

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

-In Russia 255,000 persons are engaged in the tobacco industry.
-The petroleum refiners of the United States consume about nine million pounds of sulphuric acid per month.

-The curious fact that acute rheumatism is less prevalent in rainy weather than in dry weather, has been observed by several European physicians who make a specialty of treating rheumatic disease.

-Dr. Murray, of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, estimates the mean height of the land of the globe to be between 1,900 and 2,100 feet, the latter limit being probably the more nearly correct.

-A new species of water-plant, which grows on the back of the living water tortoise, has been described by Mr. M. C. Potter, of the Linnean Society of London.

-The subject of premature baldness is one in which a vast number of persons take a direct and lively interest. According to the Lancet, there is little doubt that such baldness is increasing, and it is difficult to give any satisfactory scientific explanation of the fact.

-Mrs. Croly, better known as "Jennie June," is president of the Women's Endowment Cattle Company, lately incorporated under the laws of New Jersey.

-The discovery of a new gas is a rare and important event to chemists. Such a discovery has been announced in Germany by Dr. Theodore Curtius, who has succeeded in preparing the long-sought hydride of nitrogen, amidogen, diamide or hydrazine, as it is variously called.

-The Queen Regent Christina is an early riser, and, after her bath, she takes a simple morning breakfast with tea. Then she sees to her children and often is present at their breakfast.

-The young man had a few of the articles she wanted, but as he was keeping them handy for the cat that stalketh and howleth in the darkness and the organ impressario that grindeth in the early morn, he couldn't sell.

-The young woman saddened and gloom overspread her face when she heard that. She was a strange-looking girl; that is, if you saw her pass in the street you would have to turn and study her.

-The young man felt sad. "I am an afflicted person. I was in an insane asylum. I got my discharge, but sometimes my head feels queer. I think I'm all right now, though; for every thing goes well with me. You see, I used to work in a brush factory before my head troubled me and that's how I learned the trade.

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PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-It is the dry-goods clerk who most frequently sales under false colors.
-New Haven News.

-An enterprising pork packer of Cincinnati, who tried the faith cure on a lot of hams, says it's no good.
-Watch dials are now made by photography at a mere fraction of their former cost. They all used to be painted by hand.

-A report of a recent picture auction says: "A Jockey" was knocked down for \$400. It would have been a happy bit if it had been "A Pugilist."
-Templey—"They say that Miss de Romer's hands are too small to strike an octave." Brown—"That's the kind of girl that I want to marry!"

-Wife—"That man has been staring at me for five minutes." Husband—"Well, you wouldn't have known it if you hadn't kept your eyes on him."
-The man who steals from an individual alone is a rogue; if he steals from a great many people he's a sharp fellow.
-Merchandise Traveler.

-A—"My people, Miss Devereux, came into England with Strongbow, you know." "Are you quite sure it wasn't Longbow, Mr. Snooksoon?"
-Punch.

-I am tired of your complaining," said the landlady to the Chronic Grumbler; "even a worm will turn."
-"Yes'm; but this grub doesn't."
-Detroit Free Press.

-Said a very old man: "Some folks are always complaining about the weather; but I am very thankful when I wake up in the morning and find any weather at all."
-Never bet, my boy, never bet; but if you ever should be enticed into dark and sinuous ways, always bet your bottom dollar first and save the rest.
-Duluth Paraphraser.

-I hear you are engaged, Mamie?" "It is true." "Then mother was right." "What about?" "She said you would be engaged before leap year was over."
-Boston Courier.

-The Patent Office is stuffed full of inventions, but no one has yet invented a plan by which the originator of a great invention may be sure of reaping the reward of his genius. Some other man generally secures that.
-Texas Siftings.

-A "diamond trust" is among the latest of those recent combinations, but those wishing the brilliant gems will have to pay cash for them just the same, notwithstanding the hint of credit which the name conveys.
-Budget.

-Where was the African race one hundred years ago?" asked Frederick Douglass, Nursing George Washington and attending on him, Frederick, every last, solitary, lingering man, woman and pickaninny of 'em, sah, the whole endurin' crowd, kit, cluster an' bilin' of 'em.
-Burdette.

