

FRESH TOPIC.

The standing committee of the Diocese of Indiana have voted against the confirmation of Dr. DeKoven as Bishop of Illinois.

A son of Alexander Hamilton, now living in New York, at the age of 90, claims that his father wrote the whole of Washington's farewell address, with the exception of the first three lines.

The fiery, untamed Florence McCarthy, ex-preacher, etc., has abandoned religion and taken up law. He has been admitted to the Chicago bar, and won his first case in a Justice's court the other day.

These are hard times with Illinois railroads. Eleven lines in the State, embracing a total mileage of 2,186 miles, have gone into bankruptcy within the last few months, and are now in the hands of receivers.

The members of the Louisiana Investigating Committee are agreed upon only one point—that the Conservatives were illegally deprived by the Returning Board of a majority in the Legislature which met on the 4th of January. Upon everything else they have agreed to disagree.

The absurdity of ante-dating newspapers is well illustrated by a New York hebdomadical issued, according to the date-line, on March 8, and in its leading editorial announcing that "this number of the — makes its appearance on the anniversary of the birth of George Washington."

DAN RICE, the celebrated showman, has just gone through his regular annual bankruptcy process. This year he owes over two hundred creditors, scattered all over the United States, and his indebtedness amounts to \$200,000. Assets, one old worn-out trick-horse, \$2.50; one suit of clothes, \$75; total, \$77.50.

GERMANY controls 2,800,000 men for military purposes. Russia has more, and France and Austria nearly as many. They and all other European powers are perfecting their armies. This does not look much like the millennium. The plowshare and pruning-hook transformation scene seems to be indefinitely postponed.

The youthful Alfonso is making the unpleasant discovery that he is not to be carried to the Spanish throne on flowery beds of ease. With the Carlists provokingly obstinate in the north and assassins lying in wait for him in Madrid and elsewhere, the young man is beginning to realize some of the perils that environ the man who wears a crown in Spain.

We learn from a report recently submitted to Congress that the number of bales of cotton seized in the South under orders from the Treasury Department after the close of the war was 33,638; gross proceeds, \$7,650,676; total, \$903,570; proceeds released, \$2,160,434; proceeds released, \$903,570; proceeds in the Treasury, \$4,886,672.

It appears from official data that the number of Indians captured by United States troops in 1873 was 227; Indians killed by United States troops, 405; citizens killed by Indians, 44; soldiers killed by Indians, 48; and during six months of 1874 the number of Indians captured by United States troops was 73; Indians killed by United States troops, 158; citizens killed by Indians, 36; soldiers killed by Indians, 3.

ONE who attempted to work through the middle of the great scandal case, gives us as the result, that after one week he found his mind giving way, the next he felt a gentle haze of mild imbecility stealing over him, and the third he came out a confirmed idiot. There was no need of excluding jurymen from the box on the ground of having formed an opinion; the trial is fatal to the mind itself, of which not one vestige will be left by the time it comes to a verdict.

GENTLEMEN intending to be robbed would do well to have the operation performed in a railway depot. Mr. Jason Weeks, who was attacked by a highwayman in the New Haven depot, in New York, several years ago, and robbed of \$16,000, sued the company for the amount and has just obtained a verdict on the ground of negligence on the part of the company in protecting its passengers. If the decision is sustained it will be a precedent which will be awkward for the railway companies.

WASHINGTON presents some rather remarkable phases of social life. There is at this time in that city a granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson, who, with her young son, is pleading for an appointment for one or the other as a means of support. The daughters of ex-Secretary of the Treasury Robert J. Walker, and those of Chief Justice Taney, are doing copying as a means of livelihood, and there are the grandchildren of Presidents, Generals, and hundreds of other distinguished people pleading for labor at even the smallest remuneration, so that they may be able to live.

