Grandmother paces with stately tread
Forward and back through the quality to the firelight, dancing and tad.
Lete the gathering dues and glosom:
Forward and tack in her silken dues.
With its failing raffler of tread livelent, a look of the deeper, tenders as
In the faded lines of her fine all face.

Warm on her breast in his yed night-gown, like a scarlet life, the haby lie.
While softly the tired lide droop down Over the sleep; little eras.
Grandmother sings to him awest and low.
And memories come with the cradie-long Of the day when the saboth long egs.
When her life was young and her heart was store.

Grandmother's children have left her now;
The large old house is a shalowed place;
But sharing out in the same 1 to 7.
Of her life, like a star, comes the baby's face.
He lies where his old fainer key;
Softly the sings him the same sweet stealn.
Till the years intervening are sweet away.
And the joys of life's morning are here again.

Grandmother's gray head is bending low

Grandmother's gray head is benging now Over the dear little drowsy one!
The steps of her pathway are few theo,
The baby's journey has just begun.
Yet the resy cawn of his culidish love.
Brightens the evening that the ware dim.
And in after years, from her home above,
The light of her cleaving will reat on him.
—Christian Union.

A PLOT DISCOVERED.

I am a saddler by trade, but am of a sentimental and contemplative turn of mind and often sannter by myself into St. James Park, London, and along the Bird Cage Walk. One evening lately, rapt in my meditations, I remained till it was dark, and the path was nearly empty. I had taken my station under a large tree, near which was a bench, on which two rather well-dressed men were seated and apparently in earnest conversation. Coming out of my reverie, I began to speculate on the cause which were most likely to have drawn my new neigh-bors to this quiet spot. "Are they," bors to this quiet spot. thought I, "members of Parliament come here to study what they are to say on some important question? Are they lovers, seeking retirement to discant to each other on the charms of their intendeds? Are they husbands, afraid to face their wives? Are they"-but all my conjectures were put to flight by the first sentence which reached my ear.

"Well, Tom," said one, "your plot is well laid; but I think you will have some difficulty in disposing of Berke-

ley."
"Oh, not at all," replied Tom. "I propose sending him to one of the West Indian Islands, and there are too many ways there of stopping a man's breath for me to be at any loss.

"Is his death absolutely necessary?" asked the other.

"Undoubtedly," answered Tom, "for you know the duke has sworn that Julia shall never marry Villiers so long as Berkeley is alive.'

"Heavens and earth," thought I, "what atrocious villains are here! What duke are they speaking of? What Berkoley do they allude to?" I had no time for further reflection.

"True, true," said the other, "he must certainly be put out of the way; but I think your sending him to the West Indians is a clumsy mode of getting rid of him? Could you not kill him in a

"Nothing could be more easy, my dear Bob," replied Tom; "but as I dismissed Spencer to the other world, with a builet for his passport, I would rather try another mode. I think I shall have him murdered by a slave driver."

"I can not consent to that," answered Bob; "I don't like the expedient." "Like it or not," said Tom, angrily, ' I

am not aware that it is necessary to ask your consent in the matter, "Did we not agree to do the thing be-

tween us, and to divide the cash?" asked his companion. "You are inexperienced in these matters, but I have put a good many such jobs through my hands al-Imagine the dismay with which I

listened to this horrible dialogue. My head swam, my blood ran cold, I crept close to the tree, even afraid to draw my

"Well, well," said Tom, "don't let us fall out about it; Berkeley shall die some way or other. I am glad you think well of my plot. Our employers will surely be satisfied seeing there are three dukes, seven marquises and nineteen earls engaged in it. The deuce is in it if that won't content him!"

"Thunder and lightning!" said I to myself, "it is plain that some awful conspiracy is hatching. Is the town to be burnt? Is the house of commons to be blown up?"

"When Berkeley is done for," continued Bob, "Villiers will marry Julia. They will be presented at court, and then comes the grand catastrophe. We then assassinate William."

"My brain whirled; I could scarcely credit my senses; and it was only after pinching my arm that I could believe I was awake. "Is it possible," thought I, "that these ruffians could coolly plot the death of our gracious sovereign under the very nose of the palace? Desperadoes that they are! But the king shall live, and Berkeley shall not be murdered by a slave-driver, if I can help it!

