of a monkey.-Philadelphia Press. -San Francisco has a Girls' Union, where young women receive board and lodging if unable to pay for it, are put in the way of finding work, and gen-erally watched over. Classes in housekeeping, sewing, dress-making and the like are about to be started. There are four hundred members of the union.

-The first "paid for" and published advertisemen in a newspaper was as follows: "Lost on the 10th of April last, off Mr. Shippen's wharf in Boston, Two Iron Anvils, weighing between 120 and 140 pounds each. Whoever has taken them up, and will bring or give true intelligence of them to John Campbel, portmaster, shall have a sufficient reward.—N. Y. Tribune

| -Some months ago John Quick, of Rupert, Pa., took Kowzeh, a lifteenyear-old Indian boy from the school at Carlisle under indentures. The lad didn't take kindly to farm work and civilization, and was so homesick and pined so for western life that Mr. Quick decided to take him back to Cardisle. Kowzeh didn't want to go back to the school, but the farmer insisted, and the two went to the depot. When the train rolled in the boy plunged from the platform to the rails and was crushed to death by the locomotive .-Philadelphia Press.

—A fable: An estimable old ground-

hog, wishing to ascertain the opinions of the neighbors about himself, had a bogus congestive chill, and, falling to the ground, pretended to be dead. He was buried the following day, but scratched his way out of the grave and went in disguise to hear his own funeral sermon preached. The discourse was so complimentary that the ground-hog was puffed up with vanity, and, having bought a cane and an eyeglass, he became a dude. Moral—This fable teaches the danger of flattery.— Life.

-An incident in New York pioneer life may show what iimes were in 1800: 'My mother said to her nearest neigha Mrs. Roe, living a mile and a half distant: 'I have got a fleece now, for I have carded the colt and picked the wool out of an old bed quilt and am making stockings.' Mrs. Roe replied: 'So have I got a fleece, for I shaved our dog, and with wool from a ked blanket will soon have a pair of stockings, too." A short time after that ings, too." A short time after that the whole neighborhood footed it four miles to see two sheep, so great was the sight.—N. Y. Mail.

-At a reunion of '49ers in San Francisco it was told that in the good old pioneer days John Little built a bridge across the American Fork which cost \$20,000 and received toll of \$250 a day; that three men came into Mr. Little's store one day from Dutch Cannon with 450 pounds of gold, which they got by a few days' work near Green-wood, El Dorado County. Julian Martin sold common hickory shirts at \$30 apiece. Also how an Australian doctor treated a man at Coloma for a felon on his thumb and after curing him charged a \$3,500 fee.—San Francisco (hronicle.

Near the po town of San Miguel, in Mexico, hang two bells that are objects of superstition to the simple inhabitants of the place. For a long time past these bells have been gradually rising and on a certain day every year the priest makes his measurements and calls attention to the miracle. Unfortunately a prying correspondent recently took it into his head to investigate the matter. He found that the bells were attached to a beam, the ends of which restad in the forks of two trees which in growing carried the bells upward.

# LAKE WETTERN.

A Bit of England Transplanted to the Middle of Sweden.

One portion of the canal-that lying between Lake Weitern and Lake Roxen -was perhaps the most beautiful of all. The water was above the level of the land, and we looked down upon a road overshadowed by trees, with a charming country beyond, and fertile gardens adorned with profusions of flowers of rich color that scented the air we passed through. There were velvety lawns and park-like grounds, and orchards laden with cherry trees. We had found nothing prettier of its kind; nothing that looked so much like a delicious bit of England transplanted to the middle of Sweden, flourishing under northern skies. Every one went into a series of crescendo harmonies of rapture, which the Swedish ladies turned into FF discords as they were wafted out of reach of those tantalizing cherry orchards. On some portions of our journey the woods were magnificent; large, fine trees stretching far as the eye could reach, many of them oaks of splendid

