The most curious indication of a fanciful Hindoo superstition which we find in this volume is the story of the man who went to seek his fate, and found it in the shape of a prostrate stone-prostrate as symbolizing his extreme misery-which stone he beat with a thick stick till night fell, when "God sent a soul into the poor man's fate, and it became a man, who stood looking at the poor man, and said, 'Why have you beaten me so much?" when the man replies, "'Because you were lying down, and I am very poor, and at home my wife and children are starving;" whereupon the fate rejoins, "Things will go well with you now," and after the soul leaves it remains thereafter standing, and so symbolizing the man's prosperous condition. This, certainly, is anything but a fairy story, though there are subordinate elements in it of the fairy story kind. It suggests very powerfully how dead a thing Fate appears to the people's mind in India, that it should be represented by an upright stone for the prosperous, and a prostrate stone for the miserable. Yet dead fate with a stick till God gave it a momentary life and voice, seems to us curiously unlike the against fate, as though the fate were none of his ordering-betraying the converse of that Greek notion that there is a decree of necessity behind God, the notion, namely, that there is a God be hind, though not within, the ordinary decree of necessity. Certainly this story looks as if it expressed the genius of a less patient and resigned race than the Hindoos.

his labors at all. In a Western tale, we

evidence of wisdom and dexterity as-

cribed to any such followers. Again, in

is made of the magical powers of inani-

mate objects, such as magic clubs, which

do all the fighting for themselves.

The comis element in the Hindoo fairy stories is to us hardly comic. It tions of feats of strength and skill that ment of possibility requisite to give impossibility a plausible air. When the wrestler's daughter throws three el the wrestler's daughter throws three erephants in one throw onto the roof of the Rajah's palace; when a bundle of cameis fall into a princess' eye; when a cameis fall into a princess' eye; when arity of the natives of the country that arity of the natives of the country that of cows before it, we are not amused at the impossibility, as the people among whom those stories are popular evidently must be. It is impossibility within limits-impossi-bility hedged in by imaginary conditions which seem, as it were, to make impossibility just possible-that amuses the fairy stories, the bigger the wonder, the those of one of the "four barbarian" more successful is the story. In the tribes that then formed the boundaries Western fairy stories, the more subtle of the Chinese Empire.

the conditions by which the wonder is limited, the more successful is the story, as at marvels without limit we should fail to be amused, or even excited. You can not excite wonder in a Western mind without exhibiting the frame-work of the wonder—the stops and keys, which, if they do not explain, at all events give a sort of law to the marvelous. But in the Indian fairy tales, the wonder breaks all bounds, and swells and swells till there is hardly anything visible to the mind except a sort of infinite impossibility.

Deep Sea Researches.

The Nineteenth Century, in a recen issue, says: Dr. Carpenter, the English physicist, has recently published some remarkable results of his elaborate studies of the latest deep sea explorations. The work of the scientific circumparigation expedition in the Chalcumnavigation expedition in the Challenger, though completed in 1876, has not until within a few months, if even now been fully reduced, and some of the most important discoveries are now announced by Dr. Carpenter, the originator. One of the first questions its labors contribute to solve is the depth and configurations of the ocean oasins.

The prevailing notion of the sea-beds, Dr. Carpenter shows, needs considerable modification, none of them have 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 says, "is rather to be likened to that a flat waiter or a tea tray, surrounded by an elevated and steeply sloping rim, than to that of the 'basin' with which it is commonly compared;" and he adds: "The great continental platforms usually rise very abruptly from the margins of real oceanic depressed areas."

