THE HOME JOURNAL.

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NEWSLEANINGS.

Newton, Ala. build a cotton factory.

The oat crop me parts of Georgia averages 10bels to the acre.

The new custouse at Nashville is ready for occur.

Eastern capis will build a large cotton-sced oil at Chester, S. C.

Virginia coplates making arrangments to ship s potatoes to England.

Lagrange, Gia, is to have a large cotton factory.

In some par South Carolina the barley yield isy bushels to the acre.

Little Rock rk., cannot pay her gas bills, and gas company has shut off the light.

A package Stokes county, N. C., tobacco recei sold for $65 per hundred pounds.

Alamance nty, N. C., has two cotton factories operation and five in course of conction.

A crate florida peaches sold in New York wenty-five cents apiece.

The six hred tea plants set out by Commissionle Duc at Enterprise, Fla., are doinely.

Florida wxperiment in the growing of cinch trees, from the bark of which quinis made.

A fruit ing establishment on a large scale ibe started at Greensbor o South Caro.

Vicksburgirls have organized a band of "st sweepers." This is the latest South craze.

Greater parations than ever will be made thisar to develop the gold and copper mi of Mecklenberg county. North Carca.

Many fivalnut trees in South Carolina sell $40 apiece, the purchasers reservithe right to remove them when theycose.

The Rimond, Va., alms-house contains sev men who a few years ago were wo from half a million to a million dars each.

Jacksville, Fla., has just made its first convion under the new law pro hibiting t intermarriage of whites and blacks. e culprit was fined $50.

Plenty f illegal votes are cast in Clarke coty, Ga. The grand jury of that couy has just returned indict ments ainst 121 persons for that of fense.

Severa Alabama farmers report ome damage cotton by cut worms, a means of dame heretofore unknown; and they rert that it has had a very serious effit on some fields.

The tersburg, Ga., Index-Appeal says theest and largest fruit crop ever grown i Georgia will be ready for the market a few weeks.

In th seven counties around Griffin, Ga., 1 distilleries will be running this summ. The peach crop in the same sectionwill be immense.

A ly-genius of Charlotte, N. C., has made small fire engine, three feet high and mplete in every way. It raises steam in a minute and throws a tiny strem of water nerly twenty feet.

Ccoanut growing is becoming an important industry in Florida. They grow to perfection, and promise to add greatly to the wealth of the State.

A Jackson, Ga., man has discovered that his stock will feed as readily on Bermuda grass as on hay, as is preparing to harvest a big crop of the long despised herbage.

The outlook for a peanut crop in various parts of Virginia and North Carolina, is very discouraging. Cotton and corn have suffered severely from the cold.

The Rome, Ga., Courier says the best evidence that the South presents the best field for cotton manufacture is in the fact that Southern mills run profitably on full time while Northern mills have to curtail their production.

Reports from the overflowed territory in Louisiana differ widely. In some places benefits are reported and crops are doing well. From others the reports are just the reverse. The cut-worms in some parts is doing extensive damage.

The increase in cotton spinning in the South is indicated by the statistics of Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, North Carolina and South Carolina, which shows an increase of 361,600 spindles during 1881 and 1882 This represents an investment of $9,768,200 in machinery, and a consumption of 120,000 bales of cotton a year.

The ferryman at Neal's ferry, on the Chattahoochee river, Tenn., found a box floating in the stream which contained a sweet little babe, alive and crowing. An abundant stock of fine clothing for the waif was in the box.

In Troup county, Ga., a field was planted in wheat this year which for nine preceeding years has been planted in cotton. Strange to relate a splendid stand of clover came up with the wheat though it is nine years since it was planted in clover.

A rare and valuable relic was dug up in Berlin, La., recently. It is bronze medal two and three-fourth inches in diameter, and weighing five and a half ounces. It was struck to commemorate the evacuation of Boston by the British on the 17th day of March, 1776, and was voted to General Washington by Congress. The medal is much rusted, but the figure of Washington, finely executed on both sides, is very plain.

Near Hixburg, Va., three brothers named Banton were at work in a field when a black snake of enormous size completely enwrapped one of them, licking the boy's face until he was unconscious. When discovered by the other brothers the snake was foaming at the mouth, and maintained his hold until cut to pieces. The boy was so frightened that he became speechless, and it was several days before he could regain the use of his tongue.

How to Manage a Kitchen.

