IF I COULD MESP HER SO.

Just a little baby lying in my arms. Would that I could keep you, with your baby Helpiess, elinging fingers, downy golden hair. Where the sunshine lingers—caught from every

where;
Riue eyes asking questions, lips that cannot speak,
Roly-poly shoulders, dimple in your cheek;
Dainty little blossom in a world of wee,
Thus I fain would keep you, for I love you so.

Regulsh little damsel, scarcely six years old— Feet that never weary, hair of deeper gold; Restless, bury ingers all the time at play, Tongue that never course talking all the day; Blue eyes learning wonders of the world about, Here you come to tell them—what an eager she Winsome little damsel, all the neighbors know; Thus I long to keep you, for I love you so.

Sober little school girl, with your strap of books, and such grave importance in your puzzied looks;

pluma:
Reading books of romance in your bed at night,
Waking up to study with the morning light:
Anxious as to ribbons, deft to the a bow;
Full of contradictions—I would keep you so.

Sweet and thoughtful malden, sitting by my side, all the world's before you, and the world is wide; Hearts are there for winning, hearts are there to break.

break,
Has your own, shy maiden, just begun to wake?
Is that rose of dawning, glowing on your cheek,
Talling us in blushes what you will not speak?
By and tender maiden. I would fain forego
Alf the golden future, just to keep you so. Ah! the glistening angels saw that she was fair, Rips for rare unfolding in the upper air; Now the rose of dawning turns to tily white, And the close-shut eye-lids veil the eyes from

sight.
All the past, I murmur, as I kiss her brow,
Babe and child and maiden, all are with me now
Ohl my heart is breaking, but God's love I knowEafe among the sugels, he will keep her so

#### THE MONEY QUESTION.

"Harping away at that old subject still! One would think that it had been worn threadbare a thousand times. I do wish that people-and especially writers -would learn to look upon the bright side of domestic life, or, failing to do this, would cease to inflict their onesided and peculiar views upon the reading community. One can hardly take up a magazine but what some one has made a draft upon its pages for room to air her or some other woman's grievances in regard to the everlasting money question, holding themselves up before the world as martyrs and their husbands as equal to the taskmasters of Bible history. For my part, I never had any trouble in that direction, and I imagine I should hardly parade it before the public."

So petulantly remarked a sprightty little woman as she tossed the magazine she had been reading upon the table, and, taking a white rose from a delicate china vase, she came and stood before the mirror while she fastened it among the braids of her dark brown hair, rearranged the costly brooch that held the snowy lace at her throat, and complacently smoothed out the folds of her tasty cashmere morning dress; and, indeed, her smooth brow, her dainty white hands, loaded with heavy golden circlets, and the luxuriousness of her surroundings, did not betoken any great degree of financial deficiency any more than they did the presence of labor and care.

"You know nothing at all about the matter, my dear," returned a pleasantfaced, matronly woman, as she raised herself from a reclining position on the sofa and looked with kindly interest upon the younger lady. "Your husband is a noble, generous man, who cares less for money, for its own sake, than for the comfort it brings, and who, in his unselfish devotion, toils hard every day that he may be able to gratify the slightest shoulders the burden of gaining a livelihood falls as heavily as upon their husbands, and who not only toil hard every day of their lives and practice the closest economy that themselves and children may present a respectable appearance before the world, but are made to feel their dependence in a way that is most humiliating-not to say degrading-which, after all, might be the better term."

"Why, Mrs. Stevens, what a capital advocate you would make for 'woman's rights'! If one did not know to the contrary, one would think that you had had some desperate experience in that line.'

"No, dear, I have been almost as highly favored as yourself, but I have not gone thus far through the world with my eyes shut. Instances have come under my observation where young people have started out with their way to make in the world, and while toiling hard to secure a home, the wife, as well as the husband, saw the necessity of being prudent and saving, and was content to do her part, but when circumstances were bettered with them and she began to feel that she had a right to some comforts, she has awakened to the fact that her husband's long practice of saving and hoarding for some particular purpose, has begotten in him a penurious spirit, and though she may struggle for a time to keep up appearances, she is sure to lose heart at last and settle down into a nerveless, discouraged woman.

to mention. "In the life-history of one of my most intimate girl friends-a bright, intelligent, and well-educated young lady-who before her marriage supported herself by teaching, and in addition to being always well-dressed, managed to lay aside a nice little sum sufficient to procure her wedding outfit and furnish plainly but comfortably the little home to which she came as the happy bride of a well-to-do young farmer. She had always had a preference for farm life, and assumed her new duties and accepted the ceaseless round of toil necessary to keep the house tidy, to look after the dairy, and to care for the comfort of her husband and the hired men with a cheerfulness that betokened her amiability of temper and her satisfaction with her lot.

