tims, rode off with the Kharkoff Nihilists, and effected his escape. Fomin alone returned to Kharkoff, and was arrested while in the act of taking a return ticket to Odessa. After his incarceration in the Kharkoff prison a series of audacious attempts were made to obtain a release.

A band of Nihilists came to succor him from Kieff, and two of them, dressed as gendarmes, presented themselves at the door of the jail with an order to convey him to the presence of the Governor. The chief warder was on the point of removing Fomin from the cell, when, by a curious coincidence, two real gendarmes arrived with a genuine order, and exposed the plot. The Nihilists then hired a house opposite the prison, and began burrowing under the road to Fomin's cell. This was discovered during the mending of a drain, and the excavators had to fly to escape arrest. Fomin himself now tried to break out of prison, and, with the aid of some of the criminals who shared a room with him-self, he dug out the inside of the chimney, and climbed up the channel to the roof. Six of his companions escaped with him, but the entire party was cap-tured six miles from Kharkoff. Last March Fomin was put on his trial, and the day that the order was signed sum-Prince Krapotkin, out of revenge was assassinated. The trial ended in the

condemnation of Fomin to the mines of

Siberia for life, but as it was imagined

that the careless trans-Ural officers

in the citadel at Wilns. From this con-

and by this time has probably joined the Nihilist refugees in Switzerland.—Lon-

don Examiner, Oct. 10th.

AT THE LOUISVILLE EXPOSITION -Last night, says the Courier-Journal, a young man took his sweetheart to the exposition with a cold-blooded determination. He showed her the dog show. "This," said be, "is one of the best things in the exposition." He conducted her to the place where the beautiful Borneo Apollos hold "This," said he, "is one of the sights here which is very interesting. He then explained the two great engine seen in the industrial part of the build-ing. He showed her the art gallery and that pretty picture in the press room which is called "Farewell to the Forest," and which every lady who sees it wishes to carry off. "This picture," he exto carry off. "This picture," he explained, "exhibits a gem of female loveiness, and few things could be prettier. The greatest attraction 1 have reserved for the last. It is by far the most unique thing in the building." The young lady became very much interested as he led her up stairs and expiated on the beautie of the unknown object. Soon they stood before a large mirror; he paused, and so did she. Then, with a cold-blooded explanation worthy of a better cause, he sointed into the mirror at the young lady's reflection, and said: "That, I think, is the boss attraction in the expo "It is strange," she murmured, her blushes, "that one glass among her blushes, "that one glass should mirror both the greatest and the

THE MORALITY OF OPERA BOUFFE. Reform cannot be carried very far, for expurgated opera bouffe would be nothing at all. But Mr. Grau has persuaded people that he has been giving a series of operas which are free from reproach The muse of bouffe may fairly, now and then, pay to morality the tribute of a little hypocrisy, and this is what the muse, at managed by Mr. Gran, is made to do Nevertheless, we must say that the hypocrisy is apparent. Nothing will ever make opera bouffe an improving or armless form of entertainment; the rapid progress it has made of late years New York toward a socially respectable status may well fill the moralist with apprehension. Unmarried women do not yet go to see Madame Angot or Girafle Giroffa. But will they not in a few years; and if they do, will it not be even more difficult than it is now to prove to the piased foreigner that our country is the home of purity and innocence. - Nation.

least attraction at the same time.

Home teachings-I must tell you of conversation I overheard on the bench at Treport between two children who were playing in the sand together. The little boy said to the girl: "Do you wish to be my little wife?" The little girl, after #flection: "Yes—." The small boy: "Then take off my boots!"

In answer to many inquiries, we wish o state distinctly that Dr. Joyce's recently published poem, "Blanid," is not a metrical version of the life of the senaor from Maine, nor, indeed, can it be onsidered in any sense a campaign docu-

Very innocently an Irish newspaper oncludes its account of an imposing eromony: "The procession was very eremony: being nearly two miles long, as was also the prayer of the Rev. Mr. McFad-

The proper place for boys to play leap-frog is on the back stoop.

