### TWO FEET OF TROUT.

### The Remarkable Narrative of a Truthful Man Who Went Fishing.

School Director James A. Blanchard, of Williamsport, has been up here gathering in trout. The other day he came in with a peculiar, far-away look in his eyes. He sat down without removing his basket from his shoulder or taking off his gum boots. He didn't say a word to anybody, but seemed to be trying to solve some point that puzzled him by gazing into vacancy.

"Hallo! Blanch," exclaimed a friend, slapping him on the back. "What luck to-day?"

The school director withdrew his inquiring gaze from vacancy and looked up at his friend.

"Luck?" said he. "Singular luck. I'm here, ain't I; and this is you?" He was assured he was right on both points.

"Then it ain't a dream," said he, "and it ain't the jim-but no matter. I'll tell you how it was. I fished an hour and killed one trout. Fact of the matter is, whatever the fish had been feeding on, it wasn't yeast. They didn't rise worth a cent. But I killed one in an hour. It was in good condition, and I haven't the least doubt that it was all of six inches long. Well, I got tired and lay down by the side of the creek in the shade and went to sleep. I slept half an hour or so, I guess, and woke up in a better humor. "I'll give 'em another chance,' said

I. 'If they don't take in this gang of flies like crazy bait,' said I, 'then these Dent's creek trout ain't the trout I think they are.

"So I tickled the gliding ripples some more with my cunningly devised feathers, and tossed them deftly here and there upon creamy foam flocks, but my single trout was tossed from side to side in the lonely depths of my creel for some time before I got a companion for him. 'In fact, I was so long in getting him a comrade that I imagined that he had come to life again. and was flopping with indignation and disgust in the basket. By and by, though, I landed another one. He was, be, a little short of being a halfmay pounder, but he was as plump as a gosling. I shoved him down through the opening in the creel-lid and fished on. Well, not to weary you with a long recital, I managed to get three more in another hour or, so, and they were all good ones. Then I couldn't get another rise and I gave up in disgust. I sat down on a moss-grown rock.

"Well,' I said, as I wiped my brow and held it up to the cool breeze that came tremblingly by and covy kissed it, well, said I, Tve fished more than two hours, and I guess I've got more than two feet of trout. Two feet of trout,' I mused.

Then, presently, I thought I'd take a look at 'em. I unfastened the lid of the basket, opened it, and looked in. That gaze was not one second in dura-If the lid to that basket had been tion. pulled down by a ten horse power spring it couldn't have gone shut quicker than I shut it, and if I had been sitting on a ten-ton dynamite cartridge, and it had exploded, I don't think I'd have got up from that rock much soonor than I did. Why? Because I was trout to be seen in the basket-not one. and instead ure. I fear I am wearying you," said | Christian Advocate. the school director to his friend, and he rose to go. "No, no!" said the friend, restraining the angler, and looking at him anxiously. "There were no trout to be seen, you say?" continued the friend. "No trout to be seen, but still they were there, and justead of aggregating two feet in length had a total of four feet and a half; Blanch, old man,' said the friend, "you're worn out. Let's go tamper with something. said the school director. "I'm all right. Those trout were there, but they were nowhere to be seen. After awhile I recovered from my surprise, and then opened the lid of the basket, turned the trout out on the ground, and never offered to prevent them as they made their way to the brook and sprang in. They swam away and I saw them no more. I go home to-morrow."

### BIRTHDAY OBSERVANCE. Pleasant Way of Making Family Life More Attractive.

We are convinced that the average American household should make far more of the birthdays of its members ancients. There is no doubt that they than it does, and that if this were done, the attractiveness of our family life. In ance with the principle of the inclined the large majority of households these plane seems to have been necessary to occasions pass by unnoticed, and a rare opportunity of relief from the monotonous routine of daily existence, of increasing our love for each other, and for the practice of those gentle courtesies upon which the joy of living so much depends, is thoughtlessly sacrificed.

