

EUGENE CITY GUARD.

J. A. CAMPBELL, - - - Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A good reputation is better than all the wealth of this world.

—Pennsylvania has more post-offices than any other State in the Union, 4,116. New York has 3,248.

—A young woman of Holyoke, Mass., alighted from a train with an elastic bounce, and her false teeth fell to the platform and noisily rattled along the boards.

—A citizen of Pittsburgh, Pa., has patented a new method of propelling steamers. He has a working model of a boat in which he uses the wheels or propelling power of the boat to support it, and claims that by this device his boat can be run at the rate of a mile a minute.

—The Italian residents of Philadelphia have decided to give an entertainment on the 12th of October each year until 1892 to raise funds for the erection of a statue of Columbus. The location of the statue has not yet been determined on. It may be in Philadelphia and it may be in Washington.

—Lenses to eyeglasses are evidently more common than is generally supposed, judging from the statement that more than 2,000,000 glass eyes are made annually in Germany and Switzerland. An artificial eye seldom lasts more than five years, the secretion of the glands turning it cloudy. —*Arkansas Traveler.*

—Potato Salad: One quart of small potatoes, two tablespoonfuls chopped onions, two of chopped parsley, four of beets, and enough of any of the salad dressings or clear vinegar to make it slightly moist; to the latter, if used, add a little melted butter. Keep in a cool place until ready to serve. —*Boston Budget.*

—Mr. Crimmonbeak: "You play the piano a great deal; do you not?" Miss Fussanfeather: "Yes; I play at home a good deal, to drive dull care away." "I guess you're successful; aren't you?" "Why?" "Well, I understand you drive every thing else away. I don't suppose dull care would want to stay either!" —*Yonkers Statesman.*

—What do you think of young Blazer?" "He's gone to the dogs. He's naturally a bright boy, but he's sunk to the lowest standing." "That's rather severe." "Well, it's merited. He associates with none but knaves and swindlers." "How do you know?" "How do I know? Haven't I been his companion since he was three feet high?" —*Lincoln Journal.*

—An evening newspaper in an English town, determined to beat its rivals on the report of the great foot race between Hatchins and Gent, had its account written up beforehand and put in type, with blanks left for the name of the winner and other essential details, to be filled in later. Instead of the race there was a great riot on the grounds, but the paper got the news too late, and came out with its report of the race, blanks and all.

—A new and very handsome yellow water-lily has been raised from a seedling, by a French gardener named Latour Marliac. The flowers are six inches in diameter, and their color is described as the soft canary yellow of the Marechal Niel rose. Two yellow water-lilies have hitherto been known—a pretty North American species, of a shy flowering habit, and a Brazilian species, rather dull in color. The *Garden* proposes that this new one be called the canary water-lily.

—Near Lynn, Mass., one day last week, a horse lost one of its shoes, and was put into a box stall for the night. The next morning, so relates the *Bee*, the driver, on going to feed the horse, found the animal missing. No one had gone to the stall, and where the horse had gone no one knew. On a search being made he was found at a blacksmith's shop, not far from the stable, waiting patiently for his turn to be shod. The blacksmith stated that he came to the shop by himself and walked in.

MODELING IN WAX.

How, Little by Little, the Arts Are Creeping Into Shop and Home.

One of the most interesting of the so-called "pastimes" which have of late been introduced into the home circle under the name of art, is modeling in wax. It is not only interesting and amusing; it is instructive. A pound of wax will keep a large family busy for the whole evening, and aside from the often curious results of the two or three hours' work, there has been gained an idea of anatomy which the workers were quite unaware of. It is easier to model a head, such as it is, in wax, than to make a drawing. The light and shade is made with every pressure, and there is nothing flat, so that it is a more prolific medium than charcoal and paper. At first the amateur produces a rather archaic object, but during the evening, after he has had a little facility added to his hand, he will discover that he has been more of an observer than he was conscious of. He will also glance up from his work and look at some member of the family to locate the ear, or eye, or chin, and so by degrees he constructs a really good head, and in a week's time is able to obtain a likeness of some member of the family. So, little by little, the arts are creeping into the shop and home. It is by this medium we shall be able to add more interest to the higher and more complete arts, and the observer who has handled the wax at home will be better able to pass judgment on a piece of sculpture than he would before his "pastime" trials at modeling. —*American Art.*

ABOUT REFORM SCHOOLS.