When night had fallen we reached a spot where seven locks had to be passed, Yet few were enterprising enough to leave the vessel. Tall trees lined the roadside. We went down the rapidly descending pathway, leaving the steamer behind us. She looked weird and monstrous in the surrounding darkness, yet cheerful with all her side lights, and must lights and cabin lightsred, green and white-flashing out in the blackness of night. And watching. every now and then, as one lock was closed and another opened, one saw her gradually descending as by some mysterious process, ten feet in the world; then moving on to the next lock; and there stationary again for a

We came to the end of the road, and apparently to the end of all things. A tiny pier and a miniature lighthouse, from which flashed a beacon over the waters of Lake Roxen. There was not heard, not a nighthird to cleave the air with startling cry. Isolated, intimitely sad and solitary looked the lake, its near waters dimiy lighted by the lamp in that small lighthouse.—Argosy. A PRECIOUS MACHINE.

Truthful Hardware Clerk.

It was plain to see by his looks and actions that he had no idea of purchasing a lawn-mower. He might, just across the Charles river, at the first possibly, have been argued into buying bridge out of the city and opposite Cottwo papers of tacks for five cents, or a store, slid up to three or four specimen The building is the factory where the mowers on exhibition, and a minute great Russian telescope was made, as later he was making a close examina- well as many others also famous, and later he was making a close examination. A clerk came out and said:

"Good morning. We have a few left, but they are going like hot cakes." The man seized the handle of one of the mowers and pushed the machine back and forth.

"Any child can run it," observed the clerk, "and you notice that it makes no more noise than a sewing machine." The man upset the machine on its back and spent three minutes investigating

Nothing to get out of order, sir," continued the clerk as he bowed to a good-looking woman. "We warrant this machine for two years, and will replace any part that breaks.

The man stood the machine up on one wheel and squinted and examined some more.

"Cuts through the heaviest grass and cuts closer than any other machine

it for a week on trial. The man counted the places for oiling the bearings. There were four of

"Over eighteen thousand of these machines were sold last year," said the clerk, as he menaced a dog with a hoe-handle. "It has taken more first class premiums than any other ma-chine in the world. The best is always the cheapest.'

The man pushed the machine a few feet away from him, thrust his hands deep into his pockets and seemed about to whistle, but he didn't."

"I can give you a list of two hundred and thirty prominent citizens who have used them," said the clerk, as he flirted with a woman on a passing street car. "Don't be deceived into buying an inferior machine. The lawns of the nobility of England are mowed with this

The man suddenly advanced and seized the handle of the machine.

"This machine sharpens itself, and the only care needed is to oil it now and then. Those who have used them the longest would not part with them for double the cost price.

The machine was pushed and pulled. "We not only guarantee the machine but the price shall be made perfectly satisfactory," said the clerk, as he waved off a boot-black. "What is the use of paying twenty dollars for a lawn mower which will get out of order in half an hour? Beware of base imitations. There are machines in this market which are not worth the cost of sending home by an express wagon. Let me have your number and I will send this one up on trial. If it doesn't

The clerk turned to look for the man but he had been gone a minute and a half .- Detroit Free Press.

# BRAVE YEOMEN.

er the Battle of Bunker Hill.

delphia on his way to Boston, June 21, death-inclosed

"Why were the Provincials compelled to retreat?" he was asked.

"It was for want of ammunition," he

Did they stand the fire of the regular troops?" asked Washington, anxiously.

"That they did and held their own fire in reserve until the enemy within eight rods.

"Then the liberties of the country are safe!" exclaimed Washington. He remembered well the scenes under Braddock and he knew what a sight it must have been to those New England farmers when a compact body of uniformed soldiers came marching up from the boats at Charlestown. If they could stand fearlessly there was stuff in them for soldiers .- Horace E. Seudder, in St. Nicholas.

# A Man Who Loved His Prison.

Warden McComb, of the California State prison at Fulsom, has been planning extensive improvements in the prison grounds and has had the hearty gardener. At the height of the work Harry's term expired, and though he begged hard to stay, he was sent to San Francisco a free man. Within ten days a deputy sheriff brought Harry back. 'I've come to stay this time, General," he shouted, gleefully; "they ain't smart enough to keep me away from the garden." He had pleaded guilty to thefts enough to get a very long sentence within his beloved prison walls. - Sacramento Bee.