A BALTIMORE paper contains the following announcement: "Died, at the residence of Dr. Samuel A. Mudd, near Bryantown, Md., on the 21st day of February, Edward Spangler, aged 55 years, a native of Pennsylvania." The reader need scarcely be told that Spangler was one of the parties who was arrested for complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln. It will be remembered that, at the time of the murder, he

was a stage-carpenter at Ford's Theater. It was alleged against him that he took charge of Booth's horses, and arranged to have a way kept open for him in the theater to escape. Spangler, in company with Dr. Mudd and Arnold, was pardoned and released from his imprisonment at the Dry Tortugas about the close of President Johnson's administration. About two years ago he took up his residence with Dr. Mudd, with whom he was on terms of very close friendship. Of the other parties, Booth was killed; Harold, Atzerot, Payne, and Mrs. Surratt were executed, and O'Laughlin died at the Dry Tortugas.

The St. Louis Merchants' Exchange has prepared and had introduced in the Missouri Legislature a bill of a novel character, setting up a Mercantile Court for the adjustment of business differences upon any mercantile or commercial subject. The bill provides for the appointment of an arbitrator by the Governor, who is to be Judge of this Mercantile Court. The Merchants' Exchange is also to appoint some one to be the clerk of the court. When the matter in dispute is brought before this official arbitrator either party may file an affidavit objecting to this sort of jurisdiction, and the case is thereby thrown out of the Mercantile Court, but if this is not done it is considered that the parties agree to the jurisdiction, and the case proceeds. Each party is entitled to appoint a friend to sit with the arbitrator, and the three constitute a board of arbitration, the majority report being considered the judgment of the court. But if the parties fail to do this within five days of the commencement of the proceedings, then the case goes on before the arbitrator alone. The powers of swearing witnesses, issuing subpoenas, and the usual rights of the courts are conferred upon the arbitrator or board of arbitration, and the judgment is made of the same effect as a ruling in the Circuit Court. The bill is very broad, but is interesting from its novelty. The idea is to set up some cheaper mode of settlement among business men than the usual costly and protracted appeal to the Circuit Courts. The decision differs from that in the courts, in that it is final, although provision is made for a rehearing before the arbitrator on good and sufficient cause.

POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

ALLEN T. CAVERTON, the Senator-elect from West Virginia, graduated at Yale with Cassius M. Clay.

EX-GOV. PHILIP F. THOMAS, of Maryland, will be the "Father" of the new House, having served his first term in 1839-41.

CINCINNATI Times: "Young Brown blackguarding Butler is suggestive of a four-year-old pinching the tail of a California mule."

GEN. JAMES LONGSTREET has abandoned Louisiana and the fortunes of the Kellogg party, and has bought a farm in White County, Ga., where he proposes to engage largely in sheep-raising.

BEN BUTLER uses diplomacy even in selecting a seat in a railway car. He says: "I sit in the forward end of the car for two reasons. To avoid the draft and breath and foul air which one finds collected in the rear of the car; and, next, because there is far less danger in case of telescoping. I prefer the left side, because every car door opens to the left, thereby throwing the draught to the right."

JUDGE McMILLAN, the new Senator-elect from Minnesota, was born in Fayette county, Pa., in 1826; graduated at Duquesne College in 1849; read law in the office of Edwin M. Stanton and Judge Shaler. Came to Minnesota, settling at Stillwater, in 1852; was elected District Judge in 1858; was appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court in 1864; elected to the same office in 1870; re-elected in 1872; appointed and elected Chief Justice in 1874. He has never held other than a judicial office.

A CAREFUL WOMAN.—One old night last week a lone old woman arrived in Detroit from some town in Indiana, in search for her son, and the parties for the night at a hotel on Woodbridge street. Soon after daylight a servant-girl, passing along the hall, found the old lady's room open, and entered the room to discover that both windows were open and that a rag had been placed in the gas-burner after the light had been extinguished. When the woman was aroused and asked to explain, she said: "I've seen this ere gas before, and I don't believe you can be too careful about handling it." Detroit Free Press.