The average depth of the ocean floors is now ascertained to be about 13,000 feet. As the average height of the entire land mass of the globe above sea-level is about 1000 feet, and sea area about two and three-fourths times that of the land it follows that the total volume of ocean water is thirty-six times that of the land above the 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 intelligence now quarried out of the enormous collection of later ocean researches shows the modern engineer and capitalist of the feasibility of depositing a telegraphic cable over almost any part of the ocean's floor, and ought to give new confidence in the success of all such enterprises properly devised and equipped. When it is remembered that at the beginning of this century La Place, the greatest mathematician, calculated or assumed the average depth of the ocean at four miles (or 8,000 feet more than Dr. Car penter determines it to be from actual survey), and that La Place's conclusion was the received view among scientists until 1850, or later, we get some idea of the advance made in this branch of terrestrial physics by modern research. Not less interesting is a deduction Dr. Carpenmakes from the deep sea temperature observations in the North Atlantic. In consequence of the evaporation produced by the long exposure of the equatorial Atlantic currents, its water contains such an excess of salt as, in spite of its high temperature, to be specifically heavier than the colder underflows which reach should have had the most astonishing the equator from the opposite Arctic and Antarctic basins; and, consequently, it substitutes itself by gravitation for the the Western tales the greatest possible colder water 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 parallels of 20 and 40 degrees a great reservoir of warmth." The climatic effect of this vertical transfer of equatorial heat is obvious. As the great heatbearing currents which enter the North Atlantic traversed its bosom as surface currents, they would expend their warmth largely in the high latitudes. But, as their heavy and highly heated volumes in large measure descend to the deeper strata south of the fortieth parallel, then stores of tropical temperature are permanently arrested off our eastern coast, and ultimately made subservient to our climate.

How the BISHOP MECEIVED HIS TITLE. -The Archbishop of York has a charming wife, and her name is Zoe. There is a funny story told that when the Archbishopric was conferred on Dr. Thompson—then Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol—he was in bed suffering from neuralgia, and his letters were taken up to him and read with his breakfast. Upon opening the official document which contained the notification of his the picture of the man belaboring advancement, the Bishop rather hur-his dead fate with a stick till riedly rang his bell and desired that his wife might come to him at once. On envoice, seems to us curiously unlike the submissiveness of the average Hindoo the startling exclamation, "My dear, I nature; while it suggests a singular tolam the Archbishop of York!" The surerance in God for this active rebellion prised lady imagined that her husband's malady had affected his senses, and that he had become suddenly delirious. So, pretending to humor his fancy and gently acquiescing, without expressing her astonishment she retired without congratulations to summon the doctor to treat this new and distressing symptom. Not until his arrival and a close inspection of the official document was she persuaded that the Archiepiscopal chair was no delusion, but a real and substantial recognition of her husband's consists in such monstrous exaggera- abilities and merits. Since that time she has been his frequent and sympait is difficult to find in them the ele- thetic companion in much of his public work, and on all occasions when a lady's presence is needed to render his actions

they have the great toe of each foot separated from the others like the thumb of the hand, and it can be used in much the same manner, though not to the same extent. This distinctive mark of an Annamite is not, however, usually seen in the vicinity of Saigon, but is now confined to the inhabitants of the more Western nature; hence, the elaborate northern section of the empire, where was principle. Cheerfulness he made an limits which all our fairy stories impose the race has remained more distinct. art. He liked household illuminations on the exercise of magic gifts. But in This peculiarity is the meaning of the these Indian fairy stories the fewer the native name of the Annamite race; and limits imposed on the impossibilities that the name and peculiarity are of they contain, the more amusing apparently are they regarded. In the Indian in Chinese annals 2300 B. C., as that (or

A Veteran Engineer

Of late years the man who "fit with Andrew Jackson" has dropped almost completely out of sight, and is only sec-ond in rarity to the shaky old customer. who sits in a corner and does nothing all day long except remember the Yorktown surrender. A Times reporter recently re-ceived a hint that one of the heroes of New Orleans was engaged as an engineer in charge of the stationary engine under the Vandalia office, on Fourth street. He went down into the basement and had Mr. William Haynes pointed out to him as the hero for whom he was searching pleasant appearing and sociable old gen-tleman, who, in spite of his white hair and beard, did not seem more than seventy, but whose reminiscences (which are here repeated as his reminiscences) were hazy with the mists of antiquity, extending back into the Homeric era of the republic, when the men were not such as live in these modern and degenerate days. He gave the reporter a chair, worked a valve on his engine which let off ancient condition of the country. There a couple of pounds of steam, and being solicited for his story, gave some portions of it which are here set forth: He was born, he said, in what is now White county, Tennessee, on Christmas day, 1788, where he lived until Jackson commenced raising troops.