-Judge Clayton, of Pennsylvania, has decided the great Darlington butter case. The Darlington Brothers had upon former expeditions.—Albany Arbeen using as a trade mark an imprint vus. on their butter rolls, the device being a cornucopia, with the makers' name underneath. As the butter rose in public becoming obsolete. A New York court favor, farmers in the vicinity used the day decided that the action of a wife throwing her husdand's pants out of a

THE LICK TELESCOPE.

The Modest Statements of a Strictly Interesting Points About the Largest In-Passengers out of Boston on the Bos-

ton & Albany railroad may have noticed tage Farm station, a handsome resisummer thermometer at slaughter dence, and back of it a low, round-top prices, but it wasn't likely that he even observatory, and outside, near it, a long had a lawn to mow. And yet he came white model of a telescope, and in the to a sudden halt before a hardware same yard a two-story brick building. where work is now going on for the Lick telescope, which will be the largest in the world. Of the two discs of glass, each one yard in diameter, for the Lick telescope, the flint glass has been made a long time, but the crown glass, although ordered five years ago, was only received by the Clarks in September last. It was made, after repeated trials and failures, at an establishment near Paris, the only one that could get out such a piece of work. Each glass cost \$25,000 in the rough, and they can not be finished before fall. At first, machinery could do a little rough grading, but for months past the bare hand only has been used in apply-ing the polishing substance, which is rough. The glasses have now reached a stage where the removal of the small portion of the surface in the wrong place would ruin them. They are fremade. We are willing to let you have it for a week on trial. Quently tested, set in a circular iron frame, called a cell. No instruments can be used for the test, but the long experience of the Clarks has given them a judgment which is unerring. tests will be made in the model of the tel scope outside the building. This model is of the size of the proposed Lick telescope and is fifty-seven feet These two lenses are set six long. Inches apart in their iron frame, openings to allow t hich has of the glasses being properly rleaned on each side. Lenses and frame together weigh over 700 pounds. While every thing now appears to be perfect, some slight defect in the glass hat has not yet appeared, or an accident, may render useless all the labor of months. When completed the great telescope will be placed in the observatory on Mount Hamilton, in Santa Clara County, Cal. Mr. James Lick left \$700,-000 in his will for the purpose of constructing the necessary building and "for a telescope superior to and more powerful than any yet made." An as-tronomer has stated that his telescope will bring the moon, 240,000 miles distant, within, apparently, a hundred miles of the beholder. It will cost \$60,-500, and will be covered by a steel dome seventy-five feet in diameter, weighing ninety-five tons. Besiders the observatory there are many other buildings, containing all the valuable instruments necessary for a complete establishment to carry out Mr. Lick's intentions. The citizens of Santa Clara County have built a road to the summit of the mounlain, at a cost of \$78,000 .- Hartford

## ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

Gallant Victims Claimed by the Insatiate

There is a terrible fascination about Arctic exploration which not all the dread tragedies that mark its history. the hundreds of victims offered up to Washington's Prophetic Exclamation Aft- the Moloch of the North, the many gal- reached the ears of the British at this lant hearts that became forever still in place, and that they contemplated an It was the 15th day of June, 1775, the regions of eternal ice, can check. that George Washington was chosen Melville, who might be supposed to Commander-in-Chief of the American have had enough of polar experience army. The next day he made his during that awful winter on the Siberian answer to Congress, in which he de- roast when the Jeannette was lost, has clared he accepted the office but that been impatient ever since to head he would take no pay. He left Phila- an expedition in search of that point of latitude escorted by a troop of horsemen and accompanied by Schuyler and Lee, who had just been made Major Generals by had just been made Major-Generals by Jeannette has sought in vain for finan-Congress. They had gone about cal aid for this pet project of his, but twenty miles when they saw a man on the most liberal friends of geographical horseback coming rapidly down the discovery have been deterred by the fate road. It was a messenger riding post- of the Jeannette and Greely expeditions, haste to Philadelphia and carrying and the various Governments which to Congress news of the battle of once encouraged these enterprises now Bunker Hill. Everybody was stirred look upon them with distrust and dread. by the news and wanted to know the Colonel Gilder, who was with the Rodg-particulars. Colonel Gilder, who was with the Rodg-ers at Wrangel Island and traversed Siteria after the burning of the vessel, now proposes to set out with a party of Esquimaux in the direction of the pole. A United States naval officer has also started on a similar expedition. What a long and glorious record of

