FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—Paris is said to consume nearly fifty tons of snails in a season.

—An expedition will shortly be sent out by Australia to test the whale fishery in the Antartic.

—Vito Cercolone, who died recently at Milan, left by will his entire fortune, amounting to $160,000, to King Humbert.

—When the Prince of Naples visited Leghorn recently, he took pains to call on Manlio Garibaldi, a pupil in the Naval Academy there.

—According to official statistics there are at present 15,000 laundresses in Paris, and about 60,000,000 francs are yearly paid for laundry work.

—Europe has 150 agricultural experiment stations, in which are employed 1,000 men in investigating and developing agricultural science.

—While excavating under a house in the Gumpendorfer strasse, Vienna, some workmen have discovered a stone tablet with a well-preserved inscription of the reigns of the Emperors Trebonianus Gallus and Volusianus.

—Five thousand persons attended the ball recently given by President Grevy at the Elysee. There were seventy-five thousand applications for tickets. The Malagassy envoys were the great curiosity of the evening.

—A tree which, according to its "rings," counted up an age of upward of two thousand years, was felled recently in the Livonian village of Kokenberg, Germany, a species of juniper tree, which had grown perfectly flat at the top.

—A postman who died lately in Germany had received a pension for fifty-seven years. The amount was only about nine dollars per year, however. He was disabled by an accident soon after entering upon his duties, but lived to the age of ninety-three years.

—The Duke of Leinster is about to sell the bulk of his Irish estate to his tenants, including the manor of Maynooth, which has been in his family almost ever since the Conquest. It was from the splendid old castle there, now in ruins, that a pet monkey rescued the heir of the Fitzgeralds on the occasion of a fire.

—Some interesting historic animals are the two horses which were attached to the late Czar's carriage when the bomb exploded, and which are now kept in the imperial stables. They are badly scarred, lame and, of course, utterly useless; but they are given tender care by four grooms, are clothed in silk and exercised, but never harnessed. The carriage, which was injured, is on exhibition in a glass case.

—Last fall thirteen thousand pounds of gunpowder were used in blasting a large rock in a quarry on Loch Syne, Scotland. As soon as the powder had exploded a large picnic party was admitted, and seven men died from breathing the poisonous atmosphere, of whose fatal nature the quarrymen were ignorant. An official investigation was made of the circumstances, which resulted in attributing the melancholy mortality to the exhalations of the gunpowder.

—Some interesting facts relating to the state of the newspaper press in the British Indian Empire have been collected for the India Office. During 1885, 68 vernacular newspapers were published in Bengal, an increase of them on the total of the previous year. Of these 68 journals seven are dailies, but only one of them circulates over 1,000 copies a day. The circulation of one weekly native newspaper is 12,000 copies. This is the highest on the list, but the average print of the majority of the weeklies is about 500. During 1885 the first two newspapers ever printed in the Sindhi language appeared.

THE CZAR'S DOMINIONS.

Ex-Consul-General Butler's Opinion of Russia and Its Governmeat.

"Are there not a good many Jews in Russia?"

"Yes; one-half of the Jews in the world live in Russia, or about three and a half millions of people. If you suppose that the United States is full of Jews you should see Russia. The public feeling there is against them. They are the only people in all Russia allowed to emigrate wherever they choose. Nobody else in the country can leave it; the understanding is among all the component races of Russia that they belong to the country, and every subject must have a passport, like every foreigner. No subject can pack his traps and move to America or Germany except the Hebrews."

"Are the Russians a patriotic people?"