A Discouraging Picture of Their Evil Influence Upon Boys.

In the United States are about seventy institutions designed for the reformation of young offenders. Their inmates number more than nine thousand boys and girls. The causes of commitment embrace nearly every offense, from petty larceny to manslaughter. The means of amendment employed include not only the removal of the offender from the opportunity of indulging his criminal tastes, but also the teaching of some trade, instruction in the elementary branches of knowledge, and endeavor to form an upright character. Concerning the success of the reform school in the reformation of those entrusted to it, there is room for two contrary opinions. In an examination of the convicts of the prisons of New York, which was ordered by the Prison Association of the State in 1875, it was found that of the inmates of the Sing Sing penitentiary, 22.31 per cent. had been "refuge" boys. As the usual number of inmates of the reformatory of New York exceeds three thousand, it is plain that the large portion of them do not become inmates of prisons within the State.

As to the reforms accomplished, estimates vary from 60 per cent. to 75. But in these percentages are included many children who without being vicious, but exposed and homeless, are received into the houses of refuge. The proportion, therefore, of those who have served in reform schools who are afterward convicted of crimes is small, not exceeding 30 or 40 per cent. Yet statistics indicate that the influence of these schools in impressing evil habits upon a certain class of their boys is exceedingly strong. Of the 22.31 per cent. of the Sing Sing convicts examined who had been in these schools, 98 per cent.—fifty-one out of fifty-two—were habitual criminals. Some light is thrown upon the methods by which the reform school helps to fix the habit of criminality by the following conversation between a convict at Sing Sing and an examiner: "Please, sir, may I ask you a question?" asks the convict.

"Certainly," is the examiner's reply.

"Why do they send boys to the house of refuge?"

"I suppose it is to teach them to be better boys."

"That's a great mistake, for they get worse."

"How should that be?"

"I wouldn't be here only I was sent to the refuge."

"What did you learn there that should have caused you to be sent here?"

"I didn't know how to pick pockets before I went, and I didn't know no fences; that's where you sell what you steal, you know."

"What else did you learn in the way of thieving?"

"I learned how to put up a job in burglary."

Another inmate—who at the age of seven stole fruit, and was sent to a reform school at Albany for nine months; at eight was found guilty of petit larceny, and sent to the house of refuge; at twelve was committed to a juvenile asylum, and escaped three times in four days; and three other times before reaching his majority was sentenced to reformatories, and who between the ages of twenty-one and forty-one had been committed to prison no less than ten times—remarked to the examiner:

"I never learned a thing in my life in prison to benefit me outside. The house of refuge is the worst place a boy could be sent to."

"Why so?"

"Boys are worse than men; I believe boys know more mischief than men. In the house of refuge I learned to sneak-thief, shop-lift, pick pockets and open a lock."

"How did you get an opportunity to learn all this?"

"There's plenty of chance. They learn it from each other when at play."

In respect to the evil influence of the reform school upon certain boys, it is, moreover, worth while to refer to the experience of one of the most learned and humane judges of the Supreme Bench of Maine. Before his court was brought a boy who had, evidently in a fit of extreme rage, shot his father. He had, so far as known, borne a good reputation, and was a church member. He pleaded that he believed the gun was not loaded, and only intended to frighten his parent. The jury returned a verdict of guilty. Never before, confesses the Judge, did he spend so many sleepless nights in determining upon a sentence. It lay in his power to commit the lad either to the reform school of the State during the remainder of his majority or to the State prison for a term of years. He chose the latter alternative, and on the ground that in the reform school he would learn certain vicious and criminal habits, which would probably render his whole life criminal and vicious. In the prison, separated from other convicts, he would be in less peril of contamination. Having solely in view the interests of the boy, the Judge decided that the disgrace of being a State prison convict was less perilous than the danger of education in evil which the baser members of the reform school give their purer associates. —*Rev. Charles F. Thwing, in Harper's Magazine.*

"What is that big iron thing full of holes?" asked Laura. "Locomotive boiler," said Tom. Laura looked very thoughtful. After a moment's silence she asked: "Why do they boil locomotives?" Tom looked amazed. "To make them tender," he said, slowly.

THE UBQUITOUS JEW.

His Remarkable Adaptability to All Climates and Conditions.

