they do in the West.

EUGENE CITY.....OREGON Even the owls around Boston boot "To whom!" instead of "To whoo!" as

Prosperity is on the jump up in North Dakota. The State has offered a bounty of 50 cents a bushel for grasshoppers.

"An uncontrollable force," remarks the New York Tribune, "Is out of place in a crowded city street." Why not abelish the Gotham police force, then?

David B. Hill takes occasion to sneer at "political women without husbands." This comes with decidedly poor grace from a man whose entire family con-

The announcement that Barney Bar-

nato's immense fortune has practically been swept away is bound to exert a very powerful influence upon the season's crop of Barnato widows. Senator Vest in a tariff speech the other day referred to cider as a "bev-

erage which cheers but not inbriates." All of which proves that the Senator is not thoroughly familiar with the mysteries of applejack, Professor John Lawrence Sullivan, the eminent Boston masseur, believes that inside of eighteen minutes by the

watch he can convince Colonel Fitzsimmons at the latter's notions concerning scientific assault and battery are wrong. The Fort Worth Herald remarks that s New York woman who committed suicide in a church "selected an inop-

portune time and place for self-destruc-

tion." True. By the way, what would be an opportune time and place for a

woman to kill herself? The story that the lightning during a recent Kentucky thunderstorm resembled a corkscrew may be true. The indignation of the colonels over the corner in bourbon had perhaps been drawn up as a vapor, which naturally developed a wrathful thunderbolt.

Discussing the possibility that the Prince of Wales may be called to the throne, the Savannah Press asserts that "all talk about the queen's abduction at this time, however, is bosh, We are pleased to be assured of that fact; it certainly would be the height of cruelty to abduct the old lady at her time of life.

Not all the puritanism of the world is concentrated in and around Boston and leveled at the rejected Bacchante. News comes from Geneva, a place which should certainly be liberal and cosmopolitan in its ideas of art, that one of the masterpleces of the great sculptor Rodin, probably the greatest worker in that line of art since Michael Angelo himself, has been rejected as unfit for public exhibition. In the meanwhile the work of MacMonnies But it does nothing of the kind. Where lies in the basement of the Boston publit does not break the spirit of the boy, lie library, reviled and cast out by the as in the case of the unfortunate youth face that inscrutable smile embodying the worst kind. In America schools paganism of the old world and the liberalism of the new.

Another merchant and importer has been stopped at the New York custom. house with goods in his possession which he was attempting to bring in without paying the customary duty. Like the St. Louis man, be, too, says. that the articles were intended as presents for his family and friends. He says: "I am allowed to bring in a certain amount of perfumery and such articles, and if there should happen to be a few more articles of that kind in my trunks than the law allows it may have been owing to a slight mistake in the orders given to the storekeepers." The few more articles which got into his trunks consisted of fifty-six pairs of expensive French kid gloves, a large num ber of silk dresses, and a great deal of perfumery and men's furnishings.

Those who when they read the sprightly "The Prisoner of Zenda" were inclined to look upon the incidents as belonging to the realm of the impossible romance will find that recent events. in Bulgaria prove that the deeds of Kudolph and Rupert, Michael and the redoubtable Sapt can be duplicated almost any day in the Balkan countries. A captain, a prefect of police and a gendarme have been arrested at Philippopolis on the charge of murdering an opera singer, a beautiful girl named Anna Szimon. The captain became tired of her and hired the other two to help put her out of the way. She was chloreformed and drewned in the river. The prefect of police has confessed, and says that the captain and Frince Ferdinand of Bulgaria ordered him to kid the woman. The captain was a eadet in the palace and was one of the men who kidnaped Prince Alexander of Bulgaria and drove off with im to the sea coast. This he did at Ferdinand's request in order that the latter might succeed to the throne. He recently made a rich marriage, upon which be threw the opera singer over If these details were in the hands of Anthony Hope he might give us some thing beside which the romance of Zenda would appear pale.

The envelopmens of a New York phy sician subjected him to a discressing humiliation, but revealed a form of facial embellishment of which hitherte little has been known. An "upper set" of teeth was mislaid and lost, but the novel feature of the incident is the reported fact that the "upper set" was of the "winning smile" variety. By means of this work of denial art it appears that an otherwise morose demeanor and possibly repelling mien were transformed into a captivating expression, so essential to the successof a physician. It is not to be supposed that "upper sets" are limited to the production of "winning smiles." if the science of dentistry has reached the smile stage it is not too much to believe that all the other varieties of · buman facial expression can be simu-But speculation on this interesting Object must wait until a fuller In the meantime there will be a general desire to know whether the fanous smile of Theodore Roosevelt is real or of this manufactured variety.