"Yes, thoroughly so. There are some elements in Russia which hate the dominant Russians; the Finns and Poles particulary come under this description. I did not go to Poland, but the most beautiful women I saw in St. Petersburg were Poles. I had remarked to an American friend that I was disappointed in the beauty of the women, and he told me one evening to come to a Polish ball, where I would see the finest women of the capital. I went there, and hardly ever saw more dazzling beauty. The Finns were conquered from Sweden by Russia, and they are a highly intellectual race, with gentle natures, who pay more attention to education, and their women are more beautiful. The Russian women have splendid forms, but their faces are not so agreeable. Nearly all the Russians have turned-up noses, and when you see a regiment of Russian soldiers in line you might think they were Irish for that reason. The Russian women have blue eyes and whitish opaque skins. The expression of the average Russian face is sullen and hard; they are not people of much wit or gayety. But there are some things about them very peculiar; for instance, their religion. I never saw such religious people in the world, but, as in all cases where religion is fiercely formal, it does not embrace their morals. I have seen on the floors of their churches officers of their army and nobles kneeling bowed, with their foreheads on the floor, by the hour. When the common people pass the church they take off their hats, and if it should be one hundred feet wide they keep them off until they have gone by. The class of priests is said not to be very intelligent, except the higher dignitaries of the church, who were taken from the noble class. The priests marry, and the government stimulates them to marry. But there lies over all Russia the impress of one-man power. The people themselves, accustomed for generations to understand that there is but one man who rules them, only revolt in a hard, bad way, which rather turns the sympathies of foreigners against them. When I went out there I sincerely sympathized with the people against the despots; but after I got some understanding of the Russian character I began to think that, perhaps, their rulers knew better than we did. If you should have a Russian servant and show him some servility or familiarity, instead of appreciating it he would presume upon it. You can talk to a French waiter, for instance, for moments as if he were your equal, and he will resume his place as a waiter after your conference is over. But the common Russian who serves and waits would become insubordinate if you relaxed toward him. Therefore, the rule of that realm, somewhat born from the race, is power not unmixed with cruelty. I saw no instances of cruelty myself, but heard of a good many."

"Did not the assassination of the late Czar leave on Russia a deep impression?"

"Yes, it did; but I do not think that Nihilism is the power it assumed at one time to be. I understand that there are still Nihilists in Russia who meet, and that they hardly ever meet but there are secret agents among them. They do not punish them, but keep them under surveilance. Every now and then the government comes down upon them like a bolt of lightning; the offender disappears, and the supposition is that he is taken to Siberia. That is the end of him.

"The police system of Russia is enormous. I doubt whether the ruler of the land himself knows how many persons are in the pay of the police. You see police and military every where. Nearly every large house or hotel in Russia is under the surveilance of a character who supplies it with wood and coal. His business is to watch that house every night; no matter how freezing cold it is, and the thermometer is often forty degrees below zero, you see him sitting out there, and if you undertake to enter, though he may appear to be asleep, he will come forward and look at you to see if you belong to the place. If you visit a friend in Russia he may let you stay over night without looking at your passport, But next morning he will tell you that if he does not present your passport he will be fined; and you can not leave the country without twenty-four hours' notice before recovering your passport."—*Gath, in Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Queer Gastronomical Experiments.

A correspondent of one of the technical journals has been making some experiments in gastronomy, which certainly do credit to his power of overcoming natural prejudices. He caught, by the aid of his terrier, two plump barn rats, and after preparation, presented them to his cook to be made into a pie. The pie was, he states, delicious, and was voted a luxury by some friends who partook of it unwittingly. He also says that he can from experience safely recommend a hedgehog stewed in milk as a real delicacy. It is well known that roast hedgehog is a favorite dish with English gypsies. Our readers may also remember that during the last siege of Paris its inhabitants were reduced to such straits that vermin of this kind were often submitted to similar trial. One writer states that so palatable were they that long after the siege, when beef and mutton were again plentiful, rats often found their way to the French bill of fare, disguised alike by cunning flavoring and fanciful names.—*Chambers' Journal.*

—In Gloucester County, N. J., a few days ago, a wife of a man who had an unpleasant propensity for attending club meetings nearly every night hit upon a novel plan for keeping him at home. She secretly applied croton oil to his clothing, and the poor man soon became so afflicted with sores in consequence that he was glad to remain at home. His wife, however, injudiciously let a lady into the secret, and she, shocked at the cruelty, told the husband, whereupon he deserted the wife. The wife filed a petition in the court of chancery for alimony, but the vice-chancellor, after hearing the facts, declined to grant the relief prayed.

