Horrors of a Chinese Prison.

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Shanghai, says a correspondent, looks very pretty from the water, but the vision is dispelled on landing. The streets are in some places not more than six or seva feet wide, and the houses overhang, that they nearly touch overhead, uterly shutting out the sunlight; and, in tion to being narrow, are reeking with fith. The sedan chairs are the only means of conveyance used here. They are carried by two men, who, whenever bey get a customer, start off on a run, chanting in a sort of a sing-song tone: "Heavy luger! Heavy luger! Oh ga! Heavy luger!" In one of the principal heroughfares I saw a constant stream of san chairs, the bearers chanting all in the repose of his features and attitude. stan chart charts and attitude.

picturesque procession it was. Shanghai old town is completely walled in and the gates are just as I have seen bem in pictures. Over one gate was the heads of six criminals, with the pigtails winging to and fro with the breeze. After passing through this gate, I made up my mind to avoid the disgusting sight, and enter the city by another road, but the gate through which I passed this time had four heads over it, and I am sold that all the gates are decorated in the same manner.

I went to see six Chinese pirates beheaded vesterday. The open square where all the executions take place was filled with Chinese of all ages and conditions, and a few Europeans among them. The prisoners were the most forlorn starvelings I ever saw, and betrayed no more fear at their approaching fate than if they were to be spectators of an execution. A huge Tartar officiated as execu-He was armed with a native tioner. sword, and stood on a small platform in the center of the square. After the criminals, with their hands tied behind, had been taken upon the stage, the executioner took one of the pirates by the arm, brought him to the edge of the platform, hit him a sharp rap with his hand on the head, which caused the poor fellow to bow his head, and then the executioner's sword went up, was poised in the air a full minute, and with a sweep the glittering blade descended, and the criminal's head went flying off in one direction, and the body in another. One by one the others met their fate in the same way, the Tartar making very short business-like job of it, merely turning to receive the plaudits of the crowd after each head rolled off, and responding by a grin, which showed every one of his teeth. But the stolidity of the poor wretches was beyond description. Not a muscle quivered, and even when waiting for the blade of the executioner to fall I could not detect a sign of emotion. The crowd seemed to enjoy the sight immensely, and set up a yell of delight at such cut of the Tartar's sword. I am told that executions are common here. Sickened with the sight, I went down

one of the roads, and coming to a prison, went in. Of all places in this world, I believe there is not one where so much abject wretchedness can be seen as in a Chinese prison. The prisoners serving out sentences get but one meal a week from the authorities; the rest of the time they are fed by their friends, if they have any, or by the contributions of visitors, or they starve. I had not much money with me on going in, but came out penniless, the poor creatures so worked on my feeiings. Some of the prisoners had execution for murdering a man. They were hanged by the neck in a sort of wooden stocks, so arranged that their feet could just touch the ground, and were left in this condition till dead. Sometimes death ensues very soon, but oftener a day or two passes before the poor wretch dies, as there is no pressure on the neck. I was glad to get away from this place, too. But the piteons tones of the poor prisoners begging for "cumshaw," (a present) ring in my ears yet.

A Typical Turk.

During my perambulations in Smyrna I was caught by the ingenious face of a handsome Turk, who sat smoking on his stall, with his legs coiled under him, with an air of supreme complacency. He was a vender of the perfumes for which "Araby, the blest,," is famous. It was pleasant to stand and sniff the mingled aromas that surrounded the spot. Jars of various essences and boxes of spiced shrubs emitted a fragrance ravishing to the nose. As we examined his sweetsented wares, I glanced occasionally at their owner, whose countenance continued serene and impassive. He might have passed for a statue, so perfect was

solicitude as to our intentions. W would buy if the prophet so ordained. We purchased some attar of roses and other extracts, which were no cheaper than in Paris, but far more genuine. After the parcels were make up, I felt inclined to have some chat with our marchand. Though sedate and reticent, as all Turks are, yet there was a frankness in his visage that was encouraging; and so I bade my interpreter to ask him if he could be tempted to leave Smyrna and go to my country, where the rare perfume would yield him ten times the profit he could hope for here. At the end

of a few years, he might return to the East, a rich man. A look of undistinguished astonish-

ment overspread his face.