MISSOURI Republican: "Many a country editor whose subscribers have failed to come down with the cord wood as they should, had their hearts warmed with a new hope when it was reported that Congress had restored the Franking privilege as to public documents. They felt that the time was approaching when delinquent subscribers could go to somebody else and sell their cord wood and welcome, for would they not have a letter from the Government to keep every stove red hot from November to March? But alas for human editorial hopes! Congress has rejected the bill, the editor's stove is cold, the delinquent subscriber has liberated and the bleak winds of winter howl a wild and dismal wail through cracks where stoves steal in."

ALL of the twenty-five Senatorial vacancies which will occur on the 4th of March have now been filled. We give below a list of the retiring members and their successors, showing the parties to which they belong, and the gains and losses of either party. The names of Republicans are in Roman, Democrats in Italic, and Independents in SMALL CAPITALS:

Table with 3 columns: State, Term expires March 3, 1875, and For the succeeding term.

RESTORING BURNT MONEY.

An Interesting Process—Expert Manipulators of Burnt Currency. (Washington Cor. New York Evening Post.) It will be remembered that about four or five weeks ago a Northern express car was burned near Washington. The government alone had \$5,750,000 in it, and the private property amounted to nearly half as much, including jewelry—enough to fill seven safes.

Up in one of the sunny, well-lighted rooms of the Treasury Department four ladies from the Treasurer's office are at work on these charred treasures, and their process is one of the most interesting features of the service. All the safes were transferred from the cars to the Treasury, and a committee were selected from those most expert at such work. First the private safes were opened, and in these were found about \$100,000 worth of diamonds, a hundred watches, old gold and silver coins, and—alas! for the course of true love—a package of love letters and a tress of pretty brown hair. Picking out the valuables was comparatively easy work, for though many of the stones had fallen from their settings, it was not hard to find them. The gold was melted.

Jewels and watches were returned to the express company. The letters were not read, though they present a temptation to some members of the committee. They and the curly lock were sent together to the Dead Letter Office, where they will be burned. Perhaps it was all for the best; they may have been returned in the heat of a lover's quarrel, which now will have time to cool. The money in the government safes is so charred that at a breath it crumbles; and yet it is expected that four-fifths of it will be deciphered. Each little shriveled piece is placed on a thin knife and laid on rough blotting paper. There the ladies examine it with magnifying glasses, and after deciphering as much as possible they paste it, face up, on a strip of thin paper; and so, bit by bit, while the note is pieced out, they try exercise for the eyes that those engaged in it can work only three hours at a time and on bright days. The trust reposed in them is great, for the money is sent directly to them, and the chances made on their reports without further questioning. After the terrible fire of October, 1871, Chicago sent two hundred and three cases of burnt money, aggregating owners' valuations, \$4,907,385. It came in sheets, rolled up in tiny packages, rimped and crushed as careless hands had pushed them into side pockets or purses. Each little parcel was swathed in cotton as carefully as if it were the most precious jewelry, and as the black, brittle packages were unrolled, it seemed really impossible that anything could be made of such cinders. Yet out of that \$164,997.88, \$126,541.33 was redeemed and returned to the owners or banks. Boston writes: "Chicago's experience, and packed her burnt money so carefully that nearly all of it was redeemed. Eighty-three cases, containing \$88,290.80 were returned to her, beside a number of papers, notes, bills and other valuable papers. The most valuable person on this committee is a lady who has had much experience in such work. Once she deciphered \$185,000 out of \$200,000 that had been in the hold of a burnt ship for three years, and Adams Express Company was held responsible for the amount, gave her \$500 in acknowledgment of her services. Another time she and her associates worked faithfully and long over some burnt money, and were rewarded with \$100,000, but the ladies picked out \$145,000; whereupon the directors, with reckless extravagance, presented the committee with \$20,—about \$4 apiece."

A Fatal Experiment.

The power of the imagination is truly remarkable—indeed, almost beyond belief; and many people are great slaves to their whims and caprices. One-half the ills that flesh is heir to are suggested by the fancy of the sufferers, as hundreds are known to have died by mere symptoms of cholera, yellow fever, and the plague, induced by dread alone of these diseases. From the same source nervous temperaments are often great slaves to the tyranny of mind over matter. Young medical students are very fond of illustrating this fact by practical jokes upon unsuspecting people.