—Two of the largest checks for money ever drawn in New York have been framed and hung up in the office of the Central railroad. They are both Vanderbilt checks, and represent two generations. One is dated March 2, 1867, is for $1,000,000, and signed by C. Vanderbilt. The other is dated November 23, 1885, is for $6,000,000, and signed by W. H. Vanderbilt.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

EAGER AND ANXIOUS.

Bill Nye Studies the Provisions of the Inter-State Commerce Bill, and Applies to Various Railroad Officials for an Easy Job.

The passage and executive approval of the Inter-State Commerce bill, and the disastrous and deadly effect of the same upon the tender buds of the sprouting annual pass at this critical season of the year, have filled me with chagrin and alarm. While I have never been in any way the creature of a corporation, yet for several years I have been more or less in favor of railroads. I have been in favor of restricting them in a measure, and have done what I could to restrict them, and yet we have managed to get along smoothly together, the railroads and myself.

I had been uniformly courteous to the railroads, in return for which the railroads had been courteous to me.

The pass provision of the Inter-State Commerce bill looks to me like a blow at courtesy. Can we as Americans afford to sacrifice courtesy when we only have barely enough to squeeze along with? I think not.

I hope that I have made it perfectly clear that this is not purely a personal matter with me. I am looking toward the greatest good to the greatest number. So far as I am concerned personally, I am abundantly able to pay my fare. But it will restrict my travel. I shall not, hereafter, travel just to obtain new ideas and write about them for those I love. I will use my old ideas. They are getting a little thin on the seat, perhaps, but I can use them till the next session of Congress, at which time this offensive clause of the innocuous Commerce bill will be repealed. It will be repealed on the first day of the session by a rising vote.

Some newspaper men claim that they feel a good deal freer if they pay their fare.

That is true, no doubt; but too much freedom does not agree with me. It makes me lawless. I sometimes think that a little wholesome restriction is the best thing in the world for me. That is the reason I never murmur at the conditions on the back of an annual pass. Of course they restrict me from bringing suit against the road in case of death, but I don't mind that. In case of my death it is my intention to lay aside the cares and details of business and try to secure a change of scene and complete rest. People who think that after my demise I shall have nothing better to do than hang around the musty, tobacco-spattered corridors of a court-room and wait for a verdict of damages against a courteous railroad company do not thoroughly understand my true nature.

But the Inter-State Commerce bill does not shut out the employe! Acting upon this slight suggestion of hope I wrote a short time ago to Mr. St. John, the genial and whole-souled general passenger agent of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific road, as follows:

ASHVILLE, N. C., February 10, 1887.

E. St. John, G. P. A., C., R. I. & P. Ry., Chicago:

DEAR SIR—Do you not desire an employe on your charming road? I do not know what it is to be an employe, for I was never in that condition, but I pant to be one now.

Of course, I am ignorant of the duties of an employe, but I have always been a warm friend of your road and rejoiced in its success. How are your folks?

Yours truly, COLONEL BILL NYE.

Day before yesterday I received the following note from General St. John, printed on a purple type-writer:

CHICAGO, Feb. 13, 1887.

Colonel Bill Nye, Asheville, N. C.:

SIR—My folks are quite well.

Yours truly, E. ST. JOHN.

I also wrote to General A. V. H. Carpenter, of the Milwaukee road, at the same time, for we had correspondence come back and forth in the happy past. I wrote in about the following terms:

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Feb. 10, 1887.

A. V. H. Carpenter, G. P. A. C., M. & St. P. Ry., Milwaukee.:

DEAR SIR—How are you fixed for employes this morning?

