COLL. VAN CLEVE.

ALBANY, - - OREGON.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Ir is estimated that during December last two hundred newspapersdaily and weekly-suspended publication in the United States, and that during the entire year of 1874 no less than \$8,000,000 were lost in the newspaper

THE House of Representatives at Washington has passed a general law granting to railroads the right of way through the public lands of the United States. The bill provides that the right of way through the public domain shall be granted to any road duly organized under State or Territorial law to the extent of 100 feet on each side

has paid his promised visit to Chicago, a semi-annual cash dividend of 6 per and of course all the toadies, big and cent, with a stock dividend of 20 per little, flocked to see kim. As it is the cent, additional. The Ætna Insurance first time a real live king ever set foot Company pays 6 per cent., and a total in the Garden City, a little curiosity on of \$180,000; the Hartford total is the part of the people to view one of \$100,000; the Phoenix \$60,000; the royal blood is perhaps pardonable. Travelers' \$30,000; the National Screw tion would raise within a certain period The Chicago papers state that the Company (which is not an insurance dusky monarch bore himself with becoming dignity.

DON CARLOS, the pretender to the throne of Spain, persists in his rebellious movement, notwithstanding the restoration of Bourbonism under Alfonso. The Carlist army continues to maintain its warlike attitude. This, a threatened war with Germany, and the to which this industry is growing in continued insurrection in Cuba, will the Northwest. Mr. Morrow exhibited give the young King enough of busi- a map giving the regious in Illinois. mess to keep his hands full for some

THE quarterly statement of the condition of the eighteen Chicago national banks shows that these institutions have nearly regained their ante-panic position. It exhibits an increase of loans of \$1,040,000, and a decrease of deposits of \$3,500,000. This last item shows an increased activity in busiress; it proves that people are not hoarding their means in banks, but are putting it out where it will do the most good, in their estimation. There has been a slight decrease in circulation from the previous quarter.

the sum of \$5,250,000. By his will, able increase of cheese product for 1875 which has lately been admitted to probate, he leaves the bulk of his property, in real estate and bonds, to his widow and children, and decrees that the rest of his assets shall be devoted to prowiding an income for the children and family of his first wife. He remem- they should be killed for their blubber; bered a number of old friends, Ben but now, in the days of coal oil and gas, Wade among them, with a gift of when the incentive to whaling is nearly \$5,000 each.

with last June the amount was \$160,985,421, an increase of \$63,000,000.

This luminous statement is to the effect that on the 23d of November the Ameri-985,421, an increase of \$63,000,000. Provisions and petroleum were about that on the 23d of November the American fishing schooner Sultan, while the same in both years, while cotton riding at anchor on the Grand Banks, fell off \$15,000,000 in the last year, and with 150 fathoms of cable out, was tobacco increased \$8,000,000. On the other hand, the imports for the year ending with June, 1874, were reduced an hour by a whale which had become entangled in the cable. After an hour and a half the monster was cut loose, \$68,000,000, thus showing that are we and got his harness for his pains. This finally getting the heavy end of our ac- might be the germ of a great discovery. counts with other climes, on our side.

THE great scandal suit of Tilton against Beecher, now in progress at Brooklyn, bids fair to be one of the longest and most celebrated trials of the age. The first week was consumed habits of the whale the study of his life, training a school of young monsters. First, to test their utility, he might try them with a small boat; but in choosing a jury. Judge Morris, leading counsel for Tilton, devoted of his immense steeds to the anchor. three days to his pening address, and All that is necessary is to form a stock over a week was consumed in the examination of the first witness, Moulton.

As yet no testimony further than that contained in the celebrated "statements" of last summer, has been brought out. It is the opinion of counsel that the trial will be protracted through the winter, and possibly far into spring.

GEN. S. V. BENET, Chief of Ordnance, estimates the number of heavy guns now in our ports at 1,745, of which 321 are 15-inch Rodman guns, smooth bore; 1,294 10 inch Rodman guns, smooth bore; 90 8-inch Parrott rifles; 40 10inch Parrott rifles. These Parrott rifles are so few in number as to constifles are so few in number as to consti-tute but an unimportant item among the 4,181 guns required for our forts, when portions of the human race, in which portions of the human race, in which ready for their armaments, and he recommends that an appropriation of \$250,000 be made by Congress for converting smooth-bore guns into rifles by lining with wrought aron or steel. The above sum will enable us to convert at least 140 guns.

