

ODS AND ENDS.

SINGULAR DISCOVERIES.

A Whale That Was a Valuable Contributor to Science.
A very strange thing happened to the prince of Monaco's steam yacht *Princesse Alice*, near the island of Terceira in the Azores last summer. The prince has devoted his yacht to the study of the ocean and its inhabitants, and many important facts have thus been gathered for science. On the occasion referred to a sperm-whale, or cachalot, about 40 feet long, and was harpooned by some fishermen, and in its dying struggles it made direct for the *Princesse Alice*. If it had struck the little yacht the consequences might have been very serious, but just when the collision seemed inevitable the whale dived, and coming up on the other side of the yacht, turned upon its back in the death-agony. At this instant the bodies of three gigantic cephalopods—the class to which cuttlefishes belong—were ejected from the whale's mouth. These were secured by a fisherman, and later the bodies of a number of curious inhabitants of the sea were found in the whale's stomach. The cephalopods belong to a new species. Other captures that the whale had made were so interesting as to lead Mr. J. Y. Buchanan, the naturalist, to remark in a recent number of *Nature*: "The cachalot which was killed by the whalers of Terceira almost under the keel of the *Princesse Alice* seems as if it had been guided in the pursuit of its food by a desire to devour nothing but animals which, up to the present, are completely unknown."

VERY SHOCKING FISH.

Inhabit the Mediterranean and Possess Peculiar Attributes.
Many people know of the electric eel of South America, but there are comparatively few who have heard of the torpedo or electric ray of the Mediterranean sea. This curious fish, according to the *New York Journal*, is about the size and shape of a large frying pan, with a short and exceedingly broad handle. It is flat and swims horizontally in the water. The torpedo, which is found practically in the Bay of Biscay and the shores of the Mediterranean sea, is so called because of its habit of giving electric shocks. Such shocks are feeble, as a rule, not greater than those from a small electric battery. If the fish is enraged, however, it is capable of giving a much more powerful shock. It uses this curious weapon to stun the small fishes and animals on which it preys, thus making the victim insensible previous to devouring it. It is a very sluggish fish and will lay for hours buried in the sand a few feet from the shore in shallow water. Electricity is much talked of as a medical agent nowadays, and for such uses it is spoken of as a new discovery, but in the days of Caesar this natural electricity was much used for the same purpose and physicians of the time applied it to the leg or arm of a person suffering from rheumatism, gout or nervous diseases, the patient keeping his hand or foot on the fish as long as it was possible to bear the shocks. This was said to have been an excellent remedy.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

It Has Undergone More Changes Than Any Other.
English has changed more than any other language, regarded merely as a Teutonic language. It is farthest removed from the parent stock. It is descended from the Saxon, which is the parent of Low German and Dutch, and as it were the grandparent of English. But besides the Teutonic part which is the ground work of the language, it has suffered all the effects of a lengthy Roman occupation. This has had a great influence on the language and has introduced many words into it. It must be remembered also that French was for a long period the official language of the country. This had an even greater effect on the tongue. Finally it has not entirely lost all traces of its early Celtic occupation. This combination has produced the most varied, rich and flexible language that exists.
Greek has changed least. Anyone who wishes to satisfy himself of the truth of this statement need only take down four authors, like Herodotus, Plutarch, Anna Comnena and Trikupi. He will find, if he can translate one, that he can translate the others; and this though they wrote respectively 450 years before Christ, and 70, 1,110, and 1,860 years after.

THE BATH.

It Was Once Used in Italy for Capital Punishment.
The punishment of the bagno (bath), one of the most cleverly contrived inflictions ever devised by an official of the torture chamber, was administered in Italy, probably in Venice, where the water of the lagoons played so prominent a part in its penal system.
The prisoner was placed in a vat, the sides of which were slightly in excess of the average height of a man. In order to hold in check the rising tide of a supply of water, which ran into the vat in a constant stream, the criminal was furnished with a scoop with which to bale out the water as fast as it came in.
The respite from death by immersion thus obtained was more or less prolonged, according to the powers of endurance possessed by the victim. But, imagine the moral torture, the exhausting and even hideously grotesque efforts, the incessant and pitiless toll by night and day, to stave off the dread moment fast approaching, when, overcome by sleep and fatigue, he was unable to struggle any longer against his fate!