What might be termed the latest feature of scientific kindergarten training is the proposition to eliminate "baby talk" from the nursery-in fact, to sweep it off the face of babyland. The reform is based on the fact that parents are largely responsible for the idiosyncrasies of baby language, and that it would be about as easy to teach the rising generation the proper pronunciation of words at the beginning as to wait until they reach an advanced stage in youth. This "drill in pure phonics," as it is called, may be able to accomplish in time what its advocates claim for it, but what practical advantage will have been obtained? No one seriously asserts that the language of babyland retards the child's learning when greater maturity has been reached, nor that there is any suggestion of permanent effect. The most that can be accomplished, therefore, is to train the baby to avoid the cooing preliminaries in language learning and to make the change abruptly from a fascinating creature that expresses all emotions by protracted howls to a dignified infant that prides itself in its perfection in articulation. A suggestion of what might be possible in this respect has come through the allegedly funny periodicals in sketches of life in Boston nurseries, The imagination can picture the precocious baby calling distinctly for its "lacteal fluid." But the picture is far from alluring and few people would care to have it reproduced at their own hearthstones. There are few memories more dear than the memories of the caressing syllables of baby talk. There are few lives which would not suffer a distinct and grievous loss if those memories were ruthlessly cut off. Are there not enough serious, important things in life to engage the energies of people without making attacks on a harmless source of universal delight?

A London schoolboy committed suicide last month leaving behind a pathetic letter saying that he could not stand the abuse to which he was subjected by his fellows at school. There was practically no investigation of the matter except that which elicited the remark of the master that the youth was of a very sensitive nature, and the jury brought in a verdict of death while temporarily insane. Youth of all nationalities is proverbially cruel, but the cruclest of all are the boys of the Angla-Saxon race. Since the beginnings of education the schools of England have been the scene of a long series of petty tyrannies calculated to develop bullies or to result, as this unfortunate case did, in suicide. Anyone who has read "Tom Brown's School Days" will remember the miserable servitude which the younger and more timid boys were obliged to live in and the brutal treatment to which they were subjected. This custom of "fagging' is upheld by the English people, and even the gentle Thomas Hughes excused it. It is supposed to develop manliness in youth. At least that is what the English urge in its defense. and colleges are by no means so free can be condomined unsparingly, but the clous 's the julcy fruit!" fag system has never obtained here and never could. It would be impossible country for the reasons which led the English lad to take his life. It was his advocacy of the Greek cause which got him into such d scepute with his fellows. The partisanship of the sires is not transmitted in this degree to the sons in this country. The curious thing about the English case is that the parents reem to take the death of their boy as a matter of course.

LIFE IN A PENAL COLONY. Delightful Place Where French Con-

victs Are Quartered,

"The island of New Caledonia, where French penal colony," said C. G. Freeman, an English gentleman. "I went there for my health, expecting to stay only a short time, but went into quite went to his heart. . . . the business of raising coffee, for which that country is well adapted, and finally concluded to stay permamently. New Caledonia is 1,200 miles east of Australia, and, although within the tropics, has a delightful climate for ten months in the year. During January and February the weather is so excessively hot that one cannot live in comfort. It is forty miles wide by

400 long. "There are between 5,000 and 6,000 convicts on the island, and perhaps an equal number of ticket of leave menthat is, men who have served out their terms of imprisonment, but who are forbidden to leave, and have to report to the authorities twice a year. They are a miserable, spiritless lot, these ticket of leave fellows, who work just enough to keep from starvation, and whose highest ambition is to get money enough for a debauch. The convicts are treated very humanely by the French officials, and I doubt if thereis a penal settlement in the world where the men have the same care and consideration shown them.

"The coffee plantations are worked largely by negroes, who come from the New Hebrides under contract to stay two or three years, the local labor being very unreliable. The pay of the laborers is \$2 a month and rations, rice being the principal article of food. This cheapness of labor is the explanation of the profit in cultivating coffee. If we had to pay the wages current in the United States there would be no money in its production. We expert to France and are allowed a rebate of one-half of the entry duties, which is a considerable bonus.

There are a few Englishmen in New Caledonia, but no Americans, I believe, outside of the consul. The French are very Jealous of foreigners and discourage all outsiders from coming there." Washington Post.