COAST



MAIL.

VOL. 1.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1879.

NO. 49.

The Chinese Navy.

least likely to loosen their hold upon

the Loochoo islands in consequence

Japanese bave a natural advantage.

A PERSIAN WATERING PLACE.-Mr.

fail to take all the necessaries with us.

For four adults and two children, we have

one room and a place to do the cooking.

carpets up to the windows, if that which

has neither frame, sash nor glass ought

to be called a window. The floor is of

wood, a wonderful thing in Persia, and

has a hole in it that enables us to look

down into the stable. We call it a good

night when we are awakened but twice

by the squalls of fighting horses. This

den, now in ruins, are pomegranates in

oat on its bosom. Not a living thing

save a sort of jelly fish lives in its waters. It blackens the shore that shuts it in,

and kills everything that falls into it.

Bathing in Lake Oromiah is a diversion,

but do not bring any fresh water ideas

here. Do you know how to swim hand

over hand? Well, don't do it, or you

splash a drop into your face-it touches

your eye and puts it on fire. You try to rub the fire out, but only add fuel. You

think land is the best place under the

circumstances, and try to get on your feet. Did not do it that time! Your

your feet, and walk ashore, sneezing,

spitting, spluttering, rubbing, blowing, get hold of a towel and are comforted.

The other way is best. Take it easy, lie

on your back and let your toes stick out

you come out, "remember Lot's wife,"

spondence Troy Times.

for you are encrusted with salt .- | Corre-

A bug scientist says "the bunble bee

are an octave of each other-a grave

gigantic lie. Not a half dozen

We curtain the room into two.

THE LIGHTKEEPER'S DAUGHTER.

Twilight settled darkly down on the rush of white eapped waters him but he never turned his head; round the lighthouse base-twilight over the rocky shore-twilight fold ing the far-away land in its gray mantle-and I sitting by the little stit of a window, my chin resting on my hand, looking out over the darkness and desolation of the waving world of waters. I was alone, but I minded it not a whit. I was used to that, and it was such sweet peace and rest.

Father was away for two days and two nights; but I felt myself fully competent to manage the lights. had done it often and often, and there was a sense of human companionship in the idea of all the eyes that were turning, in the darkness, to the red beacon star of the White.

ledge Lighthouse. At sunrise I extinguished the light and busied myself singing at my work, with cleaning the glasses, trimming the wicks and replenishing the great receivers with oil; and what with one thing and another, I was pretty completely occupied until noon. Then as I chanced to look out toward the nearest point of land, I saw a white flag fluttering from the tall pole among the rocks, the signal father and I had agreed on in case of

any help needed. My heart stopped beating and then gave a great jump again. What did it mean? Involuntarily I caught my hat and shawl from their pegs against the door, and then laid them down again despairingly. How could I leave the lighthouse all alone?

But if my father was ill-in trouble needed me? I knew how to manage the little boat as well as any Grace Darling that ever figured in romance of real life. I could easily pull to shore in half an hour, in the present state of tides, and there was no need of lights for six hours to come. And without stopping to argue the matter further, I rushed down stairs, loosened the boat from its hooks, and was half a dozen yards moning the court martial, the Governor, away from the rocky tower before any misgivings entered my mind.

Too late to look back now. I kept my eyes fixed on the flutter of the white flag and pulled long, resolute would not keep him in safe custody, he strokes as if I had been a man. As I drew nearer shore I could

was removed to perpetual imprisonment figures grouped rocky points, and my heart sickened within me with the apprehension of some overshadowing calamity.

But they were only girls, as I presently perceived - Adam Stoke's daughters from the old farm-house under the hill, who gathered about me as I sprang ashore with dimpling laughter and eyes of merry mischief

"I knew we should bring you, Lizzie," said Ellen Stokes. "I knew what the signal was." I gazed from one to the other with white lips and inquiring gaze.

