

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Paris is said to consume nearly fifty tons of snails in a season. An expedition will shortly be sent out by Australia to test the whale fishery in the Antarctic. Vito Corcolone, who died recently at Milan, left by will his entire fortune, amounting to \$160,000, to King Humbert. When the Prince of Naples visited Leghorn recently, he took pains to call on Manlio Garibaldi, a pupil in the Naval Academy there. According to official statistics there are at present 15,000 laundresses in Paris, and about 60,000,000 francs are yearly paid for laundry work. Europe has 150 agricultural experiment stations, in which are employed 1,008 men in investigating and developing agricultural science. While excavating under a house in the Gumpendorfer strasse, Vienna, some workmen have discovered a stone tablet with a well-preserved inscription of the reigns of the Emperors Trebonianus Gallus and Volusianus. Five thousand persons attended the ball recently given by President Grevy at the Elysee. There were seventy-five thousand applications for tickets. The Malagassy envoys were the great curiosity of the evening. A tree which, according to its "rings," counted up an age of upward of two thousand years, was felled recently in the Livonian village of Kokenberg, Germany, a species of juniper tree, which had grown perfectly flat at the top. A postman who died lately in Germany had received a pension for fifty-seven years. The amount was only about nine dollars per year, however. He was disabled by an accident soon after entering upon his duties, but lived to the age of ninety-three years. The Duke of Leinster is about to sell the bulk of his Irish estate to his tenants, including the manor of Maynooth, which has been in his family almost ever since the Conquest. It was from the splendid old castle there, now in ruins, that a pet monkey rescued the heir of the Fitzgeralds on the occasion of a fire. Some interesting historic animals are the two horses which were attached to the late Czar's carriage when the bomb exploded, and which are now kept in the imperial stables. They are badly scarred, lame and, of course, utterly useless; but they are given tender care by four grooms, are clothed in silk and exercised, but never harnessed. The carriage, which was injured, is on exhibition in a glass case. Last fall thirteen thousand pounds of gunpowder were used in blasting a large rock in a quarry on Loch Sney, Scotland. As soon as the powder had exploded a large picnic party was admitted, and seven men died from breathing the poisonous atmosphere, of whose fatal nature the quarymen were ignorant. An official investigation was made of the circumstances, which resulted in attributing the melancholy mortality to the exhalations of the gunpowder. Some interesting facts relating to the state of the newspaper press in the British Indian Empire have been collected for the India Office. During 1885, 68 vernacular newspapers were published in Bengal, an increase of them on the total of the previous year. Of these 68 journals seven are dailies, but only one of them circulates over 1,000 copies a day. The circulation of one weekly native newspaper is 12,000 copies. This is the highest on the list, but the average print of the majority of the weeklies is about 500. During 1885 the first two newspapers ever printed in the Sindhi language appeared.

THE CZAR'S DOMINIONS.

Ke-Consul-General Butler's Opinion of Russia and Its Government. "Are there not a good many Jews in Russia?" "Yes; one-half of the Jews in the world live in Russia, or about three and a half millions of people. If you suppose that the United States is full of Jews you should see Russia. The public feeling there is against them. They are the only people in all Russia allowed to emigrate wherever they choose. Nobody else in the country can leave it; the understanding is among all the component races of Russia that they belong to the country, and every subject must have a passport, like every foreigner. No subject can pack his traps and move to America or Germany except the Hebrews." "Are the Russians a patriotic people?" "Yes, thoroughly so. There are some elements in Russia which hate the dominant Russians; the Finns and Poles particularly come under this description. I did not go to Poland, but the most beautiful women I saw in St. Petersburg were Poles. I had remarked to an American friend that I was disappointed in the beauty of the women, and he told me one evening to come to a Polish ball, where I would see the finest women of the capital. I went there, and hardly ever saw more dazzling beauty. The Finns were conquered from Sweden by Russia, and they are a highly intellectual race, with gentle natures, who pay more attention to education, and their women are more beautiful. The Russian women have splendid forms, but their faces are not so agreeable. Nearly all the Russians have turned-up noses, and when you see a regiment of Russian soldiers in line you might think they were Irish for that reason. The Russian women have blue eyes and whitish opaque skins. The expression of the average Russian

EAGER AND ANXIOUS.