I feel like doing something of that kind and could give you some good indorsements from prominent people both at home and abroad.

What does an employe have to do?

If I can help your justly celebrated road any here in the South do not hesitate in mentioning it.

I am still quite lame in my left leg which was broken in the cyclone, and can not walk without great pain.

Yours, with the kindest regards,

BILL NYE.

I have just received the following reply from Mr. Carpenter:

MILWAUKEE, WIS., February 14, 1887.

Bill Nye, Esq., Asheville, N. C.:

DEAR SIR—You are too late. As I write this letter, there is a string of men extending from my office door clear down to the Soldiers' Home. All of them want to be employes. This crowd embraces the Senate and House of Representatives of the Wisconsin Legislature, State officials, judges, journalists, jurors, justices of the peace, orphans, overseers of highways, fish commissioners, pugilists, widows of pugilists, unidentified orphans of pugilists, etc., etc., and they are all just about as well qualified to be employes as you are.

I suppose you would poultice a hot-box with pounded ice, and so would they.

I am sorry to hear about your lame leg. The surgeon of our road says perhaps you do not use it enough.

Yours for the thorough enforcement of law

A. V. H. CARPENTER,
Per G.

Not having written to Mr Hughitt, of the Northwestern road, for a long time, and, fearing that he might think I had grown cold toward him, I wrote the following note on the 9th:

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Feb. 9, 1887.

Marvin Hughitt, Second Vice-President and General Manager Chicago & Northwestern Railway, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR SIR—Excuse me for not writing before. I did not wish to write you until I could do so in a bright and cheery manner, and for some weeks I have been the hot-bed of twenty-one Early Rose boils. It was extremely humorous without being funny. My enemies gloated over me in ghoulish glee.

I see by a recent statement in the press that your road has greatly increased in business. Do you not feel the need of an employe? Any light employment that will be honorable without involving too much perspiration would be acceptable.

I am traveling about a good deal these days, and if I can do you any good as an agent or in referring to your smooth road-bed and the magnificent scenery along your line, I would be glad to regard that in the light of employment. Every where I go I hear your road very highly spoken of. Yours truly, BILL NYE.

I also wrote Mr. Teasdale of the Omaha road, because he has always taken a great interest in me and laughed at some of my pieces in the papers just to make me feel good, when he did not really feel like laughing. My words were as follows:

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Feb. 9, 1887.
(Personal.)

I. W. Teasdale, G. P. A., Royal Route, St. Paul, Minn.

DEAR SIR—You have no doubt heretofore regarded me as affluent, and I know that many of my most intimate friends consider me pretty well fixed, but I find myself this spring in straitened circumstances.

I fear that I shall have to monkey with manual labor in order to subsist. Could you secure a place for me on your handsomely equipped road? I do not care what the employment is, so long as it is honorable.

I understand that there are a great many trout in the streams along your right-of-way on the Lake Superior branch of the road. I would be glad to go up there this summer in the interests of the road and keep them from coming out of their holes and injuring the passengers.

If you can not find any thing for me to do, you might ask Mr. Winter. I think it would be a cold day when Mr. Winter would turn the cold shoulder on a deserving young man.

Yours sincerely, BILL NYE.

Mr. Teasdale returned the following reply:

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 13, 1887.

Bill Nye, Asheville, N. C.:

DEAR SIR—We need a good janitor in the general offices here. Can you come at once?

As an employe we could give you a pass, but we dock our janitor twenty-five dollars a day for absence unless on account of severe illness or death.

The work is not difficult, and a common-school education is all you will need. You will have to wire me your reply, as the Minnesota State Legislature is in the hall waiting with its application for the place.

Yours, very truly, T. W. TEASDALE.

I shall write to some more roads in a few weeks. It seems to me there ought to be work for a man who is able and willing to be an employe.