A Pleasing Rejoinder.

"I declar', it didn't take you no time at all to men' dem trowsis. Sis Brown. "No, Brer Jimson, I done it with next ness an' dis patch!"-Cleveland Plain investigation of all the facts is made. Dealer.

TO-NIGHT.

wonder Where my little Love hath gone-To what far land Her soul hath strayed! She was not wont to stay So long away From me! But as some dove Unto her nest, Would, at eventide, Creep to my breast, In sweet content. wonder If she be not afraid, Out there Beneath God's fair, blue sky. How I dream! She is not there-And yet, my heart will have it so And grieve and grieve, Above her narrow bed. The night is fair, And little winds stir lovingly The branches downward bent Above her grave. A lily lifts Its chaliced cup That birds may sup Upon their homing way, Above the grave but newly mown (Oh, God! How lately sown!) That runs across Her quiet breast With green, sweet feet, And little birds are mating (Ah, love! Our mating was so sweet!); In the tops of crested trees Above her head The moonlight drifts In slanting bars Of tranquil light That seem to pave A pathway upward, through the stars. Oh, Love! My Love! Do you know lonely I am to-night?

FAN FAN.

She was rather a smart young wom an. He thought himself an uncommonly smart young man,

-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Now, between these two definitions there is a good deal of difference-both In mind, body and estate. Of course, they both had bodies-else wherefore record them in these pages? But she had the mind and he had the estate. while as for those two attributeswell, to quote Miss May Kendal. "What a world apart they are, my

Having spent all she knew on her smartest dress to go to her best party the necessary shoes therefor nearbroke her, and her mamma absolutely refused to advance her any more on her next quarter's allowance. But her mind was quite at ease respecting g'oves and stockings, for the army had supplied her with one and the navy with the other-under cover of a little betting. Which was strictly proper, for are they not sister ser-

But her fan was sadly broken. So this economical young woman spent the afternoon before this special party sitting with her back to the light to give her complexion every chance mending the improvident fan with a weak solution of gum and water. Why weak solution? Well, she knew what she was about-better than you would.

that her brushes ought to be of gold and ivory instead of plain wood; that one slik petticoat is worth two cotton class, for a year his roommate, per ones; in short, luxury seemed to her ceived more in him than his instructphillistines, but still wearing upon its alluded to, it is apt to create builties of the sweet peach which surrounds the ors. "He had the most scrupulous reunattainable kernel of contentment, gard for truth. He never held his world from cruelty of this sort that England tents?" she thought, "but, O, how lus-

Being a young woman of mind, you see, she quite recognized that the more for a boy to be hounded to death in this artificia metaphors are at present the clearest modes of speech, though she about as we. There would be days knew Letter than to talk like that to her partners. Rather!

So she went with ber estimable mamma, and she danced. As I hinted before she was personable-very; and she had a taking way with her-when she liked; and she had a cool head, which is better than rubles, and sometimes leads to them, and though she did not have to live by her wits, she frequently made them afford various little additions to her tollet, and that is no small matter to a smart young woman

So she danced and was sought after. I have lived for the past ten years, is And presently, while she was sitting out her partner took hold of that guileless fan. In an instant it was broken, and her little cry of distress Being rather Impecunious himself, Schilling knew how difficult it was to raise the

read coin at every moment's notice. "Doesn't half match your dress," he said, a she examined it carefully, saying she must try if it could be mended; "don't you bother about it. I'll send you another."

"Hot awfully sweet! And it's Just like you to think of matching my dress." Her tone was charming.

Then presently she went in to supper with a man whom she had met two or three times, and knew vaguely as ore knows quadrates of casual acquaintances. But it was only that evening she had heard him described as very rich, and it made her thoughtful. This was the young man with body and estate he thought her un commonly smart.

"How slippery these silks are!" she said, as they finished supper-it was a sit-down one, and of remarkable virtue. "Do you think you could pick up my fan for me-it has dropped down your side?"

He pushed back his chair and stoop ed. "O, it's broken!" she cried, bending too. At that moment Mr. Gould lifted his head—there was a slight collision-she blushed charmingly-he held the tan awkwardly in his handthe sticks were smashed across.

Then that first young man passed on the other side of the table; he took in the situation, and he smiled an evil smile. She blushed again, deeply. The man of opulence stuttered.

"Shall we go back into the dancing room?" she said softly, but she did not put out her hand for her fan; so he carried it.

"I'm awfully sorry," said Mr. Gould. for the second time, when they were in the corridor.