He shouldered his rifle and went, lay

oak.

ing it aside at New Orleans to roll cotton bales, behind one of which he took his stand and shot over it at the whites of line of roadway from Shepherd's bush to British eyes when they advanced in the site of the old city wall at Newgate; range. Like the majority of men who but in spite of the leveling process which have been in a great battle, he rememthe ground has suffered, there are not bers very little beyond yells and the crack of rifles and noise of cannon. The English aim was bad and he has no scars to tell of his achievements. After the army was disbanded he shipped as second mate on the French steamer Grampus, which ran between New Orleans and the west coast of Africa as a slaver, holding his berth for three years, during which time the vessel brought over three thousand negroes for the slave pens of New Orleans. The captain was a Frenchman. who, with more than Yankee shrewdness worked both ports of entry for all they were worth. He kidnapped negroes in Africa, or had them kidnapped for him, and in New Orleans he induced white girls by offers of high wages to accompany him as chambermaids. These girls would mysteriously disappear from the Grampus as she lay in some African inlet, no one, excepting the captain and one or two of his confidential friends, knowing what became of them. Their disappearance formed a standard topic of conversation among the who formulated the theory that they were sold to the African chieftains for wives. This went on for three years, until on the last trip the Grampus, outward bound from New Orleans, carried as a chambermaid a young girl who had left respectable connections and "gone to the bad," using a phrase which is trite but euphonious. She had been picked up on the street by the slaver, who never dreamed that any fuss would be made about her. When the return to New Orleans had been made, the girl's relatives had traced her to the Grampus. They demanded her, and in the face of the stories of the men, the Captain's story was not credited, and the city becoming hot for him, he left it for good, Haynes remaining, and shipping as second engineer on a little side-wheel steamer, the Don Juan, which was about to attempt the feat of bringing a cargo of coffee and sugar to St. Louis. The trip up the river occupied twenty-four days, and the boat's crew were obliged to cut their own wood and to kill their own game. Mr. Haynes is positive that the Don Juan is the first steamboat which ever reached St. Louis, and says the second was the Little Cheyenne, which was built up the Ohio river somewhere. After the Don Juan ran on a snag and sank in Dogtooth Bend, he got another berth as engineer, running the river in that capacity for many years on the Walk in the Water, the Felice Anne, the John Perry, the Belle of Orleans and other boats, whose very names are now hardly a memory. During the war the Federal authorities sent to St. Louis for a man who knew how to run a low-pressure engine, and Mr. Haynes answering the conditions, took charge of the engine of the Sumpter, and witnessed the engagement between that boat and the Essex against the Confederate ram Arkansas when the latter was blown up near Baton Rouge. He has since the war given up both river and local engineering and has settled down to a stationary engine. His time is spent almost entirely in the basement,

bushels per month .- St. Louis Times. SWIFT'S ART OF CHEERFULNESS. Subsidiary to this personal courage was his hopeful way of looking at the world. He was always practising and inculcating the disposition; "Some very excellent people," he said, "tell you they dare not hope." To me it seems much more impious to dare to despair. He had an excellent rule for the happiness and wisdom of life as to the future, not to look too far into it for the inevitable, though probably distant, disaster. "Take short views, hope for the best, and trust in God." Inclined by temperament to God." anticipate coming evils-for our wit, spite of his many jests, was a serious man—he resisted the atribilous tendency and avoided drawing drafts on the misery of futurity. "Never," he said, "give way to melancholy; nothing encroaches more. I fight against it vigorously. One great remedy is, to take short views of life. Are you happy now? Are you likely to remain so till this evening? or next week? or next month? or next year? Then why destroy present happiness by a distant misery, which, may never come at all, or you may never live to see it? for every substantial grief has twenty shadows, and most of them shadows of your own making." It was said of the happy na-ture of Oliver Goldsmith that he had a knack at hoping; with Sidney Smith it was principle. Cheerfulness he made an of a good English coal fire, "the ling thing," he said, "in a dead room;" abun-dance of lights, flowers on his table, 'he said, "in a dead room;" abunprints and pictures on his walls.