"What!" he exclaimed, "leave the land of the Prophet, to go among infidels! Abandon my home, to accumulate . money I do not want! I have enough to eat and drink, and my pipe to smoke. I have a wife, and, please Allah, I hope some day to have another. What more have I to desire? I am satisfied.

This sample of Turkish philosophy was not a little staggering.

"But tell him," I continued to the interpreter, "that in my country he would be under the protection of law, where no cadi could either imprison or bowstring him. He would be instructed, would have books and papers to read, and might learn what was passing in the world; also, in that happy country the padishah is chosen by the people, to govern them, and he could take a share in his election.

This enticing description of the advantages of a superior civilization where all thrown away on the incredulous if not contemptuous Turk.

"What are these things to me?" he answered. "Would they make me happier? Could I eat and drink more in your country than in mine? Could I smoke more or love more? My fathers have always lived in this holy land. Why should I leave it till Allah calls me away, when I shall go to Mahomet's paradise, where houri innumerable await me? Do you think I would give up this to go to your unknown world?"

I felt that it was idle to hold out intellectual delights or political privileges as baits to this true son of the Prophet whose faith in the Koran was implicitfar more so than that of most Christians in the Bible. As I was moving off, I said with a smile, he little knew what he lost by not listening to my suggestions. Suddenly a thought struck him, for, taking the amber monthpiece from his lips he inquired if women were cheaper hy feelings. Some of the pavily ironed, lost a hand, others were heavily ironed, and all wore the same pinched, starved in my country than in Turkey. I told him that no one in my land was allowed to have more than one, and then only with her consent. This settled the busi ness. A scrowl of unutterable scorn darkened his fine phisiogomy, and re-placing his pipe, he raised his eyes to heaven, evidently in a spirit of thankfulness to Allah that it had not been his cruel fate to be born in such a benighted land .- Wilkoff's Reminiscences of an Idler.

Recent Deep-Sea Researches.

Dr. Carpenter, the English physicist, has recently published in the Nineteenth Century some remarkable results of his elaborate studies of the latest deep-sea explorations.

The work of the scientific circumnavigation expedition, though completed in 1876, has not until within a few months, if even now, been fully reduced, and some of its most important discoveries are now announced by Dr. Carpenter, its originator. One of the first questions its labors contribute to solve is the depth and configuration of the ocean basis. The prevailing notion of the sea-beds, Dr. Carpenter shows, needs considerable modification, none of them having been carefully outlined, except that of the North Atlantic, when sounded with a view to laying the first Atlantic cable. "The form of the depressed area which lodges the water of the deep ocean," he says, "is rather to be likened to that of a flat waiter or tea tray, surrounded by an elevated and steeply-sloping rim, than to that of the 'basin' with which it is compared;" and he adds, "the great continental platforms usually rise very abruptly from the margin of the real oceanic depressed areas." The average depth of the ocean floors is now ascertained to be about 13,000 feet. As the the globe above sea level is about 1000 feet, and the sea area about two and three-quarter times that of the land, it follows that the total volume of ocean water is thirty-six times that of the land above sea-level. These deductions, seemingly unimportant except to the votary of science, are destined perhaps to serve the highest practical purposes of deep sea telegraphy. The intel-ligence now quarried out of the enormous collection of later ocean researches shows the modern engineer and capitalist the feasibility of depositing a telegraphic cable over almost any part of the ocean floor, and ought to give new confidence in the success of all such enterprises properly devised and equipped. When t is remembered that at the begining of this century La Place, the great mathematician, calculated or assumed the average depth of the ocean at four miles (or 8000 feet more than Dr. Carpenter determined it to be from actual surveys), and that La Place's conclusion was the received view among scientists until 1850, or later, we get some idea of the ad-

vance made in this branch of terrestrial physics by modern research. Not less interesting is a deduction Dr. Carpenter makes from the deep sea temperature observations in the North Pacific. In consequence of the evaporation produced by the long exposure of the equatorial Atlantic current its waters contains such an excess of salt as, in spite of its high temperature, to be specifically heavier than the colder underflows which reach the equator from the opposite Arctic and Antarctic basins ; and consequently it substitutes itself by gravitation for the colder waters to a depth of several hundred fathoms. "Thus it conveys the solar heat downward in such a manner as to make the North Atlantic between the parrallels of 20 degrees and 40 degrees a great reservoir of warmth." The climatic effect of this vertical transfer of equatorial heat is obvious. If the great heat-bearing currents which enter the North Atlantic traversed its bosom as surface currents they would expend their warmth lagely in the high latitude. But, as their heavy and slightly-heated

Advice to Ladies

First-Be sure you know where you want to go before you get on the train. Second—When you purchase your ticket you will have to pay for it; no use to tell ticket agent to "charge it and send the bill to your husband." And if he says the price of the ticket is \$2.96, don't tell him you can get one just like it of the conductor at the other store for \$2 50; he won't believe you, and he may laugh at you.