OFFICIAL advices have been received from the City of Mexico confirming read undertakings in that republic. A contract was signed between the gov-ernment and a Few England company on the 5th of December, for the construction of a railroad from Mexico to Leon, and, on the 12th of December, another contract was signed with Edward Lee Plumb, representing the In-ternational Railroad Company of Texas, for the construction of a road from Leon to the Rio Grande, to connect with the International railroad. This

Missouri, following the example of nearly all the Northwestern States, proposes to enact a law regulating freight and passenger tariffs on her railways. A stringent bill has already been intro-

duced in the Legislature for this pur-Albany Register. pose. It enacts that no railway shall charge more than two cents a mile for passage money, except when the amount is a fraction of five cents, in which case the fraction may be added. It provides that suits for violation of It provides that suits for violation of men, cannot employ 1,000, and so it is the law may be brought in the Circuit all along the Lackawanna valley. Court of the county wherein the infraction was committed, the action to be brought in the name of the State. The penalty is fixed at not less than \$50 nor more than than \$300, one half of the fine to go the informer, and the other half to the school fund of the county in which suit may be brought.

This year's annual dividends, says the Detroit Tribune, on the stocks and bonds of the various .corporations at Hartford amount to \$2,518,698. The insurance companies cry aloud at their losses, which keep their dividends down to from 12 to 25 per cent. per annum. The Phoenix pays a quarterly dividend of 5 per cent., with an extra dividend of 5 per cent ; the Connecticut pays 6 and 3, and the Travelers', knock-kneed THE King of the Sandwich Islands and gouty, hobbles up to the front with company) pays 74 per cent.; total, \$37,-500; and the Gatling Gun Company, 15 per cent.; total, \$37,500.

MR. G. E. MORROW, of the Western Rural, delivered an interesting address at the meeting of American Dairymen, at Utica, New York, a few days ago, in which he showed the large proportions Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota in which dairying has become prominent, and a history of the rise and progress of the business was given; also a discussion of the obstacles and circumstances favoring prosperity in these States. Liability to extreme drought was named as the most serious obstacle. The cheap lands and abundance, and cheap food in summer and winter, except in times of great drought. give a marked advantage. The cheese product of these four States for 1874, was estimated at 25,000,000 pounds, Wisconsin and Northern Illinois producing most of this and about equal quantities. Iowa produced about 1,250. THE late Capt. E. B. Ward, of De- 000 pounds; Minnesota but a few huntroit, died leaving property valued at dred thousands of pounds. The probwas given as 20 per cent.

Whales as a Motive Power.

It could hardly be otherwise, and the divine fitness of things" still exists. It was all well enough when whales were gone, it seems all right that a new utili-In the year ending June 30, 1873, we exported breadstuffs to the amount of \$98 318,599, and in the year ending with last June 4b. taken in tow at the rate of twelve knots Why should not whales do service in the sea in the same way as horses on the land? We can fancy some New Bedford mariner, who has made the habits of the whale the study of his

Height of Human Beings. M. Silbermann draws proof of the equality of the sexes from a somewhat novel mode of studying the human species. He finds that the average height vided, with those which existed in the beginning of the historic period.

A TERRIBLE DEATH. - The Buffalo Courier says: Augustus Catwinkle, of Salisbury, Herkimer county, left his home last Wednesday week to look at home last Wednesday week to look at some timber land several miles distant. He became lost, and while crossing a creek broke through. He pulled off his boots to empty the water and they froze so hard that he could not get them on again. He then crawled for a long distance on his hands and knees in search of some refuge from the penetrating atmosphere, but death put an end to his sufferings, and when founds he was in that position. It was seen with the International railroad. This he was in that position. It was seen where he had attempted to build a fire with bark which he had pulled from the City of Mexico.

Mysecular trailroad in Texas to the City of Mexico. Carrent Paragraphs.

THE labor market in the Luzerne Pa.) coal district is reported glutted. Scranton, with a population of 35,000, cannot now give steady employment to 3,000 men. Carbondale, sixteen miles distant, with a population of 12,000

SHEFFIELD has not yet recovered from the fright occasioned by the saws sent there by the terrible Yankee manufacturers. Well, it does look a little alarming. Just imagine what commotion it would create among our Western Grangers if the English farmers would commence exporting corn to Illinois.