We are apt at times to have a feeling that we are of little significance in the family life, and that we could not be much missed if we were gone. It is true that this is generally a mistake. If we go away to a distance upon a lengthy visit the frequent letters soon undeceive us. Or if a member of the family dies, a vast store of latent affection is poured forth in vain regrets, and lavished in kind offices upon the lifeless remains. But why should we not utilize these treasures of affection to brighten each other's daily pathway at home while we live? Why should not the tired husband be made to forget his load of care in a festal observance of his natal day, which ought surely to be as joyous an occasion to his family as the birthday of Washington to his country, and as worthy of being made a holiday? . Or the weary mother-should not the meal this once be prepared by other hands than her own-and the bouquet be laid beside her plate, and made bright and beautiful to her by tender offices of affection? Or should not each child, even down to the smallest toddler, be made to feel that the occasion of his coming into the family is a red-letter day of gladness in its calendar? Hard knocks and rough words enough does this old world give us, good friends; why should we not recompense ourselves a little for them by making more of life, within the sacred walls of home?

Let there then be a reformation in this respect in our households. The exactions of business, and the necessary demands of church and outside social engagement do . so strain the cords of Amer.can family life that we greatly need to strengthen them by every means within our power. Let the birthday of father, or mother, or children be noted and planned for in advance; all the better if the one most concerned has forgotten it. Such a custom might help many a forgetful father to remember the birthdays of his children. What if there are festivals for every month in the year; is that too much time to give for the sake of a dear husband or wife Let the stealthily purchased or slyly

manufactured present-not too costlybe cunningly provided. As far as pos-sible let the daily round of toil be stopped, at least for a brief space. Perhaps it might be well to invite in some close friends. Above all, let there be a holiday in the tones of the voices of the household, in the glance of the kindly eye, and the hearty wish for many returns of the happy day, Over the lengthened vista of years such an occas on will shed a rosy light. These surprised. There wasn't one of those festal days will be resting places of shady place, with the door on the north, gladness beside life's dusty paths, where and with a thoroughly drained and we can turn aside to be cheered by the commented cellar, with small double there being two feet of them there were | ministries of those we love, and refreshfour feet and a half of them, good meas- ed by the tenderness of true affection.-

## ABOUT THE SCREW.

The Origin and True Discovery of the Use of the Inclined Plane.

It is not clearly known how far the mechanical powers were known to the comprehended the lever, the wheel and the result would be a large increase in axle, and the pulley, and an acquaintthe Egyptians in moving the huge blocks of stone of which the pyramids are built. Archimedes, about 236 s. c. invented a pumping-screw, or spiralshaped cylinder, for raising water. The writings of this mechanician and philosopher form the clearest index we have to the extent of knowledge of his time, and, indeed, his own intelligence was so far ahead of that of his contemporaries that much of his reasoning was not fully established as part of the world's stock of knowledge until centuries after his death. Apparently Archimedes did not understand the inclined plane, for he makes no direct mention of it, and we have no evidence to show that it was included in the knowledge of mechanics possessed by the Romans. The true discovery of the use of the inclined plane dates from the latter part of the sixteenth century. when the minds of men were just awakening from their long sleep during the dark ages. The discovery is generally ascribed to Galileo, but Stevinus, one of his contemporaries, a mechanician of Holland, was the first to explain in a treatise the true theory of the power. The screw is an application of the inclined plane, as may be seen by winding a triangular piece of paper around a cylinder. The screw and the wedge are alluded to by more than one writer of the sixteenth century, showing that a knowledge of these secondary powers formed a part of the revival of physical science in which Galileo took a most important part, if he did not wholly inspire it. The principle of the screw propeller was first enunciated by Hooke in 1681, though it was not successfully applied to the movement of vessels until the nineteenth century. The first use of the screw was in the screw-jack for raising heavy weights. The various modifications and applications of this power belong to the era of mechanical liscovery in the present century .- Chicago Inter Ocean.

