THE PHANTON OF THE PEOPLE

"It was a sultry summer some twenty years ago, When the emigrant train left Texas bound for New Mexico. Strong men and gentle women there-score were in the band,

And nigh as many children left wee foot-prints

"Northward they traveled slowly, and bitter was The sun, a bail of fire in the brazen heaven

glowed; ... The sands were like red plowshares beneath a martyr's feet;
And the thorny spikes of cactus drooped, shriv-eled in the heat,

"There was no wind till evening, and then its fevered breath
Like that was of the angel that bears the brand

of death;
And the moon, a flery creasent, swooned in the aky afar,
As it had been the reddened blade of his baleful scimetar.

"And as they traveled northward, within its sandy bed The river shrank away from them, as if with

guilty dread, And narrower grew the water and shallower The river had dwindled down to a creek, and the

"Then here and there a languid pool in those accursed lands,
And the river bed was naught but rocks and

creek to a muddy rill,

And the little water they found by digging long and deep Was as bitter as that on seaside rocks when the tide is on the neap.

"And as into the flinty earth the treacherous river sank, Fewer the following foot-prints were upon its burning bank; Twenty beheld the red sun rise, fifteen flagged

faint at noon, And only ten went into camp under the lurid

"And twice again the red moon sank, twice rose the copper sun,
And the ten that staggered on were eight, were five, were three, were one. One man was left of the emigrant train that two

short weeks ago Had left the Texan valley bound for New "And he tottered northward across the endless

aside,
His blood-shot eyes still shading with thin and
blistered hands,
Sudden from out the desert up to the cloudless

alries,
A vast and avful figure the traveler saw arise. "It was the watery mirage. There shimmer to

his view Fleecy cascades down-falling and lakes of deep est blue; But though he strains to reach them, and des

perate staggers on, Ever a step beyond him the vision is withdrawn. "Ever before him hovers, and seems to bar the way, The Phantom of the Pecos, a cloud of dusty gray;

Its mocking eyes glare on him, and through the Its voice of doom makes answer to his question of despar.

"The dying wanderer listens toe Phantom speak his name, And moves his cracking lips in vain one piteous

prayer to frame; And the awfol vision mutters on the salt sand a 'Don't you think that its a long time-a long time between drinks ?"

Captain." he said, "you're right, I swear-

TWO DOZEN BUTTONS.

-[T. G Lanigan.

Betty sighed. Now why she should have sighed at this particular moment no one on earth could tell. And it was all the more exasperating because John had just generously put into her little shapely hand a brand new \$10 bill. And here began the trouble.

What's the matter?" he said, his face falling at the faint sound, and his mouth clapping together in what those who knew him but little called an "ob-

stinate pucker." "Now, what is it?" Betty, who had just begun to change the sigh into a merry little laugh rippling all over the corners of the red lips, stopped suddenly, tossed her head and, with a small jerk no way conciliating,

sent out the words: "You needn't insinuate John, that I am always troublesome!"

"I didn't insinuate—who's talking of insinuating?" cried he, thoroughly incensed at the very idea, and, backing away a few steps, he glared down from his tremendous height in extreme irritation. "It's you, yourself that's forever insinuating and all that, and then for you to put it on me-it is really abomin-

The voice was harsh, and the eves that looked down into hers were not pleasant to behold

"And if you think, John Peabody, that I'll stand and have such things said to me, you miss your guess-that's all?" eried Betty, with two big red spots coming in her cheeks as she tried to draw her little erect figure up to its utmost dimensions. "Forever insinuating! guess you wouldn't have said that before married you. Oh, now you can, of

"Didn't you you say it first, I'd like to know?" cried John in great excitement, drawing nearer to the small creature he called "wife," who was gazing at him with blazing eyes of indignation; "I can't endure everything!"