Bill Nye Studies the Provisions of the Inter-State Commerce Bill, and Applies to Various Railroad Officials for an Easy Job. The passage and executive approval of the Inter-State Commerce bill, and the disastrous and deadly effect of the same upon the tender buds of the sprouting annual pass at this critical season of the year, have filled me with chagrin and alarm. While I have never been in any way the creature of a corporation, yet for several years I have been more or less in favor of railroads. I have been in favor of restricting them in a measure, and have done what I could to restrict them, and yet we have managed to get along smoothly together, the railroads and myself. I had been uniformly courteous to the railroads, in return for which the railroads had been courteous to me. The pass provision of the Inter-State Commerce bill looks to me like a blow at courtesy. Can we as Americans afford to sacrifice courtesy when we only have barely enough to squeeze each other? I think not. I hope that I have made it perfectly clear that this is not purely a personal matter with me. I am looking toward the greatest good to the greatest number. So far as I am concerned personally, I am abundantly able to pay my fare. But it will restrict my travel. I shall not, hereafter, travel just to obtain new ideas and write about them for those I love. I will use my old ideas. They are getting a little thin on the seat, perhaps, but I can use them till the next session of Congress, at which time this offensive clause of the innocuous Commerce bill will be repealed. It will be repealed on the first day of the session by a rising vote. Some newspaper men claim that they feel a good deal freer if they pay their fare. That is true, no doubt; but too much freedom does not agree with me. It makes me lawless. I sometimes think that a little wholesome restriction is the best thing in the world for me. That is the reason I never murmur at the conditions on the back of an annual pass. Of course they restrict me from bringing suit against the road in case of death, but I don't mind that. In case of my death it is my intention to lay aside the cares and details of business and try to secure a change of scene and complete rest. People who think that after my demise I shall have nothing better to do than hang around the dusty, tobacco-spattered corridors of a court-room and wait for a verdict of damages against a courteous railroad company do not thoroughly understand my true nature. But the Inter-State Commerce bill does not shut out the employee! Acting upon this slight suggestion of hope I wrote a short time ago to Mr. St. John, the genial and whole-souled general passenger agent of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific road, as follows: ASHVILLE, N. C., February 10, 1887. DEAR SIR—Do you not desire an employee on your charming road? I do not know what it is to be an employee, for I was never in that condition, but I want to be one now. Of course, I am ignorant of the duties of an employee, but I have always been a warm friend of your road and rejoiced in its success. How are your folks? Yours truly, COLONEL BILL NYE. Day before yesterday I received the following note from General St. John, printed on a purple type-printer: CHICAGO, Feb. 13, 1887. Colonel Bill Nye, Asheville, N. C. Sir—My folks are quite well. Yours truly, E. ST. JOHN. I also wrote to General A. V. H. Carpenter, of the Milwaukee road, at the same time, for we had correspondence come back and forth in the happy past. I wrote in about the following terms: ASHVILLE, N. C., Feb. 10, 1887. A. V. H. Carpenter, G. P. A. C. M. & St. P. Ry., Milwaukee. DEAR SIR—How are you fixed for employees this morning? I feel like doing something of that kind and could give you some good indentments from prominent people both at home and abroad. What does an employee have to do? If I can help your justly celebrated road any here in the South do not hesitate in mentioning it. I am still quite lame in my left leg which was broken in the cyclone, and can not walk without great pain. Yours, with the kindest regards, BILL NYE. I have just received the following reply from Mr. Carpenter: MILWAUKEE, Wis., February 14, 1887. BILL NYE, Esq., Asheville, N. C. DEAR SIR—You are too late. As I write this letter there is a string of men extending from my office door clear down to the Soldiers' Home. All of them want to be employees. This crowd embraces the Senate and House of Representatives of the Wisconsin Legislature, State officials, judges, journalists, jurors, justices of the peace, orphan, overseers of highways, fish commissioners, pugilists, widows of pugilists, unidentified orphans of pugilists, etc., etc., and they are all just about as well qualified to be employees as you are. I suppose you would positize a hot-box with pounded ice, and so would they. I am sorry to hear about your lame leg. The surgeon of our road says perhaps you do not use it enough. Yours for the thorough employment of law A. V. H. CARPENTER, PER G. Not having written to Mr. Hughtitt, of the Northwestern road, for a long time, and, fearing that he might think I had grown cold toward him, I wrote the following note on the 9th: ASHVILLE, N. C., Feb. 9, 1887. Maria Hughtitt, Second Vice-President and General Manager Chicago & Northwestern Railway, Chicago, Ill. DEAR SIR—Excuse me for not writing before. I did not wish to write you until I could do so in a bright and cheery manner, and for some weeks I have been in the hot-bed of twenty-one Early Rose boils. It was extremely humorous without being funny. My enemies grieved over me in ghoulish glee. I see by a recent statement in the press that your road has greatly increased in business. Do you not feel the need of an employee? Any light employment that will be honorable without involving too much perspiration would be acceptable. I am traveling about a good deal these days, and if I can do you any good as an agent or in referring to your smooth road-bed and the magnificent scenery along your line, I would be