"A clean kitchen makes a clean house," is a saying which has a great deal of truth in it. As all the food of the family has to be prepared in the kitchen, and as most working people have to take their meals and sit in the kitchen—indeed, as the one day-room has to be parlor, kitchen, and all to many honest families—it ought to be clean and neat, or it will not be comfortable and healthy. First of all, the window and the fire-place must be clean and bright. No room is cheerful with a dirty fire-place. Every morning the room must be carefully swept, and any hearth-rug, mat, or piece of carpet must be taken out of doors and beat daily. The hearth must be cleaned every day, and the stove brushed, the fire-irons rubbed with a leather once a week at least, the grate must be black-headed, and the fender and irons thoroughly polished, and all well scoured down twice a week. Cupboards want great care to keep them free from dust, cool and neat. Supposing there are two cupboards, one on each side of the fire-place, it is well to keep one for stores, as groceries, etc., and one for crockery. Everything should be clean that is put in the cupboards, and there should be a place for every different thing, so that if you wanted anything, even in the dark, you could lay your hand upon it. Be sure, whether you keep the lids bright or not, to keep the inside of every pan or pot used in cooking so clean that it is perfectly dry and sweet. If you neglect his you may be the cause of poisoning yourself and your household. Many families have been poisoned by food being cooked in dirty pans. Besides, even if food is not made poisonous, it is spoiled by not being cleanly cooked. Be very particular about this. It is a good plan to have a jar of soda in some handy place, where you can, whenever you wash up, take a bit and put in the water. It is very cleansing, and both crockery and tins washed in hot water, with a bit of soda in, will be sure to shine and be sweet. All tins should be polished once a week. Kitchen towels require good management. It is a very nasty habit to be careless about towels. Tea things and glass should be wiped with a thin, coarse towel kept for that purpose. If you have a plate-rack over the sink, plates should be washed in hot water, rinsed in cold, and put to drain in the rack; but if you have no rack you must wipe the plates; keep a good dish-cloth to wash them with, and a good coarse towel to dry them with, and use your dish-cloth and your dish-towel for nothing else.

"Breeding-off" Horns.

The question of "breeding-off" the horns of native cattle is receiving attention, and there are many who claim that it "can be done." Horns on neat cattle are a relic of barbarism, so to speak. They are not only a useless appendage, but positively objectionable. Not only do cattle do one another injury in a yard or stable, but they have many a time, by their horns, caused the death of, or disabled, other animals. Timid people are mortally afraid of cattle with horns, but pass by the "mules" without fear. In their wild state cattle had undoubted need of their horns, but domesticated, there are no ferocious animals to attack them. Nature appears to be doing gradually and unaided that which a little artificial help would accelerate, as comparison between the spreading and long horns of the Texas steer, and the short ones of the blooded cow indicates. It is suggested that horns may be bred-off by searing them when the calves are young. Everybody knows that dogs and cats have been bred without tails, yet analogy might signify nothing, as sheep, whose tails are cut close when they are lambs, continue, after many generations, to raise lambs whose tails, in turn, would be long, if they were not cut. But a family of Ayreshire cattle bred in Scotland, originally had their ears clipped from year to year to donate ownership. In time the calves began to be born with the end of the ear wanting, and now the peculiarity is fixed.

The Belle of El Paso.

Almost every other house was a drinking saloon, and the whole place had an air of dissipation which was rather more suggestive than alluring. The worst class of Americans come over from the other side, preying upon the vices of the Mexicans to their own profit, and making what money they can out of their propensities for gambling, drinking, and dancing. "*Le vin, le jeu, les belles, voila nos seules plaisirs,*" seemed fitly to describe their lives and occupation, at all events during Christmas week. My fellow-passenger back in the hack was an American "belle," who had been up to see the "boys," as she called them, whom I had visited in prison, who were friends of hers; and during the interview a Mexican soldier had taken advantage of a touching moment to rob her of $5 and her pocket-handkerchief, so that I was entertained by her opinions of the Mexicans as a race, couched in strong language, during the half-hour I enjoyed the pleasure of her society.—*Blackwood's Magaziue.*

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

WITHIN the year the mines of Arizona Territory have paid nearly $1,000,000 in dividends.

DENNIS KEARNEY pops up again, but not as a politician. He has drawn $8,000 in a lottery.

A MAN who buys a glass of beer in Iowa on Sunday renders himself liable to a fine of from $1 to $5.