It has been frequently remarked that the Jewish race has a wonderful power of adaptation to all climates. Jews are found in all parts of the globe and seem to possess a remarkable facility for acclimatization, even under the most unfavorable circumstances. Mesopotamia is considered the mother country of the Abrahamic family, as well as the cradle of the human race. Some years ago a small colony of Jews were found in the ancient city of Sennar, in the south of Mesopotamia, and in the city of ancient Babylon. Of the seventy families composing the colony, one claimed to be descended from King Joachim, the rest from the house of Levi. A colony of Jews appear to have settled in China about the beginning of the third century of the Christian era, under the dynasty of Han. In 1704 Father Gonzani, a Roman Catholic missionary, found seven Jewish families near Pekin.

In 1696 a Portuguese Jew of Amsterdam, named De Pavia, discovered a sect of Jews in Cochinchina. According to a tradition preserved among them, they were descended from a tribe of Jews who had quitted Palestine on the destruction of the second temple. From their long residence in Cochinchina they had become completely bronzed. These are not the same as the Malabar Jews. The Jewish traveler Benjamin, sometimes called Benjamin II, discovered a colony of Jews, evidently of Persian origin, in Hindustan. They were known as "Babylonian Jews," on account of their having migrated from Babylonia. They observed the essential rites of Judaism, and strictly avoided intermarriage with other sects. In the beginning of the seventeenth century a Jewish colony settled in Cayenne, in the West Indies, one of the most inhospitable climates in South America.

Cayenne was subsequently conquered by the French, who made it a penal settlement, and the Jewish colony was forced to retire to Surinam. Notwithstanding frequent persecutions, Jews are still found in Persia, more especially to the south of the Caspian Sea, where the soil is very fertile but the climate very unhealthy. The principal city is Balprosh, where about one hundred and fifty Jewish families reside in almost complete isolation. They trade with their brethren in Great Tartary, and are engaged in the wool and silk trade or in the sale of citrons. They, too, trace their origin from the Babylonian captivity, for, according to a tradition still possessed among them, their ancestors settled in Persia in the time of Nebuchadnezzar, and did not respond to the appeal of Ezra to return to Palestine. Their mode of life resembles that of the Persians in general. They hold the beard in high esteem, and wear long, flowing robes. They have several synagogues, and obtain scrolls of the law from Bagdad. The celebrated African traveler, Mungo Park, found a colony of Jewish families in the heart of Africa, about eight hundred miles from the coast. It is no doubt this peculiarity of the Jewish race which induced a French writer on "Medical Geography" to express the opinion that: "It is questionable whether the crossing of human varieties confers on the issue constant advantages in relation to the species; for the Jewish race seems in a wonderful manner capable of adapting itself to every change of climate, while others are scarcely able to bear the least change."

The Jew is found in every part of the world; in Europe, from Norway to Gibraltar; in Africa, from Algiers to Cape of Good Hope; in Asia, from Cochinchina to the Caucasus; from Jaffa to Pekin. He has peopled Australia, and has given proofs of his powers of acclimatization under the tropics, where people of European origin have constantly failed to perpetuate themselves. —*Jewish World.*

WITH A CAR-TRACER.

A Child Who Has Traveled Thousands of Miles on Railroad.

"Yes, she has been my traveling companion ever since she was nine months old," said James E. Rich, at a railroad station in Pennsylvania. He had reference to his six-year-old daughter, a bright-eyed, vivacious little girl, who stood near by. "You see, I am a car-tracer. My home is at Fort Wayne, Ind., and I travel all over the United States in search of cars sent out by our company, and which are lost or not accounted for on our books. My little daughter was not in the best of health, and I thought travel would do her good. She improved gradually, and now enjoys this life. Her home is virtually on the cars. Sometimes she sleeps in a parlor car, and at other times in a freight car or a caboose, every thing depending on where we are going or on what road we are. My business takes me all over, and, of course, I have passed over all roads. My passes are for one, but the conductors don't say any thing about the child. We are privileged to board any train, and we can make ourselves at home most anywhere. We have slept in cold, dingy stations when it was necessary. She has never been ill a day, although subject to all sorts of changes and all sorts of weather. She makes me very little trouble, and for one so young she is able to take the best of care of herself."

The youthful traveler is a bright, pretty child, very clean and tidy, happy, and has traveled in her brief career, thousands of miles. —*N. Y. Sun.*

MAGNETIC SURPRISES.

Franks Played by Electricity on a Dog, a Dust-Pan and a Dinner-Pail.