The race is not always for the swift, The cussedness and cunning of the spi-der enables it to get away with the fly.

Hill and Valley in London.

English Plate Marks. The first English inhabitants of the most populous of English counties in the present day where a handful of rude settlers dwelling far apart along the banks of the Thames, and still farther apart in the valleys of the Brent or of the tributaries of the Lea. A few villages marked the course of the ancient roads; but there were no populous towns, no great market-places, no fortresses. Down to the time of the Norman Conquest, and much later, Middlesex remained half cultivated, and a vast forest flourished over the face of the country. The land springs of the heavy clays sent forth water brooks in abundance, and the brooks nourished willows and hazels, oaks and beeches. Many of the names which survive tell us of this time. The North Haw and the South Haw were divided by the Coln. Acton is the town of the Norwood and Ashford, Hounslow and Willesden, Southgate, Highgate and a score of names besides testify to the were, as there still are, high hills and lesser ones, but there was, and is, but little level ground. The undulating character of the surface of Middlesex cannot be better tested than by taking the levels along a line at a distance of about a mile from the river's bank. This is easily done by following the course of a great modern thoroughfare like Ox-100 yards of really flat ground along the whole route. At Shepherd's-bush we are only twenty-one feet about the sea the condition of the coinage. level. Thence there is a gradual other ascent to Plough lane on the top of Notting Hill, is thirty-four above the ornamental water in Kensington Gardens, whence the ground again rises, until at Park lane a height of ninety-two feet is reached. From Cumberland gate there is a slight downward slope to the bottom of the valley, through which the St. Mary or Tybourne once flowed. This is at sixty-two feet; but the ground rises immediately, and at Regent Circus the level of Notting Hill is again almost attained. From Regent Circus to Farringdon street, in the valley through which the open Fleet river flowed within our memory, we find a constant but slight fall; and at the site of what used to be the Holborn Bridge, below Snow Hill, we are a little higher than at Shepherd's-Bush. Many such examples might be given from the suburbs of London. Thus Regent street falls as much as thirty feet between Oxford street and Piccadilly, and there is a difference of nearly one hundred feet between Westminster Abbey and St. Marylebone. Along another great thoroughfare, the Strand, there are also changes of level, but they are slight in comparison; for the three brooks which once crossed the roadway under bridges have long since disappeared, and the valleys through which they ran have been raised to the general level. It is the same with almost every part of the county, and there is likewise but little variation in its geological fea-tures. Here and there a hill higher than the rest has a capping of sand; here and there a valley deeper than the others has a layer of peat. The glacial drift cast in the diet box, which cotained speciover it at some remote period, and fossils, are occasionally found. But, to the the geologist as to the landscape painter, and the suburbs of London rapidly obliterate all the more prominent natural features. Where are the rivers which used to flow by the meadows of St. Marybourne or Westbourne, of Holbourne, fined. Kilbourne? The names are still there,

least .- Quarterly Review. Man Destroys, Nature Economizes.