LIVERY stable men in the East say the extension of the telephone from village to village is injuring their business.

WENDELL PHILLIPS has declined, and Governor Long has accepted the invitation to deliver the oration July 4 at Boston.

A MONUMENT costing $40,000, and a fountain $15,000, are to be erected to the memory of Lincoln, in Lincoln Park, Chicago.

ACCORDING to a local paper a man died in Minnesota from what was "pronounced to be leprosy by physicians, of the most hideous appearance."

CHARLES READE is writing a series of short stories which will appear simultaneously in England, the United States, Canada, and Australia.

THE Mayor of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, has issued a proclamation warning druggists to desist from the practice of selling liquor "by the drink."

THE Toledo *Blade* says that the trouble with Mrs. Christiancy arose from the fact that she wanted to be a sister to too many nice young men.

PRICES at the prominent summer resorts will be from twenty-five to fifty per cent. higher than they were last year. Second grade people will have to stay at home.

THE Arizona *Star* declares that by the aid of artesian wells the desert lands of Arizona can be made the most productive wheat growing districts in the country.

TO SHOW their respect for Darwin, a number of students belonging to the Moscow University have resolved to wear a band of crape around their arm for twelve months.

THE Czar of Russia thinks that by inaugurating reforms that he can get things in shape for his coronation in about a year. In what abject terror such a ruler must live.

IT IS thought that cork trees can be successfully raised in every Southern State. Of some specimens planted in Georgia many are now thick enough for use.

A NAPTHA locomotive is about to be tested on the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad. It is an immense saving in fuel, provided it works all right.

AN ENGLISH surgeon says the time is coming when a man's stomach can be repaired and replaced without difficulty. It will simply keep him home part of the time.

THE Sultan has refused to permit Hebrew exiles from Russia to make settlement in Palestine. Two hundred Jewish families are on the verge of starvation in Constantinople.

HENRY VILLARD, the millionaire President of the Northern Pacific Railroad, was once Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, but later, degenerated and fell in with monied people.

GUITEAU starts on his trip to the next world just four days before the Fourth of July and 362 days after the commission of the crime that placed the Nation under a cloud of gloom the last Fourth of July.

NINE million acres of the best farming land in Dakota have just been thrown open to settlement by a decision of the Secretary of the Interior. Here is a better field for enterprise and industry than El Dorado.

THE hundreds of saloons that closed in Ohio in consequence of the Pond liquor tax bill, now that the bill has been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court, will probably resume business again.

THE Syracuse *Herald* is in favor of substituting steam whistles for church bells. "They can be heard further, create more disturbance, and it is handier to drop in and murder the man who pulls the rope."

THE contest over the South Carolina contested case was terminated in the United States House by the adoption of the resolutian seating Mackey. The remaining contested seats will now be rapidly disposed of.

NILSSON'S reason for resuming her own name is that she is indignant that the property which she accumulated by her exertions should pass to her husband's relatives on his death. The whole thing is an outrage.

THE penitentiaries are full of murderers who will agree to be "good citizens" if the Governors will pardon them out. This is merely suggested by the negotiations pending between the Governor of Missouri and Frank James.

CAPTAIN HOWGATE is still in seclusion and everything seems to be all right. Whether the authorities at Washington are anxious to capture him does not appear, but perhaps they are not or we should hear more about it than we do.

THE period of three years required by law before a statue can be erected in a public place in honor of a deceased person is nearing its end in the case of William Cullen Bryant, so Central Park, New York, will soon have a new monument.

CHARLES HUNT died in New York of apoplexy, at a drinking saloon, a few days ago. He was well known in Boston, Washington, and New York as the unacknowledged son of Daniel Webster, and has held several important Federal offices.

THE London *World* says: "It is an open secret in the Irish party that Parnell dare not go to Ireland, and that in London, when not in the House, he is in virtual hiding." Mr. Parnell's crime is that he favors a peaceful settlement of the troubles in Ireland.

WHEN a lady called upon MRS. Secretary Kirkwood the other day she found that lady ironing. Hence, whole columns of praise and flattery. Had it been some woman whose husband had a salary of $25 per week, she would have received the cold cut forever after.

IT SEEMS that Walt Whitman has written a book—"Leaves of Grass"—that is too dirty to be published. We knew that Walt was old, and thought also that he was clean, but after all it don't do to have too good an opinion of a man. Walt has erred, and that is human.