"And if you bear more than I do." eried Betty, wholly beyond control now, "why, then I'll give up," and she gave a bitter little laugh, and tossed her head

And here they were in the midst of a quarrel! These two, who but a year before, had promised to love and protect and help each other through life

"Now," said John, and he brought his

or belp it," said Betty, lightly, to con-

ceal her dismay at the turn affairs had taken, "I'm sure!" and she pushed back the light, waving hair from her forehead with a saucy, indifferent ges-

That hair that John always smoothed when he petted her when tired or disheartened, and called her "child." gesture struck to his heart as he glanced at her sunny locks and the cool, indifferent face underneath, and before he knew it he was saying-

"There is no help for it now, I sup

"Oh, yes; there is," said Betty, still in the cool, calm way that ought not to have deceived him. But men know so little of women's hearts, although they may live with them for years in closest friendship. "You needn't try to endure it, John Peabody, if you don't want to. Um sure I don't care."

"What do you mean?" Her husband grasped her arms and compelled the merry brown eyes to look

up to him. "I can go back to mother's" said Betty, provokingly. "She wants me any day, and then you can live quietly and live to suit yourself, and it will be better

all round. Instead of bringing out a violent protestation of fond affection and remorse, which she fully expected, John drew himself up, looked at her fixedly for a long, long minute, and then dropped her arm, and said through white lips very

slowly: "Yes, it may be as you say, better all around. You know best;" and was gone from the room before she could recover from her astonishment enough to utter a

sound. With a wild cry Betty rushed across the room, first tossing the \$10 bill savagely as fer as she could throw it, and, flinging herself on the comfortable old sofa, broke into a flood of bitter tearsthe first she had shed during her married life.

"How could be have done it-oh, what

have I said? Oh. John, John!"

The bird twittered in his little cage over in the window among the plants. Betty remembered like a flash how John and she filled the seed-cup that very morning, how he laughed when she tried to put it between the bars, and when she couldn't reach it without getting upon a chair, he took her in his great arms, and held her up, just like a child, that she might fix it to suit herself. And the "bits" that he said in his tender way, they had gone down to the depths of her foolish little heart, sending her about her work singing for very gladness of spirit. And now!

Betty stuffed her fingers hard into her rosy ears to shut out the birds chirping. "If he knew why I sighed, moaned. "Oh. my husband! Birthdays -nothing will make any difference now. Oh, why can't I die?"

How long she stayed there, crouched down on the old sofa, she never knew. Over and over the dreadful scene she went, realizing its worst features each time in despair, until a voice out in the kitchen said, "Betty!" and heavy footsteps proclaimed that some one was on the point of breaking upon her uninvited.

The visitor was the worst possible one she could have under the circumstances. Crowding herself on terms of the closest intimacy with the pretty bride, who with her husband had moved into the village a twelvemonth previous, Miss some domestic work, such as housecleaning, dressmaking and the like, the maiden lady had managed to ply her

She always called her by her first name, though Betty resented it; and she made a great handle of her friendship on every occasion, making John rage violently and vow a thousand times the "old maid" should walk!

But she never had-and now, scenting dimly, like a carrion after its own prey, that trouble might come to the pretty little white house, the make-mischief had come to do her work, if devastation had really commenced.

"Been crying!" she said, more plainly than politely, and sinking down into the pretty chintz covered rocking chair with an energy that showed she meant to stay, and made the chair creak fearfully "Only folks do say that you and your husband don't live happy-but la! I wouldn't mind-I know 'tain't your

Betty's hear! stood still. Had it come to this! John and she not to live happy To be sure they didn't, as she remembered with a pang the dreadful scene of words and hot tempers; but had it gotten around so soon-a story in everybody's mouth.

With all her distress of mind she was saved from opening her mouth. So Miss Simmous, failing in that, was forced to

"An' I tell folks so," she said, rocking herself back and forth to witness the effects of her words, "when they git to talkin', so you can't blame me if things don't go easy for you, I'm sure!"
"You tell folks?" repeated Betty,

vaguely, and standing quite still. "What? I don't understand."