Grant and Longstreet.

General Grant had as much to do with Longstreet's becoming a Republican as any one else. They had been schoolmates at West Point, had been graduated the same year and received their commissions at the same time. They fought among the cactus bushes of Mexico and had drunk messal from the same jug a thousand times. It was at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, that Longstreet introduced his cousin, Miss Julia Dent, to Grant, and it was Longstreet himself who told the young lady of the worth of his friend. They were married, and the Georgian was at the wedding. When they next saw each other, it was at Appomattox. After the formalities of the surrender were over General Grant took General Longstreet to one side and said:
"Julia wants to see you. Go home and see your family and then come to see me, won't you?"
Longstreet promised, and he kept his word. When General Grant became president, he asked for his advice and begged that his former adversary now be one of his advisers. General Grant never had a truer friend during his administration. They knew each other. When the tragedy took place at Mount McGregor, Longstreet suffered as if it were the loss of a brother. He has often visited the tomb on the Hudson and has laid the gentlest tribute of a friend upon the marble.—Chicago Times-Herald.

INCANDESCENT LAMPS.

How the Burned Out Filament May Be Replaced and Renewed.
It has been generally supposed to be a fruitless task to attempt the renewal of a burnt out incandescent electric lamp, although there appears to be some economic fallacy involved in the destruction of what is, except in one small if important particular a perfect piece of apparatus. It is not intended, as a rule, to give in this column descriptions of American devices or achievements drawn from foreign publications. This subject has, however, been taken up by the English journal, *Industries and Iron*, and, although it states that an American process for renewing these lamps after the filament has been broken has been developed, it does not give the name of the inventor, or the nature of the process has come into anything like general application. Its description of the operation is therefore given for what it is worth.
It states that a commercial success has been made of a process for renewing burned out lamps which renders possible the use of the old bulb at a very slight expense. By the new method the coil, or bare end, of the lamp is not disturbed, the old filament being removed and the new one placed through a small hole in the lamp bulb made by removing the tip. The small hole is subsequently closed exactly in the same manner as in the case of the new lamp, leaving nothing to indicate in the finished, repaired lamp that it had ever been opened.
It is stated that some 400,000 lamps have been repaired by this method, the filament being inserted through the small hole referred to by a skillful twist of the hand and secured in position by a special carbon paste. The black deposit on the inside of the bulb is removed by fitting the lamp to the holder and removing it in a gas furnace, while immediately following this operation a small quantity of gas is allowed to enter the bulb, through which the lamp is exhausted. When this has been done and the last trace of air and gas absorbed, a blowpipe flame is directed upon the throat of the tube, which is melted into the point exactly in every respect a counterpart of the original lamp.—Providence Journal.

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A PSALM OF LIFE.

Through the wild babel of our fever'd time
The song of Homer cometh, grave and stern,
With tidings from the world's fresh, healthy prime,
Tidings which our worn, wearied age con-
cerns.

Unchang'd, through all the long, unnumber'd years,
The voice of Homer sings the song divine,
Which tells of godlike toils, of heroes' tears
And of the punishment of Froward's sin.

The battle in the plain is raging yet,
The watch fires blaze; the lead'd ships line
the shore.

For the foe in grim array is set,
Ah, but do we fight as they fought of yore!

For we, too, like the heroes long ago,
Must go slow wars nor seal the bitter sea,
Fierce is the conflict, loud the tempest blow,
And the waves roar and rage unceasingly.

Still must we wander o'er the stormy main,
'Till rocks and whirlpools a deadly passage
make.

Still must the sirens sing to us in vain,
Still from the toils of Circe must we break.

Turn, then, to Homer's palm of life and see
How they endured whose pilgrimage is done
And hear the message they have left for thee—
Only by patience is the victory won.

—Macmillan's Magazine.

THE LEADING PAPER OF THE SAN FRANCISCO PACIFIC COAST CHRONICLE

THE CHRONICLE ranks with the greatest newspapers in the United States. It leads in ability, enterprise and work. THE CHRONICLE'S TELEGRAPHIC SERVICE ARE THE LATEST AND MOST RELIABLE. Its Local News are fullest and spiciest and its Editorials from the ablest pens in the country. THE CHRONICLE has always been and always will be the friend and champion of the people as against commercial, oligarchical, monopolistic, or speculative interests. It will be unswerving in everying against the wrong.

