

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Western Editor's Views on Various Matters and Things. STOR IR.—There's too much poetry in this Western country—ten times too much. Every week fifty or more men and women in this locality, who ought to be engaged hoeing potatoes or making rag carpet, worry the life out of the best part of seven days to "dash off" a poem for the Kicker. Not one out of five hundred is true poetry, and not more than one out of a bushel is worth publishing. There should be a law applying to the country west of Omaha—a law to make it a penal offense to send a poem to a newspaper unsolicited. We are satisfied that this rhyme-jingling has retarded the growth of the West twenty years, and it will continue to work against us until there is a law to stop it.

NOT APPRECIATED.—The efforts of a hundred or more of our citizens to make up for the lack of natural scenery in and around the town by standing on the street corners with legs crossed and hands in pockets is not appreciated by those competent to judge of effects. It is pretty hard for a red-eyed old squat like Judge Harrison to pose in such a way as to pass for a noble cataract, and the efforts of Major Philbrick to pass himself off as a substitute for a precipice five hundred feet high brings ridicule on the whole county. Gentlemen, your proper pose is in a lock-step line. We are advising you as a friend.

WE CAN'T SEE IT.—Our contemporary down the street is tickled almost to death because Major Bilden has been appointed postmaster of this town, and because, as it affirms, the editor of the Kicker got left. We can't see anything to laugh at. We were the best man by long odds among the twenty applicants, and if Wanamaker couldn't see it the fault was not ours. We expected to get the appointment and ought to have had it. The man who did get it doesn't know enough to run a peanut stand and if the Kicker doesn't make his life miserable for the next year then we don't want a cent. As for our old knock-kneed, bald-headed, squint-eyed contemporary who wears a grin on his phiz, we will see him later. We are fishing to get hold of the chattel mortgage given on his office three months ago, and if we succeed he will hear something drop.

WE STAND NEUTRAL.—The editor of the Kicker has been asked to express his opinion on the conduct of President Harrison in furnishing fat places to so many of his relatives. We stand neutral on that question, having an application on file in Washington to be appointed Indian Commissioner for this reservation. If we don't get the appointment we shall have a very decided opinion on Mr. Harrison's nepotism. If we do get it we shan't bite the hand which feeds us.

ONE MORE CHANCE.—Billy Dobson, proprietor of the Blue Front saloon and gambling house, was the first subscriber to the Kicker. He encouraged us and occasionally lent us money, and our gratitude has prevented us from drawing attention to his den of iniquity. We can't promise to hold off much longer. We shall give him one more chance to reform the place, and if he doesn't improve it we shall give him three or four columns per week of the hottest kind of language. Gratitude is all right up to a certain limit. Beyond that an editor owes a duty to the public.

PLEASE EXCUSE.—Our proof-reader was off on a drunk last week and our two printers were called to Tombstone to see their mother die. We were very busy in our grocery, harness shop, hardware and millinery store, and the Kicker did not present the appearance and interest we could have wished for. We had to chuck in six columns of old patent medicine ads, and the first page was the same matter as the page previous, but these things are trifles incidental to the business of a great publishing house. We trust that our subscribers will overlook all mistakes and encourage us to greater efforts by promptly renewing their subscriptions.—Detroit Free Press.

Manufacture of Celluloid.

The manufacture of celluloid is largely carried on in France. A roll of paper is slowly unwound and at the same time saturated with a mixture of five parts of sulphuric acid and two parts of nitric acid, which falls on the paper in fine spray. This changes the cellulose of the paper into pyroxiline, or gun cotton. The excesses of the acid having been expelled by pressure, the paper is washed with plenty of water, and all traces of acid are removed. It is then reduced to a pulp and passes on to the bleaching trough. Most of the water having been got rid of by means of a strainer, it is mixed with from twenty to forty per cent. of its weight in camphor; a second mixture and grinding follows. The pulp is spread out in thin slabs, which are squeezed in the hydraulic press until they are as dry as chips. They are then rolled in heated rollers, and come out in strips, which are ready to be worked up into any desired form.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

"Well, doctor, how did you enjoy your African journey? How did you like the savages?" "Oh, they are very kind-hearted people; they wanted to keep me there for dinner."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—There are thirteen different ways of making strawberry shortcake, and whichever way you try you will wish you had decided to have strawberries and cream.—Detroit Free Press.