"Why, that the blame is all his'n cried the old maid, exasperated at her strange mood and her dullness. "I say, says I, why they couldn't no one live with him, let alone that pretty wife he's got. That's what I say, Betty. And then I tell 'em what a queer man he is, how cross, an'-

"And you dare to tell people such things of my husband?" cried Betty, drawing herself up to her extremest height, and towering so over the old woman in the chair that she jumped in his horse while hunting with the Belconfusion at the storm she had raised, voir bounds, sprained his wrist seriously and stared blindly into the blazing eye and slightly injured his neck. The Rev. and face rosy with righteons indigna- T. Heathcote, while following the Duke tion-her only thought was how to get of Rutland's hounds, came to an unaway from the storm she had raised, usually foul fence, his horse at the same but could not stop. But she was forced time slipping into a ditch and pitching hand down with such a bang on the table before him that Betty nearly skipped nearly out of her little shoes—only she controlled the start, for she of it and took it as best she could.

"My husband!" cried Betty, dwelling with pride upon the pronoun—at least, if they were to part, she would say it over lovingly as much as she could till the last moment; and then, when the time Mr. Braggs, who for the last seven years would have give to saven in saven that it would have give to saven in saven that it would have give to saven in saven that it did cover why reaches should know that

was given to a woman. I've made him

more trouble than you can guess; my hot temper has vexed him-I've been

"Hold!" cried a voice, "you're talking against my wife!" and in a moment big John Peabody rushed through the door, grasped the little woman in his arms, and folded her to his heart, right before old maid and all!

"Oh!" said Miss Simmons, sitting up straight, and setting her spectacles more

"And, now that you've learned all that you can," said John, turning round to her, still holding Betty, "why—you may go!"
The chair was vacant. A dissolving

view through the door was all that was to be seen of the gossip, who started up the road hurriedly, leaving peace be-

"Betty," said John, some half-hour afterward, "what was the sigh for? I don't care now, but I did think, dear, and it cut me to the heart, how you might have married richer. I longed to put ten times ten into your hand, Betty, and it galled me because I couldn't."

Betty smiled and twisted away from his grasp. Running into the bedroom she presently returned still smiling, with a bundle rolled up in a clean towel. This she put on her husband's knees, who

stared at her wonderingly.

"I didn't mean," she said, unpining the bundle, "to let it out now, but I shall have to. Why, John, day after to-morrow is your birthday."

"So "is" said John. "Graciant to the said John.

"So 'tis," said John. "Gracious! has it come around so soon?"

"And, you dear boy," said Betty, shak-ing out before his eyes a pretty brown affair, all edged with silk of the bluest shade, that presently assumed the proportions of a dressing gown-"this is to be your present. But you must be dreadfully surprised, John, when you do get it, for, oh, I did not want you to know anything about it!"

John made an answer he thought best. When he spoke again, he said, perplexed, while a small pucker of bewilderment

settled between his eyes. "But I don't see, Betty, what this thing," laying one finger on the gown, "has to do with the sigh."

"That," said Betty, and she then broke into a merry laugh, that got so mixed up with the dimples and the dancing eyes that for a moment she could not finish. "Oh, John, I was worrying so over those buttons! They wern't good, but they were the best that I could do, then. And I'd only bought 'em yesterday. Two whole dozen. And when you put that \$10 bill into my hand I did'nt hardly know it, but I suppose I did give one little bit of a sigh, for I was so provoked that I hadn't waited

buying them till to-day.

John caught up the little woman,
dressing gown and all. I don't think they have quarreled since-at least, I have never heard of it.

Real Sources of the Mississippl.

The new found source of the Mississippi is the sparkling little gem of a lake situated above and beyond Lake Itaska. It nestles among the pines of an unfrequented and wild region of Minnesota, many miles from the nearest white settlement, and just on the dividing ridge which forms the water-shed of North America. Within a few miles of it can be found lakes and streams whose waters are tributary to the Red River of the North and the Yellowstone, thus reach-Elvira Simmons had made the very most ing the sea thousands of miles from the of her opportunities, and by dint of mouth of the mighty Mississippi, which making great parade over helping her in flows in a trickling brook from Lake Glazier. The lake, discovered to be the source of the greatest river in the world by Capt. Willard Glazier, on July other vocation, that of news-gatherer, at one and the same time, pretty a half in greatest diameter, and would be nearly round in She always called her by her first shape but for a single promoutory, whose rocky shores give it an outline the shape of a heart. The waters of the lake are exceedingly clear and pure, coming from springs, some being at the bottom, but the three most prominent rise a few miles back in low, wet land, and flow into the lake in little rills. On the very point of the promontory is a spring whose waters are as cold as ice, and at which Captain Glazier's weary party slacked their thirst while exploring the shores of the new lake. So lonely is the region around the lake that for fourteen days not even a redskin was seen, and, wearied by the hardships of this rough country, yet with a feeling of having added something to geographical knowledge, Captain Glazier and his party were glad, indeed, to come into contact again with their fellow creatures. - St. Louis Republican.

