EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

A MIDSUMMER SONG.

Of father's gone to market town, he was up be And Jamie's after robins, and the man is making

While mother from the kitchen door is calling

"Polly! Polly! The cows are in the corn! Oh. where's Polly!"

From all the misty morning there comes a sum-A murmur as of waters from skies and trees and The birds they sing upon the wing, the pigeons

And over hill and hollow rings again the loud

"Polly! Polly! The cows are in the corn: Oh. where's Polly?" Above the trees the honey bees swarm by with

buzz and boom.

And in the field and garden a thousand blossoms Within the farmer's meadow a brown eyed daisy

And down at the edge of the hollow a red and But Polly! Polly! The cows are in the corn

How strange at such a time of day the mill

should stop its clatter!
The farmer's wife is listening now, and wonders what's the matter
Of wild the birds are singing in the wood and on

While whistling up the hollow goes the boy that minds the mill. But Polly! Polly! The cows are in the corn!

Oh. where's Polit?

—Richard Watson Gilder.

Steam an Invisible Vapor.

When water once begins to boil it is impossible to raise its temperature any higher; all excess of heat is absorbed by the escaping, as so called, latent heat, and is given out again when it con-We often speak of seeing the steam escaping from the mouth of a kettle, but this is incorrect—steam is an invisible vapor, and we can no more see it than we can air. What we do see are the minute drops of water into which the steam condenses on coming into the cool air. If we boil water in a glass flask, we shall notice that nothing can be seen in the interior, and by observing the steam escaping from a kettle we shall notice that there is quite a distance between the end of the spout and the point where the cloud becomes visible. This cloud of steam is of exactly the same nature as the clouds which float in the sky, and which are formed by the condensa-

The Yankees of the Orient.

The Armenians are the Yankees of the orient. They are the brightest, brainest and smartest in business of all the eastern peoples. The Turks say, "Twist a Yankee and von make a Jew twist a Jew and you make an Armenian. "The Greeks say that one Greek is equal to two Jews, and that one Ar menian is equal to two Greeks, and another saying is: "From the Greeks of Athens, the Jews of Salonika and from the Armenians everywhere, good Lord, deliver us!" These three races, in fact, do the bulk of the business of the far east. They own all the large business establishments, run all the banks, and are the clerks of the Le

I found rich Armenians in India competing with the Parsees, and working side by side with the half starved Ben galese accountants. I traveled with one coming from Singapore to Calcut-conclusion. Of direct causes among ta, and he told me he had been to Hong Kong to sell pearls to Chinamen. He showed me a handful of beautiful pearls, and told me he was getting rich out of his business. On the Egyptian railroads I found that the conductors were Armenians, and one of the brightest men I met during my stay at Constantinople was one of the sultan's private secretaries, who spoke half a dozen different languages, and who was of Armenian birth, -Frank G. Carpenter in National Tribune.

A Pamous Railroad Case.

One of the most famous cases of recent years was that of Maj. Harold against the New York Elevated Railroad company, arising out of the memorable catastrophe at the Forty-second street junction. It was that accident which led to the change in the plan of the running of the road, and caused the adoption of the shuttle trains now in use. There was no question in that case as to the responsibility of the company for the negligence of its servants whereby the accident occurred. The great legal fight occurred over the amount of damages to be recovered, and the case went from court to court for years.

On the part of the major it was elaimed that he was a confirmed and hopeless cripple. On the part of the company it was claimed that the major was simulating ailments for the pur pose of enlarging the damages, and there was no end of conflicting expert medical testimony. The major finally secured a big verdict. But the major had another legal contest before he settled up with the distinguished coun sel who won his case for him. -Inter view in New York Sun.

Woodpeckers of California.

Curious woodpeckers are those in California. They will dig out hundreds of holes in the bark of a pine tree, as round and smooth as if bored by an auger, and in every hole they will hammer an acorn, big end out, and hammer it so tightly you can scarcely pull it out. Why they do this no one knows. The woodpecker has not given his reasons and man cannot find out.-Prentice Mulford in New York

Education in America.

pericans have the good habit of going to college. It is said, as to the learned ms, that in this country one man in every 200 takes a college education; in Germany one in every 213; in England one in every 500, and in Scotland one in The grade of general intelce is higher in the United States than in any other country on the globe. -Chicago Herald.

Well supported is said to be the theory that many deaths were caused by suffocation in last winter's blizzards in the

Seaweed is now made into paper which ot be torn and which takes the place THE ETHICS OF SUICIDE.