These thoughts were suggested to us by an experiment just tried at St. Petersburg, Russia. A criminal condemned to death was handed over to the surgeons of the hospital for the purpose of a certain experiment. He was taken to the dissecting room and laid upon a marble slab, his hands, feet and body were securely tied to the table upon which he lay. He was then told, after being carefully blindfolded, that he was to be bled to the amount of a pint, and the surgeon snatched his lancet and cut the artery of the arm, while an attendant stood by pouring a small stream of blood-water upon the arm, which ran off into the pail. The poor criminal heard the steady stream flowing into the pail, and soon grew weak and faint; he swooned, and in exactly twelve minutes was dead!

Here was an unmistakable evidence of the power of the imagination, illustrating in a remarkable manner the reflections mentioned above, for in this instance not one drop of blood had been taken from the body of the criminal. His fancy had proved as fatal to him as if he had actually bled to death.—New York Weekly.

Our Faces—Open Books.

The mysteries of the schools, or the learning of the ancients cannot be studied by all, but pages from the great book of human nature are scattered all around us, in repetition of diversity. There is no reverend, no sanctity there; but all are original copies, for the author is Omnipotent. Enter the schools where the "coming man" is being prepared for his high destiny, and we note the open eyes, the unruined brow, and the undeveloped features, all denoting innocent childhood and immaturity. Into another, of a different class of children, and oh, how forcibly does the car-woman brow, the "coming man" in his eyes, and the sharp and pinched features speak of poverty and suffering, oftentimes of crime! Loiter in places where business men congregate, and there may be seen char-

acter displayed in its most selfish aspect, all eager to gain, many plotting how to emigrate certain Tammany leaders, and yet elude the penitentiary. Has it any influence on features, do you ask? Let your eyes, corrugated brow, hooked nose, and compressed lips, and you will see the sanctum of the poet, and strikingly do the spacious head, lofty brow, and thoughtful face of the one, or the dreamy, absorbed, spiritual face of the other, reveal their inner life and profession also. Walk along Broadway, and mark the expression and look of the elegant, refined lady, and then visit the dingiest tenement-house that New York contains, and note the difference in the look of its inmates.—Annals of Phrenology and Physiognomy.

The New Senate.

The following is a list of the Senate of the Forty-fourth Congress. There are of straight Republicans (in Roman) 41; of Independent Republicans (in SMALL CAPS) 4; of Democrats (in Italic) 28; and vacancies, 1. The year in which each Senator's term expires is set opposite his name:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Term Expires.

Cotton Manufacturers of the Country.

The Commercial and Financial Chronicle has some valuable and interesting statistics of cotton manufactures, which shows that there are in the United States 847 cotton mills, having 186,975 looms, and 9,415,383 spindles, which consumed during the past year 567,583,873 pounds of cotton, and manufactured goods as follows: three yards and twines, 149,000,000 pounds; sheetings, shirtings, and similar plain goods, 707,000,000 yards; twilled and fancy goods, 6,000,000 yards; 306,000,000 yards of cloth; 588,000,000 yards of ginghams; 33,000,000 yards of dye; 30,000,000 yards of bays; 6,927,754 spindles in the Northern States; and 187 mills, running 487,329 spindles, in the Southern States. There are 430 mills, running 7,538,771 spindles, in the six New England States, and producing three-fourths of all the cotton goods made in the country, distributed as follows:

Table with 3 columns: State, Spindles, and Pounds of goods.

It will be seen from this table that Maine, with much more water power than all the rest of New England, yet has less cotton mills and spindles than any other New England State except Vermont. The most extensive observations on cotton spindles in New England, and over a third of all in the country. Even little Rhode Island has twice as many spindles as Maine, although her mills average only half as large as the Maine mills.

What the Body Requires.