Two of the old cannon used in the Revolutionary war at the old fort at Cambridge, Abbeville county, S. C., were sold for \$5 each the other day, and were sent to Charleston. The can non were about three feet long, with a bore large enough to shoot a lemon, and could easily be carried by a mus-

THE production of opium in Asia Minor, which in former years averaged annually from 2,000 to 3,000 baskets or cases, each containing 150 pounds, has of late years much increased, and the crop now averages from 4,000 to 6,000 baskets. Out of this quantity, which is shipped at Smyrna, the United States take about 2,000 cases.

Some time ago, W. W. Corcoran, of Washington, offered to the Columbian University an estate valued at \$250. 000, as an endowment fund, on condition that other friends of the instituan additional sum of \$100,000. Executive Committee of the University now announces that the requisite amount has been subscribed in Maryland, the Middle and New England States, and in the District.

THE gold and silver production of the district of country west of the Mis-

lows:	ior	1874	18	stated	as	fol-
California					\$20,3	00,581
Nevada Oregon	*****		••••			52,233 $09,076$
Washington	*****				1	55,535 80,004
Montana	****				3,4	39,498
Arizona.	*****		••••			11,278 26,066
Colorado					4.1	91,403
British Columb	ia					36,55
Total						01.05

THE New York Tribune recently sued to recover moneys alleged to be due for advertising. The suit was defended on the ground that the advertising had been obtained by misrepresentation as to the circulation of the Weekly Tribune, which was claimed to be consider ably over, while, the defendant alleges, it was considerably under, 100,000. The court made a conditional order for the production of the company's books, and the e for the present, the ro eeding rests

A BACHELOR in Omaha, Neb., who was the fortunate possessor of a house ready furnished, recently effected a most advantageous arrangement. He found a pleasant family anxious to take arders, and willing to take his house and furnish him with board and part of the profits for the rent. This arrangement worked very pleasantly for the pachelor until the other morning, when he awoke and found the family gone and himself with a house full of boarders to provide for. At last accounts he necessary to the light of the world that | was trying to extricate himself from the

THERE recently died in the north of France at the age of eighty-three, a miser who lived alone, and whose hut, when examined by the authorities after his death, proved a sort of gold mine. His pillow alone contained 19,000 francs in gold pieces of the time of Louis XV and XVI. He had a taste for old pieces. He had been robbed many times, and the thieves were generally detected through the antiquity of the money they stole. The total of the sums robbed from him in his life, for which men have been convicted and sentenced, reached 100,000 francs.

Home and Happiness. There can be no doubt that the truest happiness is ever to be found at home. No man without a home can be long and truly happy. But the domestic group can be productive of happiness only when it is assimilated by affection, and kept in union by discreet friendship. Then it tends to produce as much hap-piness as this world is capable of; and its sweet repose is sought for by all sensible men, as ever by the wisest and the greatest. What can be compared, in our intercourse of life, with the attentions of our family, with their exilarating smiles and undissembled loves? All ing smiles and undissembled loves? All this raises the gentlest and most pleasing emotions, and calls forth all the sentiments of uncontrolled nature. What are the raptures of ambition, the pleasures of fame, the delights of honor, in comparison with this? Utterly worthless and insipid. Hence it is that we see senators and heroes shutting out cies. He finds that the average height of the individual in France, male and female, is 1.60004 metres, when standing with the arms hanging by the side, and two metres when the arms are extended above the head. Two persons lying extended would measure four metres, which is to the earth's meridian as 1 to 10,000,000, precisely as one metre is to the earth's quadrant as 1 to 10,000,000. Four metres, therefore, or the acclamations of an applauding mixing with men. Into what an abyas of moral degredation should we not be portions of the human race, in which woman fills one-half the measure, and therefore is by right equal to man. A more interesting result of M. Silbermann's measurements and studies is his conclusion that the average height of the human race has not changed since the Chaldean epoch, four thousand years ago. This strangely confirms the view of the substantial identity of the races, in which the family of man is new divided with those which existed in the mind, felt the tenderness of home attachment. At one time he acknowledged that he received no satisfaction in any company but in that of his wife, his little daughter, and, to use his own language, "his honeyed young Cicero." Sir Thomas Moore, with his great powers of mind, devoted a great share of his time because he knew it to be his duty and felt it to be his delight—to the amusement of his children. Homer, in his Iliad, in the parting interview tween Hector and Andromache, interested the heart of his reader in his interested the heart of his reader in his terrible hero by showing the amiability of his Trojan chief; by depicting him, while standing completely armed for the battle-field, taking off his helmet that he might not frighten his little boy with its nodding plumes. How re-freshed are we by this scene of domestic love! And how pleased to see the arm which is shortly to deal death and destruction among a host of foes, em-ployed in caressing an infant son with the embraces of paternal love.—Pen

