

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

The Right Honorable Blackberry Davis Delivers a Lecture.

"I am pleased to announce de fact dat de Right Hon. Blackberry Davis, of Charlotte, North Carolina, ar' wid us to-night," said Brother Gardner as de meeting opened in due and ancient form. "De Hon. Davis ar' known to moss' of you as de inventor of root beer, an' de man who fust found out dat a dog sleepin' under de bed made it unhealthy fur de pussons above. He ar' on his way to de Norfolk, an' has stopped off yere fur a day or so to visit dis club an' deliver his address. De address which he will favor us wid to-night ar' named 'De Laws of Health,' an' I trust dat he will receive your undivided attention while he speaks. He will now be brung in an' interduced."

And he attracted much attention as he passed up the aisle to the platform. He seemed to have been intended for a man seven feet high, but had somehow got sawed off at about five. His left shoulder was lopped pretty badly, his head had failed to grow a crop of hair, and his right leg lingered behind as his left went forward. Waydown Bebee couldn't see any thing literary about the man. He looked more like some unsuccessful candidate for de Presidency.

The honorable didn't waste much time in getting down to business. He investigated the contents of the pitcher of buttermilk placed before him with a sigh of satisfaction, wiped off his mouth from north to south and back again, and in a voice resonant of cowbells and libber he said:

"My frens, what is health? I doan' s'pose one single pusson in dis hall has eber giben de least thought to dat queshtion. Dar' ar' two sorts of health—good an' bad. [Agitation.] Some of us hev one sort an' some de odder. As a rule, man ar' bo'n in good health. Natur' starts him out all right, an' if any thing happens to gin him de bill-yous colick it's his own fault. [Suppressed groans.] Dar' ar' sartin laws to govern society, sich as not stealin' anybody's chickens—keepin' away from odder people's wood-piles—gwine right by a smoked ham which de butcher has keerelessly left hangin' out doahs ober night. [Sensation on de back seats.] If you obay dose laws you needn't be skeert an' jump under de bed when a policeman knocks on de doah. If you doan' obay 'em you must suffer de quenseconces."

"My frens," continued de orator, after looking into de pitcher again, "dar' ar' sartin laws regardin' health. Dey is Natur's laws. She holds us just as accountable as de police. Fur instance, if Pickles Smith invites Samuel Shrober to his house to dinner what does Samuel do? He doan' eat nuffin' fur two days befo' hand, and when he sots down to dat table, groanin' wid all de luxuries which wealth kin purchase, he calkulates on fillin' right up to de brim. He eats till dey hev to draw him away from de table. He has transgressed a law of natur'. Natur' says we mus' not obererowd our stomachs. [Agitation.] Along about midnight Samuel is taken wid awful pains, an' three doctors hev hard work to save his life. [Faint cheers.]

"Natur' says we need 'bout eight hours sleep. Giveadam Jones goes ober to see Elder Toos, an' dey sot an' play checkers till two o'clock in de mornin'. Nex' day boaf am limpin' around an' growlin' 'bout de weather an' eussin' de rich. [Agitation.] Dey transgressed a law of natur' an' ar' payin' de penalty; but in deignereunce dey lay it to any thin' else. Shindig Watkins hires out fur a private watchman at a saw-mill. Seven o'clock comes an' he lays himself away on a pile of lumber an' sleeps till half-past six de nex' mornin'. Den he gits up an' grows about dis bein' a billyus kentry, an' labor bein' crushed by capital, an' goes home to tell de ole woman dat liberty an' sham an' a delusion. He transgressed a law of natur'—slept too long. [Gasps of astonishment.]

"My dear frens," continued de orator as he gulped down de last of de buttermilk, "dar' ar' sartin pussons who regard de human stomach as a sort of carpet-bag furnished free gratis by natur'. In de co's of a day dey will throw in whisky, beer, ginger ale, soda water, coffee, ice-water, meat, 'taters, sugar, vinegar, apples, berries, vegetables, an' whatever else comes handy. De stomach kicks, or orter, an' de owner is greatly surprised about it. [Cheers.] It is only in de las' five y'ars dat de cull'd people of dis kentry hev come to realize dat dey had noses an' lungs. [Sensation.] Colonel Huckleberry Jackson used to wonder why de smell of burnin' feathers choked him up, but he sot it down as a monopoly of some sort. He let his three dogs sleep under his bed an' went around guessin' dat ar' had died under de house. [Laughter.]