Mysterious Inconsistency-The Animal

Hingtom-Moral Cowardice. A very mysterious inconsistency uman nature lies in the contrast beween life which makes self preservation its first love, and that utter contempt and intolerance of it which induces self destruction. By all human laws, the man who takes another's life in defending his own is held guiltless of murder; his deed is accounted justifiable in recognition of the self saving instinct with which the creator has accompanied the gift of life to all his creatures. With the earliest consciousness of young animals this instinct appears in timidity and shrinking from danger, real or imaginary; and down to the lowest order of beings, a wounded thing will exert its last strength to escape having its existence blotted out. As for the human species, we have it on Scripture authority that "all that a man

ath will be give for his life." In view of this, who that is unaware of the facts would expect to so constantly hear of men and women, and even children, finding life unbearable and ending all? What a surprising violation of this innate principle it seems, when for this or that cause, and often for no cause that is evident, some choose

death rather than life! Suicide is not entirely confined to the human species. There are numerous well authenticated instances of different animals deliberately killing themselves when circumstances rendered life no longer desirable. A recent traveler in the tropics tells of coming at various times upon the skeleton of a species of poisonous serpent within a circle of aves of the prickly cactus, and later the riddle was solved by his seeing some monkeys engaged in surrounding a sleeping reptile with the spinous vegetation Upon awaking and finding itself im-prisoned and all its attempts besape futile, the serpent presently took refuge in stinging its own body and dying at once. It is commonly reported that the same thing happens when a poisonous snake is hemmed in by fire, in a spasm

of desperation at finding no chance of es-

cape, it turns its means of self defense

into means of self destruction. The animal kingdom is a law unto itself. Not so with man. He is subject to the higher law of duty and accountability; and no environment can be called hopeless to one who believes in a gracious overruling power and the better life to come. A portion of the alarming number of current suicides, it must be confessed, awaken only the sincerest pity in every susceptible and benevolent neart, and probably there are very many more cases of this kind, were the secret causes that have actuated the victims brought to light. Yet wherever human tion in cool upper regions of aqueous law is founded on the divine law, self vapor in the air.—Safety Valve. destruction must necessarily be regarded as a crime. A man's buildings are not his own in the sense that he can set them on fire and burn them down with impunity; much less is his life-a possession which cannot be restored-so exclusively personal that he has the right to end it by violence in an hour of discourage-

ment or discust.

The yearly list of suicides in some of the countries of Europe is appalling to contemplate. The waters of the Seine give up their dead daily, and drowning is but one among the common methods for shuffling off this mortal coil. Passion, impetuosity and, above all, infidelity, are prominent factors in recruiting the army of suicides. Statistics of all nations show that occasionally there occurs what had been called an epidemic of suicide; though whether this is an illustration of the force of example, or the result of some general impelling force, such as temperature during the exhausting heat of summer, remains an unsettled question. That the month of July has long been noted for the large number of its suicides favors the latter young people, affairs of the heart, love matters that have taken an unfortunate turn, must be reckoned the leading one. Very often, too, the circumstances attending these cases are unspeakably pathetic. Next come losses of money and business, friends and health. Of criminals who have recourse to dagger, bullet or rope to evade just penalty, it is unnecessary to speak.

There is a moral cowardice in fleeing from the battle of life, which strikingly contrasts with the patient, heroic endurance of multitudes of men and women in every land and in all sorts of hard conditions. To the tempted it might serve as a tonic to read history on this point, or better, to recall events. Think, for example, of the crew of the Jounnette in their frozen fastnesses, and of Capt. DeLong and his men in the Lana Delta, dying of slow starvation, et brave to the last. But what need to go beyond the streets of a city, with its riews of pinched and haggard faces and toiling decrepitude, for heroes and heroines that shall be forever nameless?-Lavinia S. Goodwin in Boston Globe.

As Old as the Exodus.