ANTWERP CATHEDRAL.

What One Can See When Looking Out of a Window in Its Tower. Up, up, higher and higher I mounted, constantly finding the stone steps more and more worn and cracked. It became lighter, and soon a brilliant shaft of sunlight appeared through a narrow Gothic window in the tower. I was now considerably above the roof of the cathedral. Just beneath the window a huge gargoyle shaped like a dragon stretched out its length above the roofs far below. From the square beneath I doubt if one could have distinguished its form, but from where I stood above him the stone dragon seemed to be at least twelve feet long. About him, all carved in stone, were huge roses and leaves—each rose as large as a bushel basket. Doves were flying around at that great height, or, resting upon the grim figures, cooed softly to one another. As I stood gazing out at the wonderful carvings for which this cathedral is famous, a massive, flat piece of metal came jerkily up before the narrow window out of which I was looking. For a moment I was puzzled, but then suddenly it dawned upon me that the object I had seen must be a part of the minute-hand of the huge clock in the tower. It was quite near the window, and I put out my hand and touched it. In three jerks the minute-hand had passed on, making its mighty round at the rate of a foot a minute.

From the window where I rested, the panorama was unsurpassed. It is said that one hundred and twenty steeples can be counted, far and near, upon a clear day. I did not attempt this, however. Toward the north, the river Scheldt wound its silvery way until it was lost in the midst of the horizon as it joined the North Sea. Looking east, toward Holland, I saw dimly the towns shining in the sunlight. When the atmosphere is clear, the guide-book says, one can see towns fifty miles away. Below, the great square seemed to have contracted, and the few lazily-moving cabs, drays and people looked like flies creeping across a piece of coarse baggage. Soon I realized that it was quite late in the day and that if I wished to see the famous Carillon I should lose no time. The bells in the tower of Antwerp Cathedral are doubtless quite as interesting to many tourists as are the great pictures by Peter Paul Rubens in the cathedral itself. These bells have curious histories, and quaintly worded inscriptions may be deciphered on many of them. Besides the forty bells comprising the Carillon, there are five bells of great interest in the tower. The most ancient of these is named "Horrida," and is said to date from 1316. It is a peculiar pear-shaped bell, and is rarely rung. Next in importance comes the "Curfew," and it is the sweet note of this bell that is heard far over the polders of Belgium, every day at five, at twelve and at eight o'clock. Next in rank is the bell called "Ste. Marie," said to weigh between four and five tons. Charles the Bold heard its first peal as he entered the city in 1467. At its sides hangs "Silent St. Antoine," so called because its voice has not been heard for nearly a century; and, finally, we come upon grand "Old Carolus," the greatest of them. It is called Carolus because it was given by the Emperor Charles V. The popular belief is that gold, silver and copper enter into its composition, and it is valued at nearly \$100,000. I saw where the clapper, from always striking in the same place, had worn away the metal from the sides. Far below hangs the rope, by which it is rung on rare occasions, with sixteen ends for as many ringers; and even sixteen strong bell-ringers are none too many.—George Wharton Edwards, in St. Nicholas.

TROUT CAN REMEMBER.

Proof That Fish Have Reasoning Power and Exercise It.