"It was an old friend," she rejoined plaintively. "Shall we turn into the library and cremate the relics? I can't bear the idea of its being thrown on the dustheap."

When they stood by the fire he offer. ed it to her, but she shook her head, smiling this time. "No, that is too cruel. You did it, and you must burn the poor thing."

"I'm awfully sorry," he said, for the third time. "May-er-may I not send

you another? "O, but this was of no value, really; I can get one myself." "No; de let me; it was all my clums!-

ness. Let me have your address and I'll send you one." She hesitated, paused reflectively, till, 'lifting her eyes to him, she murmured, "Will you bring it then?"

She went home that evening and dreamed of having silver brushes with the most elaborate monograms procurable. But the rich young man fatuously conversed with his old schoolfellow, the poor young man, who threw bimself in his way. So they became righteously indignant over the artfulness of the schemer.

"Let's send her one of those Japanese paper things," said young Schill-"come round to my rooms; we'll find one there and do it up; with our kind regards."

"All right," said young Gould, yawning, for he was built usleep, and easily

So they made the purcel up together. But Schilling rather overdid his part, and Gould, at the last moment relenting, pulled his card our again, while the other had his back turned hunting the scaling wax, and kept his own INDIANS NO GOOD AS SOLDIERS. counsel. After all, he was a gentle man at heart, which the other never The Last of Them Have Been Mus was, nor could be.

And the next day Gould sent her a lovely fan from the Burlington Arcade, for he was ashamed of the way they had talked about her that night; and he avoided Schilling, whom he saw in the club-

Then she wrote him such a charming little note. And then he met her unshe bad three sets of hair-brushes giv-

Young Schilling thinks him an awful idiot to have been taken in by a girl like that. But she is very pleased; she did not want a clever man at all. She has wits enough for both any day.

She will make a very good wife for a rich man, But young Schilling and she would have swindled everybody and come to grief in the end.-Pick-Me-L p.

A Lad Without Guile.

"He was a lad without guile," testifles General Longstreet. "I never heard him utter a profane or vulgar word. He was a boy of good native ability, although by no means a hard student. So perfect was his sense of honor that, in the numerous cabals which were often formed, his name was never mentioned, for he never did anything which could be subject for criticism or reproach. He soon became the most daring horseman in the academy. He had a way of solving problems out of rule by the application of good, hard sense," and Rufus Ingalls ends by saying: "When our school days were over, if the average opinion of the members of the class had been taken, every one would have said: There is Sam Grant. He is a splendid fellow a good, honest man against Then she dressed, feeling the while whom nothing can be said and from

whom everything may be expected." One of the keenest observers in his light. He never said an untruthful

word even in jest. "He was a reflective mind and at times very reticent and somber. Some thing seemed working deep in his thoughts-things he knew as little even weeks, at a time when he would be silent and sember-not morose. He was a cheerful man, and yet he had these moments when he seemed to feel some premonition of a great future-wendering what he was to do and what he was to become. He was moved by a very sincere motive to join the Dialectic society, which was the only literary society we had, I did nor belong, but Grant Joined while we were roommates, with the alm to im-

prove in his manner of expressing him-Burial Places.

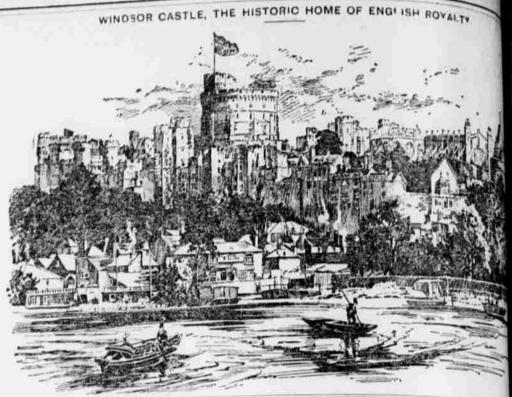
self.

The ancients looked on Death as "the daughter of Night, the sister of Shep and the friend of the unhappy." Their as a drowsy, poppy-crowned yearth, nor as a fleshless monster, such as horrifies us moderns. The Greeks called their burying ground Cometrion, "the sleeping place," from which comes our word cemetery. The old Jews, who had no horror of the grave, called it Bethalm, "the house of the living." The Germans, with poetleal simplicity, call the graveyard "God's Acre," or "field," The Arapahoe Indians call the grave "The Spirit's birthplace." Morocco they never say a man is dead. but that "his destiny has closed," and the grave is "where he ponders." The burial grounds of to-day are the most beautiful parks near the cities of civlitzed lands, but there are those who believe that burying must soon give place to cremation; indeed, societies are formed for that purpose, and we are told that cinerary urns will take the ions of burial seem to be as unchangeable as death himself.