adventure, heroism, suffering and death Arctic exploration furnishes since the Norsemen and Icelanders first entered Baffin's Bay over eight centuries ago. History can boast of no nobler list than that of the hardy voyagers who braved the terrors of the sea of ice and penetrated the regions of eternal silence. The Cabots, who discovered this continent, Sir Hugh Willoughby and William Barentz, the first victims of that deadly clime, Henry Hudson, whose discovery of the river and bay that bear his name overshadows his daring explorations beyond-Smith Sound; Ross, Parry, Franklin. McClure, McClintock, Hayes, Hall, DeLong, Greely, Schwatka and Nordenskjold are names that will rank as high as those who led armies or marshalled fleets in line of battle. It useless to utter warnseems ings to the Arctic adventurer. The co-operation of Harry, the convict pole draws him toward it as the needle, even though the pathway be that of death. The stories of fearful suffering. the stout vessels which have been caught in the deadly embrace of the ice floes, the numerous graves that dot every headland looking out on the frozen wa-ters and the shattered constitutions of those who returned from the polar regions, have no effect upon Arctic exploration. Like the Minotaur, the insatiate pole claims its quota of victims regularv. Colonel Gilder and Engineer Peary, however, will not take any crews with them, but propose to rely entirely upon the natives. That is an improvement

same imprint, and the Darlingtons sued them. The Judge decided the case window is not sufficient grounds on against the farmers. — Philadelphia Press.

JOHN STUMP'S GOLD.

The Tenant of An Old Maryland Mansion Suddenly Becomes Rich.

When old John Stump died in the early part of the present century at his home at Stafford, ten miles north of this place, writes a Havre de Grace (Md.) correspondent, his heirs were surprised that they did not find piles of glittering gold stowed away in the little iron safe in which it was thought that he had been heaping thousands for years. Instead they found bundles of mortgages, deeds, promissory notes and other papers which certified his fortune to be \$700,000. Satisfied with this snug inheritance, they soon forgot their disappointment in not discovering the bags of gold. When, twenty-five years ago, the house came into the possession of Mr. Stump's granddaughter, Mrs. Smithson, of Cecil County, the story of the buried treasure existed in the neighborhood merely as a tradition. A few years ago Mrs. Smithson hand-

ed the old homestead over to the care of a tenant named Wilson. He was told by his neighbors of the tradition about the buried gold. He was too practical to give credence to the stories, but they had a different effect upon Mr. Wilson's brother Alexander, who spent his time perusing the old books and papers which he found stored away in the Two or three weeks ago, while Mr. Wilson was looking through ponderous old book he found a slip paper which indicated the location of hidden treasure.

Two days later a big hole was seen by a neighbor in the garden of the old Stump farm. At the bottom of the excavation was a cavity from which a box about eighteen inches square was re-moved. There were no bits of wood in the hole, and from this fact it is believed that the box must have been a metallic one. Farmer Wilson's wife, to whom the discovery of the gold had been related, had become so overburdened with the secret that she had to get another woman to help her keep it. And the lucky discovery which the Wilson family intended should be kept a secret has now become public property. They feared that the heirs of Mr. Stump would claim the money and that they might be deprived of their suddenly acquired wealth. Mrs. Wilson said that the amount dug up was \$150,000 in gold, but it is generally believed by those who have made estimates of the contents of the box that about \$50,000 was found, and certainly not more than \$75,000. At any rate the Wilson family s comfortably fixed and the object of their neighbors' envy.