"Some time before the death of Seth Green, the celebrated New York fish culturist and naturalist," said a Philadelphia who takes great interest in piscicultural matters, "I paid a visit with him to the fish hatchery of that State at Caledonia. In one of the ponds there at that time, there were five thousand large brook trout, every one of which had been captured with the fly-tied on barbless hooks—in unfrequented brooks in the Adirondocks region. These trout, Mr. Green said, had convinced him that fish have reasoning power and memory. When they were hooked, he said, and were reeled slowly in by the careful fishermen who were capturing them for the State pond, they had time and opportunity to note the form and character of the tackle that made them prisoners. According to Mr. Green they never forgot that experience. "The trout had been in the pond a long time, the females never being allowed to spawn there, and would follow Mr. Green as he walked along the edge of the water, tossing bits of liver into the pond. To show that his theory about their memory and reason was correct, he would carry a cane and a fish rod concealed behind his back. If he took the cane from its concealment and held it out over the water the fish paid no attention to it; but the moment he produced the rod with its reel and line attached away the trout scampered like a flash to distant parts of the pond. Mr. Green told me that he would permit any one to cast a fly in that pond to his heart's content, as he was satisfied that not one of the trout would come near it, so vividly did they remember their enemy of five years before."—Philadelphia Press.

FROCKS FOR CHILDREN.

Beautiful and Tasteful Outfits for the Little Ones. A frock of Henrietta cloth had the skirt in wide side plaits with band of wide galloon just above the hem; cut-away jacket body with fronts opening over a vest of contrasting material. The vest had bands of the galloon round the lower edge and as a finish to the turn-over pointed collar. The vest was round at the top and had rows of narrow velvet set plain round the neck. The sleeves were plain and had pointed cuffs. The fronts of the jacket and the sleeves at the edges of the cuffs had fancy buttons. The cuffs were trimmed with narrow velvet to match the vest. Belt trimmed with rows of velvet.

Another cloth dress had the skirt gathered full into a pointed belt of velvet; plain, close-fitting body with small cape; standing collar of velvet, full sleeves gathered into velvet cuffs; velvet vest.

Another very pretty little frock was of camel's hair. The skirt was gathered into a round belt, edged with fancy cross-stitched embroidery. The half-fitting jacket opened over a plain vest. Plain sleeves, narrow standing collar with bow at the side. The front of the vest, the edges of the jacket, the collar, belt and bottom of the skirt were finished with the cross-stitched embroidery.

Another was camel's hair and surah. Plain skirt in side plaits, loose jacket body with very wide collar turned over the shoulders. Full sleeves with wide, straight cuffs. Long, very full vest of surah. Vest, corners of the collar, corners of the jacket and the cuffs were embroidered in quaint designs.

A dainty little frock for a child of eight was of gray, fancy-striped flannel, with a front of pink valuing. The waistcoat and cuffs were finished with old silver buttons. The revers, cuffs and full vest were of the valuing.

Another was of white boating flannel. The plaited skirt was trimmed at the foot with a deep band of navy blue and white striped flannel. The bodice was of white with chemisette of velveteen and trimmings of the striped flannel.

A very elegant little frock of velvet and surah had a skirt of plain velvet, with long plaited poisonous of surah, opening at the side, showing the velvet skirt. The front was plaited from collar to waist line, the plaits running to a point. The back was in full box plaits. A sash of the surah was knotted round the waist; the ends falling over the velvet skirt. Full sleeves, with embroidered cuffs and embroidered standing collar.

Another was of fine cloth. The sides and back of the skirt were in box plaits, the front in very narrow side plaits. Jacket body with long pointed revers are cut square and fall over the skirt. A sash is set under the side sections and crossings in front with a wide end. Pointed vest of wide plaits. Sleeves with full puff at the shoulders and plain below. Collar and cuffs of fancy embroidered trimming.

A frock for a small girl was of Bengaline. The skirt was gathered full into a belt, below which were rows of shirring. Full waist, sleeves slightly full. Plain collar and V shaped vest of the material, with very wide graduated collar of embroidery falling over the shoulders and crossing the front from left to right, where it is fastened to the belt by a large buckle. Wide cuffs of embroidery.