Wood a d Decay,

A simple and effective way for preserving wood from decay is used in Switzerland for telegraph poles, A square tank having a capacity of some two hundred gailons, is supported at a height of twenty feet above the ground, by means of a skeleton tower. A pipe extends from the bottom of the tank to within thirty inches of the ground. This pipe is connected with a cluster of nexible branches, which end with a cap having an orlice in the center. Each cap is clamped on the lower or larger end of the pole, so that none of the liquid can escape from the pipe except by passing into the wood. holes are arranged in parallel lines sloping downward, and the troughs run under them to catch the drippings. The tanks are filled with a solution of copper sulphate, and the wood becomes impregnated with this solution by the pressure produced by the fall. The posts are then removed and dried.

What on earth do loafers think about when they stand for hours on a street corner alone?



tered Out of the Service.

When the last organization of Indian soldiers was mustered out of service the other day the end was renched of what was once considered a promising scheme to make the Indians of real use to the United States government, The idea of enlisting Indians originated with an officer who fell in the batthe of Wounded Knee, in 1891. He had those days). And three weeks later and these under his guidance had made they were engaged to be married; and excellent cavalrymen. After his death the Indians seemed discouraged and en ber right off, and did not like any deteriorated in the service. The idea of their cullstment, however, seemed popular, and other companies were At first the Indians were greatly pleased, but gradually decadence appeared. The Indian began to by military discipline. The blare of the tion of food before it is presented to of the crew are becoming

occupied the lands of the French, meeting every attempt at ejectment with insulting and aggressive defiance. Several lawsuits arose between the colonists and these petty usurpers and although the Alabama Supreme Court decided in favor of the grantees it is stated that the latter became worn out with controversies provoked and allowed the introders in many cases to retain possession for a paltry consideration, The attempted cultivation of the grape and olive resulted in rulnous failureday of was all the church he did in arganized several companies of Indians not, however, from indifference of the colonists to comply faithfully with this sele condition of their grant.

Fluids with Meals.

The arguments presented by many writers seem to prove that the moderate taking of fluids with the food at meals is not without benefit. But the show a decided disinclination to abide importance of the thorough mastica-

Cornell Have at at Work This Yes, The famous crew of giaupheld the honor of West in rowing for years laws

season, Cornell girls are is training, and this fall vil see an intercollegiate roving Win.

For about three year may been somewhat of a fad win nell girls, but they never so to hard work until this per in the spring a crew was a factor of the spring a crew was a factor.

and Coxswain Colson, the regular crew, was emply The girls went at the ruring in the gymnasium weeks an they are at work on the ready the good effects at the have become apparent and



CORNELL'S GIRL CREW IN THE BOAT.

trumpets and the rattling charge of the stomach must never be overlooked. heavy. They expect to be tain hour every morning, going to bed by prohibit their indulgence. at the sound of a bugle and above allgan to lose its loys.

he refused to learn anything about Upton's Tactics, and simply disregarded everything that he could. The summany punishment that follows these sullen and hitter and ugly,

that he prefers to cut whenever possle secreticu of the stomach, ble, and those possibilities cannot be too frequent to suit him. Uncle Sam the entrance of food into the stomach allows his soldiers liberal rations, but before it is thoroughly incorporated artists pletured the grim messenger the Indian cavalrymen astonished with saliva must be pronounced perwho knocks with equal foot at the cots | their superiors by demanding double | nicious in the extreme,

cavalry were his delight and pleasure. If this is interfered with in any way down to as fine a point sense but when it came to getting up at a cer- by the use of liquids, we must prompt-

Fluids may be taken ad libitum keeping neat and clean, army life be during meals by those whose digestive powers will allow it, but such persons The Indian is at no time a disciplin-should keep in mind that the strongest arian. Authority to be acceptable must stomach may be abused too far, while rest very lightly, indeed, upon him, So those whose stomachs are already unequal to a severe strain should be especially careful as to the quantity of fluid imbibed with the food.