The slip of paper is also said to ex-

plain why Mr. Stump buried his money. In 1812 a British fleet entered the Chesapeake Bay, and after burning the Capitol buildings at Washington sailed for Baltimore. While General Ross prepared to attack that city he sent detachments northward along the western shore of the Chesapeake to burn the town and private residences. A portion of this town was reduced to ashes and several dwellings on the outskirts were sacked and burned. Among these was the house of Admiral Rodgers, of the United States Navy. His silver was ti ken, but before the war was over the Admiral captured a British ship, on which he found his stolen silver. ernor Trazen led the militia against the invaders. Old John Stump, who was then much enfeebled by age, learned that stories of his famous wealth had attack upon his house to rob him of his gold. To save his money he burned it. The intended attack was never made, and it is supposed that Mr. Stump was satisfied to have his treasure remain where he had concealed it, and that he died before he concluded to resurrect it. It is also thought that he feared a sudden death, and to leave some knowledge behind him of the buried money

placed the slip of paper in the book. Mr. Stump made his money from the flour-mills which he built along Deer creek, a narrow but swift stream which emptied into the Susquehanna. The farmers of Herford and Cecil Counties, this State, and of the southern counties of Pennsylvania brought their grain to the Stump mills to be ground. He was also a slaveholder and a farmer on an extensive scale. During the war of the revolution and of 1812 his flour sold as high as one hundred dollars a barrel. He was the wealthiest man of the section, and he dispensed hospitality with an open hand. His home was the resort of the old revolutionary heroes, who gathered around his sumptuous board and related their experiences, and told how, half-equiped and poorly clad, they had cleared out the red-coats in many

engagements. Some of Mr. Stump's de cendants have occupied the most prominent positions in the State. His grandson, Henry W. Archer, of Bel Air, is one of its bestlawyers, and could have been elected Governor had he wished to relinquish his lucrative law practice. Another grandson is Stevenson Archer, exmember of Congress and now State Treasurer. Another descendant is the late A. H. Stump, president of a Baltimore bank, while two others have sat on the judicial benches of the State. Miss Stump, formerly a Herford County belle, is the wife of Admiral Le Roy, of New York, and another member of the family is the wife of Mr. Murray, of the same city.

Mr. Stump's surviving heirs will make no effort to recover the money which Alexander Wilson luckily found .- N. Y. World.

# In the Nick of Time.

A correspondent in Montana, telling of the fortuitous discovery of silver mines, relates this incident: A 1 ospector in New Mexico with the honored name of John Quincy Adams fou .d his haversack on fire, his prospector's glass having focused the sun's rays upon it. As the haversack contained about a dozen pounds of powder he dropped it and got out of the way in a hurry. It fell into a crevice, and a large mass of rock was thrown up. Adams returned mournfully to gather up what might be left of his effects, and found an exceedingly rich vein of ore which the explosion had exposed to view. He sold a third interest in his find for sixteen thousand dollars, and very consistently named the mine "Toe Nick of Time."-

MILLIONS IN PICTURES.

Pure Art Treasures in the Galleries New York Millionaires.

"New York is becoming one of the reatest art centers in the world," said dealer in fine pictures recently. "Surely \$10,000,000 and probably more are invested in the pictures which hang on the walls of private galleries in this the Empress. Czar Alexander II. city. The majority of these pictures are, however, the production of foreign artists, although there is quite a large number from the studios of American

"During the past few years there has been a marked and rapid advance in the knowledge and appreciation of art in this country. This is in the main due to the frequency with which Americans make European tours and visit the foreign studios and galleries, Americans have thus been enabled to study the works of the old masters as well as the modern school. The resuit has been that they purchase more in-telligently and discriminately. The pictures in eighteen private galleries in

this city are actually worth \$6,000,000. "Can you tell me about some of the finest collections in the city?" asked the scribe.