### PRESERVATION OF FRUITS.

#### The Experience of Two Noted and ceasful Horticulturists.

All who grow fruit are interested in ts preservation in its natural state, and though there is so much yet to learn about growing fruit, there 18 or little one? And if there are twins in really more to learn about pre-the family, let it be a high day indeed. serving it. Thousands fail in this serving it. Thousands fail in this direction. Marshall P. Wilder, the veteran pomologist, says, of course correctly, that to preserve fruit we must have perfect control of temperature, light and moisture. The apartment where it is expected to keep fruit must be so arranged that the temperature within may be kept cool. If warmth enters the conditions of fermentation are present. Mr. Wilder does not use ice. He has thoroughly experimented both with and without it. He now builds his fruit house in a cool, windows which he can open and close at pleasure. In such a house he keeps fall and winter pears in good condition until March. Apples can be kept at a lower temperature than pears-say thirty-four to forty degrees. J. J. Thomas has said that in such a room as this, and by admitting air on cold nights and closing the entrances when the air is warm, he has kept some varieties of pears until April and Baldwin apples into June. Mr. Wilder allows his late fall and winter fruits that he intends to keep to remain on the trees until there is danger of frost. He then has them gathered with the utmost care and placed on the north side of his fruit house in tiers of boxes six or seven feet high, and covered with boards. They are thus kept until the ground begins to freeze, when they are taken to the cellar and piled up as before with shingles, or thin strips of boards between the boxes. Occasionally the fruit is looked over. and the most mature is taken out. So far as the use of ice is concerned, he affirms that the fruit kept with ice loses its flavor, and that the cellular tissue becomes dry. Different varieties of fruit demand different degrees of temperature for preservation, but forty degrees is about right for common pears. - Western Rural.

### A RARE SIGHT.

### The Church of the Capuchins at Rome and Its Strange Cemetery.

Some things are done in Rome in a way that would seem strange enough to the good people of other countries. Let me give you an instance. At the end of the Vis Capuccini stands the littleold church of the Capuchin monks, ehurch of plain exterior, but rich within with marbles and paintings. Here is the celebrated St. Michael by Guido, a figure known in every Christian land by the aid of engraving and photography. But it is not of St. Michael that I wish to tell you; it is of the good brethren of the Capuchin order, that now are with the saints, we Under this church is their trust. burial place, and their place of resurrection, too-a temporary resurrection before the final one. To see that this is properly done is the duty of the living members, not merely their burying but their rising again, to be clad in their monkish garb and placed in the niche to which they are entitled according to date and regularly established order.

When in the church go to the lefthand corner near the great altar and by a high railing that shuts you from the dimly-lighted side chapels, you will see a bell-rope, pull it. Not always the safe thing to do, but here entirely so. Soon will appear behind the railing a snuff-colored old gentleman-little black cap like a bowl, fitting tightly to the back of his head, feet in sandals, all the rest of him enshrouded in dingy brown-ask to see the cemetery of the brethren and he will bid you meet him at a side basement door outside of the church; here, after waiting a few minutes, you will hear the key rattling in a lock venerable with the dust of ages; the door opens, the monk steps aside and you pass in and down a little narrow stair-way into a long corridor, from which opens a series of rooms. These rooms are small burial plats. The floor is soft brown earth and smooth as a floor; with rows of cypress twigs planted at the head of the many graves. All the furniture and adornments of these rooms are made of human bones-bones of departed Capuchins. The candelabrum hanging in each room is from head, finger and arm bones. Any one who has visited an arsenal will remember how sabers, bayonets, pistols and the various implements of destruction are woven into decorative wall designs, rosettes, stars and the like. Let him but imagine human bones so used and he may call up a picture of the ghastly mural decorations of this strange place, where scarce a space on either wall or ceiling is not embossed with some tasteful design constructed from the three hundred and odd bones that go to the making of our anatomy. Anyone who doubts the picturesque and decorative qualities latent in a human skeleton should visit the cemetery of the Capuchins.

