-A society has been founded in Paris for the scientific study of the mouth and its accessories in their various

-A new method of deadening floors' is to fill the space beneath a floor and the ceiling below with shavings made Incombustible by saturating them in thick whitewash. It is said that this shuts out the sound more effectually than cement.

-It has been calculated by Prof. Rogers, of Washington, that the dynamic power of a single pound of good steam coal is equivalent to a man's work for one day; three ton, for twenty years, and one square mile of a seam of coal only four feet thick will represent the labor of a million men for twenty

-A new candle has been brought out which extinguishes itself in an hour. This it does by means of a tiny extinguisher of tin, which is fastened in the wax by wires and which effectually performs its task. It is only necessary to remove this diminutive extinguisher when its work is done, and the candle is again ready to burn another hour.

-The scientific authorities in Europe seem to have decided that horse-flesh is inferior to beef as an article of dist The question was long ago settled it the same way by the common practice alike of civilized and savage races. who have found that the flesh of the well-fed and soft-muscled ox is far less likely to resist the work of digestion and assimilation that the tough and stringy fibers of the horse.

-A plan has been contrived for generating steam for motive power at the smelters, through the use of slag, th latter being dumped into large, shallow vessels, which are afterward run under boilers, and the heat used in generating steam. In some experimental tests of this new method it was found capable of maintaining as much as seventy-five pounds' pressure on a vertical boiler for seven days, thus insuring a great economy.

-In a lecture on "Poods," recently given in London by Dr. B. W. Richardson, the lecturer said: "There is another very excellent food now becoming common, viz., the banana. This is one of the best of foods, contains 74 per cent. water, 20 per cent. fuel, 5 per cent. flesh-formers, and 0.7 per cent. mineral. Comparing these figures with those furnished by milk, namely, 86 per cent. water, 9 per cent. fuel 4 per cent. flesh-formers, and 0.7 per cent, mineral, we might almost look upon the banana as condensed milk.

-According to Professor Sargeant, the strongest wood in the United States is that of the nutmeg hickory of the Arkansas region, and the weakest the West Indian birch. The most clastic is the tamarack, the white or shellbark hickory standing far below it. The least clastic, and the lowest in specific gravity, is the wood of the fleus aurea. The highest specific gravity, upon which in general depends value as fuel, is attained by the bluewood of Texas.

-Small white globules of porcelain are made in Munich. They are made to take the place of ordinary lead shot used for cleaning wine and medicine bottles, as porcelain is entirely free from the objection of producing lead contamination, which is often the result when ordinary shot is used. Their hardness and rough surface producing. when shaken, greater friction, adapt the porcelain shot well for quickly cleaning dirty and greasy bottles, and they are not acted upon by acids or alkalies; almost any liquid can be used. -American Journal of Pharmacy.

IT WORKED WELL.

An Excellent Recipe for Settling Disagree able Family Feuds.

A denizen of Cass avenue and a resident of Third avenue have long been enemies. They fell out about a piece of land, and as time went by each grew more bitter. The other day the Third avenue man went to a mutual friend and said:

"Look here, but it is very foolish in H- and me to be enemies.

"So it is."

"He is a fine man and a good citizen and I want to bridge the chasm. Will you help me?" "Certainly."

"How shall I proceed?"

"This noon you come over to my barn and get my horse and lead him over to H.'s. Tell him it is a horse you think of buying and you want his judgment."

"But I've heard he hardly knows a horse from a cow.

"Exactly, and that's where you'll get him. It will be a grand appeal to his vanity.'

At noon the horse was led over. At one o'clock he was returned by a strange man, who explained:

"The feller sent him back by me, because he and the other feller have been shaking hands and shedding tears for the last half hour. Never saw two brothers more loving."—Detroit Free

Domestic Intelligence.

Mr. Woodbury, who is a Waco (Texas) banker, does not live very happily with his wife. They have frequent scenes. He does not go out much, but she made him go to the theater for a change. After the play was over she asked him how he liked

"It's too much like our home life for me to enjoy it very much," he replied.

"What do you mean?" "It was one scene right after another."-Texas Sillings

A SAGACIOUS SETTER.

The Self-Imposed Duties of a Remarkable Maryland Dog.

Benedict, Charles County, Md., boasts of the most sagacious setter dog in the State. The dog, Bob, is a large white-and-livered-colored setter, about nine years old. He is actually the property of Captain Jones, late of the Weems Line of steamers, but nominally of the residences or stores at all times. Mothers utilize him as nurse light in taking care of the little ones. He will lie down on make a pilany child, and is careful not to move for fear of waking a sleeping infant. He knows who has authority to remove a child, and will not countenance the left to his care.

Two steamers stop at the town wharf, but Bob only goes to meet one of them. He seems to keep a mental record of the two nights during the week on which his steamer is due, and is always on hand to meet her, and before the gang-plank is put out, Bob goes aboard. His first self-assumed duty is go over the steamer and inspect each of the deck-hands, and if a strange one is found he spends considerable time near him and carefully sizes him up. After that he never forgets him. He next visits the engine-rooms, pays his respects to each of the officers, goes to the steward and is fed. If the officers go to meals or ashore. Bob takes up his post at the gangway, and here his most acute perception is brought into play. Passengers or others having business aboard are greeted with a wag of the tail and other demonstrations of satisfaction, but idlers are given clearly to understand that the shore would be the safest place for them. The steamer usually remains at the Benedict wharf all night, though at times she goes up the river after freight, returning the same night. While even the passengers are seldom advised of the designs of the officers as to the steamer, Bob seems to have an intuition as to when she is going, and if it is the intention to return to Benedict, he will remain aboard; if not, he goes ashore.

Not long since Bob started ashore carrying a choice bone. Before he reached land he saw several hungrylooking curs waiting for him. Bob halted for a moment to commune with himself. He then stepped overboard, on reaching a place that suited him, dropping the bone, which sank in about three feet of water. Bob went ashore, and an hour later, when the coast was clear, swam to the spot, and at the first dive came up with the bone.

Whenever children are playing near the water, Bob will be found with his weather-eye open, in case there should be an accident. Old age is beginning to tell on the noble dog, though he still attends to his duties, and will go to the field with anyone he knows who goes shooting. He was a good field dog in his day. When he dies, he will be mourned by both young and old residents and visitors of Benedict. - Baltimore Sun.

Dainty Cotton Fabrics.

The market is crowded this season with the prettiest of low-priced dainty cotton fabrics, which will enable women with moderate purses to dress charmingly at little expense, provided they make suitable selections and make the fabrics up in simple styles. There are sheer lawns imported in lovely tints in monochrome, India and French muslins, sprigged with bunches of shaded violets, sweet peas, or pink and white carnations, etc. Chambery fabrics are very fine and delicate, and those in boxes are beautifully embroidered. Heliotrope, primrose and pink zephyr gingham, with white or tinted stripes, trimmed on the bodice with loops and bows of velvet ribbon. Pale-blue, gray. and strawberry ginghams are cool and fresh-looking, and in Paris the large plaided and checked French ginghams are used for beach and traveling dresses, with jaunty bodice of plain gingham matching one of the colors in the plaid. The skirts are as stylishly adjusted as a summer silk, and there are bonnet or hat and parasol en suite .- N. Y. Post.

Big Noses in Japan.

The presence in the city of Lee Mapano, a Japanese, whose nose furnishes him the means of earning a livelihood-Mr. Mapano being a smeller of was as good as his incomparable "Ode tea-recalls the fact that in Japan the on the Intimations of Immortality." nose is the only feature which attracts | Like many others, he was incapable of attention. The nose determines the judging his own work. beauty or the ugliness of the face according as it is big or little. This is probably due to the fact that difference tinction between one Japanese' face and | ticles are without originality, negligent another. The eyes are invariably black, of all grammatical restraints, and radthe cheek-bones high and the chin re- ically independent of the spelling book. ceding. In Japan a lady who has a huge proboscis is always a raging thousands of editors' regrets and whole beauty and a reigning belle. There are stacks of rejected manuscripts can not few large noses among the natives, and undeceive them. lucky is he or she upon whom nature lavishes one. In all Japanese pictures en the artist turns himself loose on the nose. - Kansas City Times.

-Tender-hearted lady-"You look worn out, poor man! Are you ill?" Tramp (sighing heavily)-"I couldn't begin to tell you, mum, how I have suffered from neurasthenia. But I think I could eat another plate o' them apple dumplins.

-The black walnut tree will cut a figure on our farms in the future. It air;" and yet, as might be supposed, can be made as profitable as the apple this does not describe a man whose wife

ARAB FANATICISM.

Prightful Scenes of Salf-Torture Witnes ed in Algiers.

After an interval one of the players was "inspired by Aissa." With a yell he threw aside his tambour, rushed into the center of the ring, commencing a frantle dance. The Makaddan (head of the order) arose, and taking he belongs to any and all residents of his burnous from his shoulders en-Benedict. Bob has free access to any deavored to enfold the now contorted brother therein, but with fearful violence the other seized it, wound it for their infants, and Bob seems to de- about his person, tossed it over his head and stamped it under his feet. The noise of the drums grew louder low of himself for the comfort of as the subject became more frantic. We clung to our seats in cold terror as the voice of our guide came to us in a calm whisper: "No matter what happens only keep cool; they will not approach of any others when a child is harm you!" Now another has become left to his care. "inspired." The monkey screams are repeated again and again. There are two now throwing themselves in manineal eestasy; the burnous is between them; a bunch of broom is thrown into the ring; both struggle for it; between them it is lighted in the furnace; their hands and arms are thrust into the flames; one has also seized a bundle of dry flax, has ignited it, and to my horror I see him press the flaming mass to his bare chest and into his open mouth. Soon he falls exhausted and another takes his place. This one seizes a red-hot iron from the fire; it burns his hair; smoke arises I see him draw his hands across it, and lay it on his foot with yells and howls of pain; the master carries him away. and immediately another rushes forward. I have had enough and would leave the terrible scene; but this last fanatic fascinates me. He is young and beautifully built. His white "gandoura" and blue and gold jacket seem one garment as he whirls past me into the court, hair, arms, clothing, one dizzy whole. What will he do-what can he do more than the others? There is a cactus plant growing in a jar in one corner of the court, a species of prickly pear, with its tough leaves covered thickly with long thorns. This he seizes, as his wild dance brings him in its vicinity. The weird music swells and falls as the victim throws himself on the ground baside the fire. Crouching low before the altar, he places his forehead on the ground, and, this humiliated, he ravenously devours the thorny petals. As if this were not enough, he springs again to his feet, and seizing one of the pots of coals, he twirls it about his head until the surface is glowing red. The Makaddan kneels beside it. In a second the cruel deed is done and we see the gray impression of the boy's naked foot upon the red-hot fire, while he is off and away with a cry of fiendish joy, and, unlike his predecessor, he takes his place among his fellows, apparently without pain. It was too dreadful, too uncanny, to recount—the spiked iron Firust into the flesh, the knotted cord. the jagged sword-blade. One would have forced out his eye, but Mohammed, by the mouth of his servant ment, Makaddan, forbids the deed. Another threw himself upon a sword and a grey-haired man played with fire as if it were harmless as earth. Then came a murmur among the spectators, the first I had heard, and the word "scorpion!" fell upon my ear. Truly I had never expected to behold that most terrible of reptiles, whose sting is instant death and whose touch is sure poison. But it was true. They brought them in an earthen vessel, and I must confess that American curiosity got the better of American manners, for "see them" we would, and see them we did. In color. a pale pink, in form long and narrow, with many legs and a squirming sidewise motion like a crab. We shivered as the things were carried past; but horror of horrors was reached when a fine, tall fellow seized one, fearlessly

THE MEGALOMANIAC.

tore it to pieces, and devoured it be-

fore our eyes. -N. Y. Commercial Ad-

Incapable of Judging His Own Works, He Blights the Lives of Others.

"There is an immensity of trick in all that Shakespeare wrote," said Wordsworth to Charles Lamb. "Why, a season to be guilty of an ungracious I could write as well as Shakespeare myself, if I only had the mind to.' "Yes," wittily replied Lamb; "all you lack is the mind." Wordsworth was a megalomaniac. It is said that he believed his doggerel poem, "Peter Bell,"

Every editor receives countless contributions from contributors who are megalomaniaes, laboring under the dein noses constitutes about the only dis- lusion that they are great. Their ar-And yet they think they can write; and

Never a week passes but some minister meets with a megalemaniae, who representing supposedly beautiful wom- thinks he could excel him as a preacher. The severest trials of the family physician arise from the superior wisdom of their patients, or perhaps the good old aunts of their patients, who have some pet hereditary theory which they believe is better than the doctor's. The medical megalomaniae is the blight

-A popular poet begins a verse with "Softer than silence, stiller than still tree in localities where it will thrive at has talked at him for four hours steady. -Rochester Post-Express.

of every doctor's life .- Yankee Blade.

ALPINE FUNERALS.

Gueer Customs Prevailing in the Remote Districts of the Tyrol.

In one of the most wonderful scenes of "Der Gruene Heinrich" Gottfried Keller describes the way in which a funeral used to be celebrated by wealthy peasants in remote country districts. The mournful hush of the first part of the day, the touching simplicity of the religious service, the sumptuous meal are murdering a minute for yourself and heavy drinking that follow the return from church, and the wild dance that concludes the day, are all depicted hand. I will amuse you by telling you with a force and vividness which has rarely been equaled in modern pictures, and the impression is all the greater because the horror which breathes through the whole narrative mere disgust. The dance is omitted in Upper Austria, but the other practices are perhaps even more ghastly.

In these districts it may almost be said that the funeral begins before the death. As soon as any man or woman is supposed to be in the last agony, not only all neighbors and friends, but perfect strangers, are informed of the fact and expected to pay a ceremonial visit. The guests simply enter the sickroom, take a long look at the dying said, hardly a word is spoken, yet even the chance wayfarer who declines to enter the house of death on such occasions is considered strangely heartless. After death the stream of visitors ceases, but only for a short time. As soon as the body has been prepared for burial a long table is spread in the wine, spirits and cold viands of every description, and here open house is held day and night till the funeral starts for the church yard. Whoever comes, known or unknown, rich or poor, is not only allowed, but urged, to eat and drink as much as he can. Beside the coffin at least two huge wax candles which have been fetched from the church burn dimly, and near them two old women sit or kneel. They are paid for their services and supposed to pass their time in prayer. From time to time they are relieved by others, and they then usually make a somewhat lengthened pause at the table before going home. After the return of the funeral the chief mourner invites every one who has attended it to a hot meal, which is as sumptuous as he can afford, and which usually ends in hard drink-

Customs of this kind are not prevalent in Carinthia or upper Carniola; funerals are there conducted with perfect quiet and decency. Yet in some observances one may find either the germ or the relie of much that shocks us in other districts. On the whole, the arrangements seem to be adjusted to the present religious beliefs and requirements of the community, and it is easy to see how they might degenerate into such excesses as have been mentioned. A simple account of a funeral in Carinthia will show this better than any amount of abstract argu-

As soon as the body has been placed in the coffin and the room put in order, the latter is thrown open to all visitors. In a Roman Catholic country it is natural that rich and poor should alike wish to say a few prayers for the soul of one who has been their friend. their companion, or their benefactor. Among the educated classes certain hours are appointed for the purpose; among the poorer it is usual to keep the house open day and night. During the greater part of the time the mourners pray silently, but at certain hours one of them repeats aloud the prayers, in which the others join. On leaving the room, each of the visitors is offered a piece of bread and a glass of wine or spirits, and the poor are apt to be offended if the offer is refused. Among a hospitable population this custom can not be considered strange, but it must be confessed that, though the refreshments are usually consumed in perfect silence, it is open to abuse. Beggars will come six or seven times in the day for the sake of the dram with which their devotions are rewarded, and as it often happens that no member of the family is present, and as no one would like at such act, it is very difficult to keep a proper check on such persons .- Saturday Review.

Advantages of the Silo.

Even though ensilage made from Indian corn has no more feeding value than the same amount of material dried into good fodder, the difficulties and expense of curing and caring for the dried fedder are such that ordinarily the sile is preferable.

The usual waste from feeding dry fodder is very considerable, while for ensilage it need be none at all.

Feed can be more compactly secured in the silo than in any other way.

Husking, cribbing and grinding corn are useless operations for the most part, and are expensive and in a measure wasteful; nothing is added to the value of the crop by any of these pro-

For the Northern corn belt smaller varieties of corn will give nearly or quite as much feeding material as the large varieties, with less labor to handle them.

If the farmer has not planted any encrop for that purpose if he desires to fill a silo.

Lastly, the clover crop, in my judgment, is a very promising candidate for ensilage, and the farmer who tries it for the sile will be well pleased with the results .- Prof. Henry, in Breeders'

A MINUTE'S WORK.

ome of the Things That Can Be Done in "Well, well, don't fret: I'll be there

n a minute.' But, my friend, a minute means a good deal, notwithstanding you effect to hold it of no consequence. Did you ever stop to think what may happen in a minute? No. Well, while you and one for me, before you get ready

to sit down to the business we have in

things that may happen meantime. In a minute we shall be whirled around on the outside of the earth by its diurnal motion, a distance of thirteen miles. At the same time we shall is never allowed to degenerate into have gone along with the earth, in its grand journey around the sun, 1,080 miles. Pretty quick traveling you say? Why, that is slow work compared with the rate of travel of that ray of light which just now reflected from that mirror made you wink. A minute ago that ray was 11,160,000 miles away.

In a minute, over all the world, about eighty new-born infants have each raised a wail of protest at the fates for thrusting existence upon them, while as many more human beings, weary man, and go their ways. No prayer is with the struggle of life, have opened their lips to utter their last sigh.

In a minute the lowest sound your ear can catch has been made by 990 vibrations, while the highest tone reached you after making 2,228,000 vibrations.

In a minute an express train goes a mile, and a Cleveland street car 32 room where it lies, and covered with rods; the fastest trotting horse, 147 9-13 rods, and an average pedestrian of the genus homo has got over 16 rods.

> In each minute in the United States, night and day, all the year round, twenty-four barrels of beer have to go down 12,096 throats, and 4,830 bushels of grain have come to bin.

If there were a box kept at the city hall in the city of Cleveland into which every minute a sum sufficient to pay the interest on the city debt had to be dropped, the sum so dropped each minute of the whole year would be eighty-seven cents.

How about the National finances? Well, sir, in the same way, each minute, night and day, by the official reports for the year 1886, the United States collected \$639 and spent \$461. \$178 more than necessary. The interest on the public debt was \$96 a minute, or just exactly equal to the amount of silver mined in that time.

Now, in the residue of figures I give, you will remember that they represent so much for every minute in the year. All the preceding figures should be so considered. And remember, also, that we are all the time, hereafter, talking about facts connected with the whole United States.

The telephone is used 595 times, the telegraph 136 times. Of tobacco, 92 pounds is raised, and part of it has been used in making 6,673 cigars, and some more of it has gone up in the smoke of 2,192 eigarettes.

But I am afraid that you will forget that we are talking about a minute. sixty seconds of time. No? Well, then. every minute 600 pounds of wool grow in this country, and we have to dig sixty-one tons of anthracite coal and 200 tons of bituminous coal, while of pig-iron we turn out twelve tons and of steel rails three tons.

In this minute you have kept me waiting fifteen kegs of nails have been made, twelve bales of cotton should have come from the fields and thirtysix bushels of grain gone into 149 gallons of spirits, while \$66 in gold should have been dug out of the earth. In the same time the United States Mint turned out gold and silver coin to the value of \$121, and forty-two acres of the public domain have been sold or given away. - Cleveland Press.

Hearts That Are Always Young.

A pleasant, cheerful, generous, charitable-minded woman is never old. Her heart is as young at sixty or seventy as it was at eighteen or twenty; and they who are old at sixty or seventy are not made old by time. They are made old by the ravages of passion, and feelings of an unsocial and ungenerous nature, which have cankered their minds, wrinkled their spirits and withered their souls. They are heartless, dull, cold, indifferent; they want the wellspring of youthful affection, which is always cheerful, always active, always engaged in some labor of love that is calculated to promote and distribute enjoyment. There is an old age of the heart that is possessed by many who have no suspicion that there is any thing old about them, and there is a youth which never grows old, a lover who is ever a boy, a Psyche who is ever a girl. -N. Y. Ledger.

An Atrocious Memory.

The conversation had turned on the husband's shortcomings. "You have a bad memory, Maria-

an atrocious memory," said the husband, wrathfully. "A bad memory, John?" replied the

wife. "how can you say so? You know I never forget anything, and you know every word I have said of you is true. There isn't a woman alive with a more accourate memory than mine."

"That's the trouble with it, Maria," replied John, as he jammed his hat down over his eyes and started down silage corn he can still use his field town through the pelting rain, "you remember millions and millions of things you ought to forget. Darn such a memory!"-Chicago Tribune.

-"Are there too many doctors?" asks an exchange. No, there are not half enough, but there are too many men pretending to be doctors who are not. - Philadelphia Inquirer.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Said a rich man on the eve of departing this life, the other day: "Do not let my son be brought up to sit in a club window."-Boston Gazette.

-The Phrenological Journal says: "In choosing a wife, be governed by her chin." A man is apt to be governed by the same thing after he gets a wife. - Indiana Farmer.

-Judge-"You say you want a divorce from your wife?" "Yes, if your honor please." "But reflect for a moment that you have lived together nearly half a century." "Well, haven't I suffered long enough?"-Texas Sift-

-Smithers - "Miss Parker sings much better than she used to. Her course at the Conservatoire has improved her considerably." Wilkins-Improved? Well, I should say so! She knows when to stop now."-Harper's Bazar.

-"Young man," he said, "why don't you give up this life of idleness and luxury and try to make a name for yourself?" "Twy and make a name for myself? Why, my deah sir, my little English foxbound took the first pwizent the dog show, B'jove!"-N. Y.

-"Have you seen Mrs. H.'s new diamonds." queried a female caller of her friend. "Yes, indeed, and I should think she would-be ashamed of them. They are not larger than peas, and did you notice the flaws in both of them as big a + hickory nuts?"-Elmira Gazette.

-Clara (exhibiting photograph)"How do you like it?" Hattie-"It's perfectly lovely." "You think it a good likeness?" "O, no; it' doesn't look a particle like you, you know; but I wouldn't mind that, Clara; you are not likely to have such luck again if you sat a thousand times."-Boston Transcript.

-An American tramp fell from a ferry boat the other day, and by the time he was rescued he was washed so clean he was ashamed of himself and slunk away to a lumber-yard to wait for pitying night to hide him. If he will just go to some mountain resort that advertises "no dust" he will soon look like his old self.—Burdette.

-"No," said the housemaid, "l don't applogize to a man when I throw a bucket of water down the front steps to wash 'em and he comes along and gets drenched. I've tried apologizing, but I've found there's nothing you can say to a man in that case that will satisfy him."-Scranton Truth.

-Mamma (to daughter)-"Did he propose?" Daughter-"No, but he did the next best thing to it." Mamma-"What do you mean?" Daughter-"He kissed me and squeezed my waist, and Mary and Tommy saw him. "Mamma - Get your things on at once, my darling. We can get down to Mr. Brief's before the courts close if we hurry."-Town Topics.

-Reporter (to statesman) - "Will you be a candidate for-" States man-"Excuse me, young man, but I have nothing to say. I am entirely it the hands of my friends." Reporter-"Do you think that your health is sufficiently robust to under -- " States man-"Nothing to say, young man, nothing to say. My health is also is the hands of my friends."-Epoch.

-"Tommy," said the old gentleman. sternly, "I understand that you were hanging about the polo grounds this afternoon, instead of being at school. I won't have you wasting your time in that way. What on earth could you see or hear by peeking through a knothole in the fence?" "I could see you, pa." responded Tommy, "settin' on the gran' stand, an' shoutin' "Good boy, Danny!"-Tid-Bits.

CHINA'S STATE PAPERS.

Remarkably Able Documents Written is the Most Perfect Style. A writer in the Chinese Times, of

Tlentsin, discussing the contents of the Pekin Gazetle, says that the usual documents are remarkable. The imperial proclamations especially are always composed in the finest style, and it often happens that papers of moment "are written with extreme beauty and perfection of composition, vivid with grace and majesty of language." Even in the minor reports these rare merits are to be seen in the closeness of style, fitness of expression, clearness and condensation; and where analysis, or reasoning, or precise judgment is to be presented, the papers show the hands of masterly writers. The extreme diversity of the papers is what would strike the mind of a foreign inquirer: some treat of high politics and of great events; others deal with crimes, questions of disputed inheritance; others again are the reports of commissioners appointed to investigate the conduct of high officials in the provinces, and these show "rare analytical power, mastery of detail, and untiring labor." The writer thinks that, judging of what is known of "slow ways, the enforced secrecy, circumlocution, and official and personal influences often brought to bear at home, the methods of China are in some ways more direct, expeditious, and fair, as far as the indication of justice is concerned." The translations which are published are those made at the British legation at Pekin, and were originally undertaken by the direction of Sir Frederick Bruce. At first, Sir Thomas Wade was the translator, and he was succeeded by the late M Mayors. In reference to these transla tions, the writer already quoted says that they are of high and uniform excellence, and that Mr. Mayer's translations of the "fine dispatches of Tso Tsuug-tang, concerning the long and arduous campaigns in the northwest, are, as military narrations, scarcely in-

ferior to the descriptions of battles and

operations of war by Sir William Na-