The saliva is the best lubricator for offenses-the guardhouse-filled his the food while it is in the mouth, both soul with wrath, and he began to get | because of its starch-digesting powers and because its alkalinity serves to It is a characteristic of the Indian stimulate a copious flow of the acid

Any habit, therefore, which permits



UNULE SAM'S LAST INDIAN TROOP.

vice when their time of enlistment ex- lubricators is not to be tolerated. pired, and be refused re-enlistment. On the other hand, if we bear in They were to be permitted to serve as mind the whole mechanism of digesscouts if they liked, but that was all.

Our French Pioneers.

The long train of evils which had extended with distressing uniformity through every stage of the adventure was not to end here, says Lippincott's, The diversity of the obstacles presented would seem to suggest that all the causes of ovil were in league to defeat the purposes of Napoleon's banished followers. The curse of destiny which rested upon their fallen idel seemed to wilderness wake, dispensing everywhere with pitiless hand the unhappy fruits of ruin. A new form of disaster ters, who, without the shadow of title, "ripe" and good to eat.

were entitled to one ration and as sol- | sary for mastleating our food properly diers to another. The uproar the In- and incorporating it thoroughly with place of tombstones. But the fash- dians raised finally reached Washing- sallya, it would be better to take nothton and orders were issued that all ing but broths and similar foods. The Indians should be mustered out of ser. use of water and other liquids as

> tion, it will readily be seen that in Thus one after another the Indian cases of weakness or want of tone on troops were mustered out until only the part of the muscles of the stomach, minates in a horn, represent Troop L, of the Seventh Cavalry, re- when every part of the food cannot mained. This troop, shown in the Illus-tration, from the Detroit Free Press. be properly presented to the action of a curved tongue in the million. tration, from the Detroit Free Press, the digestive fulces, the introduction cup-shaped mouthplece is best than now censed to exist. into the stomach of a moderate amount of water may be of no slight benefit. The mass of food will become more pliable, and so more easily operated upon by the weakened muscles.

> > Rubies.

The people of Burmah believe that the ruby which you wear in your ring happy inventor is C. W. Mark is a kind of fruit which will be the ruby inventor is C. W. Mark in the ruby which will be the ruby which you were the ruby which will be ruby which you were the ruby which will be ruby which will be ruby which will be ruby which you were the ruby which you were the ruby which will be ruby will be ruby which will be ruby will be ruby which will be ruby will be ruby which will be ruby will be ruby which will be ruby will be r is a kind of fruit which will ripen if you give it time. They say that most rubles do not ripen simply because they fellow like an avenging spirt in the are not allowed to do so. If you want to "ripen" the ruby in your ring, according to the Burmese idea, you must a breed of cattle known leds take your ring and lay it in the sun for as the "sacred running and one mouth without and it in the sun for as the "sacred running and the sacred running and th was presented in the invasion of a one month without disturbing at all, are the dwarfs of the whole horde of unprincipled American saves horde of unprincipled American squat-ters, who, without the shadow of title

of the varsity crew.

The Cornell crew is now me of Miss Dunning, bow; Mas b Miss McNary, captain Mat Miss Kellar, Miss Wait; Me T stroke, and Coxwains Mis Im Miss Rhodes. The weight of ranges from 130 to 100 pen average being about 145 pen "not an ounce of fat in the let one terribly earnest young our

pressed it. Darwinian Theory in Chin As in everything else, the have their own and original let theory. Explaining the ness

winds, rains, clouds and due Itself in a unique way, they p trace the descent of the bins When the earth becase in sustain life small herbs week b to put in an appearance Date strong shrubs and trees Asia of man, unwashed for year vermin, so the mountains, min the cens, bred worms and greater creatures always be from the lesser. In the constold ages beetles became unlas worn's became serpents and ing insects became binks be veloped into wildcats, and then into tigers. The mants was \$ method transformed into any some of the apes were full halriess. A hairless are para two flints accidentally kindled striking them together, Was thus obtained he cooked fool eating of food thus property him more strong and intelects his fellow ape.

Dragon's Horn Tramps Germany is not only fertle! posers, but it would seem is strument-makers. It is let time since Ritter's viola alia known, since that we have been thing about a violette and a 'en similar names, and the reset tion is a dragon horn transnew instrument is oval shaped on's head, with its jaws will a of the bass clarinet. The drift trumpet possesses three ulter apparatus for the regulation sounds, which allows the pass, without censing to bli the loudest forte to the softe The timbre is described as pe of that of the corno di caccia of the trumpet-whence the same Iln.-Berliner Signale.

Small Ores. One of the greatest curioms the domesticated animals of O never exceeding thirty inches