The Inter-Ocean, in answer to a correspondent, says: "The requirements of the body with age, sex, occupation, health, work done, climate, and race. Therefore any attempt to decide just how much a person should eat or drink would be fruitless. In the first place, we must be satisfied with the healthy person requires from 700 to 800 pounds of perfectly dry food a year, which amounts to about two pounds a day. In addition to this is required seven or eight pounds of liquid. Dr. Fay has made extensive observations on this subject, and gives the following table of daily diet, according to work done:

Table with 3 columns: Food, Fat, and Sugar.

Don't Do It.

Don't flirt with a fool. It's bad enough to fool a flirt, but it's worse to be fooled by a fool. Don't think of your age. Your detection is only a question of time. Don't rush. As the end of the race you will wish 'twere longer. Don't waste your breath. A few words will be heard to convince the world of your folly. Don't magnify your neighbor's vices. It's worse than extolling your own virtues. Don't boast of your brain work. Some invidious cox might ask for a specimen brick. Don't advocate the doctrine of universal salvation. "Hell on the Wabash" is a matter of history. Don't turn up your nose at barren land. A farmer without rocks never makes a stir in the world. Don't dream that the world can't wag along without you. A grain of sand is not missed from the desert. Don't attempt to do too much. At twenty-five men imagine they will reform the world. At forty they are content to reform themselves.

CHIT-CHAT FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Counting the Fingers. "Dary, dear, your fingers hold; Listen till my story's told. 'Thumb's a roguish, and 'winkers, 'Come, Let us steal the sweets,' says Thumb. 'Straight First Finger bends to hear; See a roguish, and 'winkers, 'Come, Let us steal the sweets,' says Thumb. 'Second Finger says, 'I'll go; 'Cries Third Finger, 'Count me, too.' 'Little Finger stands alone, Says, 'The sweets are not our own.' 'Thumb says, 'Let no Finger say Where the sweets have gone to-day.' 'Finger First then cries out, 'No! I'll get a bit from the wall go.' 'Second Finger shakes her head; She would suffer death instead. 'Finger Third is full of fear, Lets the marks of guilt appear. 'Little Finger cries, 'For shame! I shall tell where lies the blame. 'If we all are made to smart, With the rest I'll bear my part.' 'And I think that through and through Little Finger's right—don't you?"

Old Acquaintance Described in Prose.

"And as the old lady rode slowly up the hill upon her white horse, Rhoda perceived that every one of her ten fingers were covered with rings to the very tips, and the end of her boots were cut off to let out her ten toes, to every one of which was tied a little silver bell, all of different sizes; and as she rode, Mother Banbury rang these bells by the motion of her toes, and produced the most charming music you can imagine—that is, from such a source. Besides all these, Mother Banbury wore a chain of large glass beads wound ten times round her neck, and all over the front of her dress; and she wore bracelets and ear-rings, and a large hoop in her nose and a great bunch of hair on the top of her head, stuck full of feathers and flowers, and jewels, and bows of ribbon, with long, flowing ends; and she had a great silk balloon tied round her waist, which stood out behind; and a stiff lace ruffle round her neck; and a droll little hat pitched over her eyes; and altogether she was a very curious-looking person.

The Chimney-Elf led the way down the other side of the hill. About half way he turned off into a level nook set around with bushes and paved with large flat stones. As the center of the nook was cut with some music upon a stand in front of him, and a fiddle beside him. Fixing his eyes upon the music, the cat extended his four paws with all the claws out, and began to scratch and tear at the fiddle strings with all his might, accompanying his efforts with the most horrible screeches and yells imaginable. The noise was so frightful, but at the same time so funny, that a small dog, whose business it was to howl in chorus with the cat, and in the center of the dancing-ground a red-and-white cow was gravely and laboriously performing a polka in the old-fashioned style of jumping up very high and coming down very hard. The only spectators were a water-bitch, who stood by the door, and a pair of the ball, and were just stealing away among the bushes.

"I suppose you've heard of the cow that jumped over the moon?" said the Chimney-Elf. "People generally suppose that it lived on the earth, and jumped over the moon and down again; but such people could never have noticed a cow's habits very particularly; they never jump high, but like the one I saw, they often jump about, over the moon's or the earth's surface. This cow is coming out as a ballet-dancer so make her a belt with a fringe to it." From "Moonfolk."