Anyonso the Twelfth is the title of

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

The Foundling. All the long night a poor kitty was lying Out on the door-step, the dear little pet! Creuched in a corner and feebly crying, "Please let me in; I am hungry and wet,"

obody shewed her a morsel of pity, And wildly the rvin and the tempest did roar; Nobody cared that a poor little kity Was crying, "Piesse open the window or doo

Give me a corner, no matter how narrow Only a shelter from weather and wind; have no nest like the mouse or sparrow, A cold, dripping door-step is all I can find." Long after daylight we heard the faint mowing.
"A kitty!" cries Jenny, and springs out of bed
Steps to the door to see what she is doing,
And finds the poor creature is very near dead.

But Jenuy soon had her wrapt up in her tier, Aud Efie and Belia brought milk in a disu, And Gip was delighted, and Tom lit the fire, And kitty soon had all a kitty could wish. Lightning in Johnny's Hair.

"Combs can't blow,, can they?" Could you guess what Johnny meant y such a queer, backhanded question? couldn't, nor his sister Mary, either. I was quite sure, however, that he meant something sensible, if one could only get at it; but Mary was doubtful. 'Blow what?" she asked not so pleasantly as she might.
"Why, blow air," said Johnny, "to

make wind." "Of course not, you silly child; what makes you ask such a silly ques-tion as that?"

Mary thinks Johnny is a pretty bright little fellow in general, but on particular points she is always ready to call him a dunce, without stopping first to find out what he really means to say. The trouble is she knows so little her-self that she thinks she knows everything, at least everything worth knowing; and Johnny is all the time puzzling her with questions that she has no answer ready for.

"What have you seen to make you ask that question?" I inquired.
"I didn't see anything," said Johnny;
"I just felt it like some one breathing soltly on my face and hand when I held my comb near."

"Nonsense," said Mary; "you just imagined it." No I didn't," Johnny insisted; "I felt it really, this morning, when I was combing my hair." "Oh," said I, suspecting the cause of his difficulty; "what kind of a comb

was it?" "A black comb," said Johnny. "Horn or rubber?" I asked. "It's a rubber comb," said Mary.
"How did your hair behave when

you were combing it?"
"Mean as anything," Johnny replied.
"It stuck up like Mary's when it's frizzed, and wouldn't stay anywhere. Part of that was for Mary's benefit. Johnny likes to tease her.
"Did you think the comb made it do

that by blowing it?" I asked. "Not at first," said Johnny; "the comb seemed to crackle, and I put it to my ear to listen; then I felt the wind on my cheek.'

"Suppose you bring the comb here, said I, "and show us what it did." Johnny ran off for the comb, but came back quite crestfallen.
"It won't do it now," he said.

"As much as ever!" cried Mary, triumphantly.
"But it did this morning, truly," he he said, rather humbly. "Pshaw?" said Mary, "you imag-

Like many another discoverer. Johnny had to learn what it is to be discredited and ridiculed for knowing too much. Because Mary had never noticed what he described, she was as ready people to cry "nonsense," "impossi-ble," and all that sort of thing, without stopping to consider whether he might not be in the right after all."

"You had better try again some other day," I said to Johnny. "Try different combs. Try in the dark, too."
"What for?" Johnny asked.

"You might see something," I said.
"In the dark?" "Yes, in the dark." Johnny wondered how that could be and he wondered still more when I saggested that it might be a good plan to try the comb also on Humpty Dumpty-

that's his shaggy dog.
Two or three mornings after, Johnny came pounding at my door before break-fast; when I let him in he cried, "It

blows now, sure!"
"What blows?" "Why, the comb." I took the comb from his hand and putting it to my cheek, said, "I don't any wind from it.' "That isn't the way," he said, reach ing out for the comb. "You must do this first," and he ran the comb rapidly

through his hair a few times, then held it to his cheek, saying, "I can feel it "See if it will blow these," I said, stripping some bits of down from a feather and laying them upon the table. Johnny repeated the combing, then held the comb near the down expecting to see the light stuff blown from the table. To his great surprise it was not blown away at all, but on the contrary it surrang suddenly toward the course.

then dropped off as suddenly.