Third-Never travel without money. It requires broad views, liberal education, keen discernment and profound judgment to travel without money. No one can do this successfully but tramps and editors.

Fourth-Beware of the commercial traveler.

Fifth-Don't give a stranger your ticket and ask him to go out and check your trunk. He will usually be only too glad to do it. And what is more, he will do it, and your trunk will be so effectually checked that it will never catch up with you again. And then when the conductor asks for your ticket and you relate to him the pleasing little allegory about the stranger and the baggage, he will look incredulous and smile down upon you from half closed eyes, and say that it is a beautiful romance, but he has average height of the entire land mass of heard it before. And then, you will put up your jewelry or disembark at the next station.

Sixth-If you are going three hundred miles don't try to get off the train every fifteen minutes under the impression that you are there. If you get there in twelve hours you will be doing excellently.

Seventh-Call the brakeman "conductor;" he has grown proud since he got his new uniform, and it will flatter him. Eighth—Put your shawl-strap, bundle and two paper parcels in the hat-rack; bang your bird-cage to the corner of it,

so that when it falls off it will drop into the lap of the old gentleman sitting be hind you; stand your four house-plants on the window sill; set your lunch basket on the seat beside you; fold your shawis on top of it; earry your pocket-book in one hand and hold your silver mug in the other; put your two valises under the seat and hold your bandbox and the rest of your things in your lap. Then you will have all your baggage handy, and won't be worried or flustered about it when you have only twenty nine seconds in which to change cars.

Ninth-Address the conductor every ten minutes. It pleases hum to have you notice him. If you can't think of any new question to ask him, ask him the same old one every time. Always call

him "Say," or "Mister." Tenth-Pick up all the information you can while traveling. Open the window and look forward to see how fast the engine is going. Then when you get home you can tell the children about the big einder you picked up with your eye and how nice and warm it was, and what it tasted like.

Eleventh-Don't hang your parasol on the cord that passes down the middle of the car. It isn't a clothes line. It looks like one, but it isn't.

Twelfth-Keep an eye on the passen-ger who calls the day after Monday "Chewsday." He can't be trusted a car's length.

Thirteenth-Do not attempt to change a \$20 bill for any one, if you have only \$9 25 with you; it can't be done.

Fourteenth—If yon want a nap always lie with your head projecting over the end of the seat, into the aisle. Then every-body who goes up or down the isle will body who goes up or down the isle will reptile became stupefied the noose was gradually relaxed to enable the lungs to gradually relaxed to enable the lungs to Fourteenth-If you want a nap always mash your hat, straighten out your frizzes, and knock off your back hair. This will keep you from sleeping so soundly that you will be carried by your station.-Burlington Hawkeye.

Money, and How to Get It.

There is no word in the English language more often used and universally admired than money. In fact, it is considered the thing altogether desired, and to obtain it many will go through all kinds of toil and hardships imaginable. They will even commit the most heinous crimes. Everybody is after money, and the great desire to gain it often ends in a total failure to accomplish the desired end.

About the first question a youth asks when he gets old enough to think about the future is: "How can I get money, tal plane, but at the same time kept and how can 1 get rich?" There are two ways of getting rich. One is by industry and economy, and the other is by dishonesty.

Riches accumulated by industry, economy and judicious investments never detracts from a man's dignity and selfrespect, but carry with them happiness, contentment and a clear conscience, and leave no regrets. The true secret is, 'Make haste slowly.

In getting money it does not make so much difference as to what kind of business a man engages in, for any business will pay if attended to properly. No man should embark in any business to which he is not adapted; but by means of a hydraulic press, thus when he does make his selection he forming the pattern at once. should go in with a steady and de-termined purpose to win, and succeed by pleted, it is placed in a press somewhat constant and persistent labor, remembering that "little by little" is the sure way to succeed, and out of that little a little should be saved. Remembering also that it is by what we save that we get rich, and not by what we make.