They had by this time left the bench and are walking toward town. Fired with indignation 1 hastened after them, guided by the sound of their footsteps As there was no creature near to assist me in securing them, I resolved not to attempt it till help was at hand. Step by step I followed them till they reached Charing cross, when suddenly springing forward I seized Bob by the collar, and called out "Help! help! they are murderers!"

A crowd immediately gathered around, and Tom instead of rushing away stood stock still. "I charge you all, in the king's name," said I, "to secure these two ruffians!" Bob, who had remained motionless, now knocked me down. The police interfered, however, and set me on my legs. I was still bold as I could be. "I charge these two men," said I, "Tom and Bob, other names unknown. with conspiring the death of sundry individuals, and I command you," I con-tinued, turning to the policeman, "to carry them before a magistrate, where I

shall substautiate the charge.' At this Bob and Tom affected the most perfect amazement, and treated the accusation with the greatest scorn. The mob, however, took part with me, the uproar increased, and the policeman carried us all before Sir Richard Birnic.

The appearance of Bob and Tom at Bow street seemed to occasion some surprise, and Sir Richard, who appeared to know them, looked confounded on hearing the report of the policeman.

to see you before me on such an occa-

"I am not a tailor, Master Bob," I replied; "I am an honest maker of saddles.

"I wish you had learned to put them on the right horse," answered Bob, as bold as brass, "Sir Richard, I presume we may retire?"

"If you let them go, it will be at your own peril," said I.

settle this business. You fellow, state your charge."

first say a few words which will make their conscience fly in their faces. Hark ye, Master Bob and Master Tom, other names unknown, look at me. "Well!" answered Bob, "we do look

at you and see nothing but a halfstarved wretch in a suit of clothes not worth eighteen pence."

"If I took in hand certain jobs, and shared the cash like some people," re-plied I, staring him full in the face, "I then the putting up of the canvass had to might have a better coat on my back. You take me, Master Bob—"

"I take you for an insolent seoundrel!" said Bob, in a rage. "No more of this," said Sir Richard;

"but state distinctly your charge."
"I charge them with conspiring the death of a gentleman of the name Berkeley, and of his gracious majesty, William the Fourth."

At this Bob and Tom stared at each other, and Sir Richard looked confounded.

"Yes," I continued, turning to the culprits, "I overheard your murderous schemes, and you monster of iniquity! you swore to assassinate the king! should be murdered by a slave-driver? laid; but confess, ruffians, who are the three dukes, the seven marquises and the nineteen carls who are engaged in

At this the hardened wretches burst night, and that they had sat for some time under a tree; but that the conversation I had overheard related entirely to the personages in a novel which he and his companion were writing jointly, and that this was the plot they alluded to. Master Tom, taking this hint, chimed in with the story; and they so bamboo-zled Sir Richard that the good simple man dismissed the charge, adding a few remarks so little complimentary to me that I must stand excused for not setting them down.

"Sir Richard," said I, solemnly; "you are imposed upon; these regues are too much for you; but since you are pleased to let loese Master Bob and Master Tom, other names unknown, I wash my

"When your hand is in, you had better wash your face," remarked Master Bob, and this was the last I saw of Master Bob and Master Tom, other names naknown.

Old Circuses and New.

pretty soon the bill posters will be around, and then will come the show, and we will live over the old days again,' said the good natured old man, as he took a fork and transferred some saurkrant to his mouth from a plate on the junch counter of the saloon and punched a cross old fellow in the ribs, who is known as the "kicker," and who grumbies at everything.

"O, don't talk about it," said the kicker, as he speared some headcheese that was trying to hide under a slice of onion in a plate of vinegar. "Circuses of to-day are no more like what they were in '49 and '50 than they are like a school boy," and the kicker asked for another schooner of beer.