"One instance in particular allow me

well-furnished and everything about the house being new and pretty, there were few purchases to be made, and she cheerfully acted upon her husband's suggestion that it would be well to economize for a time-till this piece of land was cleared add this or that labor saving machine was added to the farm-proud and happy that she could by her prudence and industry contribute to the interests and thrift of her husband and their

"She was passionately fond of reading and the county paper and the agricultur-al journal, which her husband felt it to be for his interest to take, was read

magazines, new books, and the current literature of the day, for want of which she felt that her mind was becoming dwarfed, but when she spoke of it there was always some pressing need for money

and she must wait. "The children came, one after another, and new hopes and new aspirations filled the mother's heart. She was glad for their sakes that she had denied herself, for so much money would be needed for their education. She felt that nothing must be lacking that would help to mold their minds and start them in the right direction. She was ever bright and hopeful, for things were working satisfactorily. The farm was now wellstocked and under good cultivatiod, and her husband had just finished paying for a nice wood-lot, for which they had saved and pinched so long. Brighter days were surely coming, she thought, and none too soon, for former stores seemed utterly exhausted. The last bit of embroidery and dainty ruffling had been ransferred from the mother's to the children's clothes; the last ribbon had done duty upon baby's sleeves or hood; and the last light summer dress had been cut over; little sacques, coats, and clooks had been made from laid-aside garments till there was absolutely noth-

ing left to draw upon.
"One day the husband came in rub-bing his hands gleefully and saying:
"'I have made a clean cash profit off the farm of six hundred dollars this year. I call that pretty well; don't you, wife? Benson has just paid me eighty dollars a pair for three pairs of steers and seventy-five dollars for those dry cows, and next week he thinks he will take thirtyfive sheep if he can pick up enough around to make out a drove. I must go to town this afternoon and deposit the money, as I have no immediate use for it, and you can ride down to your mother's if you can be ready in half an

"His wife's heart gave a great bound. Surely her time had come now-the time which she had waited so long and so patiently for, and, with almost childish hope and animation in her voice, she

"'O William! give me a hundred dollars of that money and let me go to town with you?'
"'A hundred dollars! For what pur

pose?' said the astonished man. "'For clothes for myself and children

and for family necessities.' "That is more money than has been expended upon you and the children for years, he replied, with a scornful laugh. "'Very true, she answered. 'I have waited for you to be situated so as to spare the money till my wardrobe, which you know was bountifully supplied, is all worn out or out over for the children. The bed and table linen must be renewed, and we need a set of chairs and some new dishes, and many things about the house must be replaced if we are to live in a manner at all suited to our

"'In a manner suited to our means! Upon my word, you are putting on airs.'
"'Not at all, William. You can see for yourself how it is. You have been so busy and so pressed with cares that I suppose you have not taken time to think anything about it, but if you will take one good look at the children and at the house; your good sense will show you that I am right.

"Then the old dodge of putting off just a little longer was tried, but it was of no wish of his wife, whose only domestic use. Her needs were pressing and the care is the oversight of her household armeans to supply them could be well afuse. Her needs were pressing and the rangements. But there are many wives forded. Her husband had said that he that are much less favored, upon whose had no use for the money, and besides, she had far clearer views of the situation than ever before-so she insisted gently, but firmly, upon her rights; and then came the first really harsh words he had ever spoken to her and the first really bitter tears she had shed since she came to live at the farm; but self-will and the love of gain triumphed in the end. She had come out worsted in the contest, but by far the bitterest drop in her cup at that moment was the revelation of this, to her, new aitribute in her husband's character. Fain would she have folded back and hidden from view the blurred and blotted life-page that had opened so suddenly before her, and gone on hoping and waiting as before.