A man may make a million a year, and if he spends it all he will be no better off at the end of the year than at the beginning; whilst the man who makes five hundred a year and saves but ten dollars is getting rich. The man at thirty who can save five dollars a month, and invest the same in real estate, is in a fair way to be in easy circumstances when he reaches his fiftieth year. No man has yet lived who saved his money and invested it in real estate that did not make money.

Therefore, the true and only certain way of getting money is by industry, economy, saving, and investing in real estate; and the man who follows this rule is sure to win.

What Rattlesnakes are Good For.

It may not be generally known to our readers that snake poison is used for medicinal purposes in these days; and that, under the name of "Ciptalus Horridus," the poison of the rattlesnake is utilized in homeopathic pharmacy. Thompson & Capper, of Liverpool, having recently imported a number of rattlesnakes, abstracted the venom from the live animals in the following ingenious manner: The reptiles were in separate compartments of a case fitted with a thick India-rubber noose at one end, which could be loosened or tightened by the hand at pleasure, was inserted through the partially opened lid, and the opportunity quickly seized by slipping the noose over the snake's head, the loop being immediately drawn tight by means of the cord thereto. With a similar contrivance the tail was next fastened, and the snake being securely held, was lifted out of the box to zation ! Imagine woman, thatks to the the floor of the room. A pickle bottle realization of the projects of Mr. Camille containing chloroform was then thrust See, and to the establishment of Girton over the snake's head, and carefully held Colleges all over the world, imagino have full play; and, when it appeared powerless, the snake was laid in a narrow box made for this purpose, with an aper-ture at one end, in which its head was fixed while the after operation was performed. Its jaws were then opened and fixed, and the poison glands were pressed open with forceps and the gloved finger and thumb, while a small graduated phial was held to receive the drops as they oozed slowly out through the poison

A New Process in Printing.

A process of printing many colors at one impression is said to be in successful operation in Paris. The following account from The Iron gives a fair popular notion of its nature: "The pigment for the ground colors is formed into a solid block of the required thickness, to the surface of which the design, traced in artificial tale, is transferred by mere pressure. All the parts of the block that do not form the ground are then cut out by hand with a sharp knife set in a jointed parallelogram so as to be capable of moving in all directions in a horizonrigidly vertical. The spaces thus cut out are then filled by pouring in the hot liquid pigments corresponding to the colors or shades that are to be represented, pieces of wood, soaked in water, serving to complete the sides of the temporary mould. When cold, the recentlyadded color is trimmed off by the knife and another poured in. In the case of a large design, several operators are en-gaged at the same time on different parts, which are afterward fitted together; and the method is being tried of cutting out the pattern in wood or metal by the hand-saw, and forcing the dies so cut out into the block of ground-color When the resembling that used for lithography, and the upper surface is shaved off. So as to render it true and level. The surface is also slightly moistened with a suitable combination of chemicals, and the material to be printed on is placed thereon face downward. A frame carrying six rollers is then passed once or twice backward and forward over the material resting on the block. A per-fectly clear impression is thus obtained, and, in the case of textile fabrics, the color goes completely through their substance. After exposure for a few moments over a hot plate to drive off the fumes of the chemicals employed, the work is finished."

The Human Race Running to Brain.

If there is to be so much head work, what will become of us all? If both men and women are to develop more and more their brains, we shall soon be not far from the realization of the words of Diderot, who said: "We walk so little, we work so little, and we think so much. that I do not despair of man ending by being nothing but a head." Figure to yourself civilized man 100 or 200 years hence, when manual labor shall have been realized, and man, even in the lowest grade of society, shall be able to gain his livelihood by working say three or four hours out of the twenty-four. The tendency, you will observe, is con-stantly to reduce the hours of labor. In many parts of England, for instance, the hours of labor are little more than half what they were fifty years ago. Imagine, then, the movement spoken of by Diderot constantly progressing, and man walking less and less, owing to the increased facilities of communication and locomotion, and working less and less, owing to the constantly increasing use and perfection of machinery, and thinking more and more out of the pure distraction and out of the ennui of civili-

Catching a Hare with Hook and Line.