"O, I don't know," said the good natured man, as he clicked glasses with the kicker. "It all seems the same to me, and I am just as anxious to go to the

circus as ever.' "Yes, but you don't go till the doors

dream and dream of it from the time the drank and drank-always cocktails. He show is gone, the way you used to. I laid for the game, and when the crowd remember, Bill, when you and I used to was called up he was the first to order, set up all night, the night before the circus came, and watch for a few wagons him; he had to have 'em with lemon peel that came on ahead, as though we never in, a snifter of syrup, and with loaf sugar saw a bay horse with a white spot on the rubbed around the rim of the glass. side. We felt as proud as kings to be allowed to hold the tired team while the he got to be a great nuisance, and the take out the valise, in front of the coun- out. But he never lost control of himtry tavern, and to be allowed to drive self, no matter how much he drank, and the team to the barn, at midnight, and there appeared to be no method of make help unharness the horses by the light ing him tired of Boston Harry's saloon, of the hostler's tin lantern, was more "Well, one day I arrived in town, havof the hostler's tin lantern, was more bliss than we get now days, though we are worth fortunes. Egad, I would give of supplies, when I saw from a distance more for the feeling of happiness I have a big crowd of men in the middle of the had in driving a circus man's horse to street with Cocktail Jim in charge. Just the barn the night before a circus, with a week before that they had elected me the landlord's daughter looking out of justice of the peace. As I drove up one her window to see me, than I would give of the boys says, 'Ah, here comes the now for a pointer on wheat. And then, judge. Now we can try him at onco.' will, to get out two hours before daywill, to get out two hours before daya trip to Europe would be now. Bare-footed, trudged along in the dewy grass, Early in the morning he got up. famish: town. O. Bill, those are days that will it. never came back. Let's take another

Bill wiped a drop of something out of to the hotel and est a meal. his eye with the salmon napkin and said they couldn's expect the days to come back, because they had gone for keeps,

and the old kicker went on: it was resting on the road, and then we could hear the circus men swear, and pretty soon we would be within thirty feet of the elephant, and how surprised arrested for showing counterfeit coin.

"Gentlemen," said he, "this is a most be would look, and how still we would extraordinary affair. I scarcely expected | keep for fear of waking up the performers who were asleep in the wagons, and with what awe we would look into a car-"You could not expect it less than we did," answered Bob. "It is not to be frowsy head of one of the female perborne that gentlemen are to be pelted by formers, who looked so mad in a caramob, and dragged here like felons, on riage and so smiling when she got on a riage and so smiling when she got on a the bare assertion of a scurvy, half drunk horse in the ring. And when daylight eame and the procession started for town, how proud we marched along in front of the elephant, and how we admired the bravery of the man who punched the elephant with a sharpstick. And how we prayed to grow up to be a driver of a cage, and hold the ribbons over four horses. Somehow, Bill, when we escorted the circus into town, we always felt that a great responsibility "Gentlemen," said Sir Richard, "have rested on us, didn't we? By gracious, a a moment's patience and we will soon circus traveling with wagons is the only way to inspire the people. This going around on the cars takes all the romance "By your leave, Sir Richard, I will out of it. Bill, how many circus horses do you suppose we have rode to water when we were boys, after the circus had got to the ground where it was to snow? How we would look now, wouldn't we. church members that we are, to go barefooted and straddle a sweapy roan circus horse, and ride him down to the creek to water, and lead three more. 'spose we would be "churched" if we did be superintended by us boys, and how many pails of water have we carried to make lemonade, of which we didn't get a taste? Those fakirs who concocted lemonade along in '50 wouldn't know us now if we should happen to visit the states prison where they are, would they? If there was happiness in those other experiences, Bill, how shall we describe feelings if we could embezzle ourselves into the dressing room, where the performers were getting ready for the grand entree. If we should try as hard to go to heaven, Bill, as we have tried to get into the dressing rooms of circuses or to crawl under the canvass of the show, there would be joy in heaven. Bill, and what harm has Berkeley done that he don't you forget it. The old fashioned circus took the cake for making boys You boasted that your plot was well happy, and I don't suppose we could spend ten thousand dollars and have as much pleasure as we have had for two shillings on circus days long ago. Why, we would be so excited we would forget to go home to meals, and our mothers into such a short of laughter as made would think we were lost. We have gone the roof ring. Peal after peal, though I | twenty-four hours without eating a morplainly saw that this was done to gain sel, except a yard of ginger bread. Bill time to concoct some story to palm upon | did you ever have any spring chicken, or Sir Richard. At length Master Bob anything lately taste as good as a chunk owned that he and his companion had of ginger bread and a dipper of that red pertainly been in St. James' Park that lemonade? Well, if I could be set back thirty years, barefooted, on the road out of town to meet acircus, before daylight, with two shillings in my pocket, and a light heart and an empty stomach, and feel as I used to, you could take all my

money and do what you darned please with it, Bill." "But I wouldn't take it, Ike. I would give all of mine to be back there with you and not have a care on my mind. But, let's see. There is a vestry meeting this afternoon, and we have got to be on hand, and see about raising the minister's salary. Let's drop the circus for the time being, Ike, and be the staid, pious old delegates that we are expected to be. But, say, when the show comes we will take it in, ch?"