"'What am I to do?' she asked horself an hour later, as she held the rosy fingers of her babe to her lips, while his soft, warm cheek pressed her throbbing bosom. One thing after another by which she could earn money was thought of and dismissed. She might take boarders, or even take in sewing or wash ing were it not that there was already more work to be done than she could accomplish. Life had never seemed so dark, so dreary, before. Only that morning, with the rosy light and glow of hope all about her, she had been planning many little improvements about the home for the near future. Now she was utterly disheartened. Her years of toil, sacrifice and self-denial had borne only the bitter fruit of disappointment. She could not endure contention, so, after several ineffectual attempts to bring about a change of affairs, she gave up in

despair. "Her husband went on adding acre to acre and improving his farm and stock, only supplying to his family money for the bare necessities of life, and wondering why his wife had lost all her spirit and ambition and was so unlike the gay and sprightly girl who used to go singing about her work from morning till night, never thinking that a little of the money he spent upon his blooded stock would make her the happiest little woman in the world; and gossip said: 'How strange that such a bright, active, energetic person as Mrs. Reed was when a girl should have made such a dowdy of herself and settle down into such a neryous, shiftless woman, and her husband

"But is not the case you mention an

isolated one?" "By no means. I could count a dozen omen of my acquaintance who, if the truth were known, have passed through a similar experience. They are not usually the kind of women that parade their trials before the world, and so they suffer in silence and bear all blame, but a vigorous, thorough going woman is not apt to lose all heart to her own interests while in the prime of life and move about in a listless, discouraged sort of way, and if she does, there is some potent reason at the bottom of it."

through and through every week. She could not repress her longing for fresh of the shirt, has been revived in Paris.

#### Tonquin.

It is now something over twenty years since the foundations of the sovereignty which the French are establishing in Indo-China were laid, and, considering the many mutations and reverses of the home government, it must be confessed that they have progressed fairly well with their superstructure. Their long struggle with Tu-Duk, the King of Cochin China—or the Emperor of Annam, as the French prefer to call him -has resulted in the acquisition of six of the richest and most important provinces of the southern portion of his empire, and the extension of their protectorate over the neighboring kingdom of Cambodia. The story of the conquest of this populous but fever stricken region is a brief one. In 1859, Saigon, an important city on a branch of the lower Mekong, or Cambodia River, fell into the hands of the French. The soldiers of Tu-Duk made gallant but ineffectual attempts to retake it. Two years later Tu Duk, after obstinate resistance, was defeated at Kihoa by a combined force of French and Spaniards, and was at length compelled, in 1862, by interior disorders of his kingdom, to cede three was that he was a Methodist preacher and provinces to the French in perpetuity. In 1864 Cambodia was brought under their control. Three more provinces were taken from Tu-Duk in 1867, professedly as punishment for his persistency in organizing attacks and revolts in Cambodia hostile to French ascendancy, but in reality, perhaps, because it was desired to get control of all the mouths and the delta of the Mekong river, which, at any time, was thought to be navigable as for north as to within the southwestern limits of China. To gain access to the commerce of the rich provinces of this portion of the Chinese Empire has been, from the beginning of their entrance into Cochin China, and to-day remains the chief object of the French. Subsequent exploration has shown that the Mekong cannot be utilized as a means of access to Western China; but, unfortunately for Tu-Duk, it was found that another river flowing through the northern extremity of his dominions, the Songkoi, had the requisite depth of water. In January, 1873, M. Dupuis ascended the Songkoi from its mouth to Hanoi, the capital of the province of Tonquin, and continuing his ex plorations, in March of the same year reached Mong-kow, at the head of the navigable waters of the Songkoi, and within the frontier of the Chinese province of Yunnan. Tonquin and its capital Hanoi became thenceforth the goal of the French scemes of territorial grandizement, notwithstanding the fact that in 1874, before the result of M. Dupuis mission was known, a treaty of peace between France and Annam was signed, by the terms of which the Emperor Tu-Kuk resigned all claim to the six provinces torn from him in Lower Cochin China, receiving in return full recognition of his sovereignty over Tonquin and Upper Cochin China, and promises of assistance against any enemy that might assail his territories. After the value of the Songkoi was ascertained, during the same year, Lieutenant Garnier sought to appropriate Tonquin of his own motion, and was killed during a sortie from the citadel of Hanoi by a band of Chinese fillibusters. The belief that under a civilized government the Songkoi would become the chief outlet for the trade of Central China has made the possession of Tonquin, the province through which it reaches the sea, seem to French statesmen indispensable. Occasions for quarrel with Tu-Duk have been easy to find, and the Emperor of Annam, as well as the Emperor of China, his sugarain, has been informed that Tonquin must succumb to the tender mercies of a French protectorate. Hanoi has been occupied by a small force of Frenchmen, and now is said to be the objective point of a large Chinese army, who are going to Ta-Duk's support. The English, it may be added, appreciate fully the value of the foothold the French are gaining in their neighborhood, but allege that the Chinese province penetrated by the Songkoi is one of the poorest in the empire. It is certainly but scantily populated, though fairly productive of grain and exceedingly rich in minerals.-Bal-