"That's queer," said Johnny.

I excited the comb again and held it near the back of my hand, calling Johnny's attention to the fact that all the fine horse hairs stood up when the

comb came near them. "When you hold the comb near your cheek," I said, "the downy hairs stand up like that, and the feeling is just like that of a breath of air.' "Then it isn't wind that comes from

"No, it is not wind." "No, it is not wind."

"Maybe the comb is a magnet," suggested Johnny, seeing its attraction for light hairs, dust and the like, as I held it over them. I took a small magnet from my table-drawer and held it near the feathers and hair. It did not stir them, no matter how much I rubbed it. It picked up a needle though, very quickly. Then I rubbed the comb, and though it attracted the feathers it had effect on the needle.
"Is that like a magnet?" I asked.

"No," said Johnny.
"When the needle springs to the

"When the needle springs to the magnet it sticks there; but when the hair or down springs to the comb it flies away again instantly."

"It is very queer," said Johnny.

"Try this horn comb," said I.

Johnny tried it, but comb his hair as much as he might, the horn would not draw anything. Then he tried a shell comb, and an ivory comb, neither of them acting as the rubber comb did.

"I don't understand it all," said Johnny. Johnny.
"Nobody does fully," said I; "but if you keep trying you may learn a good deal about it in time."

everything. What makes it do that?" "I think we'll have to study that to-

night," I replied. "Where's Humpty?"
"In the kitchen. Shall I call'him?" "If you please; bring pussy, too."
Johnny was soon back with Humpty and Nebuchadnezzar - that's pussy. We call him Neb, for short. Then we went into the library and put out the

does?" Johnny asked. "Some things can be seen in the dark," I replied. Then I drew the comb briskly through Johnny's hair, making it snsp and sparkle beautifully. "See," I said, bringing the teeth of the

comb opposite my knuckle, "this is what makes the snapping." "How pretty!" Johnny cried, as the tiny sparks flew from the comb to my

knuckle. "What is it?"

"Lightning," said I.

"Lightning! In my hair?"

"Certainly," I said. "Let me comb out some more. Johnny was almost afraid of himself when I brought another lot of sparks from his head.

"Folks had better look out when I'm around," said the little fellow, pomp-"Mary says I make more noise than a thunder-storm sometimes; I guess it's the lightning in me. Some-body'll get hit yet." "Not very severely, let us hope," said

I, laughing. "Suppose we try Hump-ty. Maybe he's a lightning bug, too." Sure enough, when we passed the comb through his shaggy coat the sparks flew finely. So they did when we rubbed him with the hand. "Let's try Neb," said Johnny; "here he is under the sofa; I can see his

еуев. But Neb had no notion of being rubbed the wrong way. As soon as the sparks began to show his patience gave out, and he went off with a rush.
"I guess Neb's lightning goes to his
eyes and his claws," said Johnny.
After that we tried the sheepskin rug,

Mary's muff, and several other things of the sort, getting sparks from all of

"Everything seems to have lightning in it," said Johnny.
"Apparently," said I, " but you can't make it show in everything alike; any way, not by rubbing. Try the chair back, the table, the sofa, and such things. Generally when two things are rubbed together the lightning—or electricity as it is commonly called-escapes quickly. When it can't do that, it accumulates—as it does in the rubber comb—and goes off in a snap when it gets a chance. When a cloud contains

earth, making a flash of lightning. The thunder is its prodigious snap and the echoes of it. Are your slippers quite dry? "I think so," said Johnny, wondering what that had to do with lightning.
"I think the furnace has been on long enough to make the carpet quite dry, too," I said, turning just a glim-

more electricily than it can hold, some

of it jumps to another cloud or to the

mer of light on. "If it is, you can make a little thunder-storm of yourself easily."
"How?" Johnny asked eagerly. "Just skip around the room a few

times without taking your feet from the Johnny spun round like a waterbeetle for a minute or two; then I his forefinger. When he did so, I reached my forefinger to his, and as the points came together map ! went a spark between them, whereat Johnny cried, "Oh!" and put his finger to his