Will you be kind enough, Mr. Editor, to let my subscription to the *Globe* stand for a few weeks till I see whether I am going to get a job or not, and oblige, yours for courtesy, etiquette and transportation.—*Bill Nye, in Boston Globe.*

NICE FARM BUTTER.

Three Things Which Must be Practiced to Secure a Good Article.

There has been much comment of late as to the question of profit in butter-making on the farm. With the average butter-makers, as a rule, the profits are meagre, and the quality of the product is only such as to diminish, rather than increase, the demand for this article. Intelligent study and mastery of the principles (and methods following correct principles), is the most necessary duty of those who would pursue this industry with profit. But the mastery of principles and methods is not sufficient. Integrity, pride of reputation, and ambition to excel in the work should be the ruling purpose with all manufacturers, small and great. The slovenly manufacturer and his butter (?) should have the most complete ostracism. Neatness deserves the most cordial recognition.

Three things, too, are to be practiced, besides the mere process of the work. 1. Winter dairying *must* become the rule with the general farmer, and the cows must have as diligent attention, with this object in view, as the growing or harvesting of the grain. 2. The cows should be fed with a purpose (an intelligent one) to cause their milk to furnish the largest quantity of butter. This embodies also the best of care in furnishing pure water to drink and shelter from wind and storm. 3. The same enterprise is appropriate in the dairy appliances that is usual in other branches of the farm work. In addition to the material improvements, such as churns, refrigerators, cabinets, etc., the men need, in some cases, more application of muscle to the work in all its departments, especially where one woman does the housework for a husband and three or four hired men. It is no trifling part of the work to take the butter to market in very attractive, neat packages. An inviting appearance is half of its value.—*National Live-Stock Journal.*

Plantation Philosophy.

We l'arn ez much frum de 'zample o' de fool ez we do frum de words o' de wise man.

I'se seed men dat didn't hab time ter eat nor ter sleep, but I neber yit seed a man dat didn't hab time ter die.

Er man can be such er ole frien' dat he thinks it his right ter 'pose on yer; like er ole fam'ly hoss what takes up de idee dat he's got er right ter kick de chillun.

Hope is like er sassafrass sprout. Yer mer tramp on it; yer mer cut it down, ur eben dig it up by de roots, but de fust thing yer know er tender shoot dun come up.

Er pusson will sometimes make de same mistake twice, but I ain't foun' de man yit dat eber crowded one dese year laung, hungry houn' dogs up in co'ner o' de fence de secon' time.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Wasn't Caught Napping.

"Well, Mr. Brown, how's your circulation to-day?" inquired the physician of an editor whom he had been visiting for some time.

The sick man raised his head cautiously and asked:

"Doctor, am I very sick?"

"Oh, not so very."

"This ain't likely to be my last illness, is it?"

"Not at all; not at all."

"Fifty thousand copies daily," replied the editor, firmly, as he laid his head back on the pillow.—*Merchant Traveler.*

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Dress Materials and Styles That Will Be Popular the Coming Season.

Handsome Roman-striped satins are much employed for trimming kilted and box-plaited skirts of *faille française*, and also for garnitures on costumes of fine cloth or vigogne. Velvet is also combined with these stripes (which for the skirt very frequently run horizontally), and among elegant dinner gowns are Bengaline and velvet-striped petticoats, with Russian polonaise above, made of the richest satin duchesse in one plain color of *suede*, golden fawn, nut-brown, silver or English violet—which last-named color is a trifle deeper than the old-fashioned bishops' purple. This stylish overdress is made very long, with full drapings at the sides, and a very graceful adjustment over the tournure, the chosen shade of the lustrous satin invariably according in tint with one of the colors in the Roman-striped petticoat.