-Police Judge—"Prisoner, you are charged with beating your wife in a most shameful manner. What have you to say?" Prisoner—"I admit it, your Honor. But I was driven to it by her terrible tongue, which has made home a horror for twenty years." What is your vocation?"—"I am editor of the Christian Home."
-Lincoln Journal.

-Spain's Queen Regent.
Daily Life of an Interesting Member of Europe's Royalty.

Queen Regent Christina is an early riser, and, after her bath, she takes a simple morning breakfast with tea. Then she sees to her children and often is present at their breakfast.

The rest of the morning is given up to public business and listening to what her Ministers may have to say in their daily audience. At one she lunches, sometimes alone and sometimes with the Infanta Isabel, who lives in the palace.

After lunch, if she is not hindered by audiences, the Regent goes out for a couple of hours of recreation. When she returns, the little King and Princesses join their mother in her own room, and she reads and writes whilst they play around her.

CONTINENTAL MONEY.

The Currency Which Enabled the Colonies to Carry on the Revolution.
The issue of bills of credit, not only by the colonies, but by the Continental Congress became a necessity when the war began in 1775.

The second Congress met in Philadelphia, May 10 of that year, and on the first day of the measure was agreed upon in secret session, but was not adopted until June 22, the day on which Congress received the news of the battle of Bunker Hill.

Then it was agreed that a sum not exceeding \$20,000,000 be issued in bills of credit, for whose redemption the twelve Confederate colonies—Georgia not then being represented—were pledged. The bill specified the form and the number and denomination of the bills to be issued.

The plates of the bills were engraved by Paul Revere, of Boston. The size of the bills average 3 1/2 by 2 1/2 inches, and they were printed on thick paper. New issues of this currency were made from time to time until the close of 1779, when the aggregate amount was \$242,000,000, and the bills had so much depreciated then that \$100 in specie would purchase \$2,600 in paper money; in 1781 the same amount in specie would buy \$7,500 in paper.

Sirens efforts were made by Congress to keep up the credit of this currency, but as the one essential to save it, a pledge from the States to redeem it in specie, could not be secured, the money was bound to go down.

Early in 1777 a convention of representatives of New England States agreed upon a scale of prices for all goods. This was strongly opposed by merchants, but the New England States soon after enacted it into a law, and a similar law was adopted soon after by the middle States, including Maryland and Virginia.

Congress approved of the scheme, and further passed a resolution declaring that the bills of credit ought to pass current in all payments, trade and dealings, and be deemed equal in value to the same nominal sum in Spanish dollars.

It further resolved that all persons refusing to take them "should be considered enemies of the United States," on whom "forfeitures and other penalties" ought to be inflicted by the local authorities. These resolutions, however, could not check the inevitable, but as the depreciation of the money was gradual, it operated as a tax, and thus prevented undue suffering.

Moreover the money had served a good purpose, for it had enabled the colonies to carry on three years of war with a powerful foe almost without taxation. This currency has no value now except to the collectors of curious coins and relics.
-Toledo Blade.

STAGE JEWELRY.

The Mock Diamond worn by Nearly All Theatrical Queens.
Yes, there's lots of colored glass used in stage jewelry and regalia, and a big show it makes, doesn't it? That case there, for instance, a blaze of light and color, could be restocked for a few hundred dollars, while its contents, if the 'jewels' were real, would be worth half a hundred very respectable fortunes.

There exists a very decided difference between stage jewels and jewels intended for regalia and secret societies, but crowns are favorite articles always.

That handsome and regal looking one there, sparkling everywhere with 'diamonds' and 'rubies,' can be purchased for exactly \$7.50. The crown alongside, with a crimson plush lining, is probably one which the theatrical sovereign wears when he mounts his fiery white horse—or, I should say, charger. This belt clasp, with 'emeralds' fully an inch in diameter, can be purchased for \$1.50, and single 'topaz,' 'rubies,' 'diamonds' and 'sapphires' of the same size and set round in pearls can be had at the uniform price of \$1 each.