It means that we want to see you, Lizzie, child-about Kate's wedding dress, you know-and here you are. So come up to the house as fast na you can."

"It was wrong, Miriam," I said, gravely. "I must go back at once." "When you have looked at the dress, Lizzie, and not before," said she, clasping both my hands resolutely in hers. "Come, I won't take you half a minute."

And balf vexed with myself, and wholly with them, I yielded. It was quite true what she said. It would take me but a short time to go down to the farm-house and look at Kate's things; and I had a woman's natural curiosity about such matters. It wanted a good three hours yet to dusk. I had been prisoned more than a week 'p the octagonal walls of the

lighthouse, and so I yielded. The girls took me brek with them in triumph. I liked them well enough-they were all merry, warmhearted girls, with no barm in them; but I had always managed to evade their brother Laurence since that evening among the pines when I told him I could never be his wife.

"I must get back to the lighthouse," I said, starting up before I had fairly seen all the gauds and gewgaws prepared for Kate Stoke's

wedding. He put on his hat and walked with me to the point of rocks. But when I got to the jagged stone over which I had cast my mooring line, only a piece of rope remained. The boat had got loose and floated

away. I turned with a frightened look to Lawrence. "Bring your boat round here Laurence. For the love of heaven, do.

See those heavy clouds darkening round the sunset; it will be dusk betore we know it." "You know what I have most at heart in this world. Promise me that and I will do everything for you. If not-why, this nights work

will lose your father his place as light house keeper." "Laurence, you-you would not be

"I have told you the alternativeyou have only to decide," he answered indifferently. "Never!"

He looked at me a minute with intense malice in his eyes; then turned deliberately and walked away leaving me alone.

Alone among the ragged rocks,

with the rush of the merciless, never wearying tides filling my ears with horrible iteration. I called after and then, clasping my hands, I sank down among the stones, careless of the spray that almost sprinkled my

face, and begun to weep The sun had long since set in a stormy sky, as if it were a sea of blood-the darkness was creeping in black shadows over the face of the deep-and a horrible vision swept over my mind of great ships wrecked at sea, upon the reefs, and the watchful eye of the lighthouse closed and unbeckoning! Ot lost souls whose ruin should weigh on my soul that the sea would give up; of peo-ple watching for the inward ride of stately ships, whose haven would never be reached.

It was about the hour that I sturdy youth. Noaman was still full of usually lighted the lamp, and now anxiety for his welfare. -Oh! I dreaded to lift my head to the black outline of the lighthouse tower in the distance, but a hideous facination seemed to have drawn them thither. I slowly raised my head and turned it towards the octa-

gonal windows. Great heavens! At that self same instant the light streamed out, red and glorious, as the star in the east must have shown to the magi. I sprang up with a scream, momentarily believing myself to be the victim of an optical delusion, but it was a reality. The lamp in the lighthouse was lighted; its ribbon of flame floated across the moving surface of the deep with reassuring shine. And as I gazed a blur came over my eyesight, a choking sensation in my throat, and I remember nothing more until I awoke in the familiar walls of the lighthouse, with fathers kind face bending over me, and Harry Morton sprinkling my forehead with water, while at the same moment the clock on the mantle struck twelve.

"Who," I gasped-"who lighted "Why, Harry Morton to be sure, said my father heartily, "and a good thing he happened to be here when we were both off guard. And that iast, Lizzie, is a thing that must never occur again. Its a windy night and theres no telling what might be-

All this chanced ten years ago. I am a happy matron now, with httle children's voices sounding in the apple orehard, whose blooming branches brush my casements-Harry Morton's wife-but I have never forgotten the horrors of that stormy twilight, when the eye of the lighthouse beamed redly on my sight. Laurence Stokes, strange to say, was wrecked at sea, and Kate's lover went away and never married her. Dear, dear, how strangely things do happen in this world Harry says it is all nonsense talking about luck -but I believe it-how can I help it?