A most interesting experiment culminated the other day in the raising of some wheat grown from seeds as old as the Exodus. The experimenter is David Drew, who last year received from a friend in Alexandria, Egypt, some grains of wheat taken from a mummy exburned near the ruins of Memphis, and belonging, it is believed, to the period of the Ninth Dynasty, which would make it grown about 3,000 B. C., or be nearly 5,000 years old. He planted the seed early in the spring, and carefully nursed it. It grew rapidly, and at the time of cutting measured from six and a half to seven feet high. The leaves alternate on the stalk like common wheat, but the product of the plant is the most singular part of it, for, instead of growing in the ear like modern corn, there is a heavy cluster of small twigs in place of the spindle which bangs downward from its veight, and each twig is thickly studded with kernels, each of which is in a separate husk. From what is threshed a larger crop will be grown next year, as the result proves this ground to exceed in quality anything that the modern grain can grow.—Plymouth (Mass.) Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Descendants of the Bounty Mutmeers. The queen has had yet another jubilee present sent to her. It appears that the inhabitants of Pitcairn island, having seen a notice of the numerous marks of loyalty and respect presented in 1887 to her majesty, were fired with an ambition to go and do likewise, and have sent her ome straw hats of their own manufacture! They have also included some other straw work, manipulated with considerable skill. The islanders-it will be remembered that they are the descendants of the mutineers of the Bountylow muster 113 persons, two-thirds being women. They use neither strong drink nor tobacco, money also being a thing they dispense with. The possession of which they are most proud is a harmonium, which one of the women plays remarkably well.-London Figaro. PLAYING "RIP" IN THE CATSKILLS

Actor Jefferson Tells of a Delighted Audience That Saw Him Play.

There is in the village of Catskill a Rip Van Winkle club. This society did me the honor to invite me to act the character in their town. I accepted, and when I arrived was met by the worthy president and other mem bers of the club, among whom was young Nicholas Vedder, who claimed to be a lineal descendant of the original "Old Nick." Emulating the spirit of evolution the citizens had turned the skating rink into a theatre, and a very respectable looking establishment the marks of rollers did "cling to it

I was taking a cup of tea at the th ble in the hotel when I was attracted to the colored waiter, who was giving a graphic and detailed account of this legend of the Catskill mountains to one of the boarders who sat nearly opposite to me.

"Yes, sah," he continued, "Rip went up into de mountains, slep' for twenty years, and when he come back hyar in dis berry town his own folks didn't know him."

"Why," said his listener, "you don't believe the story's true?"

"True? Ob course it is. Why. pointing at me, "dat's de man." The town was filled with farmers and their wives who had come from far and near to see the opening of the new theatre, and also, I think I may say, to

see for the first time the story which Washington Irving had laid almost at their very doors.

As I drove to the theatre the rain came down in torrents, the thunder rolled and the lightning played around the peaks of the distant mountains, un der the very shadow of which I was to act the play. It gave me a very strange sensation. When I got to the theatre I day. could scarcely get in, the crowd was so great about the door-countrymen try ing to get into the ticket office instead of the proper entrance, and anxious and incredulous old ladies endeavoring to squeeze past the doorkeeper, but re fusing to give up their tickets. The

rush over, the play began. The audience was intent on the scene in progress, and seemed anxious not to lose a word. During the scene in the last act, where Rip inquires of the inn keeper, "Is this the village of Falling Water?" I altered the text and substitutation tuted the correct name, "Is this the village of Catskill?" The crowded house almost held its breath. The name of the village seemed to bring the scene home to every man, woman and child that was looking at it. From this time on the interest was at its full tension. Surely I had never seen an audience so struck with the play before.

There was a reception held at the club after the play, and the worthy president in introducing me to the company was so nervous that he announced me as "Mr. Washington Irving."-Joseph Jefferson in Century.

Quinine Flends.

A St. Louis druggist in The Globe-Democrat says the papers are constantly denouncing the cocaine, morphine and similar habits, but it is seldom any one comes forward with a word of habit. Of late years this has become an legs like as if he were dhrunk, an a alarmingly common among society big horse fly, yer Anner, were a bitin' ladies, especially young ones. Small away an his back jist where he couldn't pills, about two grain strength, are rache him wid his han's. It were a lyin' usually called for.

At first they are taken as preventives or curatives, but in hundreds of cases they are swallowed just like any noxious drug, simply as pick-me-ups The effect is slower than arsenic or morphine, but it is as deadly. Once get the system loaded with quinine and life becomes a burden. It ceases to act as a malaria killer, and renders the victim liable to take a deadly chill from exposure which would scarcely make an ordinary individual's tooth

A Chinaman on a Bicycle.

A Chinaman on a bicycle created a great deal of amusement in Fort Wayne, Ind. The antics of the Mon golian were ludicrous in the extreme. A large crowd quickly gathered and cheered the Celestial, who made frantic efforts to keep his seat on the "bike." The name of the Chinaman is James Layon. He is a well to do, thrifty laundry keeper, and has shown his ap preciation of American customs lately by inserting advertisements in the daily papers to boom his laundry es tablishment. He has also espoused Christianity, and has been urged by his Christian associates to burn his ships behind him by cutting off his queue. It is believed that James is the first Chinaman who ever rode a bicy ele. - Indianapolis Journal.