Here's a handsome set of pearls, which if real would be worth every cent of \$50,000. Sixty-five dollars will buy them, but even that's a pretty good price when you consider that you're only getting an imitation anyway.

"I didn't kill him, Gossie. They are trying it over again," answers Harry dear.

A succession of pistol shots, and Mrs. Harry tries to climb over that hat in front of her, but fails ignominiously to get either over or around it.

"Harry, dear, what are they doing now?" "They are throwing him down an old mining shaft. Now they set it on fire!" "Oh, how lovely! and I can't see a single thing. What are they shouting for?" "His sweetheart rescues him. She is lifting him out of the burning mine. He is saved!"

THE SMYRNA FIG.

How the Toothsome Fruit is Prepared for the Market.
The fig market at Smyrna has an appearance scarcely in accord with the importance of its transactions or the area over which its goods are ultimately distributed.

Two narrow, dirty streets, lined with shanties, are devoted to the staple industry of the place. It is with figs as other highly priced articles of food—the less we know of the earlier stage of them the greater our comfort in their consumption.

The sacks are laid out in the open street and block up the whole thoroughfare but for a narrow passage through which the camels travel their way. Passengers have to scramble along as best they can.

The sacks are heaped up two or three strata high. It is arduous work clambering over them. The goat-hair bags make a slippery surface, but if you fall, at least you are not hurt.

These sacks, when they are of the full size, weigh about two kintals (say 250 pounds) apiece, and two of them form a camel load. It is curious that you never see more and never see less than the two sacks.

Some kind of prescription fixes the burden, quite without regard to the capacity of the bearer. Some of the camels are sturdy beasts that could easily bear more than five hundred pounds on their backs, while others are weak and weary; the load is always the same.

Into these two streets at market time come the Greek merchants, who are the middlemen in the fig trade. Indeed, there are many oddities, and several series of profits are realized before the article reaches the consumer.

As a rule, the Greeks sell to the packers, who in turn sell to the shippers; though sometimes the shippers buy and pack for themselves. The packing is, perhaps, the most characteristic stage in the whole process.

First, there is the re-sorting, and this duty is trusted to women, Turks and Christians working to ether in perfect peace. The sorting done, the fruit is carried to the pullers and the packers. The pulling is not pleasant to think of.

The men—for it needs the strength of male fingers—sit in long rows on each side of a temporary table made of two boards on trestles. They sit on stools; squatting on the ground has quite gone out now in the towns.

Beside each packer stands a pile of empty boxes, and near every two or three is placed a large flat basket full of sorted fruit, and beside the basket a can of salt and water. The man chooses the fig he intends to pull, and then, dipping his hand in the salt water, flattens it between his fingers, at the same time splitting it near the stalk.

He then places it in the box. Long practice gives great perfection in the arts of pulling and packing. You see the fruit distributed in rows so neatly that a knife might be dropped between them without cutting any of the fruit.

Nearly all of the figs packed for export are "pulled." The salt water brings out the sugar, which, in about three months, comes to the surface, when the fruit is in the best condition for eating.
-N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

A HIGH-HAT STORY.

The Latest Evil Growing Out of Exaggerated Female Head-Gear.
Interpreters are a probability of the future, if high hats continue to be worn at the theater.

There was a young woman at the theater one evening last week with a hat on like the leaning tower of Pisa. Behind her was another woman vainly trying to see the play.

Every few moments this woman would nudge her husband and ask: "Harry, dear! what are they doing now?" "Harry, dear, with set teeth—"They have just thrown Jack over the cliff down into a ravine eight hundred feet deep."

A little grunt of satisfaction and sweet silence for several minutes. "Harry, dear, have they found the body?" "I didn't kill him, Gossie. They are trying it over again," answers Harry dear.

A succession of pistol shots, and Mrs. Harry tries to climb over that hat in front of her, but fails ignominiously to get either over or around it.

"Harry, dear, what are they doing now?" "They are throwing him down an old mining shaft. Now they set it on fire!" "Oh, how lovely! and I can't see a single thing. What are they shouting for?" "His sweetheart rescues him. She is lifting him out of the burning mine. He is saved!"