A November's Powers of Construcrion .- In these operations of thinking it is not often the entire plot of a novelthe plot of a novel as a whole-that exercises the mind. That is a huge difficulty one so ardnous as to have been generally found by me altogether beyond my power of accomplishment. Efforts are nade, no doubt—always out in the open air, and within the precincts of a wood, if a wood be within reach; but to construct a plot so as to know, before the story is begun, how it is to end, has always been to me a labor of Hercules, beyond my reach. I have to confess that my incidents are fabricated to fit my story as it goes on, and not my story to fit my incidents. I wrote a novel once in which a lady forged a will; but I had not myself decided that she had forged it till the chapter before that in which she confesses her guilt. In another a lady is made to steal her own diamonds - a grand tour de force, as I thought—but the bril-liant idea only struck me when I was writing the page in which the theft is described. I once heard an unknown critic abuse my workmanship beto appear too frequently in my pages. I went home and killed her immediately. I say this to show that the process of thinking to which I am alluding has not generally been applied to any great effort of construction. It has expended itself on the minute ramifications of taletelling; how this young lady should be made to behave herself with that young gentleman-how this mother or that father would be affected by the ill conduct or the good of a son or a daughter -how these words or those other would be most appropriate and true to nature if used on some special occasion. Such plottings as these, with a fabricator of fiction, are infinite in number as they are infinitesimal in importance—and are therefore, as I have said, like the sand of the seashore. But not one of them can be done fitly without thinking. My little effort will miss its wished-for result, unless I be true to nature, and to be true to nature I must think what nature would produce.—[Anthony Trollope in Good Words.

A Parisian flower dealer recently said to one of his customers to whom he exhibited a not with a green stem in it: "Monsieur, that pot contains a very ex-traordinary flower, which has just been sent to me from Cochin, China." The connoisseur looked at it gravely for a few seconds, and then remarked: "Ah in-deed! but I have understood that it never "Never blossom?" was the oms." "Never bloss."
"That's it exactly. reply. "That's it exactly, blossomed, don't you see; it wouldn't be a very extraordinary flower?"

THE REWARD OF TALENT.

When the famous Behram-gur was yet a babe, his father, King Yezdegird, sent He clapped his hands, and a bevy of beautiful damsels entered the hall, and with bashful confusion their new such misery to his subjects, and even his autocratic heart began to fail as one after another of his fair sons perished in early infancy. He feared the approach of childless old age, of a time when there would be no filial hand to console him, and no stately son to inherit the greatness and the glory of his kingdom. Hence Prince Beliram was sent to the land of Yemen, that by a change of place and unbeckoning! Of lost souls whose ruin should weigh on my soul forevermore; of the cry of drowned men, and the shine of jost treasures of the might happily realize a change of that add fortune which had consigned his eider brethren to their early graves. Prince Noaman traveled expressly from his own court to that of his suzerain and received the royal child.

On his return to Yemen be faithfully executed his trust, and though young, Behram grew from a beautiful babe to a

"This palace," said he to his son Men-r, "is too hot and scorching for the royal child, and the air of my other palace is too damp. Let us find an abode for him which shall pierce the clouds. There the young eagle may flap his wings and drink in the pure air of the empy-

Menzer sought anxiously throughout Yemen for a paince that would serve their purpose, but he sought in vain. 'No such eastle exists," was the reply made to inquiries by one who had trav-eled much, "and only one man on earth

has the skill to construct such a habita-"Who is this wonderful architect?" "Semnar, the Grecian," replied the traveler; "in his hands the granite becomes like wax, and he moulds it into a thousand varying forms of beauty. "Hast thou seen his works, oh, travel-

asked the prince. "Many georgeous structures have I seen that were devised by his fertile brain and skillful hand. Many regions acknowledge his genius, many kings have asked for his services.