THE COMING AGONY .- It is stated as fact that the ultra-fashionables of New York will model their evening costumes after the style of that just introduced by Oscar Wilde. That costume will consist of the regulation claw-hammer coat, a double-breasted white duck vest cut low. a broad expanse of pique shirt front, black doeskin knee-breeches, black silk stockings and patent leather pumps tied with broad black ribbon. The shirt collar is a broad roll and the cravat is a twoinch band of white cambric. For our part we have no earthly objection to this sort of rig. We have always considered the old style knee-breeches costume the most becoming one that a wellformed man could possibly wear. But we have in our eye certain local swells who may not take so kindly to the innovation, and we sound the alarm in advance so that they may make up their minds whether to brave the storm or emigate. The wave is coming-we can see that very clearly. The question then is, Shall we flee or shall we breast it?

An unusual number of accidents have recently occurred in the hunting-field in England. Lord John Manners fell from would have gone to anyone's heart to did come, why, people should know that have seen their expression.

"I don't know how you will change it, kindest, the noblest husband that ever or help it," said Betty, lightly, to conwas given to a woman. I've made him horse.

AGRICULTURAL.

It can be shown most conclusively that a cow can be raised for less money than one can be bought, and just as certainly that one can raise a better cow than he can buy. This should be obvious at the first thought, because no man will sell a thing-even a cow-for less than it cost him, and if one man can produce a cow for a certain price at a profit, another man should; and also when a dairyman gives his mind to the improvement of his stock by selecting the best and breeding carefully, he cannot fail to produce better cows than another man who merely takes ordinary care-or let us say exercises ordinary carefulness— in raising his calves. A calf is consid-bered, and thought of and prepared for perhaps the most important part of the business of rearing good cows is that preliminary to the birth of the calf—its breeding, in fact. For if the stock is poor to begin with the produce will be poor; but if one has but poor cows and will yet select the best and take especial care with the produce of these he cannot fail to effect a great improvement in course of time and with patience and and the best bone and muscle-forming persistence. But how much time is saved by making a good beginning-and to begin well should be the aim of every owner of cows. The first step in improving a dairy herd is the introduction of a good bull, selected for its inherited dairy qualities. Then one has a good foundation to build upon.

The rearing of a calf should begin as soon as it is in embryo, and this is done through the dam. The dam should be well fed, kept docile, and petted so that her disposition may be quiet, gentle and only, and not more than six at the most, of the birth of the calf. It is a maxim among breeders that the dam confers upon the offspring the constitutional peculiarities and the mental, or rather the instinctive, characteristics, while the sire gives the form and outer qualities. So that the future condition and character of the progeny in regard to temper and general disposition, and also in respect of the inherent qualities of the constitution and the internal functions, among which digestive and assimilative capacity and capability of milk and butter production must be included, are inherited from the dam. The training of a pregnant cow is therefore of importance as affecting the value in all desirable qualities of the progeny. And this point should be well considered

in the general treatment of the dam. Persistent milking is one of the best qualities of a cow; rich and copious milking is another, and these may be encouraged in a cow by liberal feeding up to within six weeks of the time of calving, up to which time, too, the milk should be drawn, or even coaxed, from the cow, if only a pint can be had. Dur-ing this interval the feeding should be such as will keep the cow in good condition, but will not make milk. In the summer pasture alone, and in the winter clover or mixed hay only, should be pro-vided. No grain food at all should be given during this time. If the dam is a beifer she should be handled and taught all the discipline needed for quiet and easy milking. She should be made to stand in the right position; to put the near hind leg back when told; to stand quietly, and submit to have the udder rubbed and the teats pulled. This, in fact, should be done when the heifer is but a few months old and continued at intervals up to the time when the calf is expected. Frequent manipulation of the udder encourages its development, and it is not at all infrequent for a calf to be brought to give milk before it is a year old, and even before it has been bred, by the constant sucking of another calf. This training is therefore very valuable physically, as well as effective in forming the disposition of the cow. A young animal thus educated comes to the pail without any trouble; she knows her business, and there is no fright or nervousness when her accustomed attendant removes her calf and begins to milk

