in commerce as P. D. and
D. P. D., the first signifying "pepper
dust," and the second "dirt of pepper
dust." Both may be described as the
sweepings, more or less contaminated,
of the warehouses in which pepper is
stored. In addition to the ordinary
peppers (black and white) of domestic
use, there is another kind called long
pepper. The fruit of this sort is not
shaped as berries, but as elongated
cylinders with rounded ends. It is of
more use, however, as an ingredient of
cattle-medicines than as a condiment for
human stomachs.

"Prominents" at the Market House.

[Washington Cor. Times-Star.]

In the markets seem about the last
place to look for the return of society,
but it is nevertheless the fact that the
return of the leaders is as quickly noted
there as anywhere in Washington.
"You would be surprised to see the class
of people who come here," said a dealer
in the Central market, a huge brick
structure standing near the depot where
President Garfield was shot. "You
would be surprised to see the people who
come to market here. Prominents!
Bless you, yes. Wives of congressmen
and senators, even wives and daughters
of cabinet people come here to market
every week during the season. Fact,
why it is a common thing to see
people with long titles ambling about
this market hunting up this or that
vegetable, looking for a choice piece of
meat or hunting for something extra nice
for a dinner. Those who suppose that
all the people of Washington, the prom-
inent people, do their marketing by
stewards are mistaken. Of course
some of them do, but a good many of
'em don't. Vegetables and that sort of
thing is easy to spoil, you know, and
they generally want to look after them
themselves and know what they are
eating. Groceries and things of that
sort they can trust to others to
handle, but the things that spoil so easy
they prefer to handle for themselves."

"But don't they trust these things to
their stewards?"

"Not always. Of course some do, but
a good many don't."

Milan's Wondrous Cathedral.

[Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.]

Everybody must be familiar with Mil-
an's wondrous cathedral and its 100
Gothic turrets and 2,000 marble statues;
everybody must know that next to St.
Peter's and the cathedral of Seville this
is the largest church in Europe. But
what of that! Mount the narrow stone
staircase in the wall and gain the top of
the dome, and what do you see? That
the 100 turrets are a mass of gingerbread
elaborations; that the 2,000 statues are
a wearisome parade of stonemason's
work, despicable from the artistic point
of view and worthless from the histor-
ical. You are amazed by the incredible
labor, the vast expense, the enormous
loss of time involved in this structure,
whose only use could have been to amaze
the curious and awe the ignorant. When
you look from the dome over the luxuri-
ant plains that surround Milan in every
direction you can scarcely repress groan-
ing when you reflect how many millions
of these acres must have contributed
year after year and century after cen-
tury to erect this vast pile of curiously
carved granite; how many myriads of
peasants must have toiled and expired
in order that the 2,000 statues should be
born.

Gladstone in Bloom.

[London Letter.]

Mr. Gladstone generally dresses
plainly, but, like the aloe, blooms once in
the hundred years or so. When that
event occurs the splendor of his blessom-
ing calls for detailed record. On his
first drive into Edinburgh from Dalmeny
—the morning was bright and sunny—
he flashed upon the town like a ray of
light, and sat among his somber com-
panions like a bird of paradise in an
aviary of jackdaws, clothed, like
Tennyson's party in the pool, "in white
samite," or what might have been a
coat of that material; his waistcoat was
also white, his trousers a lovely lavender,
his tie the hue of the pale primrose,
while in his button-hole he sported a
rose larger than a drumhead cabbage. Add
to this a hat of veritable white—not the
dubious d'fab which is the common
wear, but as white as whitewash—and
you have the figure which showed in the
Scottish capital as the sun in Turner's
sea pieces shows from surrounding
clouds.

Some Sort of Microbes.

[Medical Journal.]

A great sensation has been caused at
the medical congress at Magdeburg by
the demonstrations of two German phy-
sicians showing that the microbes of
common cholera are identical with those
discovered by Dr. Koch in India, and
claimed by him as a distinctive sign of
Asiatic cholera. Dr. Koch has since ad-
mitted the remarkable similarity of both
kinds, but reserves his final judgment.

The Entire Length of the Capitol Building.

[Chicago Times.]

The entire length of the capitol build-
ing is 751 feet and 4 inches, and the
greatest depth is 324 feet.