"Go, then," said the prince, "and by treaty of command obtain me the help of this architect for the erection of a palace for the childhood of Behram-gur. Bid him give us of his best, and we will re ward him royally. He shall have a robe of honor, a steed of state, seven slave maidens, and a hundred bags of gold if he builds that which we desire."

Semnar, the Grecian, and delivered to him the gold and jewels which Menzer had sent as an earnest of his liberality. Semnar determined to undertake the erection of the palace of the childhood of Behram-gur, and received from Noaman and Menzer the statement of their desires. Then he retired to silent and solitary meditation, and remained secluded in his room for seven days, seeing neither the face of heaven nor the face of man. In that gloomy abstraction the

The traveler carried the message to

power of his talent compelled the vision of the palace as it was to be, with towers that pierced the heavens, and foundations strong and stable as the great globe The work of building began at once.

Swarms of slaves dug deep the foundations, and soon the stately pile grew beneath the fostering eye of the architect. ·Higher and still higher grew towers of grandeur and pinnacles of pride, until at the end of five years of incessant toil the mighty structure was completed.

Semnar, the Greeian, gazed with pride apon the work of his hands. Its fame spread through many kingdoms, and housands came to see it. Poets sang its praise. The towers, they said, were like he houses of the moon, the dome was encompassed by paintings of the planets in their courses, the polished stone glowed like gold and the cement shone like silver, the rays of the sun were re flected from it with a light as dazzling as that which beams from the eyes of the damsels of paradise. In the early morning-tide it glimmered like a faint sapphire, when the sun was high in the heavens it wore the dazzling aspect of a topaz, but as the evening shadows fell upon the earth it seemed in its white eauty like the spirit of the divinity brooding over the world. Thus sang the poets, who declared that it eclipsed the fame of the Garden of Eden, and that henceforth Yemen should be known as

the Land of Khavarnak. Semnar, the Grecian, was to receive his reward. The princes sat upon their thrones in the hall of audience high in the towers. From the windows could be seen rich towns, fair villages, running streams, green forests, spreading meadow land, and every variety of landscape to please the eye and charm the fancy

Naoman was now known as the Lord of Khavarnak, and the possession of this palace was the proudest jewel in his

'We have desired," said Naoman, "to praise thy skill, oh Semnar, in this pal-ace, which will remain to the most distant ages as a monument of thy talent. Great has been thy skill, great thy toil, and great therefore has been thy reward Fame will spread thy reputation to the four quarters of the earth, and history preserve thy name to future ages. Be it nine to reward thee in the present. Semnar bowed to his princely patron, and felt the gratification of talent that

edgment. "We promised thee," containued Nac man, "a robe of honor, a steed of state seven fair slave girls, and a hundred bags of gold. Was not this our cove-

has won its way and received acknowl-

nant with thee?" "It was, O Naoman," replied Semna

the Grecian. "In the courtyard below," said th prince, "there are forty steeds, and each is richly harnessed; and they bear as their burden a thousand bags of gold. Instead of one robe of honor we give Instead of one robe of honor we give thee seven, so that on each day of the week thou shalt be saluted with rever-ence by all our subjects. Bosides those seven we give thee this one."

As he spoke Naoman descended from his throne, and taking the royal robe

from his own shoulders he placed it upon that of Semnar, who, astonished at his Good temper is like a sunny day; it words warm enough for his gratitude.

"We promised thes saven classical and the saven clas

said Naoman, not heeding his thanks. "We give thee four times that number of

"O Prince," cried Semnar, "great indeed is thy munificence; never yet was artist so greatly rewarded. Many kings have I served, but none gave me so royal a guerdon. Had I foreseen such gener-osity I would have made the Palace of Khavarnak still more beautiful, and worthier of the liberality of its lord.