A frock of striped silk and plain velvet was very pretty and stylish. The skirt was of silk, the front in large box plaits; the sides and back in side plaits. The vest and lower parts of the sleeves were of silk also. Redingote of velvet, the fronts turned back and faced with silk of the same color as the ground of the silk skirt; coat skirts at the back; folds of velvet from the shoulder seams to the waist line in front. Very full puffs at the shoulders, with plain bands below. Collar and cuffs of plain velvet. Twisted sash of silk to match the facings of the redingote.—Philadelphia Record.

An Anecdote With a Moral.

The doubts that many shrewd people feel as to the professional insight and honesty of even their pet physicians will get a trifle of confirmation from this little story. There was until within a few years an English doctor whose morning levees were crowded beyond description. It was his pride and boast that he could feel his patient's pulse, look at his tongue, probe at him with his stethoscope, write his prescription, pocket his fee, in a space of time varying from two to five minutes. One day an army man was shown into the consulting room and underwent what may be called the instantaneous process. When it was completed the patient shook hands with the doctor and said: "I am especially glad to meet you, as I have often heard my father, Colonel Forester, speak of his old friend Dr. L." "What!" exclaimed the doctor; "are you Dick Forester's son?" "Most certainly I am." "My dear fellow, fling that infernal prescription into the fire and sit down quietly and tell me what's the matter with you. How can I guess at it and do my duty by you?"—N. Y. Independent.

—Why a West Point resignation was requested.—Lieutenant—"Don't you know enough to salute your superior officer?" New Sentry—"I did, sir." Lieutenant—"I failed to see you." New Sentry—"Just as you came along I said 'ah, there!' but I guess you didn't hear me."—Judge.

EDUCATION OF GIRLS.

Mrs. Fred Grant Advances Some Strange Reactionary Ideas. It is said that Mrs. Fred Grant has some reactionary ideas on the subject of the education of women which she is carrying into effect upon her own little daughter. Mrs. Grant, who was a Miss Honore, is of French extraction, was herself bred in the convent, where, as is known, the most advanced ideas are not as a rule inculcated. But she goes even further back than do most of the modern convents. She has a perfect horror of the theory of woman's suffrage, and quite as much for the theories of those who advocate the higher education of women, in which she does not in the least believe. She holds that women should not be, nor even desire to be, anything but wives and mothers, and not even wives and mothers according to the modern standard, but should strictly conform themselves to such rules as used to be laid down for them by the stern fathers of the Church. Following out this theory, Mrs. Grant has allowed nothing to be taught her little daughter which would tend to make her independent, self-reliant or forcible. The four rules of arithmetic are the strict limit of her mathematical education. Philosophy of any sort she is not even allowed to hear a suggestion of. She is never permitted to argue upon any subject whatever, and is trained to accept absolutely whatever is told her without question. Her education consists of the study of music, such literature as her mother thinks best for her to read, a little history, drawing, needlework, and the languages, and all this is taught her by a private governess, who lives with her and is warranted not to instill ideas outside of those elementary ones Mrs. Grant considers suited to female capacity. The Honores have always carefully kept up their French, and the Grant children have had, besides, a French nurse, so that they would learn the two languages together and know no difference between them. Mrs. Grant takes great pains with their pronunciation, and they really speak beautiful French, with the fluency and accent of natives. She is particularly pleased on their account that her husband should have a mission to a German-speaking country, and before his term at Vienna has finished they will undoubtedly be speaking the language like natives, as she means to surround them entirely with Germans as their teachers and attendants, in order that they may speak the tongue with that ease which can only be had from intimate association with the Teutons. The daughter is a pretty child of a brunette, French type, and resembles the Honores entirely, while the boy is a Grant.—Cor. N. Y. World.

ABOUT WHEAT CUTTING.

The Best Stage at Which to Begin Harvesting Operations.