"You bet your boots," says Ike, and they go out into the streets looking young and spry for their age .pretty Peck's Sun.

A Counterfeit Coin.

Speaking of old bums," remarked Charley Blackburn, of the Registration "The circus season is approaching, and office, taking out his pen knife and extracting a plug, purchased at the reduced rate under the new tariff bill, "did I ever tell you how we ran Cocktail Jim out of Marysville in '52?"

> in anticipation of one of Charley's inimitable yarns, confessed utter ignorance of the circumstances under which Cocktail Jim left Margsville in '52,

The numerous visitors, gathered about

"Don't mind if I tell you. Does anybody object? I'm not a man as likes to bore any body?"

The listeners considered themselves not only in no danger of being bored, but were positively anxious to hear the

"Well," continued Charley, throwing one leg over the other, with the air of a man who is determined to leave no detail unembellished, "Cocktail Jim was the hardest case I ever saw. During all the time I was in Marysville I never knew him to cat a nreal or to do a minute's work. He just loafed around Boston are open. You don't think of it, and Harry's monte saloon and drank and bills are put up till a week after the never paid for a drink in his life, but An ordinary cocktail was an insult to After loafing around the town for a year circus man went around the buggy to boys tried various ways to freeze him

ing been down to Sacramento for a load

light in the morning and walk out five not take more than two minutes to find miles on the road the day the circus was it out. It seems Cocktail Jim had been coming in on, to meet it, was better than fired out of Boston Harry's early the with eyes strained for the first sight of ing for a drink; the first man he met was the elephant! Trousers rolled up to the Pete Warner. 'Pete,' says he, 'I ain't knees, so they would be clean when we had a bite to eat for three hull days. Let rolled them down when we got back to me have a dollar.' Pete didn't like to do 'You'll spend it for whisky, won't you?' 'No, sir,' says Jim; 'Pon my honor, not a cent. I will go straight up

"After talking some time Pete took out a counterfeit Mexican dollar and handed it to Jim. 'There,' he says, 'get something to eat, but no whisky.' Jim promised, "Bill, didn't an elephant loom up of a foggy morning when we met the circus once rushed up to Boston Harry's, out on the road? We could smell the knowing that Jim would merely walk circus half a mile before we got to where around a little and then stop in there to get a cocktail, and told Harry about it,

Jim came in, ordered a cocktail, and un- brought about a conviction was derived concerned like, flipped the dollar up and from an experiment on a living animal. let the dollar fall on the counter. The good. Jim confessed at once that the investigation, to annihilate inquiry and dollar was all the coin he had; a lot of to say science was a thing that must be the boys gathered around, the sheriff curbed." was sent for, and he was placed under arrest.

"When I arrived Jim was about scared to death. The boys had been talking of hanging him right there. Well, we'll try him,' says I. So the boys brought him along, and in fifteen minutes a jury was impaneled and the witnesses sworn. It was a plain case of passing counterfeit money. Jim told his story, but the jury didn't believe a word of it, and found him guilty without leaving their seats.

I then addressed the prisoner, telling him how clearly he had been caught passing a bad dollar, something against the peace and dignity of the state; but, presuming he had a mother living who had thought something of him sometime, or a loving sister, or a law-abiding brother, I would be merciful and give

in the state prison. When he heard this Jim fairly howled. His red, swelled eyes just cozed the and guarantees that it was not only in tears. But it was no use; the sheriff snatched him and began to move through antly justified. the crowd. I got down from the dry back, 'I can run like a quarter horse.' Well, says I, there is some doubt about The law says so and so, and we judges to him, and when the coast is clear you run for the river as though the devil was after you. The boys will shoot some, probably, but don't mind that-just climb.

