LEBANON EXPRESS.

He who thinks to please the World is dullest of his kind; for let him face which way he will, one-half is yet behind.

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General News.

UNITED STATES.

The next congress will have a majority for free coinage large enough to override a veto if one is interposed.

It is feared that the Sioux, angered at the snubbing of their delegates in Washington and the failure to carry out the promises made when they surrendered last winter, will go on the war path as soon as the grass is green, and that they will be joined by all the other tribes in the northwest.

A tenement house occupied by ten families in New York was burned March 18 and four occupants perished with it. It was five stories high and when the fire was discovered the fire escapes were so hot they could not be used.

Frank Waters, a New Orleans reporter, got drunk March 18 and began abusing the lynchers and the prosecutors of the Mafia members and picked a quarrel on the street with Arthur Dunn, one of the counsel for the state, in which Waters was shot dead and Dunn probably fatally wounded.

In the case of Mrs. Inez McCabe, who killed Judge Mat Stein at Piedras Negras, Mexico, for insulting her and escaped from jail after being sentenced to the penitentiary, United States Judge Maxey of Corpus Christi has decided that under the treaty with Mexico neither country is bound to extradite its own citizens on the demand of the other.

The village of Highland, N. Y., has been destroyed by fire.

Three men were killed by a snowslide at the Eureka mine, on Treasury mountain, Colorado, March 17.

The Union Pacific has compromised with the telegraphers.

The government refuses to run any more gold into bars for exporters.

The Lehigh Valley railroad company refuses to obey the order of the interstate commerce commission to reduce freight on coal 30 cents a ton and says its charter from Pennsylvania fixes the limit. The case will go into court.

Rev. Howard McQueary of the Episcopal church at Canton, O., has been found guilty of heresy.

Dennis Cramer of Chicago lost a suit in court March 16 and then hunted up three of the witnesses he had depended upon and who had failed to appear and shot them, wounding two dangerously.

Louis Avery of San Francisco advertised in a Philadelphia paper for a wife and has married Miss Lottie Haskell, a belle of Hammonton, N. J., as a result.

Lawrence Barrett is dead.

Three children have died of diphtheria under faith-cure treatment at Dubuque, Ia., medical aid being refused by the parents, and there is intense excitement. The faith-eurers, two old women, have fled the city.

Anderson, Churchill & Co.'s lace works, worth $100,000, are to be removed from Nottingham to the United States.

Secretary of War Proctor is expected to resign by July 1.

Josepn Perrien, a wealthy bachelor of Detroit, was kidnaped by masked men, blindfolded and carried off in a coupe to a house where he was held a prisoner a day and a night. He was compelled to sign a check for $15,000, but the kidnapers failed to realize on it and he was released.

The Mafia is still busy sending skull-and-crossbone notices in New Orleans but its letters cause little terror.

The salt trust has fizzled.

Missouri has made it a crime, punishable by a fine of $100 a day, for any corporation to belong to a trust which has in view the regulation of prices.

The president has sent a communication to Germany which is believed to be a notice that if American pork be not at once admitted to Germany our ports will be practically closed to German imports.

Eight hundred cloth cap makers are on strike in New York.

A large oleomargarine factory at Providence, R. I., has been seized for shipping unstamped packages in violation of the federal revenue law.

FOREIGN.

An explosion in the arsenal at Omdurman killed 100 dervishes.

The prince of Wales has secured the hushing up of the baccarat scandal.

The supreme court of Hawaii has affirmed the new queen's right to dismiss the old cabinet and appoint a new one and she has done so.

The Union Pacific has granted its men a new scale of wages to avoid a strike.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Berliner Tagblatt, the chief mouthpiece of the Jews in Germany, has been expelled from Russia under the anti-Jewish decree.

Tippoo Tib is stricken with paralysis, his right arm and side being affected.

The reported massacre at Massowah is denied.

Newfoundland is seeking admission to the United States in preference to the arbitration of her dispute with France.

One hundred and fifty-two English peers own 1539 saloons. Rev. Richard Lewis, bishop of Landaff, owns two.

A telephone connects London and Paris.

Jerome Napoleon is dead.

British Guiana refuses reciprocity with Canada, preferring the prospect of reciprocity with the United States.

The world's rice crop is short.

Emperor William has returned to Bismarck's policy of warfare on socialism.

The English government acknowledges the right of colonial governments to prohibit Chinese immigration.

The Paris police have unearthed a widespread Boulangist plot for an uprising.

The British parliament is considering a bill empowering the navy to sustain the French in their claims on the Newfoundland coast and the Newfoundlanders say they will fight if such action is taken.