The Fancy for White Pets. There is something curious in a lady's fancy for white pets. One tender crea-ture, who would shriek in terror if a sleek gray mouse ran across the floor. owns a pair of white mice with pink eyes, and often carries them in her muf! when she is going to eall on a friend. They are very tame, go to sleep in her pocket, cuddle upon her shoulder and nibble bits of cheese between her lips. They have a little nest of pink cotton and run about the room as they please. White ruts often find a fair owner and seem to lose their repulsiveness with these machines the acid of the lemon, their change of color. That is, a white rat seems to create quite a different feel-ing from one of another color. They are said to be more gentle, in a like manner to white horses. Keepers of livery stables article of food or drink should ever be choose a white horse to drive if there is one in the stalls. Whether it is a superstition or not, there is always someth about white creatures that appeals to a woman and seems to be fitting for the John? tenderness, gentleness and purity of her

If the old poets wished to convey the picture of a pure, lovely woman, they portrayed her accompanied by some white bird or beast. Spencer's Una, the eroine of the Facry Queen and the type of truth, rode upon a "lowly ass more white than snow," and "by her in a line a milk white lamb she led." Chaucer sings of the wedding of two lovely women, symbolizing them as two white There is an old fairy tale where the heroine wanders through the forest as a white fawn. The white dove flut-ters above the head of a virgin, symboling purity and peace.-New York Sun.

THE BROWN EYED JUDGE.

Teddy and His Mother in Court-Accused of Larceny.

The next prisoner is a little boy, a very little boy, so little he can hardly see over the railing in front of the judges' where the prisoners stand. sponded to the name of Terence Bryan, and is accused of larceny. When he comes up, towed by a big policeman, the judge looks over his desk, squints at him through his glasses and says: "What in the world is that little fellow here for?"

The clerk rends the charge. cused by Hezekiah Hops, a huge, red faced, black haired man, with little black eves and a globular nose, of having wickedly and feloniously taken and stolen it made, though in its transition state from the office of the said Hops one Japanese bronze paper holder, of the value of \$10.

"Are you guilty or not guilty?" asks the clerk By Teddy's side stands his mother and his two sisters, one larger and one smaller than he

"He did take it, sor," says the old woman, her eyes streaming with tears, but Oi tuck it right back ter Misther Hops, an' me that lame Oi couldn't walk without me crutch. He idn't mane ter be bad, sor, an' he didn't know that it were vallyble"-

"Never mind, ma'am," says the brown eyed judge. "We'll get at the facts. Call Mr. Hops and enter a plea of 'not

Mr. Hops comes up with a resounding step and a heavy frown. "What's the use calling me," he says, "when she owns up that the young scamp took it?" The brown eyed judge looked sharply Hops and said quietly: "Answer the stions I put to you and be careful not to offer any unasked advice to the court. whereupon Mr. Hops blinked faster than before.

"When did you miss this paper holder?'

"It was stolen on May 2. That young rascal was my office boy and he took it and I want him made an example of.' "How did you learn it was stolen?" "His mother brought it back the next

"Was that the first you knew of it hav ing been taken?"

"Yes, and then she had the cheek to ask me to keep the young thief. O, no! Hump'! Did you ever hear the like?" and Mr. Hops looked about him as much as to say that it was quite past believing. "What did you say to that?"

"I told her she must take me for fool; and then I called all the other boys and told them what the scamp had done, sent for a policeman and had him arrested. "You did, hey?" said the brown eyed

judge, putting on his glasses and looking Mr. Hops over the top of them. "That was the way you answered her, was it? What business are you in?" "I keep a brewery, and hire a great

many boys. I can't have any thieves about my place, and I'm going to make an example of this one." "Oh, you are, are you?" said the

brown eyed judge. "Step down, sir." "All boys are thieves when they get the chance, and'-"Step down, sir!" The court officer laid hold of Mr. Hops.

"Howld yer jawr," he whispered, "an go set down. The jedge is done wid ye." Mr. Hops was startled and indignant. but he obeyed, and his place was taken sort of girl; but ask any candid young by Mrs. Bryan. She needed no urging to tell her story.