"Dar' ar' sartin laws of health which ar' arbitrary an' ar' broken at your peril. "Doan' go to sleep wid your feet stickin' up to a night breeze to cool off. "Doan' sprinkle de sheets wid ice water to cool off de bed. "Doan' git yer ha'r clipped off when de wind is in de no'rf. "Doan' let your legs go from October to June an' den draw a bull job of cold water an' try to git frew wid de job in one evenin'.

"If you hev bin chased by de police until you perspire doan' sit down on a ba'n in de alley an' let de breeze blow ober you to cool you off. "You must remember dat de air is full of bacteria and microbes. Dar' ar' varus sorts of 'em. An' ole cap'ten which seben young child'en hev bin brung up, along wid twice seben yaller dogs, will gin out microbes when shook

If you inhale 'em you may be took wid almost any complaint from ear-ache to wine crazy. A dead cat left alongside de front gate, or a load of ole potatoes and bones left around de back doah, will throw off bacteria at de rate of 2,000 pounds to de squar' inch. You may dodge 'em and continer yer wild career, but you may be taken down like a flash, and not even hev time to make a will. [Shudders all along de back rows.]

"My frens, you can't be to keeferl to keep well. Obey de laws of Natur' an' you may live a hundred y'ars. Transgress 'em an' de grave yawns fur you. I feel honored by de privilege of appearin' befo' you. If I hadn't nuffin' else to do I should sartinly move to Detroit an' jine dis club. [Cheers.] Wid thanks fur yer elus attenthun, an' hopin' de seed has fell on specific sile, I now bid you good-bye."

When the honorable orator had retired Giveadam Jones offered a resolution to de effect dat de Lime-Kiln Club accept and adopt his theories on de health queshtion. A vote was taken, and de resolution was carried by a majority of one, and de motion to make it unanimous was lost in de swamp beyond rescue. The meeting then adjourned.—Detroit Free Press.

PORPOISE-CATCHING.

A Bay of Fundy Industry Monopolized by the Passamaquoddy Indians.

Along the coast of Maine there are several places where porpoise-catching is carried on extensively, and affords the principal means of support for many of the people living in those localities. The Bay of Fundy is an especially good fishing ground, and Indian Beach, bordering on the waters of the bay, is more or less occupied the year round by whites and Indians who do little else. For years the Passamaquoddy Indians have made a practice of camping on the beach and applying themselves assiduously to porpoise-harpooning and shooting. The winter fish are the fattest and give the most oil; that is the valuable part of de catch. The largest porpoises are about seven feet long, will girth five feet, weigh 300 pounds and over, and yield from six to seven gallons of oil. The blubber is an inch or so thick in warm weather, but in the winter double that. A fat fish's blubber will weigh about 100 pounds. The Indians do their work in much de same way now as they did in early years, the most primitive methods prevailin'. In trying out de blubber de appliances are of de rudest kind. The fires are built among piles of stones, over which iron pots are hung. The blubber is cut in small pieces and slowly melted. The oil is skimmed into jars and cans, and when pure is worth 90 cents a gallon. The best oil comes from de jaws of de porpoise. The jaws are hung up in de sun, and de oil drops down into a vessel, each pair producing about one-half pint. Watch-makers and others using a very fine oil take it in preference to all other, and it commands a big price. The blubber oil gives a good light, and for years was burned exclusively in de light-houses along de coast.

In a good season an Indian will catch nearly two hundred porpoises, each yieldin' about three gallons of oil, but most of them fall a good deal below this, as they are not over-partial to labor, and, as long as de returns of one catch will last, will loaf around de camp rather than go out again. The custom is to get a few gallons of oil, go to de nearest market and sell it, then "rest" till forced by necessity to make further exertions. The porpoise's flesh is much like pork when cooked, and is a staple article of food.