They had a grand coursing match at Merced, Cal., and, after two or three byes and go-byes, the human participants of the sport were very much anaoyed by the remarks of a lank, cadaverous specimen, who had been fishing in the lake near at hand, and who had left his angling to watch the work of the hounds. This party amused himself by making sarcastic and contemptious remarks regarding what he considered the stupidity and folly of going to all that expense and trouble in killing a few hares.

"What on earth," he said to the referee, earnestly, "why on earth don't you kill the hares with a club instead of taking the chances on the dogs catching them, when you could save them all with half the trouble?"

"Oh, you go to blazes!" said one of the dog-owners, impatiently.

"But just reason about the thing, expostulated the lean economist. "It's a clear loss of two hares out of three. Now, if you must use dogs, why not put say twenty rabbits into a barrel with a rat-terrier?"

"Oh, dry up and mind your own business. "Yes; but I hate to see you wasting

so much good meat. Now how would it strike you to hitch the next hare to this trout-line before you let it start. It can't get away then, and, when the dogs fall behind, all you have to do is to bear on the reel and kinder slow it off. Now-

"Will nobody put this man off the grounds?" yelled an umpire.

"Put your Aunt Middy off," retorted a practical fisherman. "Fact is, your the practical fisherman. "Fact is, your dogs ain't worth four bits apiece, any WAY. Bet \$40 I can catch a have better than they can by easting this line every time.

"Done!" says the Judge. "Put up, and to the susprise of everyboby the intruder at once covered the money the Judge had handed to a bystander, and then began reeling out his line and get ting his pole ready for a throw, while all hands crowded to watch the result of the singular wager.

'Now, then," should the scorer, as the hare was released, and the next moment the Judge's hat flew off and his wig dangled out in front of the crowd on the fisherman's hook. There was a terrible row after that, when the latter claimed the com on the strength of the "hair" he had caught; and, if it hadn't been shortly discovered that the stakeholder had lit out with the purse, the meeting would have ended in a free fight all around .- S. F. Post.

ELECTRO-MAGNETISM AND SEA-SICKNESS.-A peculiar kind of electro-magnetic belt has been frequently referred to of late by the London journals as a cure for sea-sickness. The belt is made of a silken tissue stitched and disposed so as to form parallel ribs, and these latter are filled with "Titanic iron powder," which is naturally magnetic. The belt measures at the widest end, which is the positive pole, six inches, and at the narrowest end, which is is the negative pole, three and one-half inches. From end to end it is divided by a kind of rib, which creates a constant electro-magnetic current: the, hopes. other small ribs, which are parallel to each other, of unequal lengths, owing to the varying width of the belt, and over which they extend for its full length, run obliquely to its central rib, into which they throw their currents, thus giving it greater power. The result of this disposition is that the magnetic power is equally distributed over the surface of the belt, insuring the closest and largest pos-sible contact with the body, which is an essential condition of the cure. When the belt is on, the body is a true electric bath; and it is the magnetic network thus formed and applied that causes the action of the apparatus to be exercised upon the muscles of the diaphragm-which, by

this action, is kept in its normal state, free from those movements that create the

WENDELL PHILLIPS ON EUROPEAN TRAITS .- In the course of a lecture delivered in Troy upon European sights and scenes, Wendell Phillips said the Englishman was a piece of granite, jagged and sharp; the Yankee, a pebble rolled on the beach a thousand years. (Laughter.) In this country we all make the same appearance on the streets. You can not tell a man's position in society here by his dress. It is not so in other countries. There they are willing you should know their standing. In America no one can imagine the custom of kissing carried to the extent it is in Europe. After the battle of Waterloo the Duke of Wellington said Blucher caught him in his arms and repeatedly kissed him. Imagine Grant kissing Butler. (Laughter.) In Europe there is a noticcable freedom and reverence of churches not held by Americans. In there are no seats, and the people, without distinction of class, kneel on the

Professor: "Is the intensity of gravity greater at the poles or at the equator?" Freshman: "Yes, sir." Professor: "Which?" Freshman: "It's greater."

olumes in a large the deeper strata south of the fortieth parallel, their stores of fropical temperature are permanently arrested off our eastern coast, and ultimately made subservient to our climate.

French Bohemians.