Mr. Marsh, in his most interesting and instructive book, "Man and Nature,"

shows how spendthrift man has, by his ignorance and neglect of the laws of nature, ruined for the purposes of habita-tion large portions of his fair inheritance on the surface of the earth. The shores of the Mediterranean exhibit to-day, in many places, desolation not due to political or national decay, but to man's reckless abuse and wanton destructiveness, Although this may be excused to some extent by the ignorance of former days-for study of the relation of nature to man is of very recent date-there can be no excuse, in our more enlightened time, when knowledge of all kinds is so access ible, for not only abusing inanimate naunder the Vandalia offices, from which ture, but for expelling from the earth so he does not often go out, devoting his atmany of our living fellow-inhabitants. tention to inventions for the saving of fuel in stationery engines, by which he We are not only forewarned by our present knowledge, but we have reason to believe that earnest study would in a has succeeded in reducing the expenditure of coal for his engine from one few years reveal to us many of the now thousand seven hundred to five hundred secret and hidden operations of nature. We know, for example, little of the mysterious arrangements by which nature disposes, after their brief life, of the countless birds and animals born into the world. Many millions are born annually; as many millions must annually die. We see the smaller birds occasionally seized and devoured by the birds of prey; we know that the fox, the weasel, the wild-cat and the mink live largely on birds, but this does not account for their mortality. How rarely we come across dead birds or animals in our walks through the woods and fields! Nature is the most decorous of sextons. She lays her countless dead to rest in the bosom of the earth noiselessly, and with no trace to offend our senses or our feelings. Perpetual birth, youth and renovation are her monuments in her everlasting cemetery. Man lives surrounded by her living forms; she gives him little or no hint of the mortality of her children. It is from his own lot and his imperfect dealings with his own decay that man derives his sad lessons and painful asseciations with mortality. As we rarely know individuals in animal or bird life, these races seem in nature's arrangement immortal. The spring brings them to us with the certainty and freshness of new leaves and flowers. We see the leaves and flowers decay; but, as a general rule, we have little consciousness and scarcely any knowledge of the death and the decay of animated nature. Could we know this we could greatly enlarge our power of dealing with the animal race, with every probability of increasing their numbers and the average duration of their lives .- International Review.

> "My work's dun," remarked the collector as he started out in the morning.

Articles of plate are exempt from the capricious desire of the maker to see his mark upon his goods. The Goldsmiths' Company, associated as early as 1327, and regularly incorportsed seventy years later in the reign of Richard II. at present undertakes this duty. As the law now stands, all articles of plate manufactured in or near London must be sent to Goldsmiths' Hall, to be tested and to be marked. For this assay they receive from the manufacturers fees amounting to some five or six thousand a year, and from the Government a fixed salary for collecting the excise duty on gold and silver, and paying it into the Bank of England. The assayers exercise their functions with skill and impartiality. Small particles are in each instance scraped off the goods to be sub-mitted to the test, and these are duly analyzed. The assayers do not know, and are not allowed to know, from whose manufactured goods the particles have been scraped off, but additional severity in the test is adopted where any manufacturer is found to have often sent goods below the standard. The marks adopted by the Goldsmiths' Hall are five in number, and each has its own special significance. There is the sovereign's head, which indicates plainly enough the reign. Next follows the lion passant; this is the standard mark, and is known to have been in use at the commencement of Queen Elizabeth's reign, but was probably introduced in Henry VIII.'s. The price mark is impressed next to it, and was fixed by one of those numerous acts which was passed in William III.'s reign to regulate and improve other impressions remain unaccounted for. One is the leopard's unachead, which is par excellence the hall mark, and the other is the maker's mark, which from long custom is added to the remaining four. But the period of the manufactures is not left to the mere vagueness of the sovereign's reign. The 'date letter" supplies the missing information. Twenty letters of the alphabet are used for this purpose, the series commencing with the first, omitting J and terminating with T. On the 30th of May every year the letter is changed, and the shape of the letter every twenty years. Thus, from 1799 to 1866 ordinary capitals were employed. The letter D would indicate that the article passed the Goldsmiths' Hall in 1799. With 1816 commenced the series of small letters, so that a date letter of d would fix the year 1820. Old English capitals followed till 1856, and the next series commenced with small English letters. These varied alphabetical series are of very old date the earliest known commencing with the year 1438. But though London is the chief seat of the manufacture of plate in England, there were other towns which had their own assay offices or halls. Birmingham and Sheffield did a large trade, and constant relations were established between the local hall and Foster lane. For this purpose what was called a "diet box" passed at the end of the year from the country town to the capital. The assayer in Birmingham scraped eight grains from every troy pound of manufactured plate. Four of these he retained and at once assayed; the other moiety was carefully deposited mens from all the articles manufactured. Once a year the box was sent up to the capital. The assay master of the royal mint would then take a fair average of all the small portions it contained, and solemnly make his assay. If the average reached the standard, the local assayer received a certificate; if not, he was Marriage Fees in Russia. but the water is gone, to the eye at