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The Growth of Language.
No committee can tell whether a word is a good word or a bad word, or whether it is wanted or not. Old-fashioned people will always tell you that a new word is not wanted and that there are plenty of equivalents for it already. This is a self-respecting person, but he is wrong, and often proves that he is wrong by the very words he uses. This is a self-respecting person, but he is wrong, and often proves that he is wrong by the very words he uses. This is a self-respecting person, but he is wrong, and often proves that he is wrong by the very words he uses.

Household Economics.
"I don't see, Ella, how you manage with your house money. If I give you a lot, you spend a lot, but if I don't give you so much you seem to get along with it."
"Why, that's perfectly simple, Rudolph. When you give me a lot, I use it to pay the debts I get into when you don't give me so much."—Phlegmead Blatter.

Where the Trouble Is.
"It isn't a bit of trouble to get married," said the airy young person.
"No," spake the sedate one. "It is in being married that the trouble is."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Turk was originally a Tartar.
with a nose as flat as that of the Hun, a receding chin and squint eyes, but amalgamation with the nations he has conquered has elevated his nose, straightened his eyes and brought his chin into a prominence more becoming than it was before.

Biliousness

is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrid in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, fever, or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

SECURED GREELEY.

During the reign of the homoprop King Louis Philippe his queen, Marie Amelie, inaugurated the full skirted voluminous headgear which are still with us.

The last distinctive era of fashion was that born in the time of the beautiful King Louis, and one cannot declare that it was quite original. The lovely empress and the lovely Mrs. Tallien and Regency gartered bodices, the degenerate Greek apparel, whose skirts and décolleté bodices scandalized the entire world. However, in a modified way, these styles are extremely prevalent and were quite the thing but a few years ago. Even now they are still together disappeared and are still worn for ball dresses, but more frequently for tea gowns.

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HOW THE GREAT EDITOR'S HAND-WRITING SERVED A TURN.

Its Illegibility Was Taken Advantage of by the Manager of the Country Fair, and the People of Oswego Falls Saw and Heard the Lion of the Day.

Every compositor who ever put in type any of Horace Greeley's copy will certify to the fact that his handwriting was almost illegible. It was the despair of the composing room, and even Greeley himself couldn't always decipher it. A man who was many years ago president of the Oswego County Agricultural Association said several days ago that he had good reason on one occasion to be thankful that Mr. Greeley's writing was hard to decipher. This fact occurred for him a star attraction at the fair which he could not have obtained otherwise. The association of which he was president made a great effort each year to outdoor associations in its fair, and one of its regular attractions was a distinguished speaker who delivered an address to the crowd on any subject that he might select.

"When I was made president," said the ex-officer of the association, "I was young and ambitious. I wanted to give the best fair that ever had been held at Oswego Falls, and I was willing to work hard to accomplish such a result. Long beforehand I stirred up the farmers to raise big squashes and pumpkins, and I prepared a good schedule of horse races. I secured a man to make a balloon ascension, and all that was lacking in my programme was the speaker. "At that time Mr. Greeley was the most conspicuous man in the United States. We all wanted to see him and hear him speak. He was a very busy man, however, and I knew that we had about one chance in ten of securing him. I determined to take that chance. After much preliminary thought and many consultations with others I prepared and sent to him a very creditable invitation to attend our fair and deliver an address on any subject that he chose. I assured him that he would find only friends in his audience, and I said that we had long looked for such an opportunity to hear him. Two days later the village postmaster told me that he had a letter that he thought was addressed to me. I had heard a good deal about Greeley's handwriting, and I knew at once that this was my reply from Mr. Greeley. When I opened the envelope I found a sheet of paper on which were irregular scrawls that I couldn't decipher. With several of my friends I puzzled over it a long time, but I could not read it. I remembered that the editor of our paper had at one time been familiar with Mr. Greeley's handwriting, and I took the letter to him. He was a little out of practice, but he deciphered it after an hour's examination. Mr. Greeley regretted that he was unable to accept our invitation. That was a great disappointment to me. I thought it over, and suddenly it dawned on me that there was just a chance that I might by strategy get Mr. Greeley to Oswego Falls after all. I sent him another letter that must have staggered him. Mr. Greeley was well aware of the fact that his writing was almost illegible, and he was never much surprised when his letters were misconstrued. I simply took advantage of that, and in my second letter I thanked him for accepting our invitation. To leave him no loophole for escape, I told him that we had begun to distribute handbills announcing the fact that he was going to deliver the address at the fair, and I added that I had ordered the printers to place his name in big letters on our three sheet posters. I knew that when he got my letter he would conclude that we had read his letter declining the invitation as a letter of acceptance, and I hoped when he learned how far we had gone with our printing that he would conclude to come."