"So I called the sheriff to one side, and Jim give a jump. I swear, gentlemen, that man went like he had wings. The road was knee-deep with dust and the Yuba five hundred yards away, but he cleared the whole cussed distance, with a hundred men yelling, hollering and shooting in the air, and in five seconds, when the dust cleared off, he was nowhere in sight. We never saw him afterward.'

When the laugh had subsided, some one asked what became of the counter- Aug. 8. Anna unor Richardi James. feit dollar. "Oh," added Charley, "that was paid into court. The foreman of the jury, the sheriff, the district attorney and me went down the street and passed it off on the first barkeeper we met."-S. F. Bulletin.

Imaginative Seasiekness.

It may have happened to many of you to feel a degree of seasickness, or, at any state ordinarily commences, from the cepted) has ever been discovered. mere contemplation of an agitated sea, when, at one of our semi-scientific or popular exhibitions in London, there was a small model of a ship, which floated, as it were, upon a sea of goldbeater's skin, and was made, by a concealed combination of levers, to go through a series of movements remarkaway. I was once told of a lady who accompanied a friend to see her off by steamer, I think across the British Channel, and on whom the sight of the rough sea and the heaving vessel at the pier divine." was sufficient to excite real and complete seasickness. Clearly it was the mental state in these cases that called up a physical condition of the central organs so far corresponding to that which the actual experience would have done as not only to produce the sensation, but of any particular singer is put when the reflex act prompted by it. It was asked to give his reasons for appreciatnot the mere sight, but the associations ing the merits of his favorite. connected with the sight, that brought about that feeling. There is an old story told of himself by a very able physician of his day, Van Swieten, which is an excellent illustration of this tendency to the reproduction of a former physical state by a strong mental impression. He says that he once happened to pass a place where there was the body of a dog in a state of such loathsome decomposition as to produce upon him the physical result to which I have just now alluded. Some years afterward, in passing the same spot, the remembrance of what he then saw and smelt came upon him with such vividness as to reproduce the same result .- Dr. Carpenter.

A Word for the Doctors.

Our clever contempory Punch is always ready to wield its influence in behalf of science and humanity. In its same of the 14th instant, it speaks as planation may sometimes be required. ollows of the discussion a few days before in Parliament on the Anti-Vivisection bill:

"The Vivisection Abolition bill was talked out the other day, and, as we do not wish to see the progress of medical science checked, we cannot but regret that the proposal was lost. Viviscetion, as the law stands, can only be practiced under very stringent regulations, and the authority of a license granted by the Home office, which, in very rare cases, allows experiments to be made without anæsthetics. Only one per cent of the investigations made equals the pain of an ordinary surgical operation, and what does the world owe to vivisection?

"The discovery of the circulation of the blood, the antiseptic surgery of the present day, the famous operation by which Mr. Spencer Wells and others have saved the lives of many hundred women; all these, and many other benefits we owe to the experiments which it is now proposed to abolish. As Mr. Cartwright said during the debate-we prefer to quote him instead of a medical man like Dr. Fairplay - Professor Lister's discoveries had revolutionized medical science, and it was said he had reduced the mortality of man by seven or eight per cent., and yet on account of the restrictions surrounding the provis-

"In about ten minutes sure enough Lamson case the clinching evidence that

* * If this were passed into law, excocktail was made in the best style and periments would be made on human Jim drank it down. 'But,' said the bar- frames and in the rudest forms. In the keeper, give me some other money. I nineteenth century the honorable and hear from the sound of this that it's no learned member asked them to prohibit

"No cases of cruelty under the existing acts can be cited as occurring in this country, all the horrors of which we read taking place in continental cities, where there are no restrictions. As Sir William Harcort said, the question is, Whether man, the superior animal, has a right to use animals for his benefit?" Of course that can be answered only in one way, but the anti vivisectionists rush off into a shameless abuse of a noble profession, and do their cause no good by it. Sir William Harcourt well summed up the debate when he said:

"They must bring a little common sense to bear on this question. They must look at it in the light of experience and he ventured to say that true humanity was on the side of these eminent men, many of whom were among the most tenderhearted members of society. him the lightest penalty the law allowed. He was satisfied that, under the adminis-I then sentenced him to twenty one years tration of the present law, very little pain was inflicted, and that what pain was inflicted was under such securities the course of experiment, but was abund-

"Mr. Punch yield to no one in his degoods and edged up to Jim. 'Can you testation of cruelty. But crimes must run?' I whispered, 'Run?' he whispered not remain undiscovered, our children must not die of zymotic diseases, and our wives and sisters perish for the want this, but I couldn't help it, you know. of skill and the knowledge that have been obtained by humane operators have to follow the law. Now, I'll tell from vivisection—conducted, be it re-you what I'll do, says I, still whisper—membered, in ninety-nine cases out of a ing. 'I'll call the sheriff off as if to speak hundred, with the administration of ancesthetics."-Medical News.