A gentleman who is the owner of a young setter dog is bringing him up in the way that a dog should go, according to the ethics of Solomon; nay, more, he has spoiled the rod, in fact, several rods, while his puppyship evidently thought that he was sharing the fate of the flagellant. He is also a skilled amateur machinist, and during leisure evenings employed his time in making a unique collar of polished iron plates, elaborately fashioned and then nickel plated.

One of the methods of instruction consisted in guiding the dog in the elementary stages of certain evolutions by inserting the point of a whip under the dog's collar, and by the slight pressure exerted one way or the other teach him the desired movement; in this manner the motions of the dog became responsive to a slight pressure on the neck, such as is often seen in cavalry horses and other saddle horses, except those in the eastern part of the country, where they still retain the old method of guiding saddle horses by the bit.

The other evening our friend entered an electric-lighting station, accompanied by the dog, when it was noticed that the dog was moving sidewise toward a dynamo and at the same time exhibiting symptoms of the most abject fear, and his master, divining the cause, pulled the dog away just as he was almost in juxtaposition to the revolving armature of a Brush dynamo. The dog had been true to his training and obeyed the slight pressure on his neck caused by the attraction which the field magnets exerted upon his collar.

A mishap illustrating human stupidity in the same manner that this showed brute intelligence occurred in the same station a few evenings earlier. The manager of this company is extremely strenuous on the point of keeping the station in perfect order; in fact he is reputed to be "poison particular." On this evening he was showing some visitors over the station, when a new man, while passing the other side of a dynamo with a dust-pan full of sweepings, suddenly, with a dexterous turn of the wrist, threw the contents over the party; and as the honest German laborer threw up his hands in astonishment, the magnetic attraction completed its work, drawing the dust pan completely off his hands, and it became transfixed to the field magnets.

And this is the reason why this station is equipped with brass dust-pans, and the advice is passed along to all electric light stations.

But this article, like most affairs mundane, must lead either to the table or the church. And it shall be the former, for a correspondent at St. Paul sends us an account of the woes of a laborer passing the dynamo with a dinner-pail, seeking a cool place for a dinner, when the magnetic attraction suddenly twisted the bottom of the pail and upturned the whole contents upon the floor beyond recovery. —*Electrical Review.*

LESSONS IN ETIQUETTE.

How a Detroit Kitchen Lady Astonished a Book Agent.

"Madame," he began, as the door opened, "I am selling a new book on Etiquette and Deportment."

"O, you are!" she responded. "Go down there on the grass and clean the mud off your feet."

"Yes, 'em. As I was saying, ma'am, I am sel—"

"Take off your hat! Never address a strange lady at her door without removing your hat."

"Yes'm. Now, then, as I was saying—"

"Take your hands out of your pockets! No gentleman ever carries his hands there."

"Yes'm. Now, ma'am, this work on Et—"

"Throw out your cud! If a gentleman uses tobacco he is careful not to disgust others by the habit."

"Yes'm. Now, ma'am, in calling your attention to this valuable—"

"Wait! Put that dirty handkerchief out of sight and use less grease on your hair. Now you look half way decent. You have a book on Etiquette and Deportment. Very well. I don't want it. I am only the hired girl. You can come in, however, and talk with the lady of the house. She called me a liar this morning, and I think she needs something of the kind." —*Detroit Free Press.*

A Pretty Hard Crowd.

"Farmers must be a dreadful improper set of men," remarked Mrs. McSwilligen.

"How do you make that out?" asked her husband.

"Why, they shock even wheat and corn." —*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

Likes and Dislikes.

"I s'pose you like customers that pay as they go," said a suspicious party as he registered his name.

"Yes," replied the hotel clerk, "if they've got baggage; if they haven't, we like 'em to pay as they come. Two dollars, please." —*N. Y. Sun.*

In San Francisco there are four journals regularly published in Chinese characters. By the Chinese method a good printer can produce only four hundred sheets a day. Five days' work, therefore, is required to print an edition of one thousand copies. The journals are printed with black ink upon single sheets of white paper, except on the Chinese New Year, when the printing is done with red ink or upon red paper. —*Printers' Register.*

Is it not better to work and win than to play and lose?

CARAVAN TRAVELING.

The Most Enjoyable and Romantic Way of Seeing a Country.