A calf should be removed from the dam before it has sucked, or at least before the fourth day, when the milk comes to its ordinary quality. It is a doubtful point whether it is well to permit the calf to suck at all or not, but this relates more to the cow than to the calf, and may be left out of present consideration. The whole milk should be given to the calf up to the time when it is fit for use in the dairy and is set for cream. A calf does not require cream; milk alone contains every necessary element for the growth and healthfulness of the calf. It may be that the cream of the new milk exerts a mechanical effect upon the milk when it is curdled in the calf's stomach. forming as it does a vast number of minute oily particles in the curd, which, when they are dissolved out of the mass, leave it more porous in texture and more easily acted upon by the solvent juice of the stomach. But as calves have been raised with perfect success on skimmed milk from the time when they were five days old, this question does not seem to have any important significance. A strong, bony frame, a perfect muscular development, and a large capacity for digestion and assimilation are the chief requisites for a dairy cow, and a liberal supply of warm skimmed milk will unthe mother's milk only should be given, or at least that from a fresh cow. The milk from a cow long since calved will young calf, and if it is given freely produces diarrhea. The milk should be warmed to its natural temperature, which finger, but not more than a comfortable butter dairy the skimmed milk can be dairyman to be on the look out for any choice and promising heifer calves that can be picked up from neighbors or rescued from the butcher, although they may be but a few days old. It frequently occurs that a week-old calf can be purchased from persons who cannot raise it for a trifling sum, and such opportuni-ties should be availed of.

A calf should have as much milk as it will take comfortably. A three-month-old calf will sometimes take ten, or even

calf should have it, even up to the age of six months. The milk helps to expand the stomach, and as long as it is digested it increases the capacity of the digestive organs. But the supply should notibe suddenly cut off. When the calf is eating solid food and milk is getting scarce, it may be reduced and the quantity made up by the addition of water, gradually reducing the temperature in the summer, but keeping it up in the winter. It will pay to have a few bush els of oats coarsely ground or crushed at the mill especially for the use of the part of the stable set off for the calves, before it is brought into the world, and itself, and be tied by a strap around the neck in the same manner the cows are. If they can have a yard to run in it will cold weather, as they will be warmer and digest their food better with plenty of exercise than if kept confined closely. When the supply of milk is stopped the quantity of food is to be increased,

substances are not only the best, but the cheapest. Oats and wheat bran, with hay or grass, will build up the frame and produce abundant muscle, but too much concentrated food will not be desirable. Hay and corn fodder will make a goodsized calf, but will not alone produce a good, prolific cow. In the writer's diary there are four young cows which were raised at home, and four which were boarded out and pastured for fifteen months, getting nothing but grass in the summer and hay and corn fodder in the winter. The first four were given a few friendly. Her milking capacity should be encouraged in every possible way and extended to within a few weeks mixed ground food daily in the second year. These four cows, with their first calves, are now averaging forty pounds of butter weekly, and are giving from twelve to fourteen quarts of milk daily. The others, fully as large and as well grown, are not giving more than half so much as the first lot, and one, although a very promising calf, is not paying for one-half her feed, although butter is sold at fifty to sixty cents a pound. No apparent reason can be shown for the good case of nerves. The greatest cause of intoxication is the overworking ner of feeding them when calves are heifers. It is reasonable to suppose and believe that this difference should result from the manner of feeding, else good feeding would be thrown away upon an animal, and we know it never is.