A Little Hero.

In the city of Hartford, Ct., lives the hero of the true story I am about to relate—but no longer "little," as the perilous adventure which made him famous in his native town happened several years ago.

One day, when a bright, active boy of fourteen—the son of a mechanic. In the severe winter of 1835 the father worked in a factory about a mile from his home, and every day the boy carried his dinner across a piece of meadow land. One very stormy day, he found the meadow on this meadow nearly two feet deep, and no traces of the footpath remaining. Yet he ran on as fast as possible, plunging through drifts, keeping himself warm by vigorous exercise, and cheerful thoughts. When, at the middle of the meadow, fully half a mile from the house, he suddenly felt himself going down, down!

He had fallen in a well. He sank down, and immediately to the surface. He grasped hold of a plank which had fallen into the well as he went down. One end of this rested on the bottom of the well—the other rose about four feet above the surface of the water. The poor lad shouted until he was almost speechless, but all in vain, as it was impossible to make himself heard from such a depth, and at such a distance from any house. So at last he concluded that he was to die, and he played "Yes" to himself, and began at once, as he was getting extremely cold in the water.

First he drew himself up the plank, and he braced himself against the top of it and the wall of the well, which was brick and quite smooth. Then he pulled off his coat, and taking out his pocket-knife he cut off his boots, that he might go to work to greater advantage. Then, with his feet against one side of the well, and his shoulders against the other, he worked his way up, by the most fearful exertion, about half the distance to the top. Here he was obliged to pause to take breath and gather up his energies for the work yet before him. Far harder was it than all he had gone through, for the side being from that point covered with ice, he must cut with his knife grasping places for his fingers, slowly and carefully, all the way up. It was almost hopeless attempt, but it was that he could do. And here the little hero lifted up his heart to God and prayed fervently for help, fearing that he could never get out alone.

He heard his voice calling from the deep, and plied him. He wrought no miracle to save him, but he breathed into his heart a yet larger measure of calmness and courage, strengthening him to work out his own deliverance. He pushed the little hero out of his way upward inch by inch. His wet stockings froze to the ice and kept his feet from slipping, but his shirt was quite worn from his shoulders ere he reached the top. He had passed it at last—crushed out into the snow, and lay down for a moment to rest—panting out his breath in little white clouds on the clear, frosty air. He had been two hours and a half in the well. His clothes soon froze to his body, but he no longer suffered with cold, as all his joy and thankfulness, he ran to the factory, where his father was waiting and wondering.

The poor man had to go without his dinner, that day, but you may be sure he cared little about that, while listening with tears in his eyes to the thrilling story his son had to relate to him. He must have been proud of him that day, as he wrapped him in his own warm overcoat and took him home to "mother. And how that mother must have wept and smiled over the lad, and kissed him and thanked God for him!—Grace Greenwood.

Donkey Boys.

The donkey is the great institution of Egypt. The long-eared creatures crowd the narrow streets of those far-off cities, ambling along sometimes with a fat Turk balancing himself with difficulty on the ungainly saddle. Again one paces along carrying an amused traveler intent on sight-seeing. And often, on the banks of the wondrous Nile, under the shadow of the palm-trees, beneath the golden light of Egyptian skies, you see a young man bearing a woman with a child clasped in her arms, so like to that old familiar picture that you have looked upon many times, as if it were a scene from a picture in that Eastern land. I had almost compared the donkey-boys of Egypt to the news-boys of New York; and, indeed, I do believe them to possess many traits in common. Their rough, independent life, their intercourse with every class of humanity, their shrewd cunning, all may be found on this side the Atlantic in the streets of our own city.

They are quick to catch foreign phrases, and many of them can speak, though imperfectly, three or four languages. When his passenger is mounted, the owner of the mule or donkey, the donkey-boy—always runs behind the property, urging him forward with a stick which he carries and with one magic word, well comprehended by the donkey, sounding like "Haa!" The boy will often run a long distance, apparently without fatigue, and then breaking out into a wild kind of singing. They are the happiest race of boys in the world.—St. Nicholas.