Among the new skirt draperies are two directly opposing styles, the bell skirt and the inverted bell skirt, the one designed for ladies inclined to stoutness, which shows the back of the skirt draped with an effect of extreme fulness at the bottom and a decided collapse as it nears the back of the hips and waist. The extreme of this style is for slender women, the fulness coming just below the waist. Upon some of the models these folds are unduly distended at the sides and over the tournure. The effect, when arranged in moderation, is excellent. Beyond this, it is not only inartistic, but often absolutely grotesque, especially when the fabric is light or white, these tints naturally adding to the appearance of great size. They destroy all natural symmetry, and often impart to a really graceful figure an exceedingly ludicrous and "squatty" appearance.

There will be no decline in the popularity of lace gowns for dressy wear the coming season. Exquisitely beautiful designs in laces, both black, white and tinted, are opened on the market, and the fabrics are entirely too lovely in pattern and quality to be slighted. Indeed, there are no materials on exhibition in the entire category of dress textiles which can compare in beauty with the new laces and nets for artistic, rare and becoming gowns. Amber, daffodil, primrose yellow, heliotrope, Japanese red, silver gray, rose pink, mauve, ivory and cream white, and pinkish mauve, in surah or satin, will all be used for underslips to black lace dresses, but first choice is still given, by many women of best taste in dress, to slips of black satin. In making this the foundation, the dress can then be worn with many different flowers and ribbons, a matter quite impossible if the slip is of a brilliant red or any other gay color. A lace dress entirely in black can also be worn upon more occasions than one which has a bright color beneath the airy drapings.

Models for summer bonnets sent over from Paris, are made of silk etamine, Persian gauze in exquisitely lovely tints, and zephyr silk muslin embossed with raised velvet figures. The brim of the bonnet is covered with dark velvet in black, golden-brown, terra-cotta, or Japanese red, and the garnitures are light aigrettes and crape flowers. Pretty day bonnets to be worn at five o'clock teas, etc., are of fancy rough straw trimmed with velvet and high montures of French flowers, and also of dainty nets worked with colored beads in shaded effects, and coquettish shirred silk bonnets trimmed with gold or silver-powdered aigrettes and sprays of white lilac in softest velvet. Huge butterflies, both of bronze and gold-powdered gauzes, are again used upon summer bonnets by leading milliners. Straw round hats in dove color and mushroom shades are trimmed with golden-brown picot velvet, ribbon loops mixed with golden-brown tulle, into which are set large plaques of scarlet Japan poppies.—*N. Y. Post.*

POULTRY BUILDINGS.

How a Great Number of Chickens Can Easily Find Range on a Small Farm.

The lack of suitable buildings is one of the chief obstacles to success in poultry-keeping. If only roosts in open sheds or in stables used for other animals are provided, there is no encouragement to raise large number, or to observe system in their feeding and care. Men too often think that because hens live through the winter and lay eggs in spring and summer, care would be needless. They have not been accustomed to fresh eggs all winter, or spring chickens earlier than harvest time, and think life can be endured some longer without these luxuries. But we will suppose that the profits of some thrifty neighbor's wife has really set them to thinking, and the chicken-house, so long desired by mother, has been really decided upon.

Where, and after what plan shall it be built, are the immediate questions. The boys favor some location away from the barns. They don't like the "hens cackling around the mangers." Mother and the girls prefer to have it rather near the house, "where it is easy to look after the biddies in the winter." If the chickens are to be regularly fed in winter, there is no longer any need of their being near the corn-cribs or feed-yards. Some sunny, sheltered nook at the edge of the orchard or grove is best, where the most range is to be had, together with warmth in winter. A bank or steep hill, facing south or east, into which the house can be partly built, will add to the comfort in winter, but care should be used to so construct it that dampness is avoided.