Cornmeal is one of the best foods for making fat healthfully that we possess, and a moderate quantity of it may be usefully and beneficially given to a pregnant heifer. We need to encourage the assimilation of every element of rich milk, and this cannot be done except by gradual use and training. We cannot merely support the life of an animal for a time, and then afterward, by suddenly increasing or varying the food, turn her into a sort of mill for manufacturing products. The productive habit must grow with an animal, and must be built up by a judicious previous feeding. So that the feeding as well as the training of a calf and a heifer must be habitual from the first, so as to form the habit we desire. When the frame and constitution have been formed, then the fat-producing food may be given, but with careful moderation and gradual increase, step by stop, as the bone and muscle-making food may have been previously sup-

plied. The cost of all this, and the trouble of t will be found surprisingly small if at \$18 per dozen-\$3. these are figured up, and a large profit will be realized. If one should go about at \$56 34 per dozen-\$28 17. among his neighbors and try to buy best cows they would find how highly they are valued. A dairyman soon discovers that he has two cows in one, and is very sharp to fix the double value on the animal, and add besides the cost saved of feeding the second cow, and if \$100 a head were offered for all the choicest cows one could meet with in a day's travel there would be very little trouble in driving the herd home. A hundred dollars is a small price for a cow that will make 250 pounds of butter in the season of ten months. The extra \$50 of her value will be repaid over and over again in the 10 years of service by the excess of her product over that of a cow that yields 150 pounds. And if we have such cows and will set about raising them, we can have them, but we can not buy them half as cheaply as we can produce and rear them. - N. Y. Weekly Times.

The First Mas.

Learned men have written much of the Talmud, an old work of the Hebrew laws, traditions and commentaries. The Encyclopedia Britannica thus renders the Talmud's history of Adam with its legendary adornmenss: "He was made as a man-woman out of dust collected from every part of the earth, his head reached to heaven, and the splendor of Lis face surpassed the sun. The angels feared him, and all creatures hastened to pay him devotion. The Lord, in order to display his power before the angels, caused a deep sleep to fall upon him, took away something from all his members, and when he awoke, commanded the parts that had been removed to be dispersed over the globe, that the whole earth might be inhabited by his seed. Thus Adam lost his size but not his comdoubtedly produce all these. At first pleteness. His first wife was Silith, mother of the demons. But she flew away through the air; and then the Lord always be found indigestible at first for a Adam in the most beautiful dress, and on heavenly instruments; sun, moon and stars dancing. He blessed the pair and is about 98. It should feel hot to the gave them a feast upon a table of pre-Sammael succeeded in seducing him. through the earth.'

> Red tape flourishes in all climes. Station Master Poulsen, at the Danish railway station of Barrie, was on December 14 appointed weigher by the governally attested and reported the appointment remained in force.

Hon. John Wentworth says that Mrs.

Judge Tourgee on American Life.

A hundred, or even fifty years ago a tale of horror died of old age before it crossed another State line. Now the blood on a murderer's knife is not dry before the people all over the world have their opinion of the criminal's guilt. The whole life of the whole world comes into every life to-day, and we bear its pain. its knowledge. A man to day at twenty must know more facts than his grandfather at eighty. If he doesn't, he is pretty sure of coming up at the poor. house. We get out of our cradle in a daily supply. This may be given at hurry. Well, I read of a baby in Cinnoon. It will be convenient to have a cinnati who at the age of five more cinnati who at the age of five months started on a heel-and-toe race through life. Only think of the way our youth in which a few pens may be made for life. Only think of the way our youth them. Each calf should have a pen to are treated. We stand them on end and stuff them like a sausage, and expect to make men and women out them. Perhaps you think I If they can have a yard to run in it will be all the better for them, even in the am too severe. I remember a few weeks be all the better for them, even in the ago I attended a school exhibition, and a little girl, who looked too small to be a saint and not big enough for an angel recited the names of all the kings and queens of England. Wouldn't it have been better if the girl had spent her time firing paper wads at her teacher? I have a friend in Philadelphia whose daughter used to go crazy every Tuesday. She had recurrent insanity—not temporary. Her mother investigated the cause and discovered that every Wednesday that girl of ten had to have an original design for a plaque ready! Now, it is all right for us to know how to draw. It may be all right for a man to draw as well as a mule, but I bet my right ear there is not a bald-headed man in the house who could draw an original design in three weeks. When a man takes his boy from the play-ground and sets him to study his next day's lesson he is putting a nail in that boy's coffin. We have got to have the whole world

at our finger's end if we live to-day. The young lady who graduates at eighteen has read more outside of her regular studies than Lady Jane Grey did in her whole life. We take a sup of newspaper before a sup of coffee. When I was a boy we used to hear of "nervous women." Now the men are so nervous that of young lives. Our life is of a terribly earnest type.