THE Texas Legislature has showered a public blessing on the morality of that State by taxing all persons selling the *Police Gazette*, *Police News* and similar illustrated journals $500 per annum, in each county where such papers are sold. That is simply equal to prohibiting their sale.

SPEAKING of the vast strides made in the railway world, the *Railway Age* gives the following interesting statistics:

> We believe it is safe to say that there are at least three hundred and fifty lines, covering, at a moderate estimate, a total of twenty-five thousand miles, upon which work is now in progress or is proposed to be commenced during the present year.

MISSOURI is in a truly pitiable condition. Rather than hunt Frank James down and punish him according to law for the crimes he has committed, a great deal of red tape and an unconditional pardon seem to be preferred. What would be the moral of an unconditional pardon to Frank James?

THE home for working girls in London, called Garfield House, at the formal opening at which a fortnight ago Minister Lowell presided, contains thirty-nine bed-rooms, a dining-room, a sitting-room, and a library, and each occupant will pay for her accommodation from sixty-five cents to one dollar a week.

THE press generally is circulating the report that Chicago girls would rather kiss a pretty little dog than a man, and one Chicago girl has taken the trouble to write a letter for publication acknowledging the soft impeachment. There certainly must be something wrong with the Chicago man's breath else dogs' noses are a mighty sight cleaner there than they are here.

GUITEAU'S act one year ago interfered with the usual Fourth of July celebration. His act this year, we are pleased to say, will have a tendency to add to the hiliarity of the occasion. We do not make merry over the prospective event of the assassin's untimely death—far from it—but it is a source of gratification to know that America is still disposed to put vicious dogs to death.

CHARLES LOCHBRUNER weighs about 100 pounds, his wife 300, and their relative strength is fairly represented by the same figures. He ostensibly keeps a restaurant in New Orleans, but she is its real boss, as he complains to a police justice that three days in succession she took him across her lap and spanked him terribly. Being arrested she gave bail to keep the peace, though at the same time she avowed her intention to subject her husband to discipline whenever and however she pleased.

THE most serious labor strike of the year began June 1. The proprietors of the Pittsburg iron mills having refused to sign the new scale of wages, a strike was ordered. Some thirty-five or thirty-six mills in Pittsburg and vicinity shut down, and more than eighteen thousand workmen are thrown out of employment. In Wheeling upwards of five thousand men went out, and some seven hundred or eight hundred quit work on the other side of the river, in mills whose proprietors refuse to adopt the new scale, at least until it is accepted by the Pittsburg mill-owners. The strike is likely to spread to all the iron mills west of the Alleghany Mountains, and will be long and obstinate. It is impossible to measure the loss to the productive interests of the country which this strike will entail, or to compute the hardship and suffering it will bring to the families of the workingmen. It can not be regarded other than as a public calamity.

Curious History.

When George Washington, who, though only twenty-five, had won renoun by his gallantry under Braddock, visited New York, he was the guest of Beverly Robinson, a young Virginian, who had come hither a few years previously and married an heiress. The latter (Jane Phillipse) owned a manor on the west side of the Hudson twenty miles in extent. This, however, was but half of the paternal estate. On the east side of the river was a similiar tract belonging to the other sister—Mary Phillipse. The last mentioned tract contained the Phillipse manor house, which is at present the City Hall of Yonkers. Mary Phillipse was at the time above mentioned, living with her sister, and was rendered, by wealth and personal attractions, one of the leading toasts of the day. Report says that Washington offered his hand to the heiress, but was refused, as she did not care to bury herself on a Virginia plantation. Another suitor, Capt. Morris, of the British army, was more successful, and having won an opulent bride, he immediately constructed a mansion suitable to his new position as lord of the manor. Yonkers was too far from the city, and hence he selected the present site. Carpenters were brought from England and the building was erected in a slow and solid manner, its date of completion being 1760. The lord of the manor lived here in grand style until the revolution, however, broke up their establishment. When Washington was expelled from New York he passed several days in this vicinity, during which the Morris House was headquarters. His old flame had taken refuge with some Tory families in the vicinity and her husband (now a Colonel) was in the British army. After the war both went to England, where Mary Morris died in 1820 at the age of four score. She always felt a deep interest in Washington, and having lived to see her former lover become the chief captain of the age, she survived him twenty years, but never mentioned his name without admiration and almost emotion. Perhaps, like Maud Muller, she sometimes said to herself, "It might have been."

