

TEN TERRIBLE MINUTES.

One November evening a few years ago I had occasion to travel from Cambridge street to Spa road station, on the eastern railway. It had been a foggy day throughout, and there were comparatively few passengers.

Yes, the man was mad, raving mad. There could be no doubt about it. Only a maniac could laugh the mirthless laugh which now came from his throat, as he drew two steps nearer to me and hissed at me, "We shall travel together to the moon. Adieu to the fogs; say with me, adieu to the fogs."

Tip, Poll and Kitty.

He wasn't a setter, nor a cocker, spaniel, nor a Laverick pup, but a homely, stubbed-tail, cropped eared, yellow cur, named Tip, but for his knowings and lovingness Tip might take the cup. We had a cat also, and the two not only tolerated each other, but actually enjoyed playing and eating together.

Navigating the Air.

It is hardly necessary to say that the introduction of a locomotive machine which would transport a large number of people through the air in any direction required, at the rate of thirty miles an hour, would be a startling novelty in our traveling arrangements.

Mr. Parnell's Ancestors.

On his father's side Mr. Parnell can boast of a distinguished ancestry. The representative of a younger branch was raised to the peerage in 1841, as Baron Conington—for they were originally a Cheshire family. Mr. Parnell's great-grandfather, Sir John Parnell, was Chancellor of the Exchequer, Privy Councillor, and Lord of the Treasury in the Irish Government for a considerable period between 1782 and 1800.

Irish "Smartness."

The respect which the Irish have for their priests does not prevent them from enjoying a joke at their expense. I remember hearing of an instance of a poor girl going to a priest to ask him to unite her to the boy of her choice. The holy man demanded two sovereigns for the accommodation. The girl pleaded hard that she had not so much money; but he was inexorable; two sovereigns he must have.

What Shall We do with Our Daughters?

Don't teach them self-reliance. It is so much easier for them to rely upon one else. Don't let them learn how to make bread. Their beau might think they were not well bred.

A New Mazeppa.

Lamar boys are nothing if not imitative. If they were to hear of a man being ground up by a thrashing machine they would at once run one of their number through a fanning mill to see how the old thing worked.

A Big To escape.

At the last meeting of the San Francisco Academy of Sciences, Professor Davidson read a letter from Dr. Hugo Schroeder, of Ober Ursel, a small town in the Tannus Mountains, in the vicinity of Frankfurt-on-the-Main, the purport of which was that he is prepared to experiment in making a fifty-inch refractor upon a new principle, with single in the place of double lens objectives, and the interference was very strong that he would like to do so for the Lick trust.

Irish Pedigree.

"Bring forth the horse." "They foched" her. A heifer of the muly breed and wild—was seventeen kinds of Rocky Mountain William H. goats. They got her on the barn floor and tied the boy on with a rope and turned her loose. She took in the situation and seemed to realize that her credit as an actress was at stake. Her acting was splendid and brought down the house by sections. Whenever she run over one of the boys you could hear the applause for four blocks.

Experiment in Photography.

A correspondent of Nature has been following natural experiments with the following light: Break off a plate of ice and hold it between the sky and a pool of water. Its reflected image will show the beautiful colors due to polarized light. The incident rays should come from a part of the sky about 90 degrees from the sun, and a reflection should take place at the polarizing angle for water, and the plate will probably require adjusting to bring out the maximum effect.

Some Account of the Emperor's Mechanic.

The Emperor, who has lately brought into Bohemia a peasant, and whose name reached the ears of the Emperor, has since been employed in the construction of a machine which he has executed with the most perfect satisfaction. The Emperor's mechanic is a Bohemian peasant, and his name is John. He is a man of great industry and skill, and he has been employed in the construction of a machine which he has executed with the most perfect satisfaction.

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