"Teddy is a good bye, sor, an' manes no harrem. The thing he brought home wid him, savin' yer prisence, was a sperit av avil. Misther Hops sez it's Japanese. Ye'd have known it were somethin haythenish, fer it were a doubled up mummy wid harns an 'is hid, an' about in the offis and Teddy fetched it home, not knowin' it were Japanese an' a vallyble divil at all, at all, but thinkin' it ud be a divarshun fer the childhre, an' whin I towled him it ud be shtalin' fer to take so much as a wisp of shtraw from Misther Hops' offis broom he was that scairt, yer 'Anner, that he begun ter cry, an' said he darsent go back. So Oi tucl the Japanese divil an' shorinkled 'in wid howly wahter, more bethoken that he shouldn't do me avil, and Oi tuck the b'ye, too, and wint to Mr. Hops, an' I

"That will do, Mrs. Bryan," said the brown eyed judge; "I think we understand it. Perhaps you'd like to withdraw this complaint, Mr. Hops?"

"Do what?" cried Mr. Hops. "Withdraw the complaint! Well, I guess not! He's a young thief, and I want an ex-You're discharged, Teddy," said the

Mr. Hops sprang up excitedly, but before he could open his mouth the watchful court officer amiably observed: "Now, don't be shootin' aff no n'ise yere, er the jedge 'll lock ye up, d'ye min'."—New York Tribune.

The Western White Wild Goose If the editor of The Riverside Press, of California, tells the truth, the white wild goose of the Pacific slope is a remarkable He says that he once killed one. It took four bullets from a 44-caliber Sharp's rifle to bring the bird down at a range of seventy-five yards. Each cartridge contained ninety-two grains of powder. All the bullets passed through the heart of the goose and larged in the skin on the opposite side from where they went in. An attempt was made to boil this bird. "Strange to say, the bullets were cooked to a jelly before any impression was made on the goose."-New York Sun.

A Physician's Warning. A physician thinks that a law should be made to prohibit the use of galvanized iron lemon squeezers. He says that every time a lemon is squeezed in one of these machines the acid of the lemon. solves the same and forms a poisonous salt. Zinc is a metal which is easily attacked by the weakest acids, and no will tell you that timid women always allowed to come in contact with it.-Scientific American.

> Symptoms of Insanity. Wife-Where were you last night, Husband-At the theatre with a cus

tomer from the west. Wife-What, in all that pouring rain? Husband-Certainly, what's a little

Wife-You are going to church with me this morning, aren't you? Husband-What, in all this rain? You must be crazy!-The Epoch.

novelty for the illumination of ballrooms Nothing succeeds like another man's success. -New York Post.

Electric light in cakes of ice is a

THE CONGRESSMAN'S DAUGHTER.

Cupid's Chances in Washington Society. Callers and Calling We have all read that "two young ladies, admired and esteemed in Wash ington society." have just been married, and doubtless a good many young women who would not object to being married and a good many young men who would very much to be married, have like thought that the capital city must be the most favorable place in this country for Cupid to work in.

But some observing persons, who are not always cynical, think differently, They say there is too much "society" in Washington to be admired and esteemed in; that the hotel hops and the dinner parties and the theatres are all right in their way, but that everything about them is superficial and unsatisfactory to those who have hearts and brains, that there is, in short, in a winter in Washington nothing which reveals in young people of right tendencies the stuff that vives and husbands are made of. It is true, no doubt, that love is the same always and everywhere, but it is equally true, no doubt, that if love is not encouraged somewhat it has a hard time of it.

Take the case of the average congress man's daughter-the daughter, let us say, of the man who has little but his salary of \$5,000 to live on, and a family of three or four or five. Some of these. perhaps, are at school at home, but one of the girls, at least, spends the winter in Washington. Her father has been reelected two or three times, and she has spent four or five winters in the capital She has graduated from school at 17 or 18, and has had her fittle love affairs, but she forgets all about them in the whirl of 'society" away from her old home. She lives with her father and mother at a hotel or a boarding house and goes to the hops and the theatres as much as possible

The sons of the members, her most natural associates, are away at college o studying law or entering business-try ing to amount to something, and so keep ing out of Washington -and she doesn' know them. The private secretaries and the newspaper correspondents are gen erally married, or if they are not are practical fellows who question whether any of the girls really know anything about domestic accomplish ments. The department clerks she rather looks down upon as anambitious and commonplace, and they, having twelve or fifteen or eighteen hundred a year, and short hours and a pretty "sure thing. don't care if she does. Still he dance with her and takes her to the theatre and she is willing to dance and go to the theatre; but the conversation cannot break away from shallow nothings. The congressman's daughter rather likes the young naval officer, or the young lieu tenant in the army, but he knows if she doesn't that it is the gold lace simply and lets it go at that.