glad to regard that in the light of employment. Every where I go I hear your road very highly spoken of. Yours truly, BILL NYE. I also wrote Mr. Teasdale of the Omaha road, because he has always taken a great interest in me and laughed at some of my pieces in the papers just to make me feel good, when he did not really feel like laughing. My words were as follows: ASHVILLE, N. C., Feb. 9, 1887. (Personal.) I. W. Teasdale, G. P. A., Royal Route, St. Paul, Minn. DEAR SIR—You have no doubt heretofore regarded me as an affiant, and I know that many of my most intimate friends consider me pretty well fixed, but I find myself this spring in straitened circumstances. I fear that I shall have to monkey with manual labor in order to subsist. Could you secure a place for me on your handsomely equipped road? I do not care what the employment is, so long as it is honorable. I understand that there are a great many trout in the streams along your right-of-way on the Lake Superior branch of the road. I would be glad to go up there this summer in the interests of the road and keep them from coming out of their holes and injuring the passengers. If you can not find anything for me to do, you might ask Mr. Winter. I think it would be a cold day when Mr. Winter would turn the cold shoulder on a deserving young man. Yours sincerely, BILL NYE. Mr. Teasdale returned the following reply: ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 15, 1887. Bill Nye, Asheville, N. C. DEAR SIR—We need a good janitor in the general offices here. Can you come at once? As an employee we could give you a pass, but we dock our janitor twenty-five dollars a day for absence unless on account of severe illness or death. The work is not difficult and a common-school education is all you will need. You will have to write me or reply as the Minnesota State Legislature is in the hall waiting with its application for the place. Yours, very truly, T. W. TEASDALE. I shall write to some more roads in a few weeks. It seems to me there ought to be work for a man who is able and willing to be an employee. Will you be kind enough, Mr. Editor, to let my subscription to the Globe stand for a few weeks till I see whether I am going to get a job or not, and oblige, yours for courtesy, etiquette and transportation.—Bill Nye, in Boston Globe. NICE FARM BUTTER. Three Things Which Must be Practiced to Secure a Good Article. There has been much comment of late as to the question of profit in butter-making on the farm. With the average butter-makers, as a rule, the profits are meagre, and the quality of the product is only such as to diminish, rather than increase, the demand for this article. Intelligent study and mastery of the principles (and methods following correct principles), is the most necessary duty of those who would pursue this industry with profit. But the mastery of principles and methods is not sufficient. Integrity, pride of reputation, and ambition to excel in the work should be the ruling purpose with all manufacturers, small and great. The slovenly manufacturer and his butter (?) should have the most complete ostracism. Neatness deserves the most cordial recognition. Three things, too, are to be practiced, besides the mere process of the work. 1. Winter dairying must become the rule with the general farmer, and the cows must have as diligent attention, with this object in view, as the growing or harvesting of the grain. 2. The cows should be fed with a purpose (an intelligent one) to cause their milk to furnish the largest quantity of butter. This embodies also the best of care in furnishing pure water to drink and shelter from wind and storm. 3. The same enterprise is appropriate in the dairy appliances that is usual in other branches of the farm work. In addition to the material improvements, such as churns, refrigerators, cabinets, etc., the men need, in some cases, more application of muscle to the work in all its departments, especially where one woman does the housework for a husband and three or four hired men. It is no trifling part of the work to make the butter to market in very attractive, neat packages. An inviting appearance is half of its value.—National Live-Stock Journal. Plantation Philosophy. We'l'arn ez much frum de 'zample o' de fool ez we do frum de words o' de wise man. I see seed man dat didn't hab time ter eat nor ter sleep, but I neber yit seed a man dat didn't hab time ter die. Er man can be such er ole frien' dat he thinks it his right ter 'pose on yer; like er ole fam'ly hoss what takes up de idee dat he's got er right ter kick de chillun. Hope is like er sassafras sprout. Yer mer tramp on it; yer mer cut it down, ur ben dig it up by de roots, but de fust thing yer know er tender shootud come up. Er pusson will sometimes make de same mistake twice, but I ain't foun' de man yit dat ober crowded one dese year laing, hungry houn' dogs up in co'ner o' de fence de secon' time.