The bravery, skill and endurance demanded of de porpoise-catchers in their work is almost unknown to de outside world. In de morning, when de men are going "porpoisin'," de women and children turn out to see de canoes off. Each boat has two men, and when a storm comes up while they are out, or they are unusually late gettin' in, there is great anxiety among those on shore. It takes years of training to make a good porpoise-hunter and de big boys begin by going out with de experienced men. No matter what de water's condition, be it rough or smooth, if there is a trip contemplated de start is made. In calm weather de blowing of de porpoise can be heard a long way, and guides de Indian in de right direction. Shooting is the most successful method of killin' de fish. Long, smooth-bore guns with big charges of powder and double B shot are used. As de fish is floating, swimming, and diving about de water, first on de surface and then below, de canoe is paddled as near as possible. Then, as de porpoise lifts himself to dive de gun's charge is let fly. There is seldom a failure to make a good shot, but de fish is speared to stop his flounderin' about in de dying struggle. It is then landed in de canoe by graspin' de pectoral fin with one hand, stickin' a couple of fingers in de blow hole, and draggin' it over de side. In still water this is easy, but when a high sea is running de undertakin' is hard and dangerous.

Sharks are plenty, and their fins are almost always visible, cutting de water as soon as a porpoise is wounded, de blood attractin' them. No end of stories are told of men havin' had their arms bit off by de sharks while they were reachin' into de water to secure a porpoise, but ole fishermen scoff at such a thing, and pay no attention to de dread ocean monsters, as they almost rub their noses against de sides of de canoes.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

ABOUT GOLD WATCHES.

The Demand for Them Growing in All Parts of the Country.

"Gold watches are so common nowadays that men don't take as much pride in wearing them as they did a few years ago," said a Fulton street jeweler the other day. "The individual who could sport a gold watch and chain a dozen years ago was considered a person of wealth and property. But he isn't now. Why, you will find gold watches in the pockets of our street-car conductors, and I have even known them to wear handsome diamond rings. Did you ever notice the ostentatious manner in which a young man handles his first gold watch? It is rather amusing. Usually he carries it in a chamois leather pouch, and is very careful not to breathe on it or touch de case with his fingers. He consults it every fifteen minutes for de first month, but he soon tires of it, and then considers it a horrible bore to be asked for de time. De demand for gold watches was never greater than it is to-day. Watch companies are kept very busy filling orders, and we retail jewelers do a good business in this line."

"Why is it that watches are so much cheaper now than a few years ago?" "Well, for one thing, de watch movements are a great deal cheaper. Gold is just exactly de same price per pennyweight. De reduction in price is confined to de movements. The watch movements of de standard American make are very cheap. Those in common use in gold watches of de cheapest grade are from \$10 to \$20 each, and some of de best movements are worth at wholesale \$25 to \$30. There is, however, a high-priced, fine American movement which may cost you \$75, but they are not put in ordinary cases. A watch that you paid \$100 for a few years ago you can get today for \$60, and this \$60 watch will have a \$10 or \$15 movement in it. For \$50 you should get a movement case in solid 14-carat gold, weighing from 45 to 50 pennyweights. The purchaser will get more service out of a 14-carat case than he will out of an 18-carat."

"How can dealers offer de public solid gold watches for \$40 and \$35?" "They are not sold by any means. There are some unprincipled makers who will mark a case of 10 carat outside and 8 carat inside 14 carat, and a 10 and 14 carat would be marked 18 carat. There is no law in America to prevent this. The case is made of a composition which holds a gold plating finely. This composition is sometimes very heavily plated, and will wear for several years without showing de base metal. There is little difficulty in disposing of them as solid gold cases, and in this way de price is surprisingly low. There is more opportunity for deception in de movement and case of a watch than in almost any other article. De amount of money invested in a watch offers much inducement to experiment. De case manufacturer is not necessarily obliged to know much about de movement of a watch. He makes his cases to fit de standard American sizes of movements, and most makers produce a uniform size.—Brooklyn Eagle.

AMERICAN FABLES.

Three Little Stories with Morals for the Young and the Old.

THE GOOSE AND THE EAGLE.

The Goose Whose Heart was Fired with Ambition decided to become an Eagle, and She left the Farm Yard one Morning and Wandered off into de Hills as a Starter. She was presently Espied by an Eagle, who pounced down and Seized upon her as a prize.

"What Means this Treatment!" demanded de goose. "I Came here to be one of you!"

"As a Fowl at Home you were a Success," replied de Eagle, "but as a goose abroad you are n. g., except to furnish a dinner for some Bird with More Sense."

MORAL.—When a Mechanic quits his job to become a politician it is not de politician who is Eaten.

THE FARMER AND THE JUG.

