SELECTIONS.

Love that doth count its gifts is a weak prop ereon to stay a weary human heart. --[Eliza Calvert Hall.

We are soul-bound. What though through We hear the distant roaring of the sea, And catch the golden glory of the stary, And dream, like clouds and ocean, we are

At best we do, with foolishest intents, But gild our chains and call them ornaments!

MAID AND MAN SERVANT.

The Growing Fashion of Bringing Attendants Back from Europe.

[New York Sun.]

No less than seventeen names on the published list of saloon passengers of the steamer Oregon, which arrived a few days ago, were followed by the words "and maid," or "and man servant." One or two of the passengers were accompanied by couriers as well as other servants, and of two well-known New York ladies, one was accompanied by two maids and the name of the other was followed by the words "courier, man servant, and maid." The relict of the hard-working Philadelphia manufacturer of shoe blacking, who went home from his factory in an office-coat three years ago and died of overwork before nightfall, was accompanied on route her way over by "three servants." And fall test yet the writer was informed agent of the steamship line of th that this was rather a poor steam servants.

It appears that while very few going steamers carry personal a ants for the saloon passengers, t coming ones are invariably in with them, and sometimes in very numbers. An American can go rope without any difficulty alone after he has acquired the cent and the culture which the supposed to stamp him

he finds it impossible to come again without a personal attendant. adjoining coal-shed, where it had been Women manage their maids better in public than men manage the men servants or valets. An American usually acts as though he were overcome by the presence of his servant. When he first goes to dinner on board the steamer the man stands behind his chair, if he has good sea legs and is in no danger from seasickness. He is in everybody's way, is of no particular use to his master, and usually proves a bore to everybody before the voyage is over. On this side, if he is a bright intelligent man, he doesn't and stay in service long, as the opportunities for his advancement in a social way are practically unlimited. He is constantly out of place, and has no reedomestics in position, and when she comes over here and finds that she must wash her own clothes, make her own bed, and sit in the kitchen when her mistress has nothing for her to do, she relieves her mind, leaves her position, and advertises for a place as a governess.

French maids are considered more valuable, though they usually demand their evenings after 8 o'clock, appropriate the "old dresses" of their mistresses while the garments are still new, and ticked again almost inaudibly.

TELEGRAPH TALES.

(Sidney (Neb.) Letter in N. Y. Times.) Several old telegraph operators met

here recently, and in the course of a long conversation told some of their experiences on the frontier. One of them began by recalling the great bullion robbery at this place. It was at noon, and most of the depot and stage hands had gone across the yards to dinner. As the operator sat in the telegraph office alone two men presented them-selves at his door and demanded admittance. Both had revolvers. He jumped up and let them in, and they quickly bound and gagged him. Believing that he was safe, they disappeared, and he saw no more of them. As soon as they were out of sight he managed to get to his instrument, and by lying down on the table found that with one of his hands he could reach the key. It was difficult work, but by degrees he im-proved his position until finally he raised the Cheyenne office and commu-nicated the fact that a robbery was in progress. The operator at that point kept him posted as to the proceedings there, and in a few minutes he was grat-there, and in a few minutes he was gratified to hear the intelligence ticked over the wires that the superintendent and a of detectives were party en for Sidney on a spec-The distance was 109 miles. ial train

couldn't move head or foot. After they got me there I began to think what sort of a scrape I had got myself in. The train would come presently, and go flying by, and then those cut throats would murder me just for the fun of it. I had thought the thing all over when I heard a sharp whistle and a roar. The on and revolvers in hand. One of them had the lantern, which he swung vigr-ously. In going out on the platforn they had left the door open so that I could see things pretty well. I began b hope that the train would stop, for I our large retail stores.