If we may judge from an anecdote in the Smolensker Bote, there are parts of the Russian Empire in which it is no easy matter to get married, owing to the autocratic willfulness of the Russian clergy. A schoolmaster in the district of Jucknow was engaged to wed the daughter of a land owner in the neighborhood, whose wealth was not all proportionate to his acres. The bridegroom, bride and parents of the latter called on the priest of the lady's village, in order to settle the amount of the wedding fee. The clergyman fixed it at 25 roubles. Unhappily, the bride's father was determined to make a show more in accordance with his ancestral dignity than with his impoverished condition, and invited all his kinsfolk and acquaintances far and near to attend the eremony. The result was that the procession to the church included no fewer than eleven carriages, all full of wedding

guests. When the priest saw this magnificent preparation, he hurried to the bridegroom, and informed him that the fee for a marriage of such pretensions would not be twenty-five hundred roubles. When the man pleaded his poverty as a school-master the pastor replied by pointing to the signs of his father-in-law's wealth. The wedding party held a consultation, and, indignant at the priest's conduct, resolved that the whole procession should drive off to the next village. The priest outwitted them. however; his messenger arrived at his brother cleric's door long before the lumbering coaches, so that when they reached the church, and asked the price of the sacerdotal function, the parish priest was ready with the reply, "one hundred roubles." The procession started again for a further village, but the messenger had been there before them; the priest of the place could not marry them for less than one hundred roubles. They experienced a similar discomfiture according to the reports, at no less than four village churches, and it was only after a long drive across the country that they succeeded in finding "a little father," who readily consented to bestow the sacra-mental benediction of matrimony for the fee which the lady's own paster had originally asked.—London Globe.

UNABMED DEPENSE AGAINST A DOG. —A gentleman gives the following advice in relation to dogs: If you enter a lot where there is a vicious dog, be careful to remove your hat or cap as the ani-mal approaches you, and hold the same down by your side, between yourself and the dog. When you have done this you have secured perfect immunity from an attack. The dog will not attack you if this advice is followed. Such is my if this advice is followed. Such is my faith in this policy that I will pay all doctor bills from dog bites, and funeral expenses for deaths from hydrophobia.

OF IS IN LINE BASED W.

ALL SORTS.

It is perfectly natural that a man should ee his mistake after he has made it. Blondin threatens to walk over Ningara

this summer again. Better sail over. Sparking across a garden fence admits of a good deal being said on both sides. The Baltimore thermometers have been singing "Ninety and Nine" in the shade, Darwin is now over seventy, and he will probably soon find out all about his

An unhappy marriage is like an electrie machine-it makes one dance, but you can't let go. The desire to go somewhere in hot

weather is only equaled by the desire to get back again. Edmund Yates says that thoughtlessness makes bores, and that many of them

are excellent and amiable beings. A Western Journal heads an article, "A lunatic Escapes and Marries a

Widow." Escaped? He got caught. Fourteen new elementary bodies, classed as metals, are announced to have been discovered within the past two years. Professor T. S. Humpidge throws grave doubts on the reality of the discovery of any one of them, and insists upon more accurate and crucial tests on the part of chemists.