About twenty years ago La Belle Poule, a brasserie, in Rue des Martyrs,

was frequented by a queer troupe of Bohemians. They were Bohemians of the Eerger type, bright, penniless, full of good resolutions, but lacking in will to carry them out. They were Pelloquet, and Destouches, and Potrel, and Mare Trapadoux, and Leclere. They are all dead and gone now, but they were origihal mortals in their day and merit a good word here. Potrel had had a good education, but he wasted all his intellectual glfts among a crowd of do-nothings who could never appreciate him, and who never encouraged him to better his condition. Potrel lived on bread, wine and His hopes were that he would one day become heir to a good fortuneand he did. Pelloquet was a real or impetits verres, smoking most villainous tobacco, and taking fine air. Pelloquet had a lady-love; her name was Georgette, He loved Georgette, but Georgette didnot love him. "Just think," said she one day at the brasserie, "Pelloquet "Just think," said she comes to the door of my house every morning, and there stretches and yawns, as though he wished to make people believe that he had just come down from my room!" One day Pelloquet deter- his whole story was discredited. Other he hired a hall, all his friends came, and ierangement of the stomach and produce Georgette, gayly dressed, occupied a figures, but make it certain that Bemy's sea-sickness. Belloquet begins his lecture account is not reliable. So that Mr. solemnly, but he becomes confused,

papers, like my ideas, are in disorder. of my life!" He was the greatest talker and Lyons. into the provinces as an advertising and the month the voyager came back with-

Ascending Chimborazo.

The most remarkable of all Andean ascents has recently been made by the distinguished traveler, Edward Whym Writing from Quito, March 18th, per. fangs. he modestly says he had "polished off Chimborazo, Carazou, Sincholagoa and Antisana, and passed twenty-six consecutive hours on the top of Cotopaxi, encamping 19,000 feet above the sea." The scaling of Cotopaxi, the ice-clad volcanic cone rising almost under the equator, is, the traveler thinks, his principal feat, though Antisana was found the most difficult to surmount. The achievements of Whymper cast into the shade the many recent ascensions of Mont aginary art critic. He passed most of his time at the Belle Poule, drinking 1802 Humboldt was baffled in his attempt to reach the summit of Chimborazo, which he determined by trigonometrical measurement to be 21,420 feet high. The eminent savant, Boussingault, subsequently got within sixteen hundred feet of the top, but could go no farther. In 1856 Jules Remy, a French man, claimed to have accomplished the feat, but as he asserted that the summit was found over 24,000 feet above the sea, mined to give a lecture on fine arts. That trigonometrical measurements of this would surely win Georgette's love. So immense natural fortress put its altitude at about 300 feet below Humboldt's Whymper may justly claim to have made loses his memory, and can't find his the first authenticated ascent of its manuscript. "My dear friends," said he snowy dome. The dazzling apex of at last, "excuse me, but really my Cotopaxi the most daring of geographic investigators have considered insur-Seeing that, you read the entire history mountable, as beneath its surface are Pelloquet became crazy a sleeping volcanic fires which, on one ocfew years later. Destouches, another of casion, it is said, hurled a mass of stone this Bohemian circle was in turn, a pro- weighing 200 tons a distance of nine prietor, an editor and a wine dealer. He miles, and the glassy sides of this cone occupied a room and a bed-room so are peculiarly inaccessible and perilous. small that if he opened the window his But in the recent exploration which foot would be in the auter air. He used overcame all difficulties, Whymper's to dress so shabbily that one evening party, he says, had "grown out of being entering the portal of a house, where he was invited to dine, the concierge cried out to him, "On ne chaute pas dans la cour!" Mare Trapadoux hailed from nature to tell their visitors, and bear on laziest fellow in his goodly company. A their frosty slopes the indelible marks of Catholic paper had been established and the wind and storms that sweep the up- but after a year or two of argyin' the manager imprudently sent Trapadoux per atmosphere, which meteorologists into the provinces as an advertising and have so longed to understand. No doubt those large and magnificent cathedrals and subscription agent. At the end of the full notes of these latest and loftiest ascents, the barometric, thermometric out a trunk, without money, without and other observations will be found out distinction of class, and his eyes beamed with a light of none be discernible; and Chimborazo noble, with the applicant for his ager, and his eyes beamed with a light of none be discernible; and Chimborazo pregnant with interest and instruction. ager, and his eyes beamed with a light of faith. "I didn't get any advertisements, but I bring for the journal what is far better, the blessing of Monsiegneur, the Archbishop of Reims. Such were some of the habitnes of La Belle Poule twenty of the habitnes of La Belle Poule twenty to fue age. Parisian.