A French friend of mine lives near one of those pretty shady avenues of trees that are common on the outskirts of French towns, and often in the morning he walks out in that direction. One day his curiosity was attracted by a caravan that sought the shade there. The horses were unharnessed by a servant, and the master came out of the vehicle and looked around him with the eye of a stranger to the locality. "There is something about that caravan," my friend thought, "that seems unusual, and I should like to find out what it is." Impelled by this desire, he entered into conversation with the owner, who was immediately recognizable as a gentleman, and my friend being of the same class they soon became communicative, as French people will when they have not made up their minds to be rigidly solemn and reserved. The owner of the caravan was M. le Comte de B., the horses were his carriage horses, the man was his groom, and Mme. la Comtesse was inside the house on wheels, occupied in cooking the *dejeuner*. They remained in that place twenty-four hours, and my friend became almost intimate with them. They both said that of all the varieties of traveling this was what they most enjoyed. It had begun by an attempt to explore some part of the country where the inns were bad, but since then they had come to prefer the caravan to any inns whatever; and, in fact, there were two or three excellent hotels in the town they were then visiting. The caravan was arranged with great skill, so as to give good accommodation in a restricted space, and the servant was provided for by a sort of tent, not set up separately on the ground, but belonging to the habitation itself. Looking at this arrangement from a practical point of view it might be thought that with a lady on board it would be desirable to have a second caravan with servants. That, however, would involve a great increase of expense. Yet the continual expense would not be great, as the extra pair of horses might be hired for the excursion only. One of my friends, who knew that I was interested in every thing concerning independent travel, told me of a moving establishment he had met with in Italy. A rich Italian nobleman traveled with four caravans of commodious size and admirably contrived, each drawn by a pair of fine horses. On arriving at a halting place for the night the vehicles were placed in the form of a hollow square, and the place so inclosed was covered in with a canvas roof. This made a sort of central hall, in which the owner and his family dined in great state, the caravans serving as bedrooms. Now, although this may seem an extravagant way of traveling, it is, in fact, merely an unaccustomed way of employing a rich man's establishment of horses and men. The extra expense involved by this particular employment of them need not be extremely onerous. —*G. P. Hamerton, in Longman's Magazine.*

Old Major Throckmorton, of the Galt House in Louisville, a good old man, and Kentucky bone. When Dickens came to his house in 1846 the Major greeted him hospitably addressed him as the assembled crowd looked on with admiration and enthusiasm: "Mr. Dickens, we are to meet you. We know you, we admire you, and will reckon it a privilege to be allowed to extend the hospitalities of the metropolis to you. As your especial hope that you will command my service in my power to render Dickens received this with a stare. "When I need you, he said, pointing to the door. "The next moment the distinguished author was half way to the window, the Major's boot on coat-tail, and numerous Kentucky holding the Major's coat-tail. The Major viewed insults from a Kentucky point of view, and only mention of this incident in "American Notes" is that Dickens a pig rooting in the streets of Louisville, which proves that great artists are more careful about their than their facts. —*Bon: Perley in Boston Budget.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

A Simple Yet Effective Way of Breaking Up the Baby's Cold.

When I find baby has taken cold, not so feverish and sick as to require packing, which one dreads to do because of the increased danger resulting from any exposure afterward, but a smart cold in its first stages, with red eyes and running nose and stuffed head, I take the little one in my lap several times through the day, and again at bed-time, and, removing boots and stockings, rub the little feet—soles and tops and ankles—with sweet oil, or goose oil, and then heat them long and well before an open fire till the skin will absorb no more oil.

Then I bathe and rub the little bared back from neck to hips, especially along the spine, with oil also; shielding baby's back from cold drafts, and letting the warm rays of fire light and heat it just right, chafing and thoroughly heating till skin will absorb no more oil.

Wrapped in flannel and tucked away in her warm nest for the night, baby often wakes in the morning with but little trace of her cold.

If there is hoarseness in connection with other symptoms of an oncoming cold, for a simple remedy I like to give baby boiled molasses with a bit of butter or sweet oil or hen's oil, in it, or a few teaspoonfuls of onion syrup made of sliced onions and brown sugar, which helps soothe the throat and clear the bowels, carrying away, perhaps, the aggravating source of the cold. —*Clarissa Potter, in Good Housekeeping.*

Rich Tunisian Jewesses.