"I can tell you of some of those on which over \$100,000 have been expended. The gallery of the late William H. Vanderbilt heads the list. The pictures which hang on the walls on the Fifth avenue mansion are estimated at \$1,000,000. In all there are about 150

"Mr. Cornelius Vandebilt's gallery is worth \$300,000. In the collection of Mrs. Marshal O. Roberts, which is worth \$300,000, are works by Meissonier, Paul de la Roche, Stevens, Clay, Schreyer, Hans Van Marcke, Gerome, Detaille, C. L. Millet. Besides these are the historical pieces, Washington Crossing the Delaware, by Leutz; Church's 'Under Niagara' and 'Sunset in the Tropics,' and several examples of Troyon, Meyer von Bremen, Florent Willems, Verboecknoven, George H. Boughton-over two hundred works. Mrs. Alexander T. Stewart is the owner of Rosa Bonheur's celebrated 'Horse Fair,' valued at \$50,000; Meissonier's grandest picture, the Battle at Friedland, for which the artist was paid \$60,000; Gerome's 'Death of the Gladiator' and 'Chariot Race,' a grand Knaus, a fine Erskine Nicol, several Troyons and Mackays, two fine Zamacoises, Church's 'Niagara,' the picture which first brought that artist prominently before the public; two large Bouguereaus, two large Millets-in all about 200 pictures, valued a nearly half a million dollars. Mrs. Robert L. Stuart has about 150 pictures, a number of which are by American artists. They are valued at about \$250,000. Mrs. Catherine L. Wolfe has a collection of 120 works, valued at \$450,000.

"Judge Hilton owns a grand Detaille, and examples of Munkaczy, Bonghton, Bridgeman, Dupre, Jacque, Ziem, Achenbach, Ed Richter, Gabriel Musabout 150 paintings, valued at \$200,000.

"Mr. August Belmont's pictures are selected with great care. There are in all about 100 works, and they are worth over \$350,000. "Mr. Jay Gould has a very fine collection. About 120 paintings adorn his

walls, and the lowest estimate to put on their worth is a quarter of a million dollars "In Mr. John Jacob Astor's gallery there are Gerome's 'The Death of Cæsar,' Charles L. Millet's 'The Roll Call,' a grand Vibert and examples of Selon, Madrazo, Hector Leroux, Preyer, Meyer von Bremen and others. The

collection is worth \$200,000. "Mr. William Astor has examples of Troyon, Meissonier, Cabanel, Munkaczy, Selon, Van Marcke, Toulmouche, Schreyer, Dominguez. Hector Leroux, Madrazo, Bouguereau-about a hundred pictures in all, worth \$300,000. Other valuable collections are Mr. Jeremiah Milibank's, worth \$150,000; Mr. Albert Spencer's, worth \$250,000 Mr. Josiah M. Fiske's, worth \$100,000 Mr. Heber R. Bishop's, worth \$150,000; Mr. William Rockafeller's, worth \$300,-000, and Mr. Mills', valued at \$200,000." -N. Y. Mail and Express.

# WHALE-CATCHING.

An Animal Whose Carcass in Worth Five Thousand Dollars.

"What is the process of catching whales?" inquired the reporter who saw Mr. Robertson vesterday.

"With the harpoon." he responded, to which is attached a gun containing a bomb. As soon as the harpoon strikes the whale the gun is discharged and the bomb explodes, its contents entering the mammoth and sometimes instantly killing it, but often wounding it so that it goes down, often as far as forty fathoms, and they die under water. If it dies on top the body remains floating.

"What is done when the whale dives?

"O, they pay out the line, and the fishers await his coming to the top. But frequently he has to be hauled "Is there much danger in the busi-

ness of whale-killing? "A great deal, sometimes. The animal-we oftener call him an animal than a fish-is maddened by the wound

and furiously lashes the water, many times upsetting the boats and duck ing and sometimes drowning his assailants."

"After the killing, what is done with the animal?"

"When he reaches the top, and after he is dead, he is cut up and landed on the deck of the vessel. There the carcass is put through the process of being rendered into oil and extracting the bones." "How is that done?"

"The blubber is ent into pieces about

two feet long and six inches wide; these chunks are again sliced and put into pots and rendered for oil. All the bone taken out is the jaw. This latter is purchased by an extensive French firm, who convert it into threads, dresses, fans and numerous other articles. An immense business is carried on in whalebones, and fortunes have been made by those engaged in it.' "What do you suppose a single whale will yield?"

"O. I guess about five thousand dol-lars." - Salt Lake Herald.