Every alcove or niche, and there are many, is occupied by the skeleton of a long-since departed Capuchin, dressed in the garb of the order, their cowls falling forward over the grim skull. The effect is hightened by scraps of hair and beard still clinging to the skull and jaws. The order of promotion, or rotation, is as follows: Should one of the brethren die, the ground being full, then the one who has been the longest time in the ground is taken up and dressed, and the brother who is the oldest occupant of a niche has to give way for the new comer, who takes his place in the niche, the old one being dismantled and his bones distributed among the thousands that go to the wall building and decoration of the place. He has had his day, and has thus suddenly been merged in the general whole. Many of the skeleton statues hold between their bony fingers a card on which is written name and date. Some, if they state the truth, have been so held for more than a century. These rooms, while not altogether cheerful, yet are so grotesque and so decorative in their furniture and upholstery that the impression made is by no means so awesome as one would suppose; and, strange to say, there is no charnel-house odor about them. This is explained by the fact that the ground in which the monks lie buried s holy earth brought from Jerusalem. and that it absorbs all the impurities that might otherwise prove offensive. If this be really so there are other parts of Rome that should be sprinkled with a little of it. As you pass from these dimly-lighted chambers of death to the light of day. a small coin. dropped in the hand of the good brother at the door will not be taken amiss, nor are you likely ever to regret either the time or money. 

### AT HYDERABAD. A Peculiar Indian City Whose Population

Goes Armed to the Teeth. Hyderabad is unquestionably one of the most peculiar and interesting cities of. India, although of no ancient foundation and possessing no very remarkable buildings. Koolub Shah, who created this capital, having migrated from Golcondah for want of good water, called it after his favorite Bhagmati, and beautified the place with a stately mosque and the picturesque edifice called Chahar Minar, or the "four Minarets," through the archways of which the main traffic of the bazars still passes. Outside the gray and white walls of the city runs the river Musah, in stony channels which are filled with a turbid flood during the rains, but at other seasons trickle feebly with a chain of shallow pools, where elephants bathe and the town washing is clamorously done. This rocky stream is spanned by three broad bridges, separating the Hindoo suburbs from the town proper, wherein all-or almost all-is Mohammedan in character. The long whitewashed streets of the capital, with their shop fronts formed by Saracenie arches; the mosques occurring at frequent intervals: the tall sculptured minarets seen constantly rising above the city roofs; the sign-boards bearing Persian, Arabic or Hindi inscriptions; the names of the shop-keepers, and the multiplicity of beggars on the mosque steps and at the gateways, give the gen-eral impression of a sort of Indian Da-

mascus or Cairo. This is intensified by the busy throng blocking up the main streets with a perpetual tide of life; for here one sees perpetually the snow-white turban of the "true believer" mingling with the red tarbosh of the Mohammedan negro and the green caftan worn by the Syed, or the Hadji, who has made his pilgrimage to Mecca.

This population goes armed, as has been said, to the teeth-to the stomach. to the back and legs, the neck and head. In truth, it is hardly less the fashion to wear pistols, sabers, daggers, guns and spears in Hyderabad than to carry umbrellas in Pice dilly. At the guardhouse sit the Arab troopers, with long matchlocks held spcarwise between the knees, and cotton fuses smoking. The Moslem "masher," as he caracoles down the bazar, strokes his mustaches with the blade of his sword: the noble on his elephant lays his crooked tulwar across his knees; the messenger goes down the street with the letter which he is to deliver stuck into the sheath of his silvec-hafted kn fe: the dealer squats at the shoe-mart with a lapful of poignards rattling against his rupees and every fifth or sixth shop sells lethal weapons. The whole capital gives the idea of being, as it were, "on half cock." and ready to go off at a touch into turmoil and revolution. It is, how-ever, only an idea; and, though the populace has decidedly an independent, free and easy manner not witnessed elsewhere, and although a European might be somewhat carelessly jostled here and there if he walked through the more crowded of the bazars, there is no sign of turbulence or want of civility that I could notice, and broils

But the word, "the spirit of the steel, is certainly worshiped in a way which would have vexed Thucydides, who writes in his First Book that no civilized citizens should "carry iron." The armorers will show you johurdars, of watered blades, worth five thousand rupces; serohis, with edges carved; abbassis, a sort of Persian rapier; asils, nimchas, tegahs, kirichis, dhopes and nawaz khanis, these last being murderous-looking scimitars, which have the outer edge of the lunette sharpened. Their blunderbusses bear fancy names also, such as sher bucha, "tiger's child," and saf shikan, "line-sweeper, and then there are jumbais, with handles made of the camel's sinews; sikkins, carried by Arabs; katars, affected by Pathans; the pesh-khats, worn by Rohillas, with little villianous knives named bichwas, or "scorpions," and karolis, tiny implements of anger and batred which you can hide in the palm of the hand, marus, wrought of black buck's born; and the savage pointed chura and crooked sa/dura. In fact a volume deadly elegancies to be seen in the Hyderabad bazars .-- Cor. London Telegraph.

are said to be of singular infrequency.

# RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATION

-The Harvard Daily Crime printed in its own office, and two a positors are employed by the positors are emp

-The Baptist churches in Stocia are fast multiplying. There are in five or six, and still the first one and bers two thousand members.

-A student of the Ohio State Uni sity, the victor in the oratorical con preliminary to the interstate colle contest, was convicted of plana and suspended for one year. -- Con-Leader.

-Edward S. Morris, of Philade is building an imperishable mean to his mother. It is in the form Christian School in Africa which is ports, named the Anna Morris Sa in memory of his mother.

-To promote economy the Im Government has established as banks in connection with the schools. There are no less thantan four thousand of these banks, mi five hundred thousand boys names appear on the books has average of five dollars each has credit:

-The Protestant Episcopal Chun Canada is now nearing its cent in the approaching one hundreds niversary of the creation of the la rie of Nova Scotia. It is propose mark the event by the erection cathedral at Hallfax.

-The Baptist Church at Newton, has hired a "musical pastor," whe have entire charge of the music church and Sunday-school. Inste hiring a quartet or choir, the p is to turn over to him the work a veloping from the congregation a unteer gathering of singers, and to have eventually congregational ing of a hitherto unknown qual Boston Journal.

-In the cooking-school in h besides the systematic training in a ing, the pupils get a visible know of the materials they cook; the what proportion of albumen, was fat are found in the bread, beel, milk and all the common edible also what the constituents of the in body are, and in what proportion are compounded. -Boston Herald

-The Church Helper is authorin the anecdote: A boy, hearing his pray for the missionary cause, esp for the wants of the missionare that their institutions might be so with abundant means, said to ""Father, I wish I had your me "Why, my son, what would you a it?" asked the father. The boy m "I would answer your prayers"

-We sometimes see the errs 'Mohulla work'' in articles on the in India. Mohulla means a ward a city; and, in this work, the mis go into an open square in the cit. preach the Gospel to all who will The women missionaries go at al when most of the men will be av their work, and often have a large dience. - Christian Union.

### WIT AND WISDOM.

-Caution is generally comp one part of principle to two pan policy.

-The man who is always loo about for something to turn up is find it when he steps on a loose hoop.-N. Y. Mail. -Cora (chewing on the last can -What makes you always twill cane, Mr. Merritt? Little Johnay is always around) -Because heart any moustache.-Judge. -"This is a very healthy place," served a boarding mistress. "Yes chickens," said a boarder, "I have here two years and haven't see is one yet." She took the hint. -Julia, you sat up with young in phus till nearly twelve last and "Yes, mamma." "It was quite a "No, mana Weren't you cold?" "Was there any fire in the room" mere spark, mamma."-Chicage bler. -Abjure slang sternly and upor ciple. If for no other reason, bes it narrows your vocabulary. It's might be written upon the varieties of favorite refuge of the slovenly and indolent. If your thought does ad serve a neat dress, keep it in some closet of your own brain. -- N. L. p ndent.

There was silence for five minutes, during which the expression on the school director's friend's face was painful to see. At last the tired angler said, musingly:

"There is no doubt but what he got in while I was sleeping in the shade at the brookside. No doubt at all. He just crawled in the hole in that basket lid while I slept, and gobbled that lonesome six-inch trout of mine without a murmur. Then he laid low while I tempted the four other denizens of the pool from their pelucid haunts, and ust mowed them away one by one, as I passed them in to him, with all their dewy glitter and matchless savor on them. But if any one had told me that even a four-foot-and-a-half water snake had such blissful command of impudence, or such a persistent and elastic appetite, I'd have set him down as

The school director's friend led him gently away, and the current rumor is that they went in and tampered with something .- Dent's Creek (Pa.) Cor. N. Y. Sun.