"We received no reply from Mr. Greeley, but from time to time we sent him our posters and information about the fair and the town. A week before the day set for the address we sent him a time table and told him we sent him train we should look for him. I was uneasy all this time, because I knew that if Mr. Greeley didn't turn up I should be blamed. When the day for the great event arrived, I went to the station to await the train. Sure enough, myself to him as the man who had sent him the invitation and who had read Greeley looked at me closely, and there was a suspicion of a smile on his face. "You had no difficulty in reading my letter?" he said.
"Well, it was a little hard to decipher at first," I replied, "and we were in doubt for a few minutes whether you had said 'Yes' or 'No' to our invitation. When we did decipher the letter, we were very much pleased to find that you had agreed to come."
"Humph!" said Mr. Greeley expressively. "You ordered your posters at once, didn't you?"
"Yes," I replied, "we wanted every one to know what an attraction we had."
"Mr. Greeley again looked at me closely, as if he were a bit suspicious. The largest crowd in the history of the association heard him. Whether he suspected the trick I had played on me, I don't know. He intimated to some of my friends that he had his doubts, but he made the remark that I would make an excellent politician. That was his only comment. I still have Mr. Greeley's letter, and any one who will examine it will see how easily it might have been mistaken for an acceptance."—New York Sun.

Misplaced Credits.
Providence often gets a credit for taking care of a child that should be given to the father's wife and children.

Parisians Have Gradually Been Developing a Great Taste for silk shirts, and this form of bodice promises to carry all before it for morning wear next spring and summer. All the best houses are preparing varied selections of them, many rather ornate, but still maintaining their special characteristics—namely, tucked fronts and regular shirt sleeves, either gathered into a band with ruffles falling over the hand or with cuffs turned back.

Some have fallings standing from the back and sides of a round collar, and the lower edge is trimmed so as to serve for a little besque instead of being worn tucked into the skirt. Very narrow trunks served either together or in groups will be preferred to wide trunks and folds. For those with turn-down collars, generally bordered with narrow tucks, ties are made of the same material.

Facoonne silks with very small patterns and harmoniously shaded colors, and plaid will be more used for making shirts than plain silks, which had the run last season. A great deal will also be done in lawn shirts for the summer and in gingham shirts for the popular trade.—Exchange.

Daughters of the Revolution.
Mrs. Caroline Long Bartlett of Orange, N. J., whose father, Moses Bartlett, served for three years in the war of the Revolution, recently celebrated her ninety-fourth birthday. She was presented with a handsomely engraved parchment certificate of honorary membership in the Daughters of the Revolution, and there was a large gathering in her honor. Her daughter, Mrs. Louis de Blois Gallison, with whom she makes her home, is treasurer of the New Jersey State society, D. R. Another "real daughter" is Mrs. Rebecca Pratt of Chelsea, Mass., who was the guest of honor at the late organization of Winstimmet chapter, D. R. The meeting was held in the old Pratt house, built in 1660. The story of her grandmother's fight from Boston (her house was opposite Christ Church, on Salem street) in the night preceding the battle of Bunker Hill was told by Mrs. Pratt in a graphic manner.

Up to Date Stationery.
The latest sensation in stationery is paper and envelopes of the same size. Instead of folding the sheet of paper to fit into the envelopes, as civilized nations have done since envelopes were invented, the entire sheet is slipped into the outer covering without folding it even once. The paper is linen bond, mottled blue in tint and comes in various sizes.

All Pet On.
"I don't like the stage manager," said the subretrite petulantly. "He's always making us learn some new popular song."
"That of that?" asked the first comedian.
"Oh," answered the subretrite, "I hate a man who puts on so many airs!"—New York Press.

Pre-terrestrial Advice.
"Doctor, I'm so nervous that I feel all night. What's the best remedy?"
"Just take a nap when you feel that way."—Detroit Free Press.