Then there is the calling. It is often no disappointment if it suffices to leave the card. If the young lady is at home, though, she talks about the dreary round of "social events," and that, too, in no romantic corner, but in a big parlor full of dull people. She is pretty and dresse well, but she hasn't read much and has thought hardly any and it is a bore to stay more than fifteen minutes. is no chance for friendship even. If the congressman keeps house of course the congressman's daughter is a different man or woman of sense, who has lived in Washington, if the other kind is not the rule. Ask if Cupid has half a chance in Washington. - New York Press.

A Famous Beauty's Vanity. Elizabeth Gunning married the first duke of Hamilton, and, after his death, the duke of Argyll. She was the wife The other sister, Maria, died at the early age of 26 from the too lavish use of poisonous cosmetics. Her husband in vain tried to prevail upon her to eice them up, and upon one occasion when she descended to dinner, in the presence of an aristocratic company, with her face thickly plastered with the obnoxious stuff, chased her all about the room caught her and vigorously scoured her face with her handkerchief. When this beauty lay dying she was in the habit of watching the fading of her beauty with the aid of a handgiass. When finally she could no longer close her eyes to the truth that disease had robbed her of what she prized most, she refused to be seen any more, and, lying among rose colored curtains, stretched out a shriveling arm through the aperture to receive the nour ishment or medicine ordered her. - New York Commercial Advertiser.

Collection of Cossack Folk Lore. The best bit of literary news that has of late come from Russia is the statement that the government is about to make a collection of Cossaek folk lore and folk songs. These are to be published at gov ernment expense. This branch of archæology has been largely overlooked, but it is now awakening intense interest. Our own folk lore journal and society, with headquarters at Boston, should prove to be a center of operations for this country Every European government should follow the example of Russia. But above all, we need the most active steps to give us the traditions of the prehistoric tribes that now exist in fading relics-the hill tribes of India, the Ainos of Japan and the wild men of the Indian Archipelago and Australia. What little we shall ever know of man on the earth, before the Turanian and Aryan races, we must get from these vagabonds of antiquity, now nearly extinct. - Globe-Democrat.

Jews and Their Employes. The Jews are generally believed to drive hard bargains, not only with their customers, but with those in their employ; yet the recent official investigation "sweating" system in vogue in the London clothing trade showed that the best prices are paid by Jewish houses. and their employes get the best treat ment. One Jowish firm offered to raise remuneration 25 per cent. if the trade would adopt the principle generally, but the other dealers would not agree to it. -New York Graphic.

A Young Doctor's Shrewdness. A young physician relates that, being called upon to attend a patient who, he knew, would expect to see an elderly and dignified gentleman instead of a person of almost boyish appearance, he with him an assistant, having given him instructions always to address him as 'Doctor," and to act toward him in the most deferential way. This plan to win his patient's trust and respect succeeded admirably, and was the means of increasing his field of practice. - New York

The Sauce. A Boston man proposes to exhibit a deg valued at \$1,500 at the bench show. This

must be the chap that advertises "three dollar pants,"—Boston Bulletin. A New Style of I og Shows. A crary quit made of samages was a feature in Wilmington's "show beef manket."-Cincinnati Times.

THE WOMEN OF TURKEY.

Considered Utterly Without Responsibility.

Guests-At the Both. Turkish women are considered utterly irresponsible beings, which accounts for the constant watching they undergo Each woman in the palace, as well as among the common people, has her own ayah, or nurse, who takes care of her and waits upor her with the self denying love of a mother; for an ayalı takes care of a girl baby and remains with her until death. Besides the nurse she has other servants and slaves, each baving her own particular duties; and imagination cannot depict the utter abandonment to idle ness which characterizes the Turkish wo men. They don't know how to kill time They rise in the morning cross and exhausted from the impure air of their sleeping rooms. They have no incentive to look their best during the day, and they consider their bath sufficient cleanliness, unless some ladies from other harems send word of a projected visit In this case they rouse themselves and dress for company. No one comes un-awares, which would be the height of impoliteness. They receive guests with charming

When visitors arrive they are offered first coffee, then sweetmeats, which are served in crystal glasses, with other glasses-one full of little gold spoons, and the other empty. guest takes a spoon and helps herself from whatever kind she likes best, taking one spoonful and swallowing it. She must on no account dip her spoon in a second time, nor take more than one kind, and then must place the spoon in Water is handed the empty glass. around, and then cigarettes, while they all chat pleasantly and without reserve, though rather noisily. The women show their babies, their newest jewels, or their embroidery. Beyond this they cannot go, for it is the limit of their intelligence. When the bascadine banum thinks the visit has lasted long enough, she claps her hands for more coffee, and, no mat ter how little time they have been there. the guests must go as soon as they have Great bowls of boiled buckwheat stool taken the second cup. This is never ready to be served, and the reservoird meant as an impoliteness, but simply to soup was piping hot. I tasted both show that some other engagement or Buckwheat is an acquired taste, but the potent reason makes it necessary; though soup was capital. It is served out in sometimes the bascadine hanum does it wooden bowls, each containing a portion to vex the younger wives who would for five, who sit round the bowl with enjoy the company of the guests longer. wooden spoons, helping themselves. In But it is imperative.

simplicity, and act at all times like chit-

dren, and with their unconscious grace.