# Above a Roaring Tempest.

timore Sun.

The writer was one of a half dozen persons who took refuge on a recent Sunday evening in the little observatory on Lookout Mountain Point during the fearful storm. Entranced with the scene ry east of the mountain, and part of the time shut off by the wooded summit from a glance at the west, a hideous storm cloud had gathered unobserved by us, and was rushing towards our place of refuge. It was rolling on with awful rapidity. We could not retrace our lootsteps and escape. Our only hope for shelter was in the observatory. entered. Just think of it! Six persons seeking safety from a storm in a small 16x20 frame house which stands right on the verge of a precipice 2000 feet high. Good heaven! How I shuddered and shrank down with horror when I glanced at the coming ternade through one window, and then crossed the room to another and looked down, down, down through the tops of the trees at the foot of that mighty precipice and contemplated being overturned by the raging

elements. Thunder pealed terrific blast after blast, until the huge rocks beneath us seemed to quiver at the grating sound. In another moment the cloud swept over the mountain beyond the valley beneath, then around the brow of Lookout, below our refuge, like a vast unpent ocean. The forest bowed before it. The "For a time all went as 'merry as a such an enterprising, well-to-do farmer rumbling, crashing, roaring din sounded marriage bell.' The wardrobe being and business man, too." while we were literally above the storm, but the clouds at length gushed around the observatory, filling our room full of dense vapors through a broken window, and death to our party seemed inevitable. The wind howled about us and lashed our frail refuge with brush, huge limbs and other things which it hurled up from the west side of the mountain. Gale after gale struck the building and harder and harder each dashed, until the creaking timbers seemed to portend our early plunging, house and all, two thousand feet down through the mighty convulsed ocean of cloud and air.

city. For a half mile along the mountain top we drove through clouds which seemed to us to be fairly melting into sheets of water.-Chattanooga Commer-

#### Bishop Peck the Victim of a College Hoax.

The recent mortal exit of the Rev. Bishop Peck recalls an incident that made national mirth at his expense over thirty years ago; a clever trick of the undergraduate boys of Dickinson College, perpetrated soon after his accession to the presidency of that institution. Moncure D. Conway has the traditional credit of being one of the devisors of the scheme. In the spring of 1849 the Baltimore Methodist Conference held its annual session in Staunton, Va., the seat of one of the three state lunatic asylums. While President Peck was on his way to the Conference, the young rascals in the College of Carlisle wrote a letter to the superintendent of the Staunton asylum that a lunatic had escaped from confinement in Pennsylvania, a very large man, very was that he was a Methodist preacher and president of Dickinson College. It was thought that he had gone to Staunton to attend the conference, to which he faucied he belonged. He answered to the name and title of "Dr. Peck." The friends of this unfortunate gentleman would be exceedingly obliged to the Staunton superintendent if he would watch the cars, and, if the individual described made his appearance, quietly take charge of him and keep him under asylum restraint until some friend could get to him. All charges for his deten-tion would be promptly met. The superintendent was on hand at the time indicated, singled out his man readily, and courteously addressed him:

"Dr. Peck, I believe?" "Yes, sir.

"President of Dickinson College?" "Yes, sir."

"I have a carriage in waiting for you." "You are very kind," said the unsusecting stranger, as he took his seat in the vehicle, and was forthwith hurled off to the lunatic limbo, where he would have been incarcerated as a dangerous maniac, if the preachers of the conference had not interfered and assured the incredulous keeper of Old Dominion cranks that the Fallstaffian doctor was as the average of humanity, and only the victim of a ridiculous hoax .- Froy Times.