-There is danger in some of the patent hair-dyes, and hence the Scientific American offers what is known as the walnut hair-dye. The simplest form is the expressed juice of the bark or shell of green walnuts. To preserve the juice a little alcohol is commonly added to it with a few bruised cloves, and the whole digested together, with usual daily stint. Can one imagine a occasional agitation, for a week or fortnight, when the clear portion is decanted and, if necessary, filtered. Sometimes a little common salt is morning till night compelled to turn and added with the same intention. It crank attached to such an infernal ma should be kept in a cool place. The most convenient way of application is plished, no object, no hope except to by means of a sponge.

-Railroad life in Europe is gradually taking on improvements. Sleeping-cars have been running for some years on the through lines between the great cities on the continent, and restaurantcars are now beginning to appear.

### TERRIBLE WORK.

#### some of the Devices Employed in England to Keep Convicts Busy.

The convicts were marched into a large yard and formed three sides of a square, standing about five feet apart. facing inward. Near one end of the line was a pyramid of twenty-four pound cannon balls. In the center of the square stood the officer or guard. When all was ready he gave the order, "One," when every man moved sideways five feet to the right, which brought the man at the head of the line opposite the pyramid of balls, "Two." Every man stooped down without bending the knees, the first man taking a ball from the ple, the others going through the motion till a ball reached them. "Three." The men moved back to their original places. "Four." They stooped and placed the ball upon the ground, not being allowed to drop And so on the movements conit.

tinued, the orders quickened at the will of the guard till the balls were all conveyed through the line and piled up at the other end. It required but a few minutes of these rapid movements to bring every man into a state of profuse perspiration, showing that the labor was of the severest kind. A short time was allowed the men to rest, when they were again called to order, and, by the same movement the balls were returned to their original place, and so on throughout the day these cannon-balls were passed forward and back, with no object only to furnish labor for the men.

In the prisons established upon the solitary or separate plan, where the convicts work in their cells, they have what they called the "crank labor," an iron cylinder or drum two feet long and eighty or twenty inches in diameter resting upon legs. A spindle or shaft is passed through the drum, with a crank on one end for turning it. Attached to the spindle within the drum, which was tilled with sand, were flat arms, making it necessary to use considerable force to turn it -- a dull, heavy drag. A dial attached to the machine registered the number of revolutions the convict had made. From eight to ten thousand was the more terrible situation for a human be ing to be placed in than to be shut up alone in a cell ten feet square, and from chine, with no results, nothing accomcomplete his task, for upon that do pends his supper of gruel?-Cor. Boston Herald.

-Two Jefferson County (Ala.) men were recently elected to the Legisla-ture, who be ore the election declined their nominations, and now refuso to serve their terms.

### ENTIRELY TOO LATE.

A Detroit Micawber Who Waited Too Long Before Turning Up Something.

There was an exultant smile on his face as he walked into the office of a well-known capitalist, and there was proud ring in his voice as he said:

"For twenty years I have lived from hand to mouth, waiting for something never quitted the house where he first to turn up. It has finally came. I have made a discovery which, if you will back it with a few hundred dollars, will give us both fortunes.'

"State your case."

banana peelings can be utilized for all kinds of table jellies. A peck of old bird to learn any thing new. However, peelings can be made to bring forth twelve tumblers of the finest currant | taught him in a few weeks to say: "Vive jell, and the profit is -

"Hold on right there," interrupted the capitalist; "you are just two years too late. A chap in Chicago not only Reign of Terror. The last words of discovered that, but he found a way to the s remarkable bird were, it appears; work in apple rinds and cores and or- "Grace pour Marie Antoinette."-N. Y. ange peel, and we can't infringe on his Post.

"But\_"

"It's no use. I'd like to see you get along, but you must drop that. Don't be discouraged, however. Perhaps you can discover a way to make pressed and Jim S upson wa corn beef out of old boot legs. All you too-too for anything. want is a machine to run in the streaks of fat."-Detroit Free Press.

-Bridal parties in New York observe the fashion of being at least an hour late. At one fashionable wedding the bride and groom arrived nearly two hours behind time and the weddling was considered the most successful of couples at one Washington hotel a few days ago. the season. -N. Y. Sun.