"Is it possible, then," he asked, "to devise a palace more beautiful than this? Semnar the Grecian answered with the pride of talent, "In Kavarnak there are olors, three but I could rear a palace in which a hundred hues should combine in harmony. Kavarnak has but one dome but in another seven domes should bulk against the sky. There are a thousand vays in which, were I building another

This boast jarred on Naoman. It was a discord amidst the jubilant music of his

palace, I could eclipse the glories of Kavarnak. Naoman's brow darkened. His generosity was the offspring of his pride. wished to give a matchless reward to the architect who had made him master of the wonder of the world. What if some rival monarch should, by the help of Semnar the Grecian, build a structure of even greater magnificence? The thought was gall and wormwood to the proud heart of Naoman. He clapped his hands again and a eunuch appeared, to whom

aoman gave his whispered orders. The thousand bags of gold were replaced in the treasury, the horses were taken again to the royal stables, the damsels were conducted to the harem of Menzer. Sempar the Grecian, thrown through the window of the hall of audience, fell, dashed to pieces, into the courtyard below. His death cry mingled with the voice of the priest, who from the lofty mosque was calling the faithful to their evening devotions.

As they went to prayers the dogs were lapping the blood flowing from a shape-less mass that a few moments before had been Semnar the Grecian. - The British

POLITICAL CHARACTER OF THE TURKS. The Pera correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette says: "When old Mehemet heard of the Kabul massacre he said: 'You English are always outwitted in your dealings with Orientals; the Russians are never outwitted. Your Cavagnari thought he was doing a very fine thing when he bid Yakoob Khan tell General Kaufmann to send letters to him through the British authorities. You have now Kaufmann's answer, and even you, an Englishman, must admit that it is very much to the purpose. And you are being outwitted here too. You don't see it, but we do, and we wonder how you play as you do into Russian hands. It is not the fact that your policy is inconstant that gives the Russians their great advantage, although that fact is valuable to them; it because your agents have no fixed policy they are to carry out. Russians, on the other hand, have one fixed principle resulting from study of the character of our governing class. They have learned the fact, and recognize it, that there are but two ways of influencing our public men, one of which is intimidation, the other bribery. Who soever represents Russia hereacts in confidence and full conviction of this fact while your agents do not seem to have any settled conviction about the Turkish character. Each successive Ambassado: goes on a different tack although the right one was pointed out by your great Elchi. Persuasion or logic unsupported by money or force, our people do not un-When your Ambassador preaches and lectures by the hour he loses his time and bores his listener. Of course, he gets a civil answer, and then goes home and writes a dispatch, saywhat an impression he has produced and what satisfactory sentiments animate this or that Pasha. This is all nonsense; the only wonder is that you still be-

Little Folks.

It is generally believed in Massachusetts that the first man was Adams.

"This world is but a fleeting show and it is the same way with the circus. Columbus made the egg stand, but

Italians of less renown have made the peanut stand. There are only three things you can get for nothing in this world-air, water

and advice. It always makes a young man to have his mother propose to buy his clothes for him.

"A-nd he said." This is the average remark overheard by the passer-by of a group of loveliness under twenty. "What is the tongue for?" is a new conundrum. It may be for one purpose

or another-it is purely a matter "Say, Johnny, what time is "Eleven o'clock and three laps!"

then Johnny got one lap-with a slip-Yakoob Khan has abdicated. "Yakoob Khan't stand everything," he remarked, with a sigh, as he handed in his resigna-

The common picture of St. George on horseback, trying to ram stomach bitters down the throat of a dragon, is one full of historical beauty.

The under dog in a fight deserves no pity. He will pitch into smaller dog than himself the moment he gets a A tramp, who was caught roaming

around through the country stealing eggs, said "he merely wished to get the A starved tramp said he was that when he had a pain he couldn't tell whether it was a stomache sche backache.

A young lawyer of Boston says that versons seeking solitude, where they can commune with their own thoughts uninterruptedly, should come to his

The Coast Mail.

DEVOTED TO

ALL LIVE ISSUES.

The Interests of Southern Ore gon Always Foremost.

The Development of our Mines, the Im-provement of our Harbors, and Railroad Com-munication with the Interior, Specialties,

British Loveliness.