### Infautile Curiosity.

The candor of the small boy is occasionally very distressing to his friends and relatives. In the waiting room of the Austin depot there was a lady with a small boy, and also a benevolent looking old gentleman, who had a very singular protuberance on his nose which attracted the attention of the youth. "Mister, did God make that round

lump on your nose?" "Hush, Johnny," said his mother.

"I ain't talking to you, ma; I am talking to this gentleman." 'That's a wen on my nose, little boy,'

said the gentleman, pleasantly.

"What did you say?"

"Wen." "That's what I say, when?"

"What do you mean, little boy?" said the old gentleman, losing patience just a "I want to know when God made that

lump. He made the nose first, and then the lump on it afterwa-He?

"Keep quiet, Johnny. "But, ma, I'm not talking to you. God had to make the nose first, before He put the lump on it, for if He made the lump first He would have no place to put it,

"The nose was made first," replied the old man, who was a miracle of good na-"I said so. God made your eyes before

He put that lump on your nose, didn't He?" "Yes." "Then you saw God put the lump on your nose, didn't you, or did He put it on your nose when you were asleep?"

Here the boy's mother managed to get him under control, but he broke out in a fresh place.

"Are you waiting for the train?"

"Yes, my boy."
"You are not waiting for the train that went off yesterday, are you?

"No, I am not, sonny, "I thought not, because if you was you would get left. But you didn't tell me if you saw God put that lump-Here the mother shoved her handkerchief into his mouth and the scene was

# Fashions for Gentlemen.

Silk neckerchiefs are of white pongee

over.-Texas Siftings.

English tweed hats will be worn to match suits.

Brown is the prevailing color for overcoats.

Colors and designs are more subdued this season. Twenty-six inches is the size of a fash-

ionable umbrella. The high-buttoned style of dress is

rapidly going out of fashion. Malacca or baraboo walking-canes should have a curious design for a top. Cuffs have square corners that meet when fastened by linked sleeve buttons,

The frock coat will be worn to some extent with a low roll to show the shirt The new standing collars are higher in

front and away and are called the Myron.

Olive, gray and brown are the fashionable colors worn by young men in business suits. Spring and summer overcoats are long,

single-breasted sacks, with fly front, and shaped to the figure. The hat for general wear will continue to be a black, blue, or brown Derby of

medium height, with slightly wider brim and binding.

Jupiter's bright idea: Jupiter having created the mosquito, the fles and all the vile orders of the entozoa and the opizoa, paused for a moment in perplexity. 'Now what in thunder shall I make for

### The Cunning of Elephants.

The highest mental faculties are more developed in the elephant than in any other animal, except the dog and mon-key. The general fact that elephants are habitually employed in India in storing timber, building, etc., shows a high degree of docile intelligence. But perhaps in no labor in which they are employed do they display more wonderful sagacity than in helping to catch wild animals. A herd of wild elephants is driven into a corral, and two tame ones ridden among them. Two decoys will crowd up on either side of a wild one, and protect the nooser until a rope is fastened around the wild elephant's leg, when the tame one, to whose collar the other end of the rope is fastened, will drag the captive out and wind the rope round a tree, while the other decoy prevents any in-terference from the herd, and pushes the captive toward the tree, thus enabling the first one to take in the slack of the rope. The conduct of the tame ones during all these proceedings is truly wonderful. They display the most per-fect conception of every movement, both of the object to be attained and the means to accomplish it. On one occasion in tying up a large elephant, he contrived, before he could be hauled close up to the tree, to walk once or twice around it, carrying the rope with him; the decoy, perceiving the advantage he gained over the nooser, walked up on her own accord and pushed him backward with his head until he made him unwind himself again; upon which the rope was drawn tight and made fast.

One could almost fancy there was display of dry humor in the manner in which the decoys play with the fears of the wild herd and make light of their efforts to escape. When reluctant they shove them forward; when violent they drive them back; when the wild ones throw themselves down, the tame ones butt them with head and shoulders and force them to get up again; and, when it is necessary to keep them down, they kneel upon them, and prevent them from rising until the ropes have been secured.