"Did it burn you ?" "No," said Johnny, "but it scared

He was not so badly scared, however but he wanted to try it again and again, while I turned up the light and went on with my reading. By-and-by Humpty came out from under the sofa to see what was going on, and Johnny sent a spark into his nose. It didn't hurt any, though it surprised him not a

"Wouldn't it be fun," said Johnny, "to give Mary a shock?"
"Charge yourself again," I said,
"then come to me with your hands

Johnny did as I bade him, where upon I stooped and kissed him on the mouth. It was his turn to be surprised that time. Just then Mary came to tell the young

lightning-catcher that it was time to go "All right," said the little rogue cheerily, skipping about the room.
"Kiss me good-night, Mary, but don't touch me with your hands," he said at last, demurely holding up his mischiev-

Mary gave the kiss, and got in return

what she didn't expect.
"You little rascal!" she cried,
"you've got a pin in your mouth."
"No I haven't," he said. "It's a piece of rubber, then."

"No, it isn't rubber."
"What was it?" "Lightning," said Johnny. "See !" and he skipped a few times across the floor, then gave her a spark from his finger. Then he ran off to bed, laugh-ing at Mary's bewilderment.—Christian

A Long Buggy Ride.

A gentleman from our distant sister State of Kansas is visiting in this city for a few days, who drove all the way from Kansas to New Hampshire in a top buggy drawn by a single horse. This is Thomas H. Kinney, of Wellsville, Kan. Mr. Kinney left the fertile ville, Kan. Mr. Kinney left the fertile soil of the garden of the West on the 5th day of October. He carried only what baggage he could stow away in the buggy-box, traveling thus in light marching order. His horse was a native Kansas 4-year old colt, sired by the celebrated Gen. Mitchell, which followers of the turf have often heard of. They started out in the early morning, and traveled three days without inconvenience. Then, for the first time in his life, the horse was shod. Later on the ahoes were taken off and reset, and afterward en route he was shod a secmarching order. His horse was a native Kansas 4-year old colt, sired by the celebrated Gen. Mitchell, which followers of the turk have often heard of. They started out in the early morning, and traveled three days without inconvenience. Then, for the first time in his life, the horse was shod. Later on the shoes were taken off and reset, and afterward en route he was shod a second time. This was all the shoeing necessary. The roads were all sorts, of necessary. The roads were all sorts, of course, and once or twice, on account of rain and other causes, Mr. Kinney had to stop over for a day or so at a time, But he met with no accident, and ac-complished the whole 1,529 miles in fifty-nine days, arriving at Charlestown, N. H., both horse and himself, in the very best condition.—Norwich (Conn.)
Bulletin.

Jou keep trying you may learn a good deal about it in time."

Then we went to breakfast. It was several days before the subject was brought up sgain. "I've been watching a long time," said Johnny, that evening; "I began to think it would never happen again, but it's a first-rate day to-day."

"Have you found out anything new?"
I asked."

"Not much," said Johnny. "I tried Humpty and the comb crackled like "Oh, we're all hunkey-dory!"

Why Alexis Made a Trip Around the

A correspondent of the New York World, writing from St. Petersburg,

You remember the vague rumors concerning the marriage of the Grand Duke Alexis, the handsome youth about whom so many society belles in New York went half wild at the time of his visit to the United States. The story has never been told in print except in a very fragmentary way. Among the demoiselles d'honneur of her Majesty, demotselles d'honneur of her Majesty, the Empress, there was a pretty and attractive girl, the daughter of a high official who was a member of the Council of the Empire. She was attached to the imperial household and lived in the palace; Alexis fell in love with her—palace; Alexis fell in love with her—liked the little island, for soon he passed liked the little island, for soon he passed. palace; Alexis fell in love with her— fell in love over head and ears, which was very wrong for a Grand Duke. He declared his love and found it reciprocated, and with the headstrong imprudence of youth he proposed to elope with her and be married. She, poor girl, did not weigh the consequences, and probably was not aware what a mess she would make by accepting his offer. One day while the court was at Moscow the twain met by appointment. with her and be married. She, poor Moscow the twain met by appointment, of Verona; at the present date, the sought a priest and were united. The marriage was kept secret for two or three months, but marriage, like murder, will out, and this case proved no exception to the rule. When it became known there was a scene such as does not often happen. The Emperor swore and the Empress cried, and the whole imperial family was in a funk. Alexis was talked to in a very plain, old-fash-ioned way. It was determined to send him on a long journey in the hope of curing him of his love, and so he was started on the voyage that brought him to America and took him home by way of Japan and Siberia. Mrs. Alexis was sent out of the ampire by a special sent out of the empire by a special train, and the eye of the police was not taken from her until she was safe over the frontier. The priest who performed the ceremony was packed off to Siberia in spite of the protest that he didn't know the parties, and that he married them just as he would have married any other couple. They didn't let on who they were, but only gave their names a la Russe as Alexis Alexandrovitch and Marie Paulovna, which are about as traceable or suspicious in this country as John Smith and Mary Jones would be in New York. Alexis came back after an absence of three years, and he is now commander of one of the crack ships of the Russian navy. It is intended when the Grand Duke Constantine, present Grand Admiral, has passed away to make Alexis his successor, and so his voyage round the world cannot fail to do him good. The wife and the priest are still in exile, the