More silence, and Mrs. Harry contemplates the back hair of the owner of Pisa. Then more shouts. "Harry, dear, what are they doing now?" "I is a bar-room in a mining-camp. A fellow is just trying to sneak a drink."

ECCENTRIC VON BULOW.

The Famous Musician Now Playing the Part of a Lady Killer.
Dr. Hans von Bulow, the famous German musician, is, I suppose, well remembered in America.

While unquestionably a very great musician, he has made himself unenviably notorious by his mad outbursts of temper and other eccentricities. Indeed, for years past the public has come to expect, as a matter of course, some sensational scene whenever he appears before them.

Latterly he has been playing the part of a lady-killer. Though his head is bald and his face wrinkled with age, he ogles and smirks at every pretty woman in the audience, blows kisses from his finger-tips, and whenever he speaks in public fails not to declare, with his hand on his heart, that all the inspiration of his playing comes from the love-litten eyes of the objects of his adoration.

Such conduct does not increase one's admiration of him. But there was an incident of another kind at Berlin the other evening which has won for him great praise, and which makes the public forget every fault of which he has ever been guilty.

It was at one of the great Philharmonic concerts. There was an unusually large and brilliant audience, including several royal personages. The most attractive feature of the programme was the solo violin playing of a young lady who is known as a rarely gifted artist.

The early part of the programme was executed, but when it came time for the violinist to appear the announcement was made that she had been suddenly taken ill and could not appear.

As half the audience had come for the express purpose of hearing her, the disappointment was great. A murmur of regret and almost of anger ran through the house. Then an elderly gentleman, who had been sitting unnoticed in a parquet seat, arose and made his way towards the stage.

At first he was not recognized, and every one looked to see what he was about. Then some one exclaimed, "Why, it's Von Bulow!" and the entire audience burst into applause, though without knowing why. No one had any idea what he was going to do.

Most of them expected that he would make a violent scene of some sort. But he strode on towards the stage, waving one hand above his head and blowing kisses to the ladies from the other. Reaching the stage he looked deprecatingly downward at his clothes. He was not in evening costume, but wore a short roundabout sack coat or jacket.

He lifted the short skirts of this with his hands, shrugged his shoulders deprecatingly, and then, without a word, sat down at the piano. The audience was quiet. The musicians in the orchestra laid down their instruments. Then he began. The piece chosen was a great concerto of Beethoven. For three-quarters of an hour he played as no inspired. It was remarked that no one ever heard him play so well before.

Some declared that neither Liszt nor Rubinstein had ever surpassed it. Certainly, it more than atoned for the absence of the violinist. The great concerto ended, he rose and hurried unceremoniously from the stage back to his seat in the parquet, while he house literally trembled with applause.

He sat down, and looked about as though expecting the orchestra to go on with the remainder of the programme. But, no. The conductor rose, looked about, and exclaimed: "After the master has spoken what more is there to be said?" And the concert was ended.
-Paris Letter.

ESTHETIC DOMESTICS.

Incidents Proving the Existence of Class Prejudices in this Country.
There is on the Back Bay a certain physician, living in rather simple style and that aristocratic section, whose family has been served in a domestic capacity, as the reporters would say, by an excellent Irishwoman of mature years, who had done similar service in the "old country," before she came to his.

Not long ago the physician's wife was informed, somewhat timidly, by Margaret, that she, Margaret, had been offered a dollar a week more wages than she was getting, to enter the family of a rich merchant down the street.

"Well, Margaret," said the doctor's wife, "that is more than I can afford to pay."

"Yes, mem."

"Then you will leave us, I suppose?" "O, not at all, mem!" "Why not? Why don't you go where you can get the most wages, Margaret?" "Sure, mem, I niver was rejuiced to the necessity of livin' in a tradesman's family in the ould country, and I'll not begin it in this, mem!"

This incident proves that class prejudices really do exist in this country. The listener has in mind another case, where a stalwart native girl, of Irish parentage, having left the very modest household of a poor journalist to take service in the pretentious mansion of a rich harness-maker, returned after a couple of months and requested re-employment at her old wages.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-Harvard's gymnasium cost \$110,000, Yale's \$125,000, and Columbia's \$166,000.
-Fourteen women have just graduated from the New York Medical College for Women.