—Arkansas Traveler. Wasn't Caught Napping. "Well, Mr. Brown, how's your circulation to-day?" inquired the physician of an editor whom he had been visiting for some time. The sick man raised his head cautiously and asked: "Doctor, am I very sick?" "Oh, not so very." "This ain't likely to be my last illness, is it?" "Not at all; not at all." "Fifty thousand copies daily," replied the editor, firmly, as he laid his head back on the pillow.—Merchant Traveler.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Handsome Roman-striped satins are much employed for trimming kilted and box-plated skirts of faulle fraise, and also for garnitures on costumes of fine cloth or vigogne. Velvete is also combined with these stripes (which for the skirt very frequently run horizontally), and among elegant dinner gowns are Bengaline and velvet-trimmed petticoats, with Russian polouise above, made of the richest satinfinesse in one plain color of suede, golden fawn, nut-brown, silver or English violet—which last-named color is a trifle deeper than the old-fashioned bishops' purple. This stylish overdress is made very long, with full drapings at the sides, and a very graceful adjustment over the tounraure, the chosen shade of the lustrous satin invariably according in tint with one of the colors in the Roman-striped petticoat. Among the new skirt draperies are two directly opposing styles, the bell skirt and the inverted bell skirt, the one designed for ladies inclined to stoutness, which shows the back of the skirt draped with an effect of extreme fulness at the bottom and a decided collapse as it nears the back of the hips and waist. The extreme of this style is for slender women, the fulness coming just below the waist. Upon some of the models these folds are unfully distended at the sides and over the tounraure. The effect, when arranged in moderation, is excellent. Beyond this, it is not only inartistic, but often absolutely grotesque, especially when the fabric is light or white, these tints naturally adding to the appearance of great size. They destroy all natural symmetry, and often impart to a really graceful figure an exceedingly ludicrous and "squat" appearance. There will be no decline in the popularity of lace gowns for dressy wear the coming season. Exquisitely beautiful designs in laces, both black, white and tinted, are opened on the market, and the fabrics are entirely too lovely in pattern and quality to be slighted. Indeed, there are no materials on exhibition in the entire category of dress textiles which can compare in beauty with the new laces and nets for artistic, rare and becoming gowns. Amber, daffodil, primrose yellow, heliotrope, Japanese red, silver gray, rose pink, mauve, ivory and cream white, and pinkish mauve, in surah or satin, will all be used for underslips to black lace dresses, but first choice is still given, by many women of best taste in dress, to slips of black satin. In making this the foundation, the dress can then be worn with many different flowers and ribbons, a matter quite impossible if the slip is of a brilliant red or any other gray color. A lace dress entirely in black can also be worn upon more occasions than one which has a bright color beneath the airy drapings. Models for summer bonnets sent over from Paris, are made of silk etamine, Persian gauze in exquisitely lovely tints, and zephyr silk muslin embossed with raised velvet figures. The brim of the bonnet is covered with dark velvet in black, golden-brown, terracotta, or Japanese red, and the garnitures are light aigrettes and crape flowers. Pretty day bonnets to be worn at five o'clock teas, etc., are of fancy rough straw trimmed with velvet and high montures of French flowers, and also of dainty nets worked with colored beads in shaded effects, and coquettish shirred silk bonnets trimmed with gold or silver-powdered aigrettes and sprays of white lilac in softest velvet. Huge butterflies, both of bronze and gold-powdered gauzes, are again used upon summer bonnets by leading milliners. Straw round hats in dove color and mushroom shades are trimmed with golden-brown picot velvet, ribbon loops mixed with golden-brown tulle, into which are set large plaques of scarlet Japan poppies.—N. Y. Post. POULTRY BUILDINGS. How a Great Number of Chickens Can Easily Find Range on a Small Farm. The lack of suitable buildings is one of the chief obstacles to success in poultry-keeping. If only roosts in open sheds or in stables used for other animals are provided, there is no encouragement to raise large number, or to observe system in their feeding and care. Men too often think that because hens live through the winter and lay eggs in spring and summer, care would be needless. They have not been accustomed to fresh eggs all winter, or spring chickens earlier than harvest time, and think life can be endured some longer without these luxuries. But we will suppose that the profits of some thrifty neighbor's wife has really set them to thinking, and the chicken-house, so long desired by mother, has been really decided upon. Where, and after what plan shall it be built, are the immediate questions. The boys favor some location away from the barns. They don't like the "hens cackling around the mangers." Mother and the girls prefer to have it rather near the house, "where it is easy to look after the biddies in the winter." If the chickens are to be regularly fed in winter, there is no longer any need of their being near the corncribs or feed-yards. Some sunny, sheltered nook at the edge of the orchard or grove is best, where the most range is to be had, together with warmth in winter. A bank or steep hill, facing south or east, into which the house can be partly built, will add to the comfort in winter, but care should be used to so construct it that dampness is avoided. Trees, preferably evergreens, should