The opening of the Suez Canal has made its mark on Malta. It being a great port of entry as well as a coaling station, foreigners from all parts of the East make it a rendezvous. Of a fine evening can be seen Turks, Greeks, Armenians, Persians, East Indian nabobs, and many other nationalities. The most picturesque costumes were those of some Tunisian women (Jewesses), dressed in a fabric of fine striped silk of various colors, bound from the ankles—each leg separate to the waist; then a sort of vest, with sleeves of the same material. In place of a bonnet, a species of skull-cap was worn. They had fled from Tunis, as they were immensely wealthy, and attempts had been made to carry some of them off into captivity for the sake of a big ransom. Some time after their arrival many of those ladies assumed the European dress, and they were really a nice looking class of women, who would make many a Saratoga belle blush with envy. The males, as a class, were a fine, noble-looking lot of men—who wore the Turkish dress, including the fez. —*Malta Letter.*

DEADLY POISONS.

Life-Destroying Substances of Vegetable and Animal Origin.

Poisons exist in nature in the vegetable and animal world. It is an instance of the first, strictly of the second, the virus of certain world are most numerous, and some of them, as violent as any essential principles of ten are poisons, and form beautiful medicines. That physicians use false claims who ask for poisons, mainly on the ground that they are vegetable. There is no doubt many of the poisons of nature. The poison of a snake bite, which is Rhus Toxicodendron, is a highly troublesome, from the slightest handling by persons, ignorant of the danger, say summer boarders in a city—gives rise to burning itching, which is to be communicated to the body that the sufferer has grown to a height of three feet, the ivy, a vine that climbs walls and trees. The leaves are trifoliate; that is, they have three leaflets; common ivy has a trifoliate woody plant.

Many poisons originate in combinations. Thus oxygen, hydrogen, mechanically combined, tute the air we breathe; chemically, in a certain way they form nitrous oxide, or gas; combined in another way nitric acid. Fresh meat may be poisonous in various ways. It may have been sick before slaughtered, and the poison may be powerful medicines administered it may have been affected with tagious disease, say, pleuropneumonia. Tainted meat also develops a very violent poison. German are pre-eminent in this respect. —*Youth's Companion.*

Dickens in Louisville.

Old Major Throckmorton, of the Galt House in Louisville, a good old man, and Kentucky bone. When Dickens came to his house in 1846 the Major greeted him hospitably addressed him as the assembled crowd looked on with admiration and enthusiasm: "Mr. Dickens, we are to meet you. We know you, we admire you, and will reckon it a privilege to be allowed to extend the hospitalities of the metropolis to you. As your especial hope that you will command my service in my power to render Dickens received this with a stare. "When I need you, he said, pointing to the door. "The next moment the distinguished author was half way to the window, the Major's boot on coat-tail, and numerous Kentucky holding the Major's coat-tail. The Major viewed insults from a Kentucky point of view, and only mention of this incident in "American Notes" is that Dickens a pig rooting in the streets of Louisville, which proves that great artists are more careful about their than their facts. —*Bon: Perley in Boston Budget.*

Street-Corner Philosophers.

Somebody has said: "When a man look at his watch and put it into his pocket, ask him the time in nine cases out of ten he can't tell you until he has looked again." is a fact. I have experimented several men on the street late in the noon hour, too, when every one is looking at his watch, if he has one, and in every case the man who just been looking hurriedly at his piece, when asked the time, look at it again before he could answer. And did you ever notice the man who is always in a hurry at his watch on the least occasion without any occasion at all? For ample, you and he are having a conversation, and he will inform you tomorrow he will leave town for tomorrow or somewhere else, and while so, impulsively takes out his watch apparently to see if to-morrow is at hand or if he has time to wait to arrive. With many persons of taking out the watch is more a matter of unconscious impulse than of deliberate intention. —*Chicago Journal.*

An Interesting Chamber.

The Supreme Court chamber in Washington was given over to the summer, and was a barren, desolate place enough. Dusty bags shrouded the busts of departed Chief Justices in the room around the semi-circular walls, floors were bare, and the high-backed chairs looked cold and lonely. Seated held the painters to their work under the high ceiling. In the looking clerk's desk was locked a famous court Bible—an Oxford edition of 1799, first used when the court moved to Washington in 1800. Since every President has kissed it at inauguration, and every Chief and Associate Justice has been sworn in upon it. Just to the north of the main chamber is the triangular room in which placed his first telegraph instrument and received the first message over the wire. It came from a station at Bladensburg, six miles from Washington. —*N. Y. Sun.*