After the revolution the entire manor was confiscated and the Morris property was sold. Before this took place, however, Washington visited the place in company with some of his Cabinet, and a grand dinner was served by the tenant. They were deeply interested in the associations of that fearful scene where one disaster after another awaited the patriotic army. The Morris estate afterward had several owners, and was at last purchased in 1810 by Stephen Jumel, a retired French merchant, the price paid being $10,000. He died in a few years, leaving his wife sole owner, and this woman has given the place a notoriety far greater than its previous record. Madame Jumel was fascinating and beautiful in early life, but in later years she displayed many vagaries, and as her years were prolonged to ninety they were marked by many of the weakness of old age. She and her husband had lived several years in Paris, where they gathered many curiosities which still adorn the ancient mansion. Visiting the place recently, I passed through an ancient gate and followed the road, which leads from the turnpike, till I reached the portico which, as has been remarked, has a grand prospect. On entrance one is struck with the breadth and dignity of the hall, which is rich in relics, both of furniture and art. Among the latter is a fine portrait of Madame Jumel with her family, and also a picture of Aaron Burr, who became her second husband. Other works of art adorn its walls, combining the past and the present in a very interesting manner.—*New York Letter.*

Staving Off a Run.

In times of severe panic people have been known to refuse Bank of England notes and prefer local notes. In country districts of Scotland the old one-pound notes were greatly preferred to sovereigns. It is said that when there was a run upon the Bank of England in 1765 the device was resorted to of paying the country people in shillings and sixpences. One acute Manchester firm painted all their premises profusely, and many dapper gentlemen were deterred from approaching the counter. A story is told of Cunliffe Brook's Bank. When there was an impetuous and unreasoning rush for gold, Mr. Brook obtained a number of sacks of meal, opened them at the top, put a good thick layer of cloth upon the contents, then placed them untied where the glittering coins would be manfest to all observers. One bank procured a number of people as confederates, to whom they paid gold, then slipped round again to a back door and refunded it, and thus the effect of a stage army was produced. At another bank the chief cashier himself examined every note with the most searching scrutiny, holding it up to the light, testing the signature, and making believe that, on account of alarm as to forgery, there was need of the most scrupulous care. When he had completed his pretended examination he handed the note to one of his subordinates very deliberately, with, in slow and measured terms, "You may pay it." Other plans were to pay the money very languidly, counting it twice over, so as to be sure the sum was right, and to give a sovereign short, so that the customer should complain, and the counting have to be done over again. At one of the banks peck measures inverted were placed in the windows facing the street, a pile of gold upon the top, after the maner of the fruit exposed for sale at street corners in the summer. At another the coin was heated in shovels over the fire in the parlor behind and handed out as "new" at a temperature of 300° Fahrenheit. The clerk in charge, accommodating his phraseology to the occasion, cried out loudly every half hour, "Now, Jim, do be gettin' on with them sovereigns; folks is waitin' for their money." "Coming, sir, coming," was the ready reply, and the "folk" thought the supply boundless. It is always the simple-minded and the uninformed who constitute on such occasons the chief portion of the throng, just as the people who go to extremes are the half-educated ones. The crowd was easily persuaded; the proof that all was right was burning their fingers.—*London Society.*

The New York Reporter.

A reporter's life is not a happy one. He is the slave of duty at all hours of the day and night. To-day he is here, to-morrow there. On Monday he may be among thieves and murderers, on Tuesday among politicians and statesmen, and on Wednesday among ladies and gentlemen. He may be even among all three on the same day. I remember a cold, raw morning in February when I had to get up long before daylight and make a breakfast out of Oliver Hitchcock's coffee and cakes and run for a train. That afternoon I found myself on board of a large European steamer, which had stranded high and dry on the New Jersey sands. I shared the captain's dinner while the waves came dashing against the vessel's side with a force that threatened to make us food for sea worms at any moment. I came back wet and weary that night, but there was no rest for me yet. To Delmonico's I must go, as soon as I could change my clothing, and partake of a great banquet. Such is the life of a newspaper reporter. He knows not at any time where he will take his next meal. He often is sent from a wedding to a funeral, or from a ball in the Academy to a murder at the Five Points. Like an army on the march, he must always have his baggage prepared, for at five minutes' notice he may be sent several hundred miles where skirt-collars and handkerchiefs are unknown. He may be sent to scour the bay for missing Jersey shanties, or Long Island woods for mysteriously disappearing personages.