An Iowa Romance.

The State of Iowa is not exactly the region to which one would naturally look for the most romantic of our country types. Yet from Iowa comes a tale—a true one—which even Mrs. P. Q. R. S. de Montmorency could not surpass. "Twas a lovely young lady, who was discovered one cold day this winter skating on the weather-worn cover of 100 square feet of ice in a narrow lake. She suddenly fell into the deep water. Three boobies stood upon the shore and never moved to rescue her. But a knight in brass as De Longe heard what the immortal Dundreary calls "squeams," and though at the moment a quarter of a mile away, soon arrived upon the scene. "Let me be calm," he said, and plunged into the waves. He saved her, and one of the vertebræ of William the Lion for \$5 10s.

Facts To Be Remembered.

One thousand shingles laid four inches to the weather would cover 100 square feet of surface, and five pounds of shingle-nails will fasten them on. One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and the matching of the floor. One thousand lath will cover seventy yards of surface, and eleven pounds of lath-nails will nail them on. Eight bushels of good lime, sixteen bushels of sand, and five hundred of hair will make enough good mortar to plaster 100 square yards. A cord of stone, three bushels of lime, and a cubic yard of sand will lay 100 cubic feet of wall. Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a chimney six bricks wide. A course will make a flue four inches wide and twelve inches long, and eight bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and sixteen inches long.

Newspapers in Paris.

The number of journals, daily, weekly, etc., published in Paris, amounts to 754. Of these, 53 refer to theology; 63 to jurisprudence; 10 to geography and history; 56 to light reading; 25 to public instruction and education; 53 to literature, philosophy, ethnography and bibliography; 11 to painting; 2 to photography; 8 to architecture; 5 to archaeology; 47 to music; 8 to dress-making; 78 to different trades, etc.; 69 to medicine and pharmacy; 47 to sciences; 23 to military and naval affairs; 18 to agriculture; 12 to the horse; 19 are unclassified, and are of political journals and 11 political reviews.

Fine Company.

A female member of the codfish aristocracy, in replying a country friend to the presence of her son (a wicked youth) with an account of a grand party she had recently given, said, "Would you believe it, we had two Generals, a Judge, a popular author, a musical composer, and a man who would play 'Yes' chimed in the above-mentioned wicked youth, and there was a Deputy Sheriff who said he wanted to see dad, and they went out before supper, and dad hasn't come home yet." When the youth was asked in the next day what his head had tied up, he tried to make the teacher believe he had the toothache.

In the Way He Should Go.

"Well, my son," said a Detroit father to his eight-year-old son the other night, "what have you done to-day that may be set down as a good deed?" "Gave a poor boy five cents," replied the hopeful. "Ah, ha! that was charity, and charity is always right. He was an orphan boy, was he?" "I didn't stop to ask," replied the boy; "I gave him the money for looking at a boy who got in my dinner basket."—Detroit Free Press.

THREE NOTED ITALIANS.—Garibaldi's routine bill of fare is the following: Breakfast, coffee and bread; dinner, soup, one plate of meat or fish, wine, and bread. His dinner is similarly a frugal eater, differing only from the first in being a wine-bibber (don't call him a drunkard). Victor Emmanuel is a heavy eater of meat, and a lover of the tripe and game of Piedmont; to the snakes and muskells (Lucullian style) of Rome, in-shave. All these are at present happily living in the latter city, after much hardy and untiring fighting and won, and the caricaturists depict them together, arm in arm, snuffing through the Corso, with toothpicks in their mouths.

Bretzwever's snuff-box is to be seen in Chicago. He was a great composer, but he snuffed snuff like any old woman.

Persons and Things.

CIVIL WAR is imminent in China. ILLINOIS is to have females notaries public.

ASIANIC cholera has broken out in Mexico. AUSTRALIA will be represented in the Centennial.