ardly train that ound reted ough knife had over taken it off. "It was a promiscuous lot of stuffs and told to just scared off," he exclaimed, "dewn arrange them in the windows, he would ng a ft 500 toward old Julesburg. One day I was & that ar, a land. at my desk when the man up at Hooper's siding, ten or twelve miles away, tele- dressers?" was asked. gold graphed down that he was surrounded by redskins and that they were whetepot, in an ting their tomahawks on the wires. I dropped. The thieves got away with

only about \$13,000 in currency. Another operator remarked that he was the man who discovered the Oga-

that

forward, placing his arms on his table and his head upon them. "I must have slept soundly for a while," he said, "for I lost myself en-und should for a boar or two, but presently all as good as massacred now," he said the should for a boar or two but presently all as good as massacred now," he said and his head upon them. I had an indistinct impression that 'There's only just one thing to do, and constantly out of place, and has horee in find, and has horee is assume to the same trouble sistance. In my dream it seemed to me that I could hear it been the cry 'Help' Help' and that I was the cry 'Help' and the cry 'Help' and the try was the cry the feeling as if something terrible had hapscared, and I threw my whole soul into pened which I ought to have preven ed. I rubbed my eyes and loof J around sleepily. The depot was empty. It was dark outside, and the rain was falling. I stepped to the door and looked out for a minute, but heard nothing. Thea I people going and coming as usual. They went back to my desk, filled and lighted had put up a gorgeous joke on me just my pipe, and began to read. My eyes had just fallen on the page when my inlt

strument sounded once or twice very has never grown since.' feebly. 1 looked at it closely. 'Someare seldom long in attendance upon one thing's the matter,' thought 1. I mistress. In a family of girls, particu- got up, and leaned over the sounder and listened. I could just catch the faintest click, as if a child might have been playing with a key somewhere. While I listened, I began to comprehend the nature of the message that was be ing sent. I could not eatch all the letters, but I got enough after listening to it a dozen times, to make out this much: Ocalalla, Ocalalla, Help, help,' It Malf pounds; abdominal viscera, eleven 'Ogalalla, Ogalalla. Help, help.' It flashed upon me all at once. The overland train was being robbed, or had been robbed. I grabbed the key, and let everybody have it from Cheyenne to Omaha. There was some lively tele-graphing there for a time. They sent engines out from two or three points, and got to Ogalalla in time to scare the robbers off. You see I was the robbers off. a good deal further off than a dozen other operators, but some-how I was the first one that caught on. The way it happened was this: The robbers came into the depot at Ogalalla about an hour before train time, and bound and gagged the operator. After they got him fixed they sat around and waited. When the train drew up they left him, and he immediately got himself in a position where he could use the key a little. The boys who saw him say it was a mystery how he ever did it. His legs were tied twice, and his arms were pinioned behind him, so that it was almost impossible to move even the fingers. The fact that I could not catch two consecutive letters until I had heard the message ten or twelve thronged that it is the work of hours to times shows how faint the stroke was. It was the queerest experience of my life. A third man said he had seen a good deal of service on the border, and had had a good many adventures, only one of which ever impressed him much. Down at Granada, on the Santa Fe road, when it was first opened, he had had a circus all one night with a party of robbers. The country was then a very dangerous one, and the management was in continual fear of desperadoes. "I was in the office in the evening," he said, "getting ready to close up, when four or five hard men came in. They didn't say much at first, but seemed to be looking the ground over. We were always on the lookout for that kind of chaps, and as the machine was ticking, I pretended that somebody was asking me a question. I laughed a little, and, seizing the key, I broke in with 'Everybody-Don't stop the express at Granada to-night, whether signalled or not. Robbers here.' They eyed me sharply, but said nothing. The sounder kept up a merry click, and I leaned back in the chair. They fooled around for half an hour, and then one of them asked me what time the train that gets to Washington, he says, tries audiences. was due. 'Eleven five,' I said. 'Well, to bring home an American wife. we want it,' one of them replied. I told him that I would signal it. About dresses. Result: No diplomatic secrets lighted it. Just as I got it fixed two the wives, and all wives American. of them jumped up with revolvers in their hands and said they would save me the tropble. While one of them covered ma with a pistol the others tied planting the canned fruit. They are teeter, but take one end and run the much cheaper.