Not only must the reporter be able to tell an interesting story, but he must also, if he wants to earn his salt, have a knowledge of the world and possess that tact and discretion which comes of such knowledge. Young men fresh from some inland college, who come to New York newspaper offices under the impression that reporting is something that they can do if they cannot do anything else, are quickly undeceived. One half of the news which is printed in the local columns every morning is obtained from people who do not care to furnish it, and who have to be "run down" very often with as much skill as the most cunning of foxes. And for all this the reporter is paid but little more than the average mechanic. It may surprise some of you to learn that he gets even that much, but he does if he is good for anything. That good ones get no more is mainly due to the fact that there are so many bad ones competing with them.

Yet with all the drawbacks of long and irregular hours, inadequate remuneration and "assignments" that are often uncongenial, there is a charm about a reporter's life which all who have ever been members of the profession must acknowledge. There is a romance connected with it which does not entirely die out of even the older members who now keep to it because they have been spoilt for anything else. The new generation of metropolitan reporters, which differ considerably from the old, is kept to its work probably more by this flavor of the adventurous than any thing else. The Bohemian spirit of poetry and beer has almost died out and the ranks are recruited from a class which has less of the literary and more of the "be up and doing" spirit about it. They want an active life and they find it here. As they grow older, however, they become more straight in their desires and there are consequently constant droppings out. Either they work their way into the editorial chairs or they go into some other profession or business and their places are filled by new-comers, who, nowadays are generally graduates of the leading colleges. So then, here is

> To the truthful reporter
> Who never prints but what he oughter;
> An exsample sublime
> Of the men of his time.
>
> —*George C. Clement.*

The Modern Caucus.

An aged citizen who was one of the early settlers, was seen coming out on to the sidewalk in front of a place where a caucus was being held, a few nights before election, on his ear. He seemed to be propelled by some unseen power, and as he got up and picked up his hat out of the gutter, brushed the mud off his sleeve and wiped the blood off his nose, a friend went up to him and asked what was the matter. The old man said, "Well, I hain't attended a caucus in thirty year, but my nephew wanted me to go to-night, and when I proposed that the meeting be opened with prayer, I think the stove fell over on me. A fellow said, 'O, give us a rest,' and I don't know how I got out here, but I did. Why, in '49 they used to open political meetings with prayer, and close 'em the same way. This caucus opened with a knock down and I s'pose it will close with a riot. Hello, there is another man riding down stairs without any saddle, and I s'pose *he* proposed some old-fashioned custom. Say, do you think my eye will be black? I told the old lady I was goin' to meetin' and I wouldn't like to have her think I had lost my temper and struck the sexton. Well, that's the last politics for me." The old man, however, got a policeman to go with him while he voted on election day.—*Milwaukee Sun.*

Wood Weaving.

This industry belongs strictly to the town of Ehrenberg, on the Austrian frontier. *Sparterie* work, or weaving of wood, was introduced more than a century ago, but has been confined until within a short time to the manufacture of cheap hats, glued together, and worn by the lower classes. Lately, however, owing to the interest taken by the Government, Ehrenberg has been able to send out fashionable hats and various fancy articles, all made of wood and sold at very low rates. The aspen is the only tree whose fibers are tough enough to admit of weaving, and all the timber having been used in the vicinity of the town, the material is brought from Poland. The process requires the utmost nicety in dividing the wood, and as the divider must always follow the direction of the fiber, it is necessary that the threads should be prepared by hand. The weaving itself is done on large looms.

THE most diffusive pleasure from public speaking is that in which the speech ceases, and the audience can turn to commenting.—*George Eliot.*

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

CAN'T a coffin shop properly be called a bier saloon?

BY CONTRACTING a disease you help to spread it. Queer, isn't it?

"I CAN'T account for it!" exclaimed the defaulting bank cashier.—*Philadelphia Item.*

SMOKING and chewing are two evils, and ye who select the former chews the less.—*Courier-Journal.*

FOGG says he never finishes a cigar but he thinks, "Another temptation removed from the young men of America."

IT IS bad luck for thirteen persons to sit down together at a table, especially if there is only dinner enough for ten.

THE cat is the great American *prima donna*. If bootjacks were bouquets, her nine lives would be strewn with roses.