Whether the acreage be large or small, it is important to harvest in good season. A few days' delay will make considerable difference in the quality of the grain, besides increasing the loss in handling. Improved machinery has lessened very materially the work of harvesting a large crop of this grain. Every thing should be in readiness so as to be able to push the work as rapidly as possible. It is quite a system to start as soon as the grain is sufficiently ripe, and by having every thing ready this can be done while the work can be pushed along. The reaper or binder must be in good repair, as a comparatively small break may cause considerable loss. If the machine is an old one, or if it has stood out exposed to the weather, a thorough overhauling should be given, loose bolts be tightened up, screws and all working parts be adjusted. A loose bolt or screw may be the cause of considerable damage. So far as possible, the best stage at which to commence harvesting the wheat is while the grain is in the dough, and just as it begins to harden. If cut too early the grain is liable to shrivel up in drying, and, if allowed to get too ripe, will often bleach and will shake out more in handling. If cut reasonably early the straw will make a much better feed so that it is very important to commence the work as soon as the grain is ready. It is best as far as can be done to keep well up with the work of shocking. There is always more or less damage done by allowing the wheat to lie in the bundle after cutting, while there is the additional risk of a shower, and if one comes the damage will be still greater. Wheat can be shocked up and stacked much wetter than any other kind of grain or hay, and will dry out with less injury; at the same time it is best to shock up and keep dry. If the bundles are properly set up and well capped, the danger of getting wet will be largely reduced. It is important in shocking up the wheat to set the bundles up straight and close together and evenly on all sides, so as to resist the wind and keep the rain from blowing in. If dry, wheat can be stacked very soon after cutting; yet when it is intended to stack as soon as it is sufficiently dry care should be taken to shock up well.—St. Louis Republic.

"Almost all women will give a sympathetic hearing to men who are in love," says Thackeray. "Be they ever so old, they grow young again in that conversation, and renew their own early time. Men are not quite so generous." —Strange but true.—The quiet marriage makes the most noise when it gets put.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