THE DRESSING OF SHOP-WINDOWS

An Art Which is Recognized by the Business Community.

Any one passing through a shopping quarter cannot help noticing the taste and profusion shown in the dressing men ran out to the platform with masks of the shop-windows. Colors and fabrics are grouped so as to catch the eye

knew it contained men enough to do to "I cannot say," he observed, "that I that crowd if not taken too much k have any rules that I adhere to in dresssurprise. The roar came nearer all ing the store and windows. Of course, nearer, until at last I knew by the sound I take care to put such colors together that they were not going to stop. With as will harmonize well, but in doing so the whistle blowing at full blast and the I rely on my taste, and combine such dust flying in clouds, she swept by like, goods as I think look well, without any streak of lightning. It was all u set of rules on the subject. Window-with me, I thought. The robber dressing is an art I never was taught, dropped the lantern and began to swear but acquired from appreciation of color, Then I could hear them talking and the incentive the rich stuffs by and pretty soon I made up my mine which I am constantly surrounded give that the train had stopped down the me to display them to the best advangone. When the train men came up to Window-dressing is an art that cannot the depot, all armed with Winchesters be taught. I have tried repeatedly to I was the only occupant. They released teach it, but have always failed. I me, and I told them what had happened have trained no less than a dozen young A couple of them staid there with me men to this work, so as to relieve me of and the train went on. If an expres it, but not one of them ever rose above

ever came any nearer being robber an assistant. If I leave them to them-without going through the mill that selves and tell them to dress the that one did, I'd like to know it." The last speaker was one who had no dress a window, say with lace certains, hair on his head, but who said in re-sponse to an inquiry that no scalping-it the same way afterward, but if given

> be completely at sea. "Are there not professional window

"Yes, there are lots of them in New York and in some of our large western cities, but I do not know of any in Balthought it was a pretty good joke until timore. These professional windowhe telegraphed that the station was in dressers make a good living at it. Some fismes, and that a lot of Indians had fismes, and that a lot of Indians had set out for my place. Then I began to prick up my ears. There was not many ceive a regular salary from each. was the man who discovered the tage lalla train robbery. He was in charge of the little office at Kearny. He had of the little office at Kearny. He had threw up breastworks and got everyday was miserable without, he dozed more or less. He tried to read, but after it became necessary to light the lamps he found this occupation distaste-got all ready for them. While we to a work. It is just like dress drapery. ful, and as no one came in he leaned were waiting nervously for the on-forward, placing his arms on his table slaught one of the citizens, a saloon-neatly, and even trim well, very few

showy and attract attention are best. to make up a costume, I will show them the work. After about an hour of ag-ony Cfleyenne broke in with, 'Oh, turn yourself out, you big calf ! What's the matter with you?' This cooled me off a little, and I looked outside and saw the the window, than which nothing can be them look graceful. The way goods fail dressed every other day. In Europe they are changed every day. 'Much of the effect depends upon the be dressed flat, but to look well must which the display is made. Sometimes merchant's store. after a window is dressed it looks dull one's success in this varies, just as I is artistic work. It might be classed under the ' sal of art decoration."

The Rope Dancer's Strange Custom. [San Francisco Chronic]

A strange custom prevails in the Himalayan districts. 'It is a ceremony per-

formed by the Badis, or ropedancers, to bring prosperity to the villages to which they belong. A rope is stretched from the summit of a cliff to the valley beneath, the ends being made fast to stakes driven into the ground. The Badi, seated astride on a wooden saddle, well greased to make it run freely, rides from the top to the bottom of the rope. The pace, of course, varies according to the degree of inclination given to the rope, but as may be imagined, it is always

very rapid and sometimes terrific. Precautions are taken to prevent accidents. The saddle is fastened, for instance, so that it cannot slip round the rope (as saddles on horses have sometimes been known to do, to the discomfort of their riders), and the Badi's feet are ballasted by sand-bags to maintain his perpendicular, and the only danger is from a possible breaking of the rope. This is usually made of bhabar grass, and naturally the Badi takes great care to see that it is equal to the strain it has to bear. The remuneration paid to the Badi for this novel form of Blondinism is 1 rupee (50 cents) for every 100 cubits of rope traversed, and the longest journey of the kind on record is one for which 21 rupees were paid, and which accordingly measured 2,100 cubits, about .675 feet.