#### A Remarkable Bird.

A well-known centenarian has just died in Paris. His name was Lenoir, and he was one hundred and three years old. Lenoir was a parrot. He was born in the reign of Louis Seize, and saw the light, having been handed down by will to the different owners of the house. Lenoir was a capital talker, and knew a number of phrases, which he often brought out mal a propos. Since "Well, sir, I have discovered that the reign of Charles X. there was a good deal of difficulty in getting the a servant with Radical sympathies Gambetta!" This he occasionally varied with "A bas Robespierre!" which he had been accustomed to say during the

### -This is the style in which the Denison (Tex.) News described two of the young bloods of that town at a ball: "Walter Nevins wore a polka-dot tie, and Jim S upson was just too-utterly-

poetry would be missed like spring greens. Well, what are the poets but spring greens anyway?-Boston Transcript

-There were twenty-seven bridal

### Increase in European Population.

During the eighteen years from 1867 to 1885 the population of Russia increased by 17.87 per cent., which gives an average annual increase of 0.918 per cent. The annual rate of increase in Austro-Hungary during the eleven years from 1869 to 1880 (no later figures are available) was only 0.49. In Italy the annual increase for the decade 1871-81 was 0.60 per cent. In France (omitting Algiers and the colonies) the annual rate of increase for the fifteen years from 1866 to 1881 was 0.15 per cent. In Great Britain and Ireland for the decade from 1871 to '81 the annual increase was 1.01 per cent. In European Russia, including Finland and the Don Copacks, in the thirteen years from 1867 to 1880 the annual increase was

1.58 per cent.-N. Y. Sun.

### Changing the Human Voice.

As the result of an experimental inquiry, Dr. Sandras, a physician of Paris, claims to be able to change the nature, intensity, pitch and extent of the voice in a surprising degree by the use of different inhalations. A few inspirations of alcoholic vapor impart a decided hoarseness, some vapors weaken the voice, while others strengthen it to such an extent that it acquires new notes, high and low. If the same effects are produced upon people generally, this curious discovery must prove of great practical value to public speakers, singers, and all who use the voice considerably .- Arkansaw Traveler.

-High winds are sometimes a source of surprise to birds as well as to mankind. Recently a sand-hill crane was taking a nap by the side of a pond in the Zoological Garden in Philadelphia, when a mighty gust of wind from the west struck him squarely and knocked him into the water. He came up drip-ping, and when the crowd laughed he meaked away to a lonely corner. - Phil-

adelphia Press.

-Bridget (to iceman)-Av ye sir, me missus sez will yez put the the saucer here ivery mornin', and er it wid the tay cup, so that mi have some left if we don't get the minit ye lave it .- Palmer Jours

-Great works are performed, M strength, but by perseverance. Is palace was raised by single storm you see its height and spaciousness that shall walk with vigor three a day will pass in seven years and equal to the circumference of the Johnson.

-"John," inquired the c-unself witness, at the same time casting a cetious glance at the jury, "when Chinamen take your celestial of court, what is done with the c after its head is cut off?" "Some yee glet him," replied the witness Y. Sun.

-"Coming to Dobbs' wedding night?" "Sorry, but-well, the b I haven't the clothes." "Nom Your trousers and shoes will do an

loan you a coat and vest. The you need." "Is that so? Wes the swells quit wearing shirts?"adelphia Call.

-Never forgotten-

The snowflakes drop in the stormy as And leaves behind no trace: The daisy blooms on the flowering is And no one marks its place; And the glittering gen in its months Ships on the second states

Shines on unseen, unknown, And the gleaming pearl in the coencer discuss bright for inself alone: The reinking star in the evening an Is lost in the Milky Way— But the cinder stuck in a loafer's ore is remembered forecard and stell

la remembered forever and ayel -Lynn [ha

-"I'se never gwinter go all nading any moah." said Sam sing. "What's de matter" twanged de guitar for two monds under de windy ob Miss Matild's ball, den de windy opened so valler moke Jim Webster suit head out and said: 'Much bla hut yer can go home now.' Less dat I's beginnin' ter get discorry - Texas Siftings.

A contemporary thinks that spring