Alexis has repented of his folly, and the family quarrel has been partially smoothed over.

former in Switzerland and the latter in

A Razor that Talked.

A city man who has had one of his country relations "come down" to spend Christmas with him, was asked for the loan of his razor by his guest. Wishing to afford every facility, he put an extra edge on his best Damascus, and passed it over. It came back with the edge turned, and the user remarked that he "couldn't exactly get the razor used to his baird, fur he stopped him and told him to reach out didn't know what it was doin', some how.

The gentleman glanced at the "baird" in question, and next day handed his visitor another razor, which had done duty in chiropedal operations; but repenting of the act soon after, visited the room of the member from Cranbertions in his humorous "Pilgrimage to ry Center to reclaim it, where he found him befere the glass with the instrument going through the aforesaid "baird" sounding like the grit of a teazle or pair of wool cards, with the hair flying like a shower of iron wire, and now and then a patch of skin coming with some of the more vigorous pulls. The words of apology that rose to the lips of the bost were checked by teazle or pair of wool cards, with the hair flying like a shower of iron wire, and now and then a patch of skin coming with some of the more vigorous pulls. The words of apology that rose to the lips of the host were checked by his guest, who paused in his labor and turning from the glass, observed:

"None of yer new-fashioned razors furme. This is a razor that you know what it's doin'; this razor"—as he fell to work again, and a sound as of sandpaper scratching glass arose—"this is a rose and the proper scratching glass arose—"this is a rose arose aro paper scratching glass arose—"this razor talks, and tells what it's about."

A Colored Boy's Story of the Sea. Charles Tuttle, a colored boy, who ran away from his home in Ellington, Conn., three years ago, has returned, and has a sailor's yarn to spin to the

A gentleman in Des Moines owns a very intelligent little dog, which he has trained to bring him his morning paper from the front gate, where it is left by the carrier. The other day some one stole the paper directly after the earrier had left it, and Carlo was greatly mystified about the matter. Fearing his master's anger if he entered the break.

DESTRUCTION OF MAN-EATERS.—The destruction of man-eaters, tigers and leopards, by means of strychnine, proved so effective in the Coinbatore districts in Madras that the loss of human life has been reduced to nil during the life has been reduced to nil during the present year, and the number of cattle killed has been much less than usual. Fifty-three tigers and thirty-two cattle killing leopards have been destroyed within the twelve months, the majority of them poisoned by baits prepared by order of the village magistrates, and the others by shocting and trapping. Although the wild beasts thus disposed of were most of them only cattle-killers. of were most of them only cattle killers, it is stated that by their destruction there is a

Curious Legends.

The Festival of the Asses, which has been for long ages observed in Verona, grew out of the following circumsiances:

According to the legend, the young ass on which our Savior entered Jerusalem was set at liberty immediately after, and profiting by his opportunity, took to traveling in Palestine, from whence he made the tour of Egypt, visiting every place of interest or note, and nobody appears to have caught him! Crossing the Mediterranean dry shod, without the aid of any ship or bark whatsoever, he went to Cyprus, Rhodes, Candia, Malta and Sicily; he then walked up the Adriatic to Venice, on to Verona, where he fixed his residence, and where he died at a very ripe age. The pious and hospitable nese placed his remains in a reliquary Festival of the Asses has become a mere name.