Mr. C. V. Riley maintains that the army worm in the latitude of St Louis develops four generations annually; that its common mode of hibernating is not in the egg or chrysalis, but in the larvæ state, and that the injurious brood is that which succeeds the hibernating one, or, in other words, the progeny of the moths of the larvæ.

The origin of the South African diamond is, according to J. R. Smit, volcanic, being found in a primitive gangue, and presenting signs of merely second-ary modifications. The mines, he holds, are extinct volcanic craters, and the diamonds have been formed at the expense of organic matter under the joint influence of great pressure and strong heat.

Mr. Rothery, in his elaborate official report to the British Board of Trade on the Tay Bridge disaster, utters this sweeping condemnation of the structure: The bridge was badly designed, badly constructed and badly maintained, and ts downfall was due to inherent defects in the structure, which must, sooner or later, have brought it down." So much for that marvel of engineering.

Celluloid is one of the most remarkable of modern inventions, and bids fair to be not less extensively or variously used than vulcanized rubber. It is produced, says the Journal of Industry, by mixing gum-camphor with a pulp of gun-cotton, and subjecting the combination to a high degree of pressure and heat. The result is a hard product of extraordinary toughness and elasticity.

Apropos of the Tanner excitement is the following anecdote of a London lady of fashion: She was walking with one she deemed a kindred spirit. The lunch bell rung. The lady was thin and esthetic, and proud of her mental and physical etherealness. Her companion suggested a move to the dining-room. The lady said, with one of her sweetest, saddest smiles, "I have eaten half a rose; I have kept the other half for my supper.'

Observations of snow collected on mountain tops, within the Arctic circle, far beyond the influence of factories and smoke, seem to confirm the supposition that minute particles of iron float in the atmosphere, and in time fall to the earth. Prof. Nordenskjold, who examined snow in the far north, beyond Spitzbergen, says he found in it exceedingly minute particles of metallic iron, phosphorus and cobalt.

The London papers record an extra-ordinary exhibition of heroism by a little girl only three and one-half years old. She and her sister were playing in their father's garden, close to the river Mon-mow, at Monmouth. The younger child was running after the elder, when the latter fell headlong down some steps into the river, where the water was deeper than usual, owing to the recent storms. Seeing her sister carried down the stream the younger girl plunged in to the rescue and seized her by the hat and hair. She held on, but the stream swept her sister beneath a bridge, her hat and a quantity of hair being left in the little one's hand. The younger child then managed to get ashore, and, running home, gave the alarm. A number of persons hurried to the spot just in time to rescue the girl, in shallow water below the bridge, before the stream had carried her away.

How HE GOT CREDIT.-An enterprising and fairdealing business man in Augusta, Me., was lately met at the door of his grocery by an honest looking Frenchman, an entire stranger to him, who asked credit for a barrel of flour. "I can pay half ze cash down and ze balance next Saturday, sure." The merchant, without hesitation, turned to one of his clerks, and, kindly smiling upon the would be owner of a barrel of flour said: "This good man wants to get trusted for a barrel of flour; he'll pay half down and the rest next Satur-day. I'll risk him; he's good as gold. Open a fresh barrel, weigh out half, deliver it in good shape at the house, put the barrel away safely, and take it down next Saturday when he pays the bal-ance. Never refuse to trust an honestlooking man for bread." It was done, the money paid, and the French gentleman departed, rejoicing in an abundance of flour and unlimited credit.

A CURIOUS FACT. -Bands of music are forbidden to play on most of the large bridges of the world. A constant suc-cession of sound waves, especially such as come from the playing of a good band, will excite the wires to vibration. At first the vibrations are very slight, but they increase as the sound waves continue to come. The principal reason why bands are not allowed to play while crossing certain bridges, the suspension bridge at Niagara, for instance, is that if bridge at Niagara, for instance, is that if followed by processions of any kind they will keep step with the music and this regular step would cause the wires to vibrate. At the suspension bridge military companies are not allowed to march across in regular step, but break ranks. The regular trotting gait of a large dog across a suspension bridge is