A remarkable degree of cunning was displayed by an elephant who had been chained up to a tree, and whose driver had made an oven some distance off in which to bake some rice cakes. The man covered his cakes with stone and grass and went away. When he was gone the elephant with his trunk unfastened the chain round his foot, went to the oven and uncovered it, took out the cakes, recovered the oven with the grass and stones as before, and went black to his place. He could not fasten the chain again round his own foot, so he twisted it round and round it, in order to look the same, and when the driver returned the elephant was standing with his back to the oven. The driver went for his cakes, discovered the theft, and, looking round, caught the elephant looking at him out of the corner of his eye. stantly he detected the culprit and condign punishment followed .- Popular Science Monthly.

### The Queen's Palaces.

A London letter says: "From a recent parliamentary return it appears that there are fifteen royal palaces for which the taxpayers of England have to provide. Of these, however, only one, namely, Windsor, can really be said to be inhabited. When the queen is not there she resides either at Osborne or Balmoral, which are both her private property. Buckingham pal huge pile of buildings in Hyde park, which cost over \$2,000,000 to build, is only used for a few days at a time for drawing-room concerts and other court gatherings. It is not inhabited by any of the royal princes, for whom special residences are provided at the public cost, in addition to their allowances of £25,000 a year. This year £8000 has been expended on keeping up Windsor, £2000 on that antiquated and perfectly useless old structure known as James' palace, and nearly £1000 on the stables of Hampton court palace. But besides these extra allowances the country is also asked to pay such items as £5000 for the kitchen garden at Windsor, £150 for paving the royal-cow-house, and £125 for the prince of Wales' gas bill. Then there is a salary to a functionary known as the "royal rat-catcher," and another to the "assistant keeper of the privy purse." The most flagrant job of all is, however, connected with Malborough house, the residence of the prince of Wales. This house belonged for many years to the Churchill family. It was presented by a grateful nation to the first duke of Malborough, and was built at a cost of £40,000. When the first lease ran out it was relet to another duke of Malborough for £27 a year. A third lease was obtained in 1875, at a rental of £75, and then the family sublet the house at £3000 annually. It was subsequently obtained for the prince of Wales, and last year cost the country, for ordinary repairs and maintenance, over £2000. As houses go in London, such a sum seems incredibly extrava-

# A Warning to Spendthrifts.

Capt. John A. Miller, cashier of the Pratt & Whitney Manufacturing company, was taken to the Retreat for the Insane in Hartford, Ct., a few days ago, a raving maniae. It was discovered that the cause of his insanity was detection as an embezzler of over \$10,000. He has ranked as one of the leading citizens of Hartford, and has been universally regarded with the highest esteem not only by his employers but by the public gen erally. He was a member of a church, a Sunday school teacher, and officer of several charitable associations. His position with the Pratt & Whitney company was a very responsible one. So much confidence was reposed in him that his accounts for a number of years have been free from examination. He always made out the pay roll at the factory, and so was able to abstract hundreds of dollars monthly. It is scarcely probable that his peculations would have ever come to light except that approaching insanity manifested itself first while he was busy with the last pay roll for the month of April, and the work was so mixed when he left it that an expert was obliged to do it all over after him. It was found that the check for the pay roll was in excess of money needed, which fact induced an The fierce, raging storm gradually ceased, and just at sunset, though the rain still poured, we started down to the rain still poured, we started down to the rain still poured.

master, which had covered a period of 19 years during his connection with the company, and must have involved nearly or quite \$900 a year. Capt. Miller's expenses have been heavy, and he doubtpenses have been heavy, and he doubt-less has spent much more than his sala-ry of \$1500 yearly, in a legitimate way. He kept a good team, was fond of music and fine arts and kept his house well suppied with everything and whatever could contribute to enjoyment there. In addition he long ago he became infatuated with one of the habitues of a variety theater. His relations with her were intimate. Helplaced himself entirely at her mercy and gave her large sums of money under threats of exposure. Nearly a yearly ago, it is understood, he made what was a final payment of \$1000 to send the woman to Texas. She recently appeared in this city, however, and renewed her attentions in such a way as, in connection with his financial entantlements, to drive the man to madness, Capt. Milller's wife is one of the most refined and handsomest women in Hartford. She has been a prominent mem ber of Hartford society. Their home is in a prettty cottage on Sigourney street which creditors have seized, and all other available property. The doctors say Miller cannot recover.