The practice is not so dangerous now-a-days as it was in the "good old times" of native rule, when to the risk of a fall was added the certainly that such a mishap would entail death, because it was the custom, whenever a Badi fell, for the surrounding spectators to promptly dispatch him with swords. The rope or bast used for the ceremony is supposed to be endowed with remarkable properties by the successful ac-complishment of the feat, and it is cut up and distributed among the people of the village, who hang the pieces to the eaves of their houses to serve as charms. The Badi's hair is believed to have similar properties, and is cut off and preserved, and he himself is supported

by contributions of grain from the vilagers, in addition to the monetary reward for his feat, the theory being that his share in propitiating the gods to se-cure fertility to the land of others makes his own land unlucky and any seed he might sow would be certain not to germinate.

A Departed Industry. [Baltimor | News,1

Two old sea captains were standing on he wharf when a reporter came up. One of them remarked: "I miss some familiar faces that I used to see on this wharf. and turning to the clerk in charge, he inquired: "Where are the old Dutch women who used to pick up coffee grains here?"

The other captain echoed the inquiry, saying that he had always seen them as thick as bees when he arrived in port that way in the window. An abomina- with a c go of coffee, sugar or mo-

"Gentlemen," replied the clerk, with a serio-comic countenance, "that is one of the departed industries of Baltimore. more ugly. The idea with me is to make It went with our sugar refineries, great had put up a gorgeous joke on me just because I was a telegraphic tenderfoot. My hair fell out soon after that, and it has never grown since." stiff. In all my experience of window plied their trade regularly. They started dressing I never spoiled but one piece of goods, and that was a piece of pink satin of the wharves. The coffee imported [New York Sun.] gives the following table of brocade which faded from being placed by the merchants was then taken to brocade which faded from being placed too close to the glass. Delicate tints, private warehouses and on its arrival, it private warehouses and on its arrival, it such as piuk and lavender, will was sampled by running a 'tryer' into a fade from the reflected light, even bag as you see that clerk over there when there is no sun directly upon the doing. As a matter of course, some of eight pounds; skeleton, twenty-four glass. No goods should ever really the grains fell to the ground. The touch the glass. In summer the heat stevedores also dropped some grains in and in winter the dampness will affect Landling and sometimes a bag was torn it. Windows are rarely dressed with and more grains would fall out. Again, dressgoods during hot weather, table when the bags were thrown on the drays dressgoods during not weather, take linens and napkins, hosiery and lace curtains, taking their place. Excepting during the dull season, windows are reached the merchant's store, the women would be on hand and gather what grains would fall. Often a clerk would window and light. Windows cannot sample the sacks to see that the coffee graded all right. This gave them anbe higher at the back than in front. [ther chance. So you see they followed Frames or stools are the foundations on the coffee from the ship's side to the "Now you can well imagine that one and heavy from the street. Then a few industrious and lively woman could laces, handkerchiefs, fans and gloves gather from five to ten pounds a day. lighten it up wonderfully. There's a They had no expense; they brought their good deal of satisfaction in arriving at a meals with them, and ate when the men beautiful and harmonious result, and stopped work for dinner. Some of them got on the right side of custom-house suppose it is with any work that may be men, who, as there was a duty on coffee called artistic. I think window dr ss ng then, had to be around, and they often got a good gleaning from an extra large rip in a bag. Now, ten pounds of coffee was worth at least \$2 then, and, by counting that up in a year, you will see that I was not wrong in the statement that the business was a good one. Besides, coffee was not their only commodity.