"A hired girl," once said a back-country New England farmer, "costs wages, but all a wife needs is two calico dresses a year, and she does all the work." —Alexander Graham Bell, in Science, calculates that a mother in talking to her infant speaks 36,000 words a day—equal to about four hours' continuous talking. —A young lady living in Chester Valley, Pa., was promised that if she would take charge of a public school three young men, each twenty years of age, would enter her class. —Little No Heart is the name of a Sioux Indian at Cheyenne Agency who always wears tailor-made suits and is said to be as dainty as the Little No Brains tribe found in the larger cities. —A curious fact in natural history comes from Fairlie, Scotland. A hen, after hatching several chickens, died; thereupon a cat took charge of the brood, and has since remained their jealous guardian. —The poorest memory on record is that of the fellow tried for burglary in Brooklyn the other day. He testified that he had never been arrested before, but when his memory was jogged by certain evidence admitted that he had a dim recollection of being convicted of murder once and given a twenty-year sentence. —A swimming professor says in regard to sea bathers caught by the undertow, that the bather should keep cool, lie as flat on his back as possible and wait for a wave. With the wave he should make a vigorous stroke for the shore and then lie still and level again until another wave will help him. In this way he can cheat the sea of a victim. —The following memorandum was handed to a salesman in a Waynesboro, Ga., dry goods store by a colored man: "May 2 1889 one Suit Clouse Number 32 one Pair of Lastard Shoes Number 9 a find Sunday Hat Number 7 a fine White Shirt No 15 one Standin collar No. 15 a Pair of Sox." After explaining what he wanted, his order was filled and he went his way rejoicing. —A Virginia court has been trying a case in which the plaintiff, who has been totally blind for many years, claims \$40,000 damages from the Richmond & Danville railroad for having been smashed up in an accident last year, and so injured that his legs are paralyzed, and he has to go about in a wheeled chair. But he conducted his own case, and maintains a large legal practice besides. —Peter Trexler, of Catawissa valley, noticed a peculiar odor in his tea, and Mrs. T., on lifting the kettle-lid found a beautiful trout boiled to death. Mr. T. had kept it for years in his well to purify the water. Usually the wife got water from the well with a bucket, but being hurried this time she lowered the tea-kettle, clapped the lid on without looking into it, and set it boiling merrily on the wood fire. —An unfortunate shoemaker of Solau, in Germany, had to pay very dearly for his negligence in allowing a nail to pass through the sole of a shoe which he had repaired. The customer's foot became so bad that it was obliged to be amputated, and he sued the shoemaker for compensation and damages. The court condemned the shoemaker to pay the sufferer an annuity for life of \$225, also the cost of the doctor and the law suit. —The commercial travelers of this country now number over 250,000, and reach in their journeyings every town and hamlet in this country; they are the greatest distributors of goods, shipping about 300,000,000 tons out of 400,000,000 tons now carried yearly by the railroads, and they spend over \$1,750,000 per day, or about \$382,000,000 per traveling year of nine months, which is distributed among the carriers, shopkeepers and producers. —The fishermen who find sport and meat in the Withlacoochee, in Florida, are regretting the fact that the sucker fish in that stream are dying in great numbers. They appear to be affected with some disease which gives them the appearance of having small-pox or a similar disease, as they are covered by hundreds of bumps and pimples. No one seems to know the cause of this strange disease among them, and some people are found who believe that it is the result of the explosion of dynamite in the water. This is hardly the cause, for the effect of that substance is instantaneous. Others advance the belief that it is natural for fish of that species to die after spawning. —A Frenchman's Queer Will. French judges have just decided a most extraordinary will case. A Frenchman of wealth named Travers had conceived an intense hatred for his country. When he died five years ago he willed his property to "the poor of London" after these words: "I have always been oppressed in my native land. I have arrived at the age of forty-five, and have never been my own master. Horrible nation! People of cowards and blockheads! I should like to have millions to give to the English, who are the born enemies of this idiotic France. This is clear and to the point." The relatives of M. Travers naturally disputed this will on the ground that the testator was not of sound mind, and that the will, being framed in hatred of France, was contrary to "public order," and, lastly, that it could not be carried out in England as there was no legal representation of the poor. But the court overruled all these objections, and the appeal subsequently made has just been rejected.—London Times.

THE LATEST IN JEWELS.