I don't often laugh at what I see in an English comic paper, for I think of all the solemn reading, that is the most solemn. But I did laugh at a cartoon recently printed in one of them. It represented a ferry boat incident in New York. The boat had pulled out, and a man was pictured jumping from the wharf, while he called back, "Come on, Jim; there won't be another boat for nineteen seconds!" That is American life as it is. Always on the jump.

A Sweet Scented Official Account.

Pursuing an examination of the Clerk's account of the disbursements of the contingent fund of the House of Representatives at Washington, which we began yesterday, we find the following fra grant items among a multitude of others almost as sweet scented :

Two perfumery cases, bought for a member, at \$10-\$20. Three fans, bought for a member, at

\$66 50 per dozen—\$16 63. Three fans, bought for a member, at 159 per dozen—\$14 75. Three fans, bought for a member, at \$39 per doxen-\$9 75.

Two necessaries, bought for a member, Six toothpicks, bought for a member. Two fourteen carat charm magic pen-

cils, bought for a member at \$187 60 per dozen-\$30 60. Six silver egg pencils, bought for member at \$36 per dozen—\$18. Two bottles of cologne, bought for a

member at \$1—\$2. Seven knives bought for a member-8109 67. Three card cases, bought for a member,

at \$41 33 per dozen—\$10 33. Two handkerchief boxes, bought for a

member, at \$9 per dozen-\$1 50. One odor ease and vases, bought for a member-\$12 50. One fine opera glass, bought for a member-840.

One shaving case, bought for a member-\$13. One visiting list, bought for a member

Snrely Mr. Adams, the late Clerk of the House of Representatives, who furnished these extraordinary articles to "a member" at the public expense, on the pretence that they were needful for the discharge of his legislative duties, does great injustice in withholding the 'member's" name from the curious taxpayers. He must have been engaged in very dirty work to need so much perfumery.- [New York Herald.

Competitive Examinations.

The conduct of competitive examinations in China seems to be further from perfection that might be expected in the case of such an ancient institution. The Peking Gazette contains a memorial from one of the censors complaining that the matsheds which are erected at the entrance to the examination hall in the capital to issue tickets of admission to competitors are frequently overturned by the rush of applicants, that an unseemly crowding and snatching of tickets from the officials take place, and then candidates break the rule prohibiting created Eve from his rib, brought her to them from leaving the compartments in which they are isolated during the angels descending from heaven played examination. They are allowed, he says, to fetch their food themselves (examinations in China last from 36 hours to 3 days at a stretch) from the kitchens. cious stones. Angels prepared the most and they meet and converse freely. This is more important in the costly viands. But Adam's glory was Prepared essays, the memorialist fears, winter time than in warm weather. In a envied by the angels, and the scraph are passed in from outside during these hours by the student's friends. fed to calves more profitably than to pigs. The pair were driven out of paradise into when the lists of successful candidates and it will be a wise thing to do for a the place of darkness, and wandered are posted up, a tumultous crowd as sembles outside the gates; bands of the unsuccessful ones obstruct the progress of the chief examiner, employing threats and entreaties to prevail on him to alter the lists. The censor also protested against the length of time frequently ment. As it happened he was dead in a taken before the results of an examination are known. The Chinese examination are known. tion are known. The Chinese examiners, however, have an excuse for this which our own Civil Service Commissioners have not, viz., the number of students examined; at the triennial provincial examination held in Canton old calf will sometimes take ten, or even twelve quarts of milk a day, and do well on it. So long as it is doing well and growing and the milk is to spare, the growing and the growing