FLORIDA SULPHUR POOLS.

Natural Phenomena in the Peninsular State Explained.

[Jacksonville (Fla.) Times-Union.] The Apalachicola Tribune explains the great smoke which has been puzzling observers for years, and which could be seen on any cloudless day ascending from the vicinity of Ancilla river, in Florida. Various efforts have been made to discover the supposed volcano, while, on the other hand, some have concluded that the smoke came from the camp-fires of some remnant of the Seminole Indians. The Times-Democrat erpedition threw no light upon the mystery, the tall grass, bogs and dense undergrowth impeding the progress of the curious.

One Capt. Asher is the hero who ar-rived in Apalachicola, with the follow-ing information, which puts out the Florida volcano, and the romance is lost of the poor Seminole lingering in the land of his fathers. At the same time it adds to the attractions of the lovely land of fruits, flowers, and wonders. Perhaps from the sulphuric pools came the healing virtues which laid the formdation for the legend that in Florida flowed the waters of eternal youth. Capt. Asher was in search of palmette logs on the Ancilla river when he deseried the smoke or cloud from a point in the distance. Remembering the many reports he had heard about this smoke, he determined to upearth this mystery, if possi-ble. So, calling his crew to-gether, and picking up their traps, the party pursued their way in the small boats up the Ancilla river. They traveled up the river, or creek, for it hardly deserves the name of river, for miles. After ascending from its mouth twentyfive or thirty miles, he judges, he was brought to an abrupt halt by a rock harrier in front. Upon investigating he found that the river ended and was loss underneath the ground. Seeing that the smoke became more distinct at this point, and seemed straight ahead, he had the boat hauled up to the bank and sprang ashore, determined, if possible, to pursue his investigations on foot. As he sprang on shore he gave an exclamation of surprise. Scattered at various points were huge rocks, towering many feet above kis head -- a thing unheard of in Florida.

Mr. Asher describes some of the rocks as being as large as an ordinary dwelling and apparently hollow, containing much water. He describes them as being of a flinty appearance, and when struck with an iron or steel instrument to emit thousands of sparks. A mile or two further on were seen numerous rocks that were formed into round basins, their sides being smooth and beautifully polished. Mr. Asher sprang upon the top of one of these basins. As his fost came in contact with the flinty substance a hollow sound was emitted from the rock. Calling for a pole, and it being handed to him. he placed it in the center of the basin. What was his surprise on drawing the pole to the top may be easily imagined when he discovered that the rock, being hollow, was filled with a strong sufphuric water. Pursuing their way through the bog, sometimes up to their knees, again on hard ground for some distance, then again scratched and bruised by the underbrush, and fighting musquitoes that seemed to resent this intrusion of their dominion, the little party had a hard time of it. Presently

[Baltimore Sun.]

mistress. In a family of girls, particulawly if two or three of them are in soricty, one or more maids are considered absolutely indispensable. There is no one of the servants who can be spared from duty to assist the young ladies for a drive or for an evening entertainment, and so the maid takes her place as a matter of course.

Why anybody who can speak the language should want a courier in America is incomprehensible, for there are certainly no such difficulties to encounter here as meet the tourist in Europe. It is observed that very many women are now accompanied by their maids when they go shopping. It is an innovation in America, too, for the maids to walk behind their mistresses, but the spectacle of an overdressed woman strutting about the big dry goods shops and followed by a respectful maid with her arms full of parcels is by no means rare.

Where Counterfelts Are Detected. [Amorican Queon.]

In the counting and handling of paper currency, the treasury women have almost superseded men. They count better and faster, and in the detection of counterfeits are unequaled. Notes which circulate freely through every bank in the country are readily detected the instant they come into the hands of the women operators in the treasury. It will be noticed by anybody who ever gave any attention to the subject that the warnings to look out for counterfeits invariably come from the treasury department. This means that the counterfeit has circulated with impunity until it reaches the fingers of the women experts in the treasury; then it is instantly detected.