Marquise rings are far and away the favorite. For a plain ring dull gold in rope pattern is quite as stylish as anything. A miniature sky rocket, complete in every detail, is the latest novelty in scarf pins. A pink, a black and a white pearl make a fashionable combination in scarf and bonnet pins. A shamrock of diamonds, with ruby center, ornaments the outer side of a golden egg locket. Leaf patterns in platinum and gold are much in favor for sleeve links among people of taste. A four leaved clover of seed pearls, with a turquoise stem, is a handsome design in bonnet pins. A pretty lace pin consists of a crescent of hammered gold, within which lies a spray of enameled forget-me-nots. A beautiful penholder is made of a hollow silver tube, the upper end of which turns gracefully into a script initial. A pink, a blue and a yellow daisy, on a mottled silver background, combine into a striking design for bonbonnières. In silver jewelry the rock finish, etched in quaint designs, is rapidly superseding the hammered patterns so long worn. Three silver batons, with gold knobs, among which are set a diamond and a ruby, make a pretty pattern in lace pins. —Marchal Neil and moss roses in enamel, on a clouded silver surface, are dainty and stylish designs for bracelets and brooches. Pencil point protectors of gold, richly chased and encrusted with diamonds, are among the novelties recently produced. —An enameled rose and bud, with diamond center and stems of flexible gold, is the very handsomest flower brooch of the season. —A small gold circle, set with turquoise and pierced by a tiny arrow of dull gold, is a pleasing pattern for children's ear drops. A gold canoe, with oars beneath the thwart and an anchor all ready forward, is a scarf pin favored by the amateur yachtsman. —A square knot in Roman gold and platinum, having either a ruby or a diamond in its center, is a handsome pattern in cuff buttons. —An artistic novelty in garter clasps is a square of partly oxidized silver, in which is sunk a dainty floral design in bright colored enamel. A gold crescent studded with diamonds, pearls and sapphires, and in the center of which sits a griffin, is a unique pattern in scarf pins. —A large central star of pearls and turquoise, having a smaller similar star at the apex of each ray, is a handsome design in garter clasps. An oblong shaped cuff button much in favor has half its surface richly chased on a bright gold ground, while the rest is plain in sparkling frosted silver. A unique pendant for a queen chain is a lady's shopping bag in colored gold. The drawing strings which close its mouth are continued to form the chain. —A combination hat or jersey pin has a long needle of dull gold, topped by a polished moonstone, toward which a gold spider, with moonstone body, is crawling. A handsome gold watch case bears a "swirl" pattern starting from a central sapphire. Each ray of the "swirl" alternately holds at the end a diamond and a sapphire. —An "electric light" scarf pin represents the globe by a spherical moonstone, the wires by thin oxidized silver bars and the pole by the pin, which but partly enters the scarf. —A disk of Roman gold nearly two inches in diameter, and chased in semblance of alligator skin, is a peculiar pendant for a gentleman's watch when worn in the fob pocket. A dainty knife edge bracelet bears six delicately chased buttercups mounted at equal distances, each flower holding as a dewdrop a differently colored stone. —A unique brooch represents in varicolored gold the Tam o' Shanter cap now so fashionable. The rakish plume which adorns it is handsomely embellished with tiny stones. —In silver links a combination of the swirl and the corrugated patterns, in white enamel and on a Roman gold ground, starting from either a Cape ruby or a green garnet, is unique and handsome. —RELIGIOUS GLEANINGS. —There are some fifty colored delegates to the Methodist general conference now in session. —The average rate of baptisms in the Protestant churches of Japan is about 400 a month. —The Salvation Army conducts 9,100 processions weekly through the streets of the British kingdom, or an average of 1,900 per day. —Two of the Universalist churches of Maine are presided over by women. The Rev. Miss Haynes preaches at Skowhegan, and the Rev. Miss Angell holds forth at Norway. —The Rev. Edward Judson announces that he has received in money and subscriptions, counting value of present property, for the new Adoniram Judson memorial, over \$114,000 of the \$300,000 asked for. —One of the delegates to the Methodist Episcopal conference, now being held in New York, is Mrs. Mary C. Ninde, head of the mission work of Minnesota and an evangelist preacher. She has a daughter who is a missionary in Foo Chow, China. Her husband was a soldier under Grant. —Professor Herkomer's picture of the late Mrs. Craik will be exhibited at the next Academy in London. The author of "John Halifax" sat for the artist shortly before her death. The grave, aged, gentle lady is depicted with that calm and simple dignity of mien which was so peculiarly her charm to the last. —Of the 17,743 Fijians inhabiting the Fiji Islands, more than nine-tenths attend church with fair regularity; where fifty years since there was not a single Christian, today there is not a single avowed heathen; all the Fiji children are in the schools; the schools and churches have wholly displaced the heathen temples. —The "White Ribbon" army, of which more than 250,000 women are members throughout the world, had an humble origin in Hillsboro, O., some fifteen years ago, when a little band of women, led by Mrs. Judge Thompson, knelt in the snow before the mausoleum of the town and besought their owners to abandon them. —Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell was the first woman in the United States to prepare for and regularly enter the ministry. She resides at Elizabeth, N. J., and her age is not generally known, though she doubtless looks much younger than she is. She graduated at Oberlin college and was the object of much curiosity and opposition when the Sem. began her career.