RUSSIAN COURT LIFE Brilliant Festivities Arranged to Pleasure-Loving Casrina The court festivities at St. Peter

have been more brilliant during

reign of the present Emperor than

have been for some years past;

Alexander II. This is chiefly fond of pomp and show, by wife was broken down by illand trouble, and had been broate in strict orthodoxy. The pressi press, on the other hand, is, both is appearance and in all her ide highest type of a bright, lovely a adored by all who know her, and exempt from the gossip of calcu-tors. In Nihilistic papers as sometimes been called the la-Marie Antoinette, and she hab many characteristics which in comparison between her and happy Princess, but she is with great female weaknesses of the of the French revolution. The is the inspiriting center of the festivities, than which nothing a conceived more gay and brilliant first court ball of the season, to some three thousand invitation issued, surprised everybody tending it by its great sol There are few princely res compared to the winter pales spaciousness and beauty, and the pression is still more deepened strange uniforms and costu Asiatic, and the rich jewell with the ladies' toilets are ela adorned. A name, however party be, counts for nothing for sion to the court, and it is only rank of the husband which deten the admission of his wife and a ters. No Prince may claim admi unless he occupies some post only be presented at court after become Colonel in the Guards obtained a high place in the vice. The only exception is when a man has been Imperial tant or Chamberlain, or when a

society, and many other mening high positions. The Emperor u them as faithful servants and excouncilors, but that is all. The Empress is passionately for all the pleasures of the winter s whether they are dancing, skiti sleighing on the ice-hills, and graceful on her skates as she is ball-room and on horseback -- tersburg Cor. Cologne Gazelt.

has been lady-in-writing to the

press, when the privilege or po

tion is given to her, irrespective

husband's position. But whether

is ever invited to court festiving

is a different question. To be pre-

at court, however, is not worth

The shining lights of society in

who are invited to the small;

court balls. Many of the higher officials do not belong to the rail

circle. There is, for instance, the

eign Minister, M. de Giers, who

apart from other considerations

cluded as too German in his ide

Minister of the Interior, Countle

who stands high above the con

ety by reason of his exalted

ideas; the Minister of War, M

noffski, who is quife a homes

THE NEZ PERCES Life Among the Indian Triberdah

The Indians of this coast have all discarded their peculiar or and wear old and new civilized in a decidedly Indian fashion. A the Nez Perces is seldom seen at tire Indian costume. Sometimes. ever, one is forcibly reminded parody:

Lo! the poor Indian, whose untriest. Wears all his clothes in front and

These Indians live in tents m poles and covered with cloth or robes. The tents are left open top, and, as the fire is built in the ter, the smoke naturally gos s the top. At night each infi wraps his blanket around him an down on the bare ground, within other covering. The bucks an of gambling and understand the of a bob-tailed flush. They knot to play a lone hand, too, and f is over a scrapping match over there is a good Indian for break

ready carved.

A bird's eye view of their el ment reveals some curious plas the largest tent every night win-high jinks which is made hiden discordant notes of several to a peculiar flute with a hoarse accompanied by the women whi through their closed teeth. The and athletic exercises are thes the pow- 'ows and sun-dance Sioux. Not the least interest picturesque are the children se which abound in great number little infant is firmly tiel to with a strap, which the moth ncross her forehead when about. A little buckskin string on one corner with a knot month tells how old the little! and the presence of beads and of oileloth for sanitary purpose the sex. It is amusing to so older children play horse with and dogs substituted for hos their childish way they mimis of their elders, and they are and ugly as they are mirthle dogs contribute their share to east fun and patiently submit ridden and made to carry all bundles. The children have

—A large meteor, whose fall a companied by a whirring some said to have been heard for a dieterdistance, fell the other night southern part of Oregon.

punction about raiding one as play-houses, and many laughable

occur during the melee which

The children receive but little

vermin. They are all bowles cause they are not taken from his

until they can walk, and a great of that time their hands and

pinioned. They are remarkant

seldom if ever crying Less

of them reach maturity.

cisco Examiner.

from their parents and are cos