DR. PAINK believes that bronchitis is caused by parasites. LEGAL rate of interest in China is set down at 20 per cent per annum.

FORNEY says he didn't see a single lobbyist about the French Assembly. THE greatest beer-drinking city in the world is said to be Munich, in Bavaria.

CHRISTIAN girls are plenty and cheap this year in the slave mart at Constantinople. CHOICE breeds of cattle are being shipped from the Channel Islands to this country.

The Supreme Court of Maine granted four hundred and eighty-seven divorces last year. An English traveler speaks of seeing a wild coffee tree in Liberia seventy-five feet high.

The army of Spain is to be increased 70,000 men. Eight thousand reals will exempt a man. A TURKISH porter will trot along with perfect ease, carrying a weight of six hundred pounds.

The salary of the Governor of New York is now \$10,000 a year, instead of \$4,000, as formerly. MADAGASCAR, having abolished slavery, is ready to join in a coalition of civilized nations against Spain.

WORKMEN in nearly every branch of industry at the East are striking against a reduction of wages. PROMPTED by the experience of this winter, to come on hereafter to build thermometers as high below zero as they are above.

LARGE quantities of steel rails are being gathered at Deposit by the Erie railway, to be used in laying their new track the coming year. CHARLES OXTON, brother of the Tichborne claimant, was recently an applicant for relief from the Lambeth (London) poor-box.

DEB MOISES, Iowa, will have to depend on dips and leucoses for light to come, on account of the recent injury to the gas works there. The only stream of water running through Lincoln, Neb., has its source in the immense salt beds in that part of the State, and is itself as salty as brine.

At a recent sale of antiquities in Edinburgh two of the bones of Robert Bruce are said to have been sold for £5, and one of the vertebræ of William the Lion for £5 10s.

A DISPATCH from Washington says the total amount of mutilated currency received from the Treasurer, by the Comptroller, since the passage of the act of June 20 last, is \$41,066,805.

A FEMALE lawyer in Wyoming was recently obliged to suspend her argument before a Justice in order to administer to the wants of her baby, who was arguing for its dinner in an adjoining room.

FRANCE, as you may be surprised to hear, is the greatest wheat-producing country in the world. She produced 332,205,000 bushels in 1873. The United States ranks second in this respect, and Russia third.

At the meeting of National Council of Sovereigns of Industry at Philadelphia last week the report of the President is said to have shown that the order has members in twenty States, and an aggregate membership of 100,000.

A METALLIC coffin, containing the remains of a boy, was dragged up from the bottom of the Mississippi, a short distance above New Orleans, a few days ago. The cause was of a kind that has not been made within fifteen years.

SAYS the Kennebec Journal: "The Superintendent of the Augusta Gas Works stopped his paper yesterday because we alluded to the miserable gas he is furnishing his patrons. He had no particular need of a newspaper with no gas to read it by. We recommend that he put in kerosene."

GLASGOW is going to erect a monument to Livingstone in the form of an industrial mission settlement at the south end of Lake Nyassa. Half of the sum of \$100,000 needed for the enterprise was raised at the first meeting. The station was of a kind that has not been made within fifteen years.

ABOUT 1,000 men are now employed in the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia. Three locomotives for Brazil and one for Cuba will soon be completed and shipped. The firm has orders for sixteen first-class engines from Brazil. They are also making six for the west coast of South America, and a number for roads in different parts of the United States.

A CAREFUL dispatch announcing the satisfactory termination of the indemnity negotiations with Spain, growing out of the Virginia affair, is the cause of much congratulation among the people here, who are all in a circle at Washington, because it removes the last pretense for a war with Spain. Under this settlement Spain is to pay \$500 to the family of each white man who was taken from the Virginia and shot, and \$500 to the family of each colored man.

The Society Bow.

Another kink is in the kind of bow, which is the height of elegance, because it is "foreign." You are not to bend your head with the least degree of reverence. That's only suitable in calling your acknowledged superior, but you are to look the party you address coolly in the eye, smile your sweetest, and gently incline