No Turkish woman ever goes out alone. Either one of her children accompanies her or a friend among the other wives, for they often form warm attachments among themselves, and they are always attended by eunuchs-great, horrible prison bread is quite as good as that was looking creatures, black and repulsive: get in private houses. I asked about the the more repulsive in appearance, the more valuable as a bugbear.

The bath takes up so much of a Turkish lady's time, and fills so important a of food prisoners may consume place in her amusements and pleasures. that it requires especial mention. The finest bath, and the one frequented by the grand ladies of the highest harems, sumption of bread did not exceed two except those who have their own baths, is Backse-hammam, and here the one horse coupes arrive, each filled to over flowing with a wife, an ayah, a slave and one or two friends, and frequently little girls over 9. At this age girls reach their wheat, majority, and are considered women, They are often married at 10, though usually not before 14 or 15. At 20 a giri would have small chances for a husband in Turkey.

The bath is constructed on entirely different principles from those in this country. The walls are made hollow, and the heat goes between them and is not of prison treatment as the evidence of oppressive. The air is kept pure by an avoirdupois-the statistics of the increase ingenious system of ventilation, which of weight which has accompanied the still does not cool the air. Each successive room is hotter than the other, and marble slabs are arranged to lie on, The avalis and slaves attend their own ladies, and no other attendant touches as is done in some French prisons. In them. In the last room there is an immense fountain which sends a showery spray of warm rose water over each mar ble slab on which lies a lady, while her servants wash her with a kind of clay called pilo, which raises a thick white lather and makes the skin like milk While on this slab all superfluous hairs are removed by means of strings cunningly twisted and held by teeth and After the bath is ended the ladies go to a great room, where they give themselves into the hands of professional beautifiers, -Olive Harper in Demorest's Monthly.

America the New World. America is called the new world, because it was latest discovered by civilized man, but geology teaches that some for mations on this continent, in Canada and in the Rocky mountain range, are probably the oldest bits of dry land this planet knew. Recent California papers speak of discoveries indicating a race of men inhabiting that state contemporaneous with the rhinoceros, mastodon and other extinct animals. Many parts of this con tinent show indications of a great flood. and no research throws doubt on the theory that this may have been that in which Noah and his family were the only survivors. To this same direction points the ancient legend, fully believed by early writers, of the sinking of a great island or continent named Atlantis, where ever since have rolled the billows of the Atlantic ocean. This globe has evidently been subjected to some strange vicissi tudes, and the American continent, per haps, offers the best opportunity for studying their nature and history .- Boston Budget.

Divorce Laws in Persia.

In Persia or Turkey, if a husband wishe a divorce from his wife, all he has to do is to order her out of the house The Persians, however, have a custom which serves as a check upon this proceeding. The law gives all her own property to a woman who is turned away. d as a precaution against divorce the husband in the marriage contract is generally required to promise a considerable sum of money as a wedding gift to his bride. This money is not forthcoming at the wedding, nor expected, but it is placed to the wife's credit as a debt owed to her by her husband. As in case of divorce this money would have to be paid over, the amount is usually made so large that it is virtually beyond the husband's means. Consequently divorces are comparatively few in Persia. - Bos-

Vienna's Electrical Laboratory. Vienna is to have an electrical laboratory at which the public, for certain fixed fees, may have tested the power and efficiency of dynamos, the candle power and economical working of are and incandescent lamps, the working of primary and secondary batteries, the calibration of measuring instruments, etc. - Arkansaw Traveler

The Pipe of Peace, published at the Genoa Indian school in Nebraska, makes the statement that Indians are becoming baid beaded as a result of the change from feathers to hats and caps.-New York Evening World.