### Shooting at Long Range.

Jacob Flesh applied to the goverenment for a pension, alleging that he was engaged in a hand-to-hand fight with his sabre for a distance of five miles, near Huntonville, Virginia, July 2, 1863, and while in that fight was cut in the right arm and shot in the left arm and leg. One of the government pension examiners at Washington wrote in reply: "The claim is inadmissible without further and more definite information. The claimant is therefore required, with the return of this letter, to state, under oath, what caused him to get into a fight with his sabre; what kind of a sabre it was he got into a fight with; how he happened to have a hand-to hand fight with it; whether there were any witnesses present during the fight; how he managed to to get shot while fighting with his sabre; whether he believes the sabre shot him; whether it shot anybody else; whether he shot it; how many shots were fired; who fired the first shet; whether the soldier was in the habit of fighting with his sabre; how long he fought it, and whether he had ever fought any other sabre. It should be shown by competent testi-mony whether the soldier shot the sabre or the sabre shot the soldier. It should also be shown whether he fought for the distance of five miles apart, or the sabre was five miles long."-Grant County (Wis.) Herald.

### Peter Cooper and the Bishop.

A correspondent says that in a talk with Peter Cooper a short time ago the venerable philanthropist told him the following incident:

"I have just had a curious caller-an Episcopal bishop, who came to see if I would not join some evangelical church, so that when I came to die nobody would say that the Cooper union was established by an atheist or infidel. I told him that I was not an atheist or infidel: I was a Unitarian in belief; I knew no object of worship but the one true and living God; and I considered religion nothing more than a science by which the movements of the material and moral world could be regulated, and I knew no better teacher than the opinion of mankind. He politely said that he perceived that I was a scholar. This compliment I was obliged to decline, and I told him that I had never been to school more than three or four months in all my life. If I had my way, I told him, the worst of the human race, the most depraved wretches, should wake up in another life, not in torment, but in the midst of loving friends and beautiful things. The good bishop did not even try to convert me to any better theology, but he went away with every expression of kindness-kindness which I am sure he felt."

# A Story of Poison.

In a speech in favor of vivisection, some weeks ago, Sir Lyon Playfair made a great hit by a story of two Germans experimenting with a poison he would not name, which produced no immediate effect, but killed sometime afterward, if those who had taken it were not made idiots by its use. Of the two who took this poison, one died (said Mr. Playfair) and the other is in an idiot asylum. He argued that had they experimented upon rabbits they would have saved their lives. It has, however, been since asserted that this lamentable occurrence was due to quite another case, having arisen out of some experiments made with mercurie methyde in Dr. Odling's laboratory. The two men had just com pleted their work, when they spilt a flask containing the poison on the table. Unwilling to do the work over again, they preferred to sop the stuff up with sponges, and unwittingly inhaled the poison, which arose in a vapor. One died under its influence almost immediately. The other, having spent days in warning his fellow chemists of the dangers they were exposed to in using it, grew gradually worse, and died a month after the occurrence.

Precious Lives .- George K. Anderson, of Titusville, is thought to carry a heavier insurance than any other man in the country. He is insured for \$350,000. J. B. Stetson, of Philadelphia, has \$310,-000; Frank Jones, of Portsmouth, N. H., \$305,000; James Park, Jr., Pittsburg, \$300,000; W. H. Langly, Gallipolis, O., \$300,000; John How, St. Louis, \$300,000; Hamilton Disston, Philadelphia, \$300,-000; P. Lorillard, New York city, \$250, 000; F. W. Devere, New York City, \$250,000; Cyrus W. Field, New York city, \$240,000; Amos Whiteley, Springfield, O., \$201,000; Alexander Barrett, New York, \$200,000; F. D. Roberts, New York, \$200,000.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO END A COURT-' SHIP .- A curious case is in court at Waterloo, Jefferson county, Wis., where Miss Clara Voight accuses Joseph Thomas of attempting to drown her. The pair were engaged to be married, but Thomas' affection cooled and he sought a release, which Miss Voight did not wish to grant. One evening Thomas invited the girl to take a boat ride with him on the mill pond, but she declined, whereupon he pushed her into the pond, leaping in after her, and three times