Twenty drops was the average quantity vielded from each snake. The venom is of a straw color, thick and gummy in consistency, and decidedly acid in its reaction on litmus paper. It is readibly soluble in glycerine or water. Its toxicological properties were fully tried on a variety of animals. Half a drop produced death on a linnet within three minutes after being injected under the wing. The symptoms produced in all cases are very similar.

When a Man's a Coward.

"It's astonishin'," remarked the old forty-niner this morning as he nodded over his glass to our re porter; "It's astonishin' what a coward a man is at home-a reg'lar crawlin' sneak, by Jove! I've traveled a good bit, and held up my end in most o' the camps on the coast sense '49. I've got three bullets inside o' me. I've shot an' been shot at, an' never heard snobody say I hadn't as good grit as most fellers that's goin'. But at home I'm a kyote. Afore I'd let the ole woman know that her hot biscuits wasn't A 1 when it's like stiff amalgam, I'd fill myself as full as a retort. I've done it lots o' times. Most o' my teeth is gone from taggin' on beefsteaks that the old woman had fried. D'ye think I roar out and cuss when I go over a chair in the dark? No, sir. From the kiln the articles go to the While I'm rubbin' my shins an' keepin' back the tears, I'm likewise ends are thrust for a second under sweatin' fur fear the ole woman has rapidly revolving emery wheels, and been woke by the upset. It didn't use to be so," sighed the poor fellow, thoughtfully, rubbing his shining scalp. "When we was first hitched I thought I was the superintendent, that pint I settled down to shovin' the car at low wages. I can lick any man o' my age an' size," cried the old gentleman, banging the saloon table with his wrinkled fist. I'll shoot, knife, stand up, or rough and tumble for com, but when I bang my hat on the peg in the hall, an' take off my muddy boots, an' hear the ole woman ask if that's me, I tell you the starch comes right out o' me."-Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle.

evolution point to the inevitable realiza-tion of Diderot's words? Will not our legs wither away and return to the rudimentary stage like our tails? Will not our arms and bodies diminish, and muscles for which there is no longer any use, dry up, and their elements be ab-sorbed by the brain and head, which will acquire the phenomenal proportions of a creature?- Parisian.

How Slate Pencils are Made.

Broken slate from the quarries is put into a morter run by steam, and pounded into small particles. Thence it goes into the hopper of a mill, which runs into a bolting machine, such as is used in flouring mills, where it is bolted into fine, almost inpalpable flour that results being taken to a mixture tub, where a small quantity of slatite flour manufactured in a similer manner, is added, and the whole is then made into a stiff

dough. The dough is kneeded toughly, by passing it several times between iron rollers. Thence it is conveyed to a table where it is made into charges-that is, shart cylinders, four or five inches thick, and containing iron from eight to twelve pounds each. Four of these are placed in a strong iron chamber or retort, with a chamber nozzles, so as to regulate the size of the pencil, and subjected to a tremendous hydraulic pressure, under which the composition is pushed through the nozate in a long cord, like a slender snake sliding out of a hole, and passing over a sloping table slit at right angles with the cords to give passage to a knife which cuts them into lengths. They are then laid on boards to dry, and after a few hours are removed to sheets of corrugated zine, the corrugations serving to prevent the pencils from warping during the process of baking, to which they are subjected in a kiln, into which superheated steam is introduced in pipes, the temperature being regulated according to the requirements of the article exposed to its influence, finishing and sacking room, where the withdrawn neatly and smoothly pointed ready for use. They are packed in pasteboard boxes, each containing 100 pencils, and these boxes in turn are packed in wooden boxes containing 100 each, or 10,000 pencils in a box. Nearly all the work is done boys, and the cost therefore is light.-Manufacturer and Builder.

Mr. P. T. Barnum enjoys a circus performance as much, watches the feats as intently, laughs at the clown as heartily, and applauds as vigorously as a boy. But when it comes to crawling under the canvass without getting caught, the boy can give him points.

Send your kitten to Beecher. He says it is a crime which heaven will never forgive to drown them.