Land and the same of the same of the

A Paris correspondent says: My informant told me that she had often seen a pretty child who is now the celebrated As a means of convincing the Japanese that they are strong on the sea as well as on the land, the Chinese government has recently held a great naval review of its foreignsea as well as on the land, the Chibuilt war vessels off the mouth of the Yang-tsze river. This occasion brought together under one head for the Yang-tsze river. This occasion brought together under one head for brought together under one head for Handsome is she most certainly, but not the first time, the squadrons that are to be compared with dozens of fair American women that I have seen in my attached to the Shanghai and the lifetime-Mrs. Post, of New York (late Foochow stations. Ordinarily, these two fleets, which are controlled by Mrs. Wadsworth) Mrs. Wadsworth Miss Lena Peters) of Philadelphia, Mrs. distinct Governor Generals, have al-Astor, Jr., and her elder sister, the late most as little in common as would be Mrs. Thomas Gaylord, and others by the the case if they belonged to different nations. If a frigate of the Shangscore. Still, she is handsomer than her photographs lead one to suppose, as the chief defect in her face, an undue heaviness and breadth of jaw, comes out hai fleet were to be repaired at the Foochow navy yard, she would be charged for material, labor and dockunpleasantly in the pictures. The upper part of her face, with the broad, age, precisely as though she were an brow, large eyes, and beautifully out-lined nose, is very lovely. Her full and finely moided figure was displayed to ad-vantage in a tight-fitting dress of black satin, profusely decorated with gold em-broideries and black lace, its square-cut English or American government ship. However, in view of a possible maritime war with the Japanese, it was thought expedient to unite these two divisions in the general review. corsage and transparent sleeves reveal-The result does not seem to have ing the charms of a complexion of the cream-white tint and Insterless smoothbeen quite so terrifying as it was hoped it would be. The fleet conness of a camellia petal. I was a good sists, all told, of eleven vessels, rangdeal struck by the calm and business-like way in which she posed in the lobby ing from 250 to 1500 tons, which, with one or two exceptions, fairly while waiting for her carriage. The stood in the attitude in which most of represent the style of war vessels in her photographs are taken, with her head turned over her shoulder and accepted use about fifteen years ago. The officers and men are all Chinese, slightly inclined so as to show the beau-tiful lines of her profile, talking in seema fact which does not argue against their nautical efficiency, for the naing unconsciousness to her escort, yet tives of the seacoast of the Flowery ust as much fixed in an attitude to Kingdom make excellent common looked at as ever was an artist's model on the platform at Les Beaux Arts. Quite sailors, and safe, though sometimes overcautious, officers. One trouble a little throng of gazers were grouped which was shown by the review to around her, but she let them gaze—she was there to be looked at, and they might look as much as they liked. I am told that the free-and-easy way in which she exist, was in the diversity of armament, for each vessel had cannon of a peculiar make. There were guns used to treat the Prince of Wales was made by Krupp, Armstrong, Whitreally comical. On one occasion she slipped a piece of ice down the royal back, worth, Vavaseur, and a number of other well-known makers, each patand was only forgiven on her sinking gracefully on her knees before the heir tern requiring its own shot and shell. It is easy to see that in the event of of the British throne and craving the clemency of her future king. On another occasion she sent her love to Alexandria war this variety would entail an immense amount of trouble and as he was going out the door, and this expense if the vessels were to be little outburst of playfullness led to a serious quarrel with her royal friend. maintained at all times in an effective condition. As far as the Japanese GOOD MANNERS AND EQUAL RIGHTS .are concerned, they are not in the