-The whole number of churches in the United States is 132,435; the whole number of ministers, 91,911; and of communicants, 19,018,977.
-From the May salary of a New York City school teacher, who receives \$700 a year, there was deducted one cent because she had one day been tardy two minutes.

-The Hannibal (Mo.) Courier reports that the revival services which have been conducted by Major J. H. Cole in that city have resulted in nearly seven hundred conversions.
-The authorities in Nashville have acceded to the request of colored citizens by furnishing teachers of the Negro race for the public schools attended by colored children.
-N. Y. Witness.

-The first Protestant bell rung in the City of Mexico—that of a Baptist church—was heard on the third of July. The church, just finished, was begun in the month of February of the present year. There is attached to it a parsonage and a school.

-The Irish Presbyterian General Assembly has appointed two of its ministers to be present at the Centennial Presbyterian Assembly, to be held in Philadelphia in May next—Dr. Robert Watts, professor in Belfast College, and Rev. William Todd Martin, who is rising into distinction rapidly in the church which he is to represent.

-Dr. Arnold's daily prayer was as follows: "O Lord, I have a busy world around me; eye, ear and thought will be needed for all my work to be done in this busy world. Now, ere I enter on it, I would commit eye and ear and thought to Thee. O Thou bless them, and keep their work Thine, that as through Thy natural laws my heart beats and my blood flows without any thought of mine, so my spiritual life may hold on its course at these times when my mind can not conscientiously turn to Thee to commit each particular thought to Thy service. Hear my prayer, for my dear Redeemer's sake. Amen."

-At the recent Royal Academy Banquet, Prof. Huxley concluded his speech thus: "Art and literature and science are one; and the foundation of every sound education, and preparation for active life in which a special education is necessary should be some official training in all three. At the present time, those who look at our present systems of education, so far as they are within reach of any but the wealthiest and most leisured class of the community, will see that we ignore art altogether, that we substitute less profitable subjects for literature, and that the observation of inductive science is utterly ignored."

VALUE OF ADVERTISING.

The Most Reliable Way of Achieving Success in Business.
Since the invention of printing with types, which dates back further than the days of Gutenberg, there has been no time when the advantages of advertising were more fully understood and appreciated than at present.

The benefits derived from a judicious use of printer's ink have been so obvious that it has come to be a recognized axiom among business men that the more liberally it is used, the greater becomes the chances of winning success. Of course there are isolated cases, in which men who have won prosperity without its aid will scout at the idea of its proving a valuable auxiliary to others. It will be found on inspection, however, that these fossils, for your true opponent of advertising is necessarily an antiquated man, thoroughly incrustated with prejudices, have succeeded by pure luck, and not through the exercise of any special talents possessed by them.

On the other hand, how numerous are the instances in which men of sense, aided by the publicity afforded by newspaper advertising, have been enabled to reverse the rulings of fate, which would have had they quietly acquiesced, relegated them to the obscurity of failure.

The history of the successful business men of this country is so pregnant with tributes to advertising that the first attempt to give a collection of biographical sketches of those who had won fame and fortune in the ranks of trade was made by a firm devoted entirely to the profession of securing advertisements and having the same published. It is a singular fact that this series of biographies embrace the names of nearly all the prominent men who have amassed wealth as merchants, manufacturers or professionals; and undoubted evidences are presented with each sketch that no small part of their good fortune was owing to their shrewdness in attracting public attention to their business, through the medium of the press.

Such striking instances of success as are rehearsed in the volume referred to could not do otherwise than carry conviction to all minds ready to receive sensible impressions; and therefore we are afforded the spectacle of all classes eagerly striving to gain the greatest possible publicity, not always, however, at the greatest possible cost. Indeed, the opposite is sometimes the case. The newly-fledged advertiser often devotes his attention to circumventing the business office of a newspaper. But the regular, legitimate and persistent advertiser learns and appreciates the value of such publicity, and willingly pays the cost in established journals of influence and character.
-Doston Budget.