Trees, preferably evergreens, should be planted around the house for shelter and hiding places in case of invasion by hawks. When free range is given, as will usually be the case, a house giving 4½ square feet of floor to each fowl will answer. A flock of 30 fowls will thus require a house 10 by 14 feet. Where this number of hens is kept over winter, more room is required, as the number will be larger most of the time. In the fall some fowls will be reserved for late markets and for home consumption. In spring and summer more room will be needed for setting hens, and for the young chickens. Two separate buildings would be none too much room where 30 hens are kept, and each allowed to rear one or two broods. In fact, coops and other summer buildings would be necessary, as 30 hens should raise 250 to 300 chickens. So great a number can easily find range on a small farm, if temporary summer shelters are provided in various parts of the orchard, grove and yards, and after harvest moved to fields and meadows. Here the chicks will be of benefit in killing insects and in fertilizing the soil, as well as being healthy, thrifty and profitable.—*Prairie Farmer.*

TREASURE TROVE.

Laws Relating to the Loss and Recovery of Money and Valuables.

Nearly two hundred years ago, a London chimney-sweep found a piece of jewelry and carried it to a jeweler to learn its value. Under pretence of weighing it, the jeweler abstracted the stones, and then offered the sweep a trifling sum in payment. This he refused, and thereupon the other handed back the setting without the stones. The sweep sued him, and the judge instructed the jury to find a verdict for the plaintiff and to assess the damages at the value of stones of the first water, as the defendant would not produce those he had taken out, in court.

The rule is still the same, and when Mrs. Ellen Quinn, while sorting rags in a paper mill in Indiana, found two fifty-dollar bills in an envelope, and handed them to her employer to see if they were genuine, and he kept them, the law said he must give them back, or render their value. He argued that she was in his employ as a sorter of rags, and that what she found was his, also that he had bought the paper by weight and the bills were included, but the court said as he did not know they were there it was of no avail.

Likewise, when Mrs. Blanchard found three twenty-dollar bills in the parlor of the hotel in which she worked at Lewiston, Pa., the court said they were hers if no owner claimed them. Mrs. Blanchard was very honest about the matter, and when she found them took them to the proprietor, who said he thought they were the property of one of his guests, but he tried in vain to find the owner. Mrs. B. then demanded the money back, but he declined to give it, until the Supreme Court ordered him to do so, telling him that the finder of lost property has a claim to the same against all the world save the true owner.

The conductor of a Fairmount horse-car some years ago found one hundred dollars among the hay on the floor of his car. He gave it to the superintendent, who was not able to find the owner, and it was held it must be returned to the finder.

But the right of the finder depends on the honesty and fairness of his conduct. The circumstances attending the finding must manifest good faith on his part. There must be no reason to suspect that the owner was known to him or might have been ascertained by proper diligence. If enough is known to the finder to enable him to prosecute with success a search for the owner, and instead of using this knowledge he appropriates to his own use what he has found, he may subject himself to an action for larceny. But it seems that if he can not find the owner at first, and then uses the money, he can not be held liable if he acted in good faith.

The property, however, must be lost, and it is not so in the meaning of the law when the owner intentionally lays it on a table, counter or other place, and then forgets to take it away. In such cases the proprietor of the premises is entitled to the custody, and, in case the owner can not be found, to the article. But if the article be dropped on the floor or elsewhere by by the owner, then it belongs to the finder if the owner can not be identified. Some years ago a man went into a Boston bank for the purpose of making a deposit, and laid his pocket-book, containing valuable papers on one of the desks which are usually provided for customers, outside of the bank counters. He left it there when he went out, and it was found by a boy, who upon the offer of a large sum for its return took it to the owner and claimed the reward. The owner refused to pay, and the court sustained him, deciding that as the pocket-book had been placed on the desk voluntarily, it was not lost, but had been left in the custody of the bank, and therefore the boy was not entitled to the reward. So, too, when a customer of a barber shop found a pocket-book belonging to another customer on the table in the shop, it was held that the barber, and not the finder, was entitled to its custody.—*Baltimore American.*

—A citizen of Allentown, Pa., who owned a fine span of horses that he used in his business, was much troubled because his neighbors often asked to borrow his horses evenings and Sundays for pleasure driving. The owner, too good-natured to say "no," at length hit upon a plan that worked to a charm. He traded his horses for a span of mules.