A Farmer who had filled a Jug with Cider and taken it into de Field with him tore up de soil for awhile and broke both suspenders, and then went over to de Jug in anticipation of a Refreshing draught. But when he came to lift de vessel to his lips he found that every drop of Cider had Leaked out and been Absorbed by de dry Earth.

"Ah! but this is de Basest Ingratitude!" he exclaimed, as he flung de Jug from him.

"But behold!" replied de Jug as it split open and Revealed a long-lost Will made by de Farmer's grandfather, and leaving him \$75,000 worth of real estate in Chicago.

MORAL.—If your House Burns down and is not Insured you may, in Poking around Among de Ashes, find twice its value in Diamond Pins lost by de Plasterers when de house was Built.

THE FROG AND THE TRAVELER.

A Frog who had his Home in a Puddle by de Wayside Made such an Ado one night as a Traveler passed that way that de Man was Fain to stop and Inquire de Occasion of it.

"Had I not made such a Noise you would not have known of my Presence," replied de Frog.

"But now that I do know, what of it?" queried de Man.

"Why, I am here."

"Yes, but what are de odds to me where you are? You are but a Frog, place yourself where you will."

MORAL.—The Man whose Mouth makes his Presence known is seldom worth mindin'.—Detroit Free Press.

JUGGERNAUT'S JEWELS.

How the Honor of the Idol Was Defended by Its Faithful Priests.

Many years ago I was quartered at Fuzarabad, an important military station about one hundred and fifty miles from de Madras coast. Unfortunately, at de time I was there, gambling and betting were much in vogue, and many men plunged and came to grief over deir debts of honor. Of all dat gay company, nobody was more popular and better-liked by both men and women than young Fitzroy; but, unfortunately, he lost money at de races, tried to recover himself at de whist table, but failed, got into de hands of de Marwarrees, and got deeper and deeper into de mire of debt. At length he told de narrator dat he intended to go to England to raise money. "Will you come away with me?" he asked. "Give out dat we have taken ten days' leave for some shooting, and see me down to de coast. If I go off alone, I shall be stopped by those cursed Marwarrees." After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs, and I gave out dat I was going on a ten days' shooting expedition.

A week later, with a couple of tongas, we had started on our long and wearying journey to de coast, where my poor young friend hoped to pick up a steamer to take him to Europe. On de second day we met crowds of people tramping along. In reply to our inquiries we were told they were all returning from de great festival of Juggernaut, held at Puri, now only some three days' journey from where we were. De tongawalla kept us interested with a graphic description of de festival and of de great god, which was especially remarkable for de wonderful jewels it possessed—two emerald eyes of inestimable value, its lips formed of de finest rubies in de world, and a necklace of priceless pearls. The sun was sinking as at last we neared de town of Puri, and we could see de pinnacles of de temples rise above de trees which surrounded de place. Half a mile de other side of de town stood de Travelers' Bungalow, where we intended putting up for de night. A more uncomfortable meal I never ate than de dinner which was served up to us dat evening, and I was quite thankful when de poor lad said he was dead beat and would go off to bed. My own room was on de other side of de bungalow, and I took my pipe and sat smoking in de veranda. De moon was just rising when I thought I saw de figure of a European stealing along de wall of de compound. Strange, I thought, and wondered what other European there could be here at de same time. An idea struck me, and I went across to my companion's room. There was nobody in it, de bed was undisturbed. I threw down my pipe, and rushed into de moonlight. A few seconds later I was out in de road, and turned instinctively in de direction of de temple.

I could not see de young officer; but ran on until I reached de wall of de temple compound—an enormous courtyard of paved stone, on which were lying a number of priests, their white garments wrapped round their heads and bodies. In de background was placed temple after temple, but in de very center stood one solitary shrine raised on three separate flights of steps, and inside I could see de great black god raised on three other smaller flights of colored marble steps. De moonbeams shone directly on de god and lit up de emerald eye and ruby lips, while de pearl necklace glowed on his huge black bosom. To my unutterable horror I saw my companion walking right across de courtyard. My tongue clove to de roof of my mouth. I dared not shout even if I could have raised my voice. A ghastly horror took hold of me as de idea struck me dat in his madness my poor friend intended to save his honor by de greater dishonor of robbin' de idol. Speechless I saw him mount step after step, and de next moment I saw him enter de sacred shrine a cross de threshold of which no other foot but dat of de Brahmin has ever passed. Nine steps led up to de god. He paused. I tried to shout, but no sound would come. He raised his hand as if to tear off de pearl necklace. It was still above his reach. His foot then touched de seventh. Oh, God! can I ever forget de sight? In de moonlight flashed out two arms covered with a hundred—nay, two hundred—daggers, and clasped de daring youth to de black god's breast. At de same moment de sound of a gong broke de stillness of de night, and in one moment de priests had cast off their coverings and were rushing to de shrine. Two minutes later I saw de amazed and horrified priests carrying out de lifeless body of de dishonored Englishman, and I turned and fled.—Times of India.

KEEPING HIM BUSY.

How a Couple of Foxes Tired Out a Catnip-Persecutor.

In de spring of 1888 a pair of red foxes took up their home on a Dakota farm. They dug several holes on a knoll in a wheat-field, and soon after four "kits," or young foxes, arrived. Every day, while harrowing and sowing wheat in de field, says de farmer, I saw de two old foxes lying on de little mound in front of deir home. The kits rolled about in de sun, played with de bushy tails of deir parents and enjoyed themselves apparently as much as a group of kittens.

One morning a neighbor came to work in a field adjoining, bringing with him a dog, and de dog, with all de curiosity of his kind, soon began de investigation of both farms.

He was still a long distance from de fox-den when I heard a sharp, warning bark and saw de kits disappear. As I looked, de mother fox lay on de mound, her ears erect, her nose on de ground, all attention. De father of de family, with his big tail swinging in de wind, trotted toward de dog.

Can he intend to attack him? I wondered. I had never heard of such a thing, and de dog, though not a large one, was still larger than de fox. But Reynard knew his business better than I. He approached de intruder until de dog saw him, when both stopped for an instant, and then de dog gave chase. The fox, with a bark of defiance, turned and ran in a direction away from his home.

At first de dog seemed to gain rapidly upon de fox, but I watched them for nearly a mile before they disappeared in de prairie grass and concluded dat de fox was able to keep out of de other's way.

In about an hour de dog returned from a fruitless chase, and for a time he contentedly followed his master. Then he began prowling around again. All this time de mother fox had remained on de mound, a picture of quiet vigilance, but now, as de dog ventured near, she rose and trotted toward him, and de dog was soon chasing her over de prairie. Hardly had they disappeared when de male trotted back from some hiding-place and took de position vacated by his mate. The dog returned after a time, unsuccessful as before.

During de day he was again and again tempted to a chase, first by de male and then by de female, and, while de one kept him busy de other watched over de young, who did not show themselves after de first sight of de dog.

It is hard to say which we admired most—the bravery of de pair in challenging de dog to a race dat would have proved fatal had he caught them, their ingenuity in taking turns so dat each might be fresh when chased, their skill in leading him away from their young or their cleverness in throwing him off their track when far enough away.—Youth's Companion.

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PILGRIMS TO PALESTINE.

Sights and Scenes on the Banks of the River Jordan.

The crossing of de Jordan by de Israelites was accomplished in de most perfect order, because they had been trained under Moses to perfect military discipline, which was continued under Joshua. It was an occasion when almost any large body of men would have been thrown into confusion unless thorough discipline can be presupposed. If this was de first great pilgrimage to de Jordan, it certainly was not de last one. Thousands of devout pilgrims from different parts of de world visit this river every year. They bathe in it; and carry water from it to their distant homes. Greater numbers come from Russia than any other one country; but every country in Europe is represented, as well as North and South America and Australia. I have seen de road from Bethany to de banks of de Jordan literally crowded with pilgrims on their way to this sacred stream. In groups of ten, twenty or fifty, as de case might be, they were scattered throughout de entire distance, like de remnants of a routed army. They numbered probably two thousand or more. Once, on arriving at Jericho, I saw de bushes covered with garments, like de washing of a military encampment, and soon ascertained dat they belonged to a crowd of pilgrims dat had just returned from bathing in de Jordan. The clothing in which they bathe is preserved with great care, and it is these garments in which they desire and expect to be buried. The current of de river is very strong, and by a saken and other means precautions are taken against accidents while de pilgrims are bathing. It is not infrequently happens, however, dat persons lose deir lives; but it is usually those who have confidence in themselves as being good swimmers. Such persons pay little heed to cautions. They run risks, and in a moment are carried beyond de reach of help. These facts serve to illustrate de difficulties de Israelites would have found in crossing de river had they not been miraculously aided. Three years ago de Governor of Palestine had a narrow bridge built over de Jordan. It was called an "American bridge," and at de opening, to which I was invited, de valley presented a strange and lively scene—tents, horsemen, a multitude of people, and de sound of trumpets, as if some new Joshua, with another invading army, had arrived in de "borders of Jericho."—Interior.

—Cornell University has put \$400,000 in new buildings de past year.

HITE HOUSE.

How the Executive Mansion Came to Bear This Simple Name.

The residence of de President of de United States is officially known as de Executive Mansion, which means dat it is de residence of de head of de executive branch of de Government; but it is seldom called, in ordinary talk, either by those who live in it, or by de American people in general, any thing but de White House. This is a very unpretentious title, and it is interesting to note how de residence of de President, in a country which is full of white houses, came to bear this simple name as its special property.

The explanation is easily found. The first executive mansion at Washington was occupied in 1800. It was built of freestone and was unpainted; but in 1814 de British army occupied Washington, and burned, with other public buildings, de President's house, leaving it a blackened ruin.

The house was built on de same site and de same walls were used in its construction; but they were so discolored by smoke dat, on de suggestion of General Jackson, they were painted white, not only to improve deir appearance, but in token of de successful defiance of British fire by de American Republic.

The mansion soon became de "White House" in de mouths of de people on account of its dazzling color, and from dat day to this it has been repainted white every ten years. Its name commemorates a patriotic feeling, therefore, as well as serves to describe de appearance of de mansion, for de original coat of white paint was a sort of protest against de vandalism of de British, and every subsequent coat has served to perpetuate de protest.

The house has not been altogether comfortable as a place of residence, and has required almost constant repairs and alterations. It is said to be damp, and while it may not be positively unhealthy, it has become customary for de President's family to take quarters elsewhere for de summer.

The White House is de President's office as well as his residence. On de first floor are several large apartments, including de East Room, which is forty by eighty feet in size and twenty-two feet high, de Blue Room, de Red Room and de Green Room.

On de second floor are de President's office—a large room looking to de Potomac and de Long Bridge—the rooms of de President's secretaries, and de private apartments of de President's family.

It has occasionally been suggested dat a new and more magnificent residence be erected for de President, and dat de White House be reserved as an office for de Executive Department, but Congress has thus far been disinclined, or too busy, to adopt de suggestion.—Youth's Companion.

AN AMERICAN FAULT.

The Common Disregard of Certain Decencies of Behavior in Public.

Anybody who is familiar with de appearance of any public place after it has been in an undisturbed possession of American citizens for a few hours will be driven to de conclusion dat de absolute criminality of throwing refuse or debris, and particularly pieces of newspaper, ought to be taught in our schools. No branch of popular education is so much neglected, in both homes and schools, as instruction in de value of neatness out of doors, and de effect on our streets, squares and railroad stations is in some cases deplorable. The recklessness with which people scatter pieces of newspaper and other paper wherever they happen to be when they have done reading it, helps give our streets and sidewalks and railroad stations an appearance of dirt and disorder de like of which can be seen in no other civilized country. Pennut-eaters have long been famous for deir indifference to other people's comfort in de scattering of deir shells around deir seats in public conveyances, but this indifference is a widespread disease. It is displayed with regard to nearly every kind of refuse. That any one need care how other people are affected by de sight of his leavings or excretions, is a bit of morality which very few of our youths are ever formally taught. Take de condition of our elevated railroad stairways after de active traffic of de day begins. What decent New Yorker is not ashamed of de spectacle they present to strangers—covered with disgusting excretions which one would say any decent man, if he will not use a pocket-handkerchief, would get rid of before he entered on a narrow gangway which has to be used by women and children. De effrontery with which this nuisance is sometimes excused as being all along of de celebrated "American catarrh," is heightened by de fact dat de American women are just as much afflicted by catarrh as de men, but manage to keep de more repulsive consequences of it to themselves, as de men could very well do if they were taught more thoroughly, in childhood, to consider de effect on others of deir personal behavior. In any improvements made in our school curriculum, in fact, de teaching of de minor morals ought to have a large space. How to avoid being disagreeable to your fellow-men and women in your dress, speech and mode of satisfying your personal needs is something which our women all study and try to learn, and mostly do learn; but de boys, except in homes of more than usual refinement, hear very little about it.—N. Y. Evening Post.