Walter E. Quaife, an employe of Phil A. Wood, a Tacoma liquor man, is missing, and so is $2000 of Wood's money.

Mrs. Edward Hanson of Tacoma was washing March 18 when a stranger claiming to be the agent of a wine house called on her and showed two bottles of sample wine which he took from a valise. He induced her to drink a glass. The stuff was drugged and she became unconscious, whereupon he assaulted her, stole $75 and disappeared.

Current News.

Over Five Hundred Drowned.

The British steamship Utopia from Naples bound to New York with 880 people, mostly Italian emigrants aboard, came in collision March 17 with the British ironclad Anson, anchored in Gibraltar bay, and sunk soon after. A southeast gale was blowing at the time and many women and children were drowned. A large number after clinging to the rigging for some time were rescued by boats from the channel squadron.

On entering the bay the Utopia ran into the Anson. The Utopia sank within a few minutes. Boats were immediately lowered from the British ironclads Rodney and Anson and also from the Swedish man-of-war Freya. The boats rescued 180 persons. Many others who were rescued were lodged in government buildings on shore. The crew of the Utopia were saved, but 569 passengers perished.

Labor Union Men Arrested.

At the investigation of the clothing cutters' lockout at Rochester, N. Y., by the state board of arbitation, a scheme by which money is extorted from the firms by the clothing cutters of the national union was shown by the voluminous correspondence between the manufacturers in Rochester and Walter S. Westerbrook, secretary of the Cutters' union, and James Hughes, chairman of the executive board of the union.

Westerbook has been arrested in New York, Hughes in Philadelphia, and James McGuire in Chicago, on the charge of extortion.

James A. Wright, district organizer of the Knights of Labor, who arrived at Rochester, March 18, from Philadelphia, together with John G. Theim and Frederick A. Archer of Rochester, were arrested immediately after that morning's session of the board of arbitrators on a charge of conspiracy.

Summer School of Methods.

The California Summer School of Methods will hold a three weeks session in July. This summer institute of professional instruction was incorporated last December by the following prominent educators: Professors C. W. Childs, J. B. McChesney, C. H. McGrew, J. G. Kennedy, Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, Mrs. Mary W. Kincaid, Professor John Swett and State Superintendent J. W. Anderson. The executive committee of the board of directors has adopted a programme and course of instruction for the coming session, which will be held in the State Normal School building at San Jose. A neat little manual setting forth the officers' names, the aims of the institution and all other particulars will be sent out to teachers and persons interested. Special features of the coming session will be morning talks, class instructions on more than twenty-five different subjects, model classes of children to illustrate the work, a course of evening lectures and a weekly council of instructors and teachers for the interchange of their best thoughts. The course of study is arranged in four departments—kindergarten and primary, elementary and grammar, high school, educational psychology and pedagogy.

Bad for Balmaceda.

A dispatch from Valparaiso states that Mayor Valduviesо of that city has gone over to the insurgents after winning over to their cause the garrison, which deserted the fort after spiking the guns. The ex-government troops then seized President Balmaceda's transport, the Maidia, which was anchored in the harbor, and which was loaded with Gatling guns, rifles and ammunition. After this the mayor and garrison embarked on board the transport and departed northward to join the insurgents. This is a tremendous blow to President Balmaceda's prestige, and his cause may now fairly be said to be on the wane.

Indignant Italians.

The Italian colony of San Francisco had a meeting March 17 at which resolutions denouncing the New Orleans lynching were passed and the following telegrams were sent:

"MARQUIS DI RUDINI, Prime Minister of Italy, Rome: The Italian colony of San Francisco, assembled in a large and solemn mass meeting, vehemently protests against the barbarous act of the New Orleans mob.

"It trusts in the wisdom of the home government, and hopes for a prompt, energetic and adequate reparation for the grave outrage done to civilization and to the Italian name."

"HON. JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State, Washington: The Italian-American citizens of San Francisco, in a grand solemn mass meeting, strongly indignant over the infamous act perpetrated by the New Orleans mob, which paralyzed and filled with amazement the whole civilized world, protest with all their strength against such action, unworthy of a civilized country.

"They trust in your experience, energy, ability and love of justice, and hope to obtain a prompt, energetic and adequate reparation according to the treaty in existence between Italy and the United States."

Mrs. Johanna Stoft was fatally burned while lighting a fire with coal-oil at Seattle March 22.

George Suffern and Jim Finnigan have been arrested at Seattle for robbing the Port Townsend postoffice and $1000 of the plunder recovered.

The postoffice at Tracy has been discontinued.