Ann Hathaway's Second Hu-band.

Moncare D. Conway, writing from Stratford-on-Avon to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette says:

"The story of the poet's death by fever, after drinking, looks like a Puritan invention to stigmatize a play-actor. On the other hand, neither Haliwell, nor any other Shakespereau writer makes mention of the following very remarksble fact. In the old register of burials kept in the church, where I have just inspected it, there is the following double entry:

"There could hardly be plainer evidence that the widow of Shakespeare

had married one Richard James after the poet's death. The Mrs. Shakespeare is inserted for identification. But who was this Richard James? Whoever he was, there would have fallen to him all the letters and papers of the poet, which have so mysteriously disappeared, insomuch that not one smallest scrap of rate, of the discomfort in which that the poet's handwriting (signatures exantiquarians of England ought to instiespecially in view of a ship tossing about tute grand hunt for traces of in it. And I remember very well that Ann A. Hathaway's second husband. Nor should they rest from the search till they have explored Shakespeare's tomb. That this should be prevented by the doggerel engraved upon it is unworthy of a scientific age. I have heard it suggested that if any documents were buried with Shakespeare, they would, ably resembling the pitching and rolling by this time, have been destroyed by of a ship at sea, with an occasional sink. the moisture of the earth, but the grave is considerably above the level of the many persons said that they could not Avon, as I observed to-day, and even continue to look at it without sensations any traces connected with the form of which made it desirable for them to turn | the poet would be useful. His skull, if not yet turned to dust, should be preserved in the Royal College of Surgeons as the apex of the climbing series of skeletons, from the microscope to the

The Art of Singing.

It must have struck every intelligent requenter of the concert rooms to what hopeless straits an enthusiastic admirer swer, if one is given, is often couched in vague generalities, and in some cases may be said to amount to little or nothing at all. The artist has a clear voice, one is told, a clear enunciation, has performed certain "tours de force" success, and even, for such reasons have been given ere this, his general appearance and deportment are pleasing. Why should this incapacity to give a reason for liking a thing exist? The explana tion is clear enough to those who have given their attention to the phenomerou and lies in the fact that an audience taken collectively knows little or nothing of the art of singing, and even were the very executant who is the object of applause interrogated as to the cause of his or her success, in but few cases would a satisfactory explanation be fortneoming, for although he or she may have received such education does not take into account the fact that ex-

Story of William Pinkney.

A law student is reported to have been laughed out of Lafayette, Indiana, because detected in the act of airing his loquence to his father's wood pile. As if there were anything to be ashamed of in this sort of practice, or a man could be perfect in any gift without exercising Henry M. Breckenridge, in his very interesting "Recollections," mentions the fact that when he first came to the bar in Baltimore, in 1808 and succeeding

years, it was his custom to cross over to Whetstone Point ' (the busiest part of Locust Point to day,) and there exercise himself in declamation, under the shelter of some tall hedgerows. One day, as he was entering his bosky dell, he found some one speaking in advance of him, and approaching with precaution, found the great William Pinkuey rehearsing with care every point, sentence and gesture of a speech, which next day he delivered in court as impromptn. Pinkney was at this time in the zenith of his fame, the only American lawyer with a European reputation, and he owed his great distinction to his assiduous labor and practice.-Baltimore American.

A New York barber, who had lost his wife by death, says he felt her cold hand cute his invaluable researches. In the his tongue was paralyzed with terror.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Nebraska has 7000 more girls of school age than boys. An industrial school is to be calab-

lished at Baltimore. Cincinnati schools are expected to cost \$841,000 for the year to come.

A Presbyterian university is to be established at Pierre in Southern Dakota, Newburgh, N. Y., is agitating the subject of making text books in its public

John Hopkins' university conducts five journals devoted to original scientific investigations.