The Geneese were fortunate enough to obtain the tail of the above-mentioned ass, and they kept it with great piety in the Church of Saint Dominick, which stood where the Theater Carlo Felice was afterward built. In the city of Constance, on the lake

of the same name, among the relics may be seen the spider swallowed by Saint Conrad, when taking the wine at mass,—the spider seems to have made good his claim to mummification by making his exit from the thigh of the saint, without having done any harm

during his residence within!
Two lambs belonging to Saint Francis
of Assisi distinguished themselves immensely by pions acts; one of them went early to wake a lady whom he afterward conducted to mass, and the other lamb attended mass every day, remaining on his knees during the en-

tire service! In the curious legend of Saint Julian encountering a deer in a wood, there is a trace of the Eastern belief of transmigration. The saint went hunting deer in a forest, when suddenly the animal he was following stood at bay and spoke thus: "Do not kill me, for, in so doing, thou wouldst kill thine

Saint Roch, or Roque, is always por-trayed with a dog in close company, to commemorate the story, that, being struck down with the plague when far from all human aid in the wood, he was discovered by his dog, who brought him food every day till he was entirely re-stered to health.

The crab of Saint Francis Xavier has been rendered more notorious by some curious old frescoes in Sienna, than by the printed histories which relate that the saint, being desirous to calm a sud-den squall, reached his hand out beyond the bulwark of the skip, intending to show the crucifix in his hand to the waves, but his hold relaxed and the waves, but his hold relaxed and the crucifix fell into the sea, whereupon, a "saintly crab," as the legend calls him, hastened after the vassel, politely offering the recovered crucifix to Saint Francis, and the fresco shows this country crucify and the recovered crucifix to saint francis, and the fresco shows this courtly crustacean holding up the re-covered treasure in his claw.

The Cock of Saint Peter is said to have been carried into Spain by the great prices to the pilgrims who visited Compostells. The poet Southey gives the story in some unimportant varia-tions in his humorous "Pilgrimage to Compostella." The name of that city is said to be merely a corrupted pro-nunciation of "Sanctus Jacobus Apos-

tolus." tar, I procured some carbolic acid and diluted it with about a dozen times its weight of water. I squirted a pint of the mixture through the air-bricks under the flooring, and my enemies vanished that day, never to return. It has always been successful. For crickets, etc., also, a little of this sent into their holes acts as an immediate notice

and has a sailor's yarn to spin to the wondering countrymen. He has been as a whaler, and says his ship got blown from its course, and food and water gave out. After three days, lots of the others. The blank was drawn by an old sailor, and he being a favorite, there was a cry from many that his life should be saved. It became evident that mutiny must prevail. The captain and party and other sailors formed sides and armed themselves ready for a bloody fight, but just then there came a cry of "a sail," and every sailor dropped his arms and good feelings were restored.

A Deg's Expleit. recorded among the interesting dotes of celebrated paintings.

> THREW TOO HARD.—A boy in Lan-aster, Penn., fourteen years old, broke his arm in a curious way, a day or two ago. He was snow-balling with other boys, and expressed a determination to throw a snow ball over the top of a bellthrow a snow ball over the top of a bell-tower. He made several unsuccessful attempts, and in making a final "good effort" the bone of his right arm was broken square off between the elbow and shoulder. He was standing in the middle of the street at the time, and had no opportunity of striking his arm against any outside obstacle, and there seems to be no doubt that the bone was fractured by an unusual exertion of muscular force. The other boys present say that "his arm cracked like a pistol."

As Mr. Morrimer Nys, Mayor of Laporte, and Mr. William Trowbridge, of New Castle, were taking extremely front seats at the Metropolitan the other night, Mr. Nye, says, says he, "There's Morg. Wier;" and he proceeded to whack Mr. Wier across the shoulders with his cane. Mr. Morg. shoulders with his cane. Mr. Mor. Wier turned around, and it didn't happen to be Morg. Wier at all, but the fellow that looked like him. It too all the eloquence of the Mayor of Laporte to pacify the man that looked like Wier, and all three took a little

BECAUSE Mrs. Siddons declaimed by there is a much less chance of maneaters being developed.

Since the famine set in in Asis Minor 50,000 people have emigrated from various parts of the country, half of whom have succumbed to disease.

BECAUSE Mrs. Siddons declaimed her request for the potatoes or asked for gravy in the same tone that she cried "Infirm of purpose, give me the daggers," most modern tragedians feel it their daty to say "How do you do?" with a sepulchral emphasis that sends shivers down the hearer's spinal column.