If you pay half a dollar admission to a

concert or any other entertainment, you

have a right to the undisturbed enjoy-ment of that which you pay for; and per-sons who come tramping into the room. of this warlike display. The Japanese fleet is no larger than that possessed while the entertainment is in progress by the Chinese, and in the matter of armament and style of vessel it has or who go tramping out before it is concluded, or who by bustle and whis some of the defects of the latter; but it has a larger number of modern to hear, are robbing you of what belongs built ships, and, what is of still more importance, the Japanese sailors are in no way inferior to the Chinese, while their officers possess what the while their officers possess what the act is essential larceny. Well-bred per-sons never do any of these things, be-Chinese naval officers do not, no small amount of the intrepidity of cause well-bred persons are always careful to respet the rights of others. If you action which has been a marked characteristic of all great naval offipay for one seat in a railway car you are cers and of successful maritime naentitled to that one seat; but if occupy two seats, while any decent pertions. Hedged in by wild and storson who has paid for one seat has no seat at all, you are simply robbing that permy seas from all fear of invasion, the Japanese can well afford to be indifson of what belongs to him. The writ ferent as to the vast strength in numof this not long ago saw a well-dressed lady sit for an hour and look in the face bers of their rival. The war, if it is ever declared, will be fought out of an equally well-dressed gentleman very largely on the water, and as who stood all that time and held a young both nations get their naval weapons child in his arms because there was no vacant seat in the car save one in which by purchase, there is no reason why this lady had placed some small parcels one country should be better armed of hers, and which she did not o when hostilities begin than the relinquish. The man had paid for the seat, and it did not belong to her. She would have been greatly insulted if she had been called a robother, while in skill and pluck the ber, but what was she doing? In some way she ought to have been delicately admonished that to take what does not and Mrs. Oldfather proposed a trip to the lake to try bathing, and we accordbelong to her is not one of the rights of ingly went. At this Long Branch there women, and that it is evidence of the are no first-class hotels, and we must not ack of good breeding. You secure, by the payment of a good round sum, a berth in a sleeping car. That should entitle you to immunity from disturbance by your fellow passengers. Unhappily it does not always. Not long ago a train stooped at midnight in a large town at the West, where it was to remain for twenty minutes. Into the sleeping car of that train came three passengers, two males and a female. It appeared that they had just met at the station, and on entering the car they were exchanging is a place built by a prince. In the garond greetings. They sat down in one of the sections and went on with their bloom, and that is the chief beauty of conversation without any lowering of the place. All water is beautiful, but Lake Oromiah always seems to be a most their tones. The porter of the car was absent while the train waited in the station, and after he returned he seemed to be too timid to rebuke the talkers, so they kept on for the best part of an he talking and laughing much londer after the train started than before. The fact that there were a dozen other passengers in that car, all of whom were in perths, and all of whom had purchased a right to sleep in the car, was a fact of which they were utterly oblivious. Yet these persons evidently belonged to what is called good society. Their language was grammatical, their dress was faultless, and one of the males was a clergyman .- [Editor's Table, Good Company,

mouth and nose get full of the liquid fire—you make a frantic effort, get on daily express mail train from London to Holyhead makes the distance, 268 miles, in four and a half hours, being at the speed of a little over fifty-nine miles an hour, stoppages included. The distance between New York and Washington is 228 miles, and the fastest train makes it if they want to; then paddle homeward. You can't sink, so don't be afraid. When in six hours and twenty minutes, or thirty-six miles an hour, stops including But most of the trains occupy from eight to nine hours. In this wide country, where railway engineering exhibits such great triumphs, it would seem as if we ought to be able to run trains between our important cities as fast as the Britishers do. If we had a Holyhead gives two very distinct sounds, which sound when it flies, and a sharp sound when it alights." The bug scientist is The sound given out when the express between New York and Washington, the time of transit would be reduced to nearly one-half to wit, to three oumble-bee alights-on a girl's neck-is about seventeen octaves sharper than when the insect merely flies. And when hours and forty minutes. This would enable passengers to leave New York in the morning, have an entire official day it crawls up a man's trousers leg at a picuic the sound produced is all the way the morning, have an entire official day before the departments in Washington, or attend a session of congress, and still be home again in time for the evening from tenor to bass. The profanity with which it is garnished makes it base. What is home without a walking match? A solutons spot.