"Of modes of suicide, possoning his far the favorite." said Dr. Hambe. of the tayonae. It has been and 1872, and found that of over 50 spicides here in those years 212 were an arrival and tayonae. The modern and tayonae a eides by poisoning. The preference is poisons was for arsenic, and this is is poisons was 100, paris green. Wester almost aiways poison themselves unel-

almost aiways paris green, and et. cated women chloral or morphine. Be frequency with which paris green is not is due simply to the ensuress with which it can be obtained. The laws governing the sale of the different kinds of page are not balf stringent enough. "In London hanging is the popular form of suicide, though voluntary size. vation used to be. In France popularious themselves or die from suffers tion by inhaling charcoal fumes. It is singular fact that of the people win shoot themselves 75 per cent shot shoot themselves in the mouth. At least the was the case at the time I gathered facts about the matter. by jumping from a great height ba horrible way of killing one's self, but k

is often done. And I am inclined to think that many cases of this charges which are set down as such are no mtentional suicides, but instances in which the morbid tendency which nearly even one feels when at a great height to three one's self down, has overpowered the will and the brain. I myself once had a terible experience of this character when ascending the mountain Corcovale, in the harbor of Rio Janeiro. It was with difficulty that I overcame a fearful reslessness and impulse to throw myst down into the bine sea, 2.000 feet below me. A fellow physician once told ne that he had a patient who never dared to sleep on the third or fourth floor of a house because of his fear of yielding to an irresistible impulse to throw himsh out of the window."—New York Sun

A Russian Prison Kitchen, We went to the kitchen, where the dinner was being got ready. The small

of the soup was fragrant and appetizing

the bakery we found the great loaves of rve bread all hot from the oven. In appearance rye bread is like a dull ginger bread, but in taste it has an acidity not pleasing to the unaccustomed palate. The Russians all eat it when at large, and the dietary scale. I was assured by Mr. Saloman and the governor that m restriction is placed upon the amount They had as much bread as ther cared to eat at breakfast, at dinner, pounds per man. There was no skilly, Quass, a kind of thin beer, was supplied them, and this again without limit as to quantity. Of the soup each man could have as much as he pleased; also buck-

The only article which was weighed out was meat. Every man received a quarter of a pound of meat a day. They do not weigh their prisoners in Russia on entering and leaving the jail. That is a practice which they might introduce with advantage. There is no argument so crushing to the assailants of the crucky alleged privation and torture. And they do not weigh their prisoners neither do they photograph them; neither do they take impressions of their thumbs, this direction something remains to be done, -Pall Mall Gazette.

A Japanese Comie Artist.

Coming to modern times a brid glance on the wag of the distant land is in pleasant order. About 130 years ago the most famous artist Japan has ever known was born. His name was Hokusai, and of the weird, peculiar work of the artists of that wonderful country his is said by his countrymen to have excelled all others. All other artists confined themselves almost exclusively to lords and ladies of the court, rich dresses and gorgeous silk costumes.

with vases and palanquins. But Hokusai made a new departure He gave himself up to humor. Be opened a studio in Yeddo in 1810, and labored steadily until 1849. He has left many books of sketches, and the result of numerous trips are left in illustrated albums. His favorite study was the horse. One of his drawings represented a horse with his hind legs wildly waving in the air, while a young woman stands on a lariat, which had been trailing be

hind him as he ran. The scene is supposed to be laid in Kaipzu, a little village on Lake Biwa The young woman, named Kaneko, is noted for her strength. In stopping the runaway she simply stepped on the lariat. and the horse's further flight was at once checked. Hokusai is dead, but his pictures are held among his countrymen as examples of perfection in art.-The Journalist.

The Horse and His Driver. "There's some sort of a telegraphic

communication between a horse's mouth and his driver's bands," said an old horseman the other day, "and the best place to prove it is in front of a puffingle comotive. I've seen a horse that would prance and rear a little when the engine approached, but quiet down in a very few moments. I've seen that same hone with another driver get perfectly frantic -scared to death, you might say-and kick everything into kindling wood under exactly similar circumstances. The same thing has happened too often to be a mere coincidence. Why is it that two men of equal, or nearly equal, strength have an entirely different effect on a horse when holding the lines? There is certainly something in the touch of case man that isn't in the touch of the other. Confidence is inspired in one case, feet in the other. How is that feeling put in the horse's head unless it is telegraphed from the driver's hands?"-New Yest

To Cut a Hottle.

A simple method of accurately cutting bottle is to place it upon some len foundation and all it with inseed of the the point at which you desire the line of separation to occur. Then take as use rod of as great a diameter as will pass into the bottle, make it almost white het and dip it into the oil After the lapse of a few moments a sharp crack is heard and the bottle is found to be as neally cut as if with a diamond. If the bottle be very thick, and the cracking sound not heard in a few seconds, a little col water thrown on the outside will account plish the desired result.-Frank Leslie's