"AND phat wud ye want sich a man as Patthrick for?" said Mrs. McGlope. "Ye niver cud thrust him out yer sight, onliss ye was wid him."

WHAT is called respectability is a great help to many men. Once they have attained it, they can put in a lie where it will do the most good.

AN Indian chief in Washington went to see the Ideal Opera Company. When M. W. Whitney gave a particularly low note the chief said: "Ugh! him heap dug out."

REST is said to be the solution of many puzzling perplexities. If that's so, we'd like to solute a puzzling perplexity about three hundred and sixty-five times a year.—*Courier-Journal.*

AN IRISH gentleman, hearing of a friend having a stone coffin made for himself, exclaimed: "Be me sowl, an' that's a good idea! Shure, an' a stone coffin 'ud last a man his lifetime."

A PENNSYLVANIA boy recently swallowed a horse-shoe nail without experiencing any ill effects. If it had lodged in his throat it would have made him a little horse sure.—*Norristown Herald.*

"IS THIS the front of the Capitol?" asked a newly-arrived stranger of an Austin darkey. "No, sah; dis heah side in front am de rear. Ef yer wants ter see the front yer must go around dar behind on de udder side."—*Texas Siftings.*

"MY SON," asked a clerical parent of his hungry boy who was just in the starvation period, "I wish you would make a study of 'Watts on the Mind.'" "I will, pa," was the quick answer, "as soon as I have studied what's on the stomach."

CALCULATED to fill it: "I tell you," continued Pingrey, "Brown isn't fit for the place. In fact, I don't know of a place that he is calculated to fill." "Don't be intemperate in your remarks, Pingrey," said Fogg; "you forget his stomach."

"YES," said the injured party to the owner of the dog, "I know the dog was only in play when he bit about half a pound of flesh out of me. Certainly he was only in play! And I was only in play when I took an ax and made hash of him. Only in play, sir. Nothing to get mad about!"

"TELL your mother I'm coming to see her," said a lady to Mrs. Gibson Bigelove's little boy, who replied: "I'm glad you are coming. Mamma will be glad, too." "How do you know your mother will be glad to see me?" asked the lady. "Because I heard her tell papa, yesterday, that nobody ever came to the house except men with bills to collect."—*Austin Siftings.*

HIS exit: There had been a seeming coolness between the lovers. One day Emily's schoolmate ventured to refer to the subject and asked her: "When did you see Charlie last?" "Two weeks ago to-night." "What was he doing?" "Trying to get over the fence." "Did he appear to be much agitated?" "So greatly," returned Emily, "that it took all the strength of papa's new bull-dog to hold him."

The Speed of Thought.

Helmholtz showed that a wave of thought would require about a minute to traverse a mile of nerve, and Hirsch found that a touch on the face was recognized by the brain, and responded to by a manual signal, in the seventh of a second. He also found that the speed of sense differed for different organs, the sense of hearing being responded to in a sixth of a second; while that of sight required only one-fifth second to be felt and signaled. In all these cases the distances traversed was about the same, so the inference is that images travel more slowly than sounds or touch. It still remained, however, to show the portion of this interval taken up by the action of the brain. Professor Donders by very delicate apparatus has demonstrated this to be about seventy-five thousanths of a second. Of the whole interval forty thousandths are occupied in the simple act of recognition, and thirty-five thousandths for the act of willing a reponse. When two irritants were caused to operate on the same sense one twenty-fifth of a second was required for the person to recognize which was the first; but a slightly longer interval was required to determine the priority in the case of the other senses. These results were obtained from a middle-aged man, but in youths the mental operations are somewhat quicker than in the adult. The average of many experiments proved that a simple thought occupies one-fortieth of a second.

GOV. LITTLEFIELD, of Rhode Island, is a man of the people, having in his early days worked in a cotton factory at Natick, one of the villages which have grown up around the Sprague mills. While Littlefield was toiling at the spindle William Sprague was Governor. By a turn of fortune's wheel Sprague became a bankrupt and Littlefield a Governor.

"HOW MUCH do you charge for your peanuts?" asked a lady at the fruit stand at the Central station. "Ten cents a quart," said the clerk. "Too dear," replied the lady. "But," persisted the young man, "these are hand-picked, and we warrant them to cure consumption and heart disease." The woman actually purchased two quarts.—*Rochester Chronicle.*