As an example: A counterfeit of the last issue of \$5 bills was known to be floating about some time ago the treasury sent out the alarm, but the officials. judging from experience, knew that it would probably not be detected until one reached the treasury in a package of money from one of the banks. At last it came in a bundle from a big New York bank. The young woman counting the bills in the treasury picked it out instantly. The note 'as traced and found to have passed through half the banks in New York without suspicion, to be spotted at the first glance by this young woman, who, it is said, has never yet passed a counterfeit. Not one single cent has ever been stolen by women since their employment in the treasury. When the work was done solely by men, dis-charges for small thefts were frequent.

A Locomotive for Tunnels. [Chicago Heralil.]

Honigmann's locomotive is to be introduced in the St. Gothard tunnel. It can be charged from a stationary boiler with steam and hot water sufficient to make the twenty minutes' journey through the tun...el without requiring any fire. It, therefore, do s not vitlate the atmosphere with smoke. The ex-haust steam is taken up by an alkaline solution in a special chamber.

Huxley what a full-grown man should weigh, and how this weight should be divided: Weight, 154 pounds. Made up thus: Muscles and their appurtenances, sixtypounds; skin, ten and one-half pounds; fat, twenty-eight pounds; brain, three pounds; blood which would drain from body, seven pounds.

A Full-Grown Man.

[New York Sun.]

This man ought to consume per diem: Lean beefsteak, 5,000 grains; bread, 6,000 grains; milk, 7,000 grains; pota-toes, 8,000 grains; butter, 600 grains, water, 22,900 grains. His heart and should beat seventy-five times a minute, and he should breathe fifteen times a minute. In twenty-four hours he would vitiate 1,750 cubic feet of pure air to the extent of 1 per cent. A man, therefore, of the weight mentioned ought to have 800 cubic feet of well ventilated space. He would throw off by the skin eighteen ounces of water, 300 grains of solid matter, and 400 grains of carbonic acid every twenty-four hours, and his total loss during the twenty-four hours would be six pounds of water, and a little above two pounds of other matter.

He Got Trough the Crowd. [Foreign Latter.]

A good story of the Viennese carnival is current in the Austrian capital. At a ball given by the Viennese Choral society, which is always sure to be so reach the entrance, a member of a wellknown financial house hit on an original but successful mode of conveyance. He arranged with four bearers to carry him through the crowd on a hospital stretcher. Of course the crowd made way, and great was their astonishment He brought in little bits of jokes and when he threw off the covering and jumped out alive and hearty.

Steno-Telegraphy. [Chicago Tribune.]

Michela in Italy has constructed a machine by which signs corresponding to various sounds can be telegraphed. Thus we have practically a telegraphic short-hand, to which the name "stenotelegraphy" is given. Michela's apparatus has now been in regular use for some period in telegraphing the debates of the Italian senate, and it is claimed his little mat and go home delighted. that by this method 10,000 words can There was always to me a strange charm be transmitted per hour.

The Future of Diplomacy. [Chicago Herald.]

every member of the diplomatic corps | one's evenings telling stories to grateful The wives, in most cases, become embassa-

Evaporated peaches are said to be sup-

Japan's Professional Story-Teller. [Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.]

I have seen in Japan, on many a warm summer evening, under a tree by the roadside, a group of half-clad coolies and even better class people in a circle round a man in the middle who was relating the old legends of the race in a homely, graphic, interesting style. He had the "gift of the gab werry gallopin"" always, this romancer. He had a good voice and a great deal of expression. light touches of frivolity to lighten the serious interest of his tale. He grew an.mated, he gesticulated, he acted scenes so vividly that his auditors would unconsciously rise and want to take part. He interjected every now and again a bit of song, and when he had wound his hearers up to a point he would stop and say: "Let us have a pipe," deliberately take his smoke and then proceed.