The labor organizations and Farmers' Alliance have organized the Industrial Federation of Washington.

Farm Notes.

Experiments With Sand.

I have just read an article written by J. B. Carr on "Starting Tree Seedlings" in prepared sand.

He closes said article as follows: "Now, as eucalyptus seed most certainly germinates better in sand and manure than in soil, why will not all tree and vegetable seed that require transplanting start best that way?"

I was very much interested in what he wrote, as I have been experimenting for some years past with pure sand, as well as sand prepared in various ways, in order to satisfy my Yankee curiosity as to its value for potted plants, cuttings, etc., and intended in the near future, if success crowned my efforts, to give the readers of the Rural the benefit of my experience. I know that there are a great many people, especially ladies, who find it very difficult to prepare suitable soil for potted flowers, and after taking a great deal of pains to make a compost that they suppose is suitable for their lovely flowers, soon find to their great surprise and sorrow that the soil bakes after being watered, and that their cherished plants do not flourish as they should, but make a puny and sickly growth. I am not at present fully prepared to write on thi subject as I would like to, but owing to the article above referred to just appearing, I thought perhaps it might be the most favorable opportunity for me to state a few of the experiments I have already tried, and the success that followed, as well as to speak of some experiments now under way which I may in some future article write about.

It is a well-known fact that the most successful florists use a great deal of sand, and if one will examine carefully the roots of plants sent to them by such persons, he will almost invariably find that the little compost that is still clinging to the fibrous roots is very fine, sandy, light and porous. Noticing this some years ago, it set me to thinking, and being a great lover of flowers and not having suitable soil for them, I determined to experiment and persevere until I secured it in some way. My first attempt was with English walnuts. In the summer of 1888, having a few barrels of sand left after plastering my house, I planted them in a long box about ten inches deep filled with this sand, which came from Vallejo, and I suppose from the ocean beach. I took great care to always have it moist, and sprinkled it a number of times with weak liquid hen manure. Early in the spring they commenced to come up nicely and made a rapid growth. I found on transplanting them to my nursery rows that but very few nuts had failed to germinate, while some of the same kind of nuts, planted at the same date as the others in good garden soil, mostly rotted.

Last spring I obtained a lot of fine sand from the creek and mixed it with one part of very fine and thoroughly rotten cow manure to three parts of sand. I then took coal-oil cans, cut out the top, and planed some pine or redwood slats as wide as a lath and three-fourths of an inch thick. These I cut exactly the width of the can and nailed two of them on the outside, opposite each each other, with inch wire nails driven from the inside of the can. By this method they projected nearly one-fourth of an inch through the wood, just enough to clinch nicely. I then nailed on the other two sides planed laths of suitable length to come flush with the ends of the other peices and secured them there with two-inch wire nails, and half-inch wire nails in the middle, clinching them in the same manner as the others. This made a stiff, strong can. I painted them both inside and out and made holes one-fourth of an inch in diameter at each corner and in the middle, on all sides and just at the bottom of the can inside. In this way I find the drainage is much better than where they set on the ground. I then put in an inch or two of rather coarse burnt bones, with the addition of charcoal I sift out of my ashes. I then filled up the cans with my prepared sand, well settled down, to within two inches of the top, and planted several kinds of lilies. I never had lilies do as well before, and they were admired by all who saw them.

In July last I took a cutting of geranium and put it into the Vallejo sand without manure. I kept this can in the shade for two or three weeks, taking great care to keep the sand a little moist. I also watered it four or five times with liquid manure, same as I applied to the English walnuts. It made a better growth than any other geranium cutting I planted, and I had prepared soil of several different kinds for them.

This season I expect to have at least 20 different kinds of choice chrysanthemums which I shall plant in coal-oil cans in sand prepared as for the lilies before referred to. I have already succeeded in raising a fine lot of chrysanthemum rootlets in this prepared sand, as well as having started a fine lot of cuttings of different kinds—daisies, pansies, etc. I have also at the present writing growing in this sand a nice lot of cabbage and lettuce plants, also onions raised this year from seed, which I shall transplant as soon as the weather permits. I am not yet done experimenting. I like it, and I am continually at it and have been amply repaid for all my pains.—Ira W. Adams of Calistoga in Rural Press.

Eugene Boardman, a Cœur d' Alene bookkeeper suffering from nervous troubles caused by overwork, committed suicide at Spokane Falls March 17.

Woman's World.

Current Comment.

The English government has decided that no woman representative of a labor organization can be placed upon the labor commission. Women may work on farms, in blacksmith shops and foundries, may do the heaviest work there is, but laws, and investigