

ONE DAY AT A TIME.

Have you sorrow, and trouble, and care? Do your burdens seem heavy to bear? Is the present all dark, and the future all drear? Is the sky of your life thickly clouded with fear? Stop for a moment! Pause, silent and still, And note if you can the wisdom and will That measure your strength with God's exact-est design.

NEW NAVAL TERROR.

It Will Have an Explosive Energy of 3,400 Pounds of Dynamite. There is now approaching completion for the U. S. Government a vessel which, it is predicted, will exercise as potent an influence in revolutionizing naval warfare as did the famous Monitor. Unlike the Monitor, however, which in her build presented features of entire novelty, the so-called "dynamite cruiser" Vesuvius owes her importance to the weapons which she carries and to their capability for the projection of aerial torpedoes charged with enormously powerful explosives.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Florida alligator hunters say that the saurians will be looked upon as curiosities ten years hence. —Man seldom amounts to much until he gets married. And very often his usefulness fails to materialize then. —Baltimore American. —Jarvis—"How true the proverb is that a man is what his wife makes him." —Terra Haute Express. —Husband (severely)—"What! more money? Suppose I was dead—you would have to beg for your cash." —Wife (calmly)—"It wouldn't be as though I had never had any practice, sir." —Chicago Globe. —Freshly (rising to go)—"I'm sorry to break up your hand at whist, Miss Rosalie, but really I can't stay any longer." —Miss Rosalie—"O, never mind, Mr. Freshly; I'm sure we shall get on with a dummy just as well." —Boston Post. —At a public dinner a distinguished statesman was placed between Madame de Stael and Madame Recamier. "How lucky I am," said he; "here am I seated between wit and beauty." —"And without possessing either one or the other," observed Madame de Stael. —Slavery times were recalled in Wilmington, N. C., the other day, when two dummies got into a loud dispute and almost came to blows, quarrelling in regard to the social standing and personal accomplishments of the men that owned them before the war. —Nothing better reveals the unselfishness of clairvoyants than the fact that for a paltry dollar they will reveal to others the lottery ticket that will draw the capital prize instead of keeping the valuable information to themselves and profiting by it. —Detroit Free Press. —"Why do you call the phonograph 'she'?" asked the horse editor of the snake editor, who had used the feminine pronoun in speaking of that invention. "For two reasons. First, it talks back; second, it always has the last word." —Pittsburgh Chronicle. —Wife (criticizingly)—"What does the doctor say, George?" Husband—"That you are very, very ill, dear." Wife (after a short pause)—"If I should not get well, George, give my sealskin sack to your sister. I'll just let her see it's real. She has more than once insinuated that it's only plush." —Epoch. —He was determined to go out at the end of every act. Three acts had been played, and three times had he scraped by and trodden on the feet of his neighbors. At the end of the fourth act, as he went crashing through the narrow space, a lady in the aisle seat said, in her most dulcet tones: "Sir, I trust I do not inconvenience you by sitting here!" —N. Y. News. —The newest thing in wedding tours is called the "Secret Honeymoon," neither bride nor groom having any idea where they are going. The idea is not new. For years many young people have married without having any idea where they were going or how they were going to get there when they did know. They didn't have enough money to go to housekeeping. —Norristown Herald. —Some of the "chain" or "progressive" schemes for raising money would have curious results if carried out. For instance, one of them calls upon "No. 1" to send ten cents, and send the appeal to ten other persons, each of whom is to do likewise, the process being repeated fifteen times. Now if this "chain" should not be broken it would reach 1,111,111,111,111,110 people, an impossibility of course, and would net the author of the scheme \$111,111,111,111,111. —N. Y. Tribune. —Judge—"Why did you attempt to throttle your friend, here?" Prisoner—"He called me a liar." Judge—"What caused him to address that opprobrious epithet to you?" Prisoner—"I was telling him that my grandfather is still living at the age of 107, and—" Judge—"That certainly offered him no excuse." Prisoner—"I was telling him that my grandfather is still living at the age of 107, and—" Judge—"That certainly offered him no excuse." Prisoner—"I want to say that my aged relative doesn't retain his hearing, can't read without the aid of glasses and is not in the habit of walking ten miles or sawing three cords of wood before breakfast." Judge—"Then you are a liar. They all do." —Life.

The Extent of His Business.

Some years ago the late N. J. Bradley, of Boston, was subpoenaed in a real-estate case as an expert. The lawyer on the other side, not knowing him, undertook to counteract his testimony and began cross-examining him as follows: "What did you say your business was, Mr. Bradley?" "Well, I have charge of a good many trusts, mostly real estate," said Mr. Bradley. "How much real estate have you ever had charge of at one time?" "Well, I don't think I can say exactly." "But how much should you guess?" "I couldn't even guess." "Well, sir, would you say it was five thousand dollars worth?" "I should put it as high as that, certainly." "Would you put it as high as ten thousand dollars?" "Yes." "Fifteen thousand?" "Yes." "Twenty-five thousand?" "Yes." "Fifty thousand?" "Yes." "A hundred thousand?" "Yes." "Five hundred thousand?" "Yes." "A million?" "Yes." "Well, how many millions?" roared the astonished lawyer, who only now began to discover that he had caught a Tartar. "Well," said Mr. Bradley, very coolly, "I told you at the start I couldn't say, but, since you insist on it, I will roughly estimate it at, say, a hundred millions." "You may stand down," said the attorney. —N. Y. Post.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—A Scotch geologist claims to have discovered in Scotland evidences to prove that the earth lay for 150,000 years in a liquid state. —One firm in New York supplies electrical power to 150 different manufacturers, some of them ten miles from the dynamo. This has replaced 107 steam engines. —London Truth says that the art of the working goldsmith is disappearing, owing to the cheapness of diamonds. Every one who buys an ornament insists now upon precious stones, and estimates it rather by the value of the stones than by the beauty of the workmanship. —The new explosive now being manufactured in Germany is called secute, it is described as a granulated powder of a light yellow color, with an odor resembling that of bitter almonds. It is quickly manufactured, does not deteriorate and costs about the same as dynamite and is of nearly equal explosive power. It can not be fired by friction, blow or jar, only strong fulminating caps producing the explosion. —A new life-boat, which is supplied with a reservoir or oil in order to support bodies in the water, is based on the recent cases of successful experiences with oil in overcoming the power of the waves. The reservoir in this case is provided with an outlet, by means of which the oil may escape automatically, no matter on which side the boat, or buoy, may be turned when thrown into the water. —A microscopic examination of a great number of specimens of ancient paper, dating back to the eighth century, has shown them to have been made, as now, from rags, and not from new fiber. The most common constructed is linen; but cotton, hemp, and animal fibers have also been detected. Furthermore, it is discovered that many of the samples are "clayed" with starch paste. —Iron, when heated, bends very readily under weight, so that it can not be considered the best of material for fireproof buildings. Stone, and especially granite, is very little better than iron to withstand the ravages of fire. There is no material, according to the best fire insurance authorities, that can be used for construction equal to brick. It is the opinion of both insurance men and heads of fire departments that brick has stood the test better than any other material. —One of the troublesome questions which architects have never been able to settle is the placing of permanent foundations under large buildings. The latest experiment, according to the American Architect, is to cover—before commencing the footings—the entire area of the excavation of the building with a thick stratum of concrete, laid directly upon the top of the clay hard-pan. The depth of this course is nearly two feet, and its object is to strengthen the clay that the settlement may be reduced to a minimum. —A recent analysis of the potato shows that the starch in the tuber is chiefly formed at a comparatively late period of its growth. In an early stage the experimenter found of ash 10.8 and of starch 16.4. The same variety yielded when near maturity but 7.0 of ash and 24.4 starch, showing that the proportionate increase of starch toward the end of the growing season was very great. There is much less water in a potato tuber toward the end of its growth than in the earlier stages. It is from these facts that "new" potatoes are more waxy than those that are ripe.

PECULIAR CUSTOMS.

How Competitive Examinations Are Conducted in China. At Foochow the candidates underwent much suffering, and even death. One man went mad directly he saw the themes, and cut himself nearly to pieces with broken bits of pottery; a second also lost his senses and began to eat mud. On the second day a candidate spit blood from over-exertion, and died. Each student was in a separate cell, which was hurriedly run up, without any proper raised place for the men to sleep, so that many rolled off on the damp ground and injured themselves, while one was stung to death by a poisonous snake. Thousands of students went up for the examination, but hundreds were plucked in the preliminary before the literary chancellor, who was exceptionally severe this year. The present examination rules have been in force for over a century, and are most strictly observed, no district being allowed more than a certain number of degrees. If any district offends, this number is reduced as a punishment; while next year additional numbers will be allowed in honor of the emperor's marriage. At each examination there are two chief and two subordinate examiners, with a corps of eighteen readers, who go through all the essays, and submit the best only to their superiors. Copyists then transcribe these essays in red. The examiners are shut up for five weeks. Hard-headed students, who can not get through after many efforts, are accorded an honorary degree when they reach a venerable age—i. e., over ninety. —North China Herald. A Chicago Wild Flower. Magazine Editor—Would you not like to contribute an article to our symposium on the subject, "Is marriage a failure?" Literary Lady (from Chicago)—O, Mr. Easychair, how could you think me capable of venturing an opinion on such a subject? Remember my youth and inexperience. I am still in my twenties, and I have only been married four times. —N. Y. Weekly.

AMERICAN CANNIBALS.

A Missionary's Strange Stories About the Hudson Bay Indians. Rev. E. W. Young, of Toronto, Canada, has been in Washington for a week telling large audiences about the Indians of the Hudson Bay region. Having been a missionary among these Indians for twenty years, Mr. Young is competent to talk about them. The Hudson Bay section is like a sealed book to a great many people and Mr. Young tells some interesting facts. He penetrated the country for hundreds of miles, using a skiff in summer and a dog team in winter. "The Indians of Hudson Bay," said Mr. Young to a reporter, "are very much like the American Indians in general appearance. They are not at all like the Eskimoes. They live in wigwams and spend their lives hunting and fishing. Many of them were cannibals. It was their custom also to kill the aged and decrepit as soon as they got too old to spare a rabbit or catch a fish. "Were you ever attacked?" "The medicine men and conjurers were those from which I suffered most. They made their living by preying upon the superstitions of the Indians, and as my teachings necessarily broke up their business they wanted to kill me. "How is the climate there?" "In the winter it is exceedingly cold, the thermometer often ranging from forty to sixty degrees below zero. This is how we dressed," and Mr. Young removed from his trunk a heavy leather coat, made of tanned moose skins and prettily trimmed with beads. Attached to the coat was a fire bag, also of leather, in which a flint and stone were carried. Pants and moccasins and a heavy beaver skin, which he said was also used as a chest protector, were also produced. "But," he continued, "it is not always winter there. About three months and a half in the year, beginning at the last of May and continuing until early in September, is beautiful summer. I have known the thermometer to get up as high as one hundred degrees. "The only white people in the section," said Mr. Young, "are fur traders, and no whisky or alcohol at all is allowed to be sold to the Indians. This is one reason why we have been successful. Canada has never had an Indian war in all its history. Instead of fighting them we educate them." Mr. Young added that there are now between 4,000 and 7,000 Christian Indians in the Hudson Bay country. —Washington Post.

IN-DOOR ATHLETICS.

How to Keep Up the Muscle and Health in Winter-Time. Cold weather and stormy days prevent most men from taking their accustomed exercise during the winter months. Out-door sports are abandoned from necessity. Base-ball, cricket, tennis, rowing and athletic sports of track and ring are impossible, and unless indoor exercise is taken up the muscles become soft and flabby, and the general health of the man suffers. Young men engaged in office work and other confining occupations specially feel the loss of their summer sports. How to keep the physical man in condition from now until the warm days of spring make outdoor sports possible, is the thought uppermost in many minds. If one has room for suitable apparatus at home, he should devote half an hour to vigorous exercise both morning and evening. Lifting machines, Indian clubs and dumb-bells take up very little room except when in use—then they should be given wide range. The variety of movements with the clubs and dumb-bells that may be learned, with a little instruction, is so great that every muscle in the body is brought into play. The lifting machine, which consists of two weights attached to ropes running over pulleys and lifted by means of wooden handles at the ends of the ropes, affords excellent general exercise. The motion of rowing, striking, pulling and lifting may be varied in a number of ways, and by sitting on a low stool a leg placing the feet in the handles the legs may be exercised. If one is a member of an athletic club where there is a good gymnasium he will do well to take a regular course of gymnastics, devoting a certain amount of time every day to the work. Bowling is good exercise for the muscles that it brings into use, but should not be relied upon for general development. An excellent plan for winter exercise is to go through a course of boxing lessons. Sparring is one of the best forms of general exercise that can be followed. It gives work to every muscle, trains the eye and makes the boxer agile on his feet and quick with his hands. Aside from the exercise it affords, boxing is an accomplishment that is of value to every one. —N. Y. Mail and Express.

A Debtor's Clear Logic.

"Could you manage to pay me what you owe me?" asked one traveling man of another. "Yes, I might, but you may as well wait for it." "I like your coolness." "My dear fellow, you are really better off as it is. You don't doubt that I am going to pay you this money, do you?" "Not the slightest." "And if I were to give it to you now, I would only borrow it again." "That's more than likely." "And the next time I borrowed it I might not pay you at all. So you see, you are safer as it is." —Merchant Traveler.

JAPANESE WRESTLERS.

The Highly Amusing Way in Which They Conduct Themselves. One of the chief amusements of the Japanese are wrestling matches. These are always taking place and attract large crowds. The wrestlers, strange to say, train to put on fat, rather than to take it off, and the stomachs of some of them are simply enormous. Around these they wear a large band, which is intended for the opponent to catch hold of, I think; at least he generally does, and, otherwise, there would be no sense in having them so strong. This band and small pieces of cloth around the waist and loins form the wrestling costume. These wrestling matches have something of a religious character to them, as both sides before commencing go through a certain ceremony, as if imploring the aid of their patron saint, and then throw a little rice into the ring, which is about sixteen or twenty feet around, and is marked out by a circle of raised dirt. Each contestant has a referee, then there is always an umpire, who, to judge from the richness of his costume and the airs he gives himself, is the most important personage of them all. The wrestlers themselves are very amusing in the amount of style they put on. Always before beginning they go through certain motions supposed to limber the muscles and joints. Yet the wrestling, to any brought up on us we have been to matches taxing the nerve, wind, endurance and muscles of the contestants, appears a perfect farce. In the first place, any kind of a throw counts, provided only the man touches the ground; second, if you push or back a man outside the ring it counts the same as a fall; third, if in the space of minute and a half the wrestlers fail to throw one another, or to push one or the other out of the ring, then the umpire stops them, first noticing carefully the hold each one has. Then they go to their corners and rest, and a drink of water is brought to them, with which they rinse out their mouths. After waiting a few seconds the umpire calls them in to the middle of the ring and sees that each one has exactly the same hold that he had before being separated. This goes on until one has been thrown or pushed out of the ring, which may take from twenty minutes to half an hour, during which time the crowd is in the wildest state of excitement. I wonder what they would think could they see one of our Greco-Roman matches, which if more brutal in the way of hurting one another, is certainly much more interesting and exciting to watch, and demands more agility and strength. The place where these matches take place is generally surrounded by a wooden gallery holding many persons, and having seats for more underneath. This is made of wood, not nailed together, but simply bound together with straw, yet it seems to hold perfectly. —Cor. Chicago Journal.

NATURAL GAS SUPPLY.

The Transfer of the Industry from Pennsylvania to Ohio. The supply of gas seems to be abundant although rumors to the contrary are being circulated. The largest supply well in the world was recently bored near Findlay, Ohio, producing 32,000,000 cubic feet of gas per diem, the largest one in that vicinity heretofore producing 15,000,000 cubic feet. Astonishing and valuable discoveries have been made recently in the line of making gas from crude petroleum that bids fair to become a rival of natural gas as regards expense and utility. It is claimed by several parties that they can produce it at a cost of from one to three cents per 1,000 cubic feet and to prove their good faith one of these companies has recently purchased a gas plant in one of the Ohio cities and has contracted to furnish the city with gas for five cents per 1,000 and this plant is to be running within the next 30 days. Chicago capitalists are connected with this enterprise. The successful manufacture of fuel gas from crude petroleum would become immensely valuable to custom manufacturers and those of points remote from large fuel supplies. There appears to be a difference in the quality of natural gas as there is in crude petroleum, the sulphurous element varying in quantity with the different localities and the extent of its injurious oxidizing effect on the confining valves is yet to be ascertained. There are millions of gallons of Ohio oil stored in tanks which as yet are not available for illuminating purposes on account of the excessive quantity of sulphur it contains. The Pennsylvania oil containing a smaller quantity of sulphur is readily and easily separated into several valuable articles of use but the great affinity of sulphur for the illuminating oil in the Ohio crude oil creates an obstacle which is as yet insurmountable. At one refinery several hundred thousand dollars have been expended in experiments with a view to purifying the Ohio oil, but as yet they have been unsuccessful. This oil is at present used chiefly for fuel purposes. There is no great reason to doubt the decline of the oil wells of Pennsylvania, and the general transfer of the industry to Ohio. The daily production of the Pennsylvania and New York fields has fallen from 100,000 barrels, to 43,000 barrels. The rich fields along Oil Creek in the vicinity of Bradford are nearly dry, and the land is being reclaimed for farming purposes. The Ohio fields must become the center of the petroleum industry. Many practical men assert that the State can give a daily yield of 100,000 barrels. Men are at work every day removing the tanks to Ohio soil. —Cor. Albany (N. Y.) Journal.

DISHONESTY IN HAYTI.

An American Relates How He Secured a Contract in the Black Republic. A well-known Government officer, who once had business relations with Hayti, tells this story of the way in which things used to be run in the black republic: "Some years ago I was in the lumber business, and had quite an extensive trade with Hayti. On one of my periodical trips to the island I found that the President wanted a new palace, and after a good deal of bickering I secured the job. The palace was to cost \$1,000,000. I sent for an architect, and when he arrived we went to work on the plans. Judge of my surprise when I was told that the palace was to be constructed entirely of wood, and that the only metal-work about it was to be the roof and coenices, which were to be of galvanized iron and painted in bright colors. While I was wondering how it would be possible to use \$1,000,000 in the construction of such a building, the Secretary of the Treasury came to me, and through an interpreter intimated that he should expect a little commission on the job, which he modestly put at \$100,000. Appreciating that this was one of the customs of the country which it would be well for a foreigner to comply with, I made no objection and promised him his commission. As soon as he had gone away happy the Minister of War was ushered in, and after having thrown his arms around my neck and kissed me on both cheeks he delicately conveyed to me the information that it was usual in a case of this kind to drop a slight remembrance into the hands of the head of the War Department, and that \$100,000 was about the size of his pile. Of course I promised that, too, and then waited for further developments. Very soon one of the numerous Generals attached to the staff of the President called, and gave me to understand that his excellency must be seen. It would take, I learned, \$150,000 to 'see' his excellency; but of course I wasn't going to let a trifle like that stand in my way of securing a fat contract. So I gladly promised the fee. "Well, to make a long story short, there were so many palms to be greased that when every body's wants had been provided for the \$1,000,000 for the construction of the palace had dwindled down to a quarter of that sum. I instructed my architect accordingly, and expected to realize \$100,000 profit out of the transaction. Meanwhile the Haytian Government had been negotiating a loan of \$1,000,000 in Paris for 'internal improvements,' and word was received that the first installment was on its way. The fact that there was a good round sum in hard cash coming was sufficient to incite revolution. There was a revolution, and my friends, the ministers, were turned out of office, some of them getting shot in the operation. I saw that the era of economy and reform had struck the benighted country, and that the idea of a palace had vanished like a dream. So I left Port au Prince as soon as possible, and took the first steamer back to the United States." —N. Y. Times.

GENERAL CLUSERET.

A Man Whose Life History Reads Like That of Baron Munchausen. Probably no living man can boast of a career more wildly romantic than that of General Cluseret, the recently elected Deputy to the French Assembly. A true sketch of his life would belittle the adventures of the Baron Munchausen. Cluseret proved himself a brave and a brilliant soldier on many fields. He served in Africa, in the German war, in the Italian war, in the war of the rebellion in this country, and in the fighting of the Paris Commune. He was a war correspondent under an assumed name during the fighting in Egypt. Several of his letters appeared in the Sun, in which he denounced Lord Wolsey as a military humbug, and the movement on Tel el Kebir as a march instead of a march. His eligibility is now questioned on the ground that he is an American citizen. He contends that in 1870, when he returned to France to fight the Germans, he became once more a Frenchman, and went through all the legal requirements to that end; but on the other hand it is said that there are some legal formalities which he neglected, and that consequently he is barred out by the code. In the third volume of his Memoirs he says: "If I received by my birth and merited by my military services in Africa and in the Crimea the title of Frenchman, I have also won that of an American citizen on the battle-fields of Virginia. I might have claimed, under similar circumstances, the right to belong to the Italian family, if in Italy the quality of a citizen was not smothered under the term subject. The time will come, I hope, when public esteem will not be measured by the number of crosses and medals on a uniform, but upon the number of nationalities acquired for services rendered." Cluseret is certainly an interesting fellow, and doubtless we will hear from him again before long. —N. Y. Sun.

What's the Matter?

"What's the matter?" excitedly asked a passerby as a throng of hatless, wild-eyed men came tumbling out through the front door of a concert-hall. "Has a fire broke loose in there?" "Worse—a thousand times!" yelled one of the men. "An amateur elocutionist has broken loose!" —Chicago Tribune. —Cases have been observed of restoration of the voice after a considerable destruction of vocal chords. It seems to show that they are more duplicates of elastic membrane and not special structure. —Foot's Health Monthly.