The young ladies of the High School of Seneca Falls, N. Y., have organized at

Cornell university is to have a prefessor of physical culture. A new name for a teacher of gymnastics. American colleges, it is said, derive

four-tenth and English colleges onetenth of their incomes from their students. In probably no other place in the world but Strobeck, Germany, does

chess form a regular course of study in the schools. The June commencement of Dickinson college, N. Y., was the one hundredth anniversity of that institution of learn-

ing. Of the first six students of the graduating class at West Point this year, three are from the south, two from Ohio, and one from Pennsylvania.

William H. McKenney, a Choctaw Irdian, is soon to graduate from Roanoke college, Virginia, the first Indian to receive such an honor in Virginia. The aggregate of gifts to the university

of Virginia, since 1867, in connection with the Leander-McCormick observatory, amounts to \$143,000. A proposition is before the Baltimore school board to make the tenure of school teachers ten years. The object of

this measure is to take the schools out of politics. Charles F. King, master of the Lewis school, Boston, recently said that in Boston geography is more poorly taught than any other branch of study, and that

spelling comes next to it. The Cincinnati Commercial Gazetta says: If a few of the brass ornaments of our public school course of study were knocked off, school expenses might be kept below \$800,000 per annum, and no one would be the worse for it.

M. Jules Ferry has issued an edict for the abolition in French schools of the punishment known as sequestration. The punishment was solitary confinement from one to five days in a repulsive dungeon, with a diet of bread and water. The prize for the best essay from the

literary class of the Vanderbilt University was awarded to Miss Mary S. Conwell, a granddaughter of the late Bishop Soule. She was successful against a class of one hundred and twenty-one young men. The Harvard "Annex," for women, en-

sconces itself in four apartments, a reception room, a reading room, and two recitation rooms. Its reference library is a nucleus collection of 600 volumes. There is a small cabinet of apparatus for scientific illustrations. The National Educational Assembly

will meet at Ocean Grove, N. J., next August. It will be conducted by the Rev. J. C. Hartzell of New Orleans, Governor Pattison of Pennsylvania will preside at the first session, and the opening address will be delivered by United States Commissioner Eaton. Many other distinguished speakers will make addresses.

The state of Virginia is making a new departure towards education through a better organization of the public school system. The political parties are united in collecting the school tax and applying it properly. Teachers' institutes are at work and first-class teachers are demanded. A normal school for the training of colored teachers is to be established soon by the state, and there are serious suggestions that the college of William and Mary be devoted to this purpose.

The St. Louis Manual training school is an interesting experiment. The first class of twenty-eight is about completing the three years' course. They have made three steam engines, doing all the work from the drawings to the final touch. This education of the hands has not been accomplished at the sacrifice of the education of the head, as only two hours of each day are devoted to manual labor. The course extends over three years,during which time they become skilled draughtsmen and gain a knowledge of materials. They learn to mold, to cast and to plane, bore and drill castings by machine tools. Wrought iron and steel are worked by them at the forge, and tempering, brazing and soldering are thoroughly learned. In view of the success of the St. Louis school, Chicago has raised \$100,000 for the establishment of a similar institution.

A SAGACIOUS MARE .-- A band of wild mares were sent to George Neale on Sunday from Lower California. They were treated very roughly on the road and on arriving at Old Town, were placed in a small corral. No vaquero being in the vicinity, great difficulty was anticipated to teach the mares to drink from a pail, and everyone predicted that it could not be accomplished. The advantage of kind over rough treatment, was shown by the fact that after one or two attempts, Mr. Neale succeeded in inducing them to drink. One of the animals, however, seemed determined to prevent the bal-ance of the band from obtaining water, and after shoving the rest of the horses out of the way, deliberately picked up a pail in her teeth, by the handle and carried it to the other end of the corral. This act was applauded by the spectators. San Diego Sun.

A SHOWER OF BRIMSTONE.-The wiseacres are not a little puzzled over a most mysterious fall of "sulphur," which covered the house and yard of Mr. Abram Wilson, a reputable farmer, residing four miles east of Wellfburg. The substance was discovered on the morning of Saturday last. A match applied to it caused a blue flame, from which came the odor emitted by burning sulphur. The same substance was also discovered at other points. No satisfactory explanation has yet been given. - Wheeling Intelligencer.