be planted around the house and hiding places in case of attack by hawks. When free range is as will usually be the case, giving 4½ square feet of floor space to each fowl will answer. A flock of 30 will thus require a house 16 by 16 feet. Where this number of hens is reserved for late markets and consumption. In spring and summer more room will be needed setting hens, and for the young chickens. Two separate buildings where none too much room where 50 are kept, and each allowed to range over two broods. In fact, coops and summer buildings would be needed as 30 hens should raise 250 chicks. So great a number easily find range on a small farm; temporary summer shelters are provided in various parts of the acreage and yards, and after having moved to fields and meadows, the chicks will be of benefit in insects and in fertilizing the soil as well as being healthy, thrifty and profitable.—Prairie Farmer. TREASURE TROVE. Laws Relating to the Loss and Recovery of Money and Valuables. Nearly two hundred years ago London chimney-sweep found a piece of jewelry and carried it to a jeweler to learn its value. Under protest, weighing it, the jeweler abstracted stones, and then offered the trifling sum in payment. This he refused, and thereupon the jeweler back the setting without the stones. The sweep sued him, and the jury returned the verdict in favor of the plaintiff and to assess the damage at the value of stones of the first class as the defendant would not produce those he had taken out, in court. The rule is still the same, and Mrs. Ellen Quinn, while sorting in a paper mill in Indiana, found fifty-dollar bills in an envelope handed them to her employer, who they were genuine, and he kept them; the law said he must give them or render their value. He argued she was in his employ as a sort of rags, and that what she found was his, also that he had bought the paper by weight and the bills were made but the court said as he did not say they were there it was of no avail. Likewise, when Mrs. Brand found three twenty-dollar bills in a parlor of the hotel in which she was at Lewistown, Pa., the court said were hers if no owner claimed them. Mrs. Brand was very honest in the matter, and when she found them took them to the proprietor, who he thought they were the property of his guests, but he tried to find the owner. Mrs. B. demanded the money back, but he declined to give it, until the Supreme Court ordered him to do so, saying that the finder of lost property claim to the same against all others save the true owner. The conductor of a Fairmount car some years ago found one hundred dollars among the hay on the car. He gave it to the attendant, who was not able to find the owner, and it was held it must be turned to the finder. But the right of the finder depends on the honesty and fairness of the conduct. The circumstances attending finding must manifest good faith on his part. There must be no reasonable suspicion that the owner was known or might have been ascertained by proper diligence. If enough is known to the finder to enable him to proceed with success a search for the owner, and instead of using this knowledge appropriates to his own use what he has found, he may subject himself to action for larceny. But it seems if he can not find the owner, and then uses the money, he can be held liable if he acted in good faith. The property, however, must be found and it is not so in the meaning of law when the owner intentionally left it on a table, counter or other place, and then forgets to take it away, such cases the proprietor of the premises is entitled to the custody, unless the owner can not be found. The article. But if the article dropped on the floor or elsewhere by the owner, then it belongs to the finder if the owner can not be identified. Some years ago a man went to a Boston bank for the purpose of making a deposit, and laid his pocket-book, containing valuable papers, one of the desks which were usually provided for customers, on the side of the bank counters. He found it there when he went out, and it was found by a boy, who upon the offer of a large sum for its return took it to the owner and claimed the reward. The owner refused to pay, and the boy sustained him, deciding that the pocket-book had been placed on the desk voluntarily, it was not lost, and had been left in the custody of the bank, and therefore the boy was entitled to the reward. So, too, was a customer of a barber shop found a pocket-book belonging to another customer on the table in the shop, he held that the barber, and not the customer, was entitled to its custody.—Ballou's American.

A citizen of Allentown, Pa., owned a fine span of horses that he used in his business, was much troubled because his neighbors often asked to borrow his horses evening and Sundays for pleasure driving. The owner, too good-natured to work to a charm. He traded the horses for a span of mules.