When it was all over the crowd would rain tempos and even bigger coins on to in the man, and I has e often thought that he was a more influentia individual and led a happier life than the Daimous or the Samoural. What a fascinating Lord Dufferin is of the opinion that existence, wandering through the loveli-

Should Take the Chances, (Detroit Free Press.)

When Darwin was asked if it were not a more plausible theory to affirm that ares were descended from man he was silent. Great men should seldom stand in the center of the board to

American Edelweiss. [Chicago Tribune.]

They did very well in sugar, too,"

Lovers of the edelweiss, who may in late years have noticed that it is no longer so common as it was among the mountains of Switezrland, will be glad to hear that specimens of it have re? cently been met with on Mount Tacoma-or, as it is otherwise called Mount Ranier-in Washington territory, at a height of 5,000 feet above the level of the sea; and, near at hand, flourishes another Alpine favori'e, the vanilla-scented mannertreu. A quarter of a century ago edelweiss grew plentifully but a few hundred feet above Zermatt; now, owing to the thoughtle's greed of the Swiss peasantry and the rapacity of cockney tourists, it is only to be seen upon the higher and more inaccessible summits of the Alps.

Want to Find Out.

[Fan Francisco Chronicle.] Ready-made doors and window-frames from Sweden and Norway can be delivered and sold cheaper in France that the raw material in that country, and the Paris municipal council has voted \$600 to enable a delegation of Paris carpente's to go to Norway and Sweden to ascertain now these northern people manage the tuing.

London's Sunny Days.

The sun shone only 974 hours out of a ossible 4,456 hours in Loudon during 1883, which was an average of only two nours and forty minutes per day. London smoke is charged with the loss of

they came to where the river issued from its underground covert and pursued its way onward, to again disappear in the bowels of the earth.

Mr. Asher states that every few hundred vards those pools would make their appearance, and from them would issue white, misty clouds that would ascend heavenward, seeming in the distance to be clouds of smoke. He stated that the water in these pools was as clear as crystal and filled with beautiful fish, both fresh and salt. He caught a great many of the fish, and attempted to drink some of the water, but it was unpalatable-nauseating to the smell and taste He spent several days wandering around these points, and he says he never before thought there was such a place in Florida. He discovered several rocks that he presumed would have answered very well for houses, being quite as large, hollow, and the walls as smooth as glass. He appeared to think it very strange that these monster rocks should be found in such a low, flat, marshy section. He says that the rocks are separated by a distance of 200 feet, and rear their black, grimy heads to heaven from a level plain of marshy soil. There are no indications of there having been a hill, much less a volcano, in this section, and the smoke or cloud seen so often is simply the vapor rising from the sulphuric pools.

Dress Reform for Men.

[C.r. In.i Mail Gazette.] Now, to my mind the dress, not of the time of William the Conqueror, or of the seventeenth contury, but of just 100 years ago, was the most suitable and most manly that was ever worn by the male population of these islands. By revert-ing to it, we should get rid of two inconvenient and ugly portions of our present attire-namely, the cylindrical hat and the almost equally cylindrical trouser. The man of to-day is too cylindrical altogether to be a satisfactory object to himself or to artists. That a hat (to say nothing of its shape) should be made of a delicate material, which requires to be carefully protected from the weather and ironed and brushed if rained upon, is clearly ridiculous; that a man's legs, in this moist and muddy climate, should be clothed in tubes of cloth which reach to his heels and form admirable conductors of mud and dirt, both inside and outside, is equally so. By simply going back to the conical felt (not beaver) hat and the breeches and boots of our great-grandfathers, we hould free ourselves at once of this inconvenience. And their caped frock-coat for riding and walking-why not that too? It saved the shoulders from the wet, and was a warm and sensible garment in every

Keenness.

way.

[A. M. Arnould.] Keenness in a man is not always to be taken as a sign of capacity, for it is generally observed most in those who are selfish and over-reaching; and his keenness generally ends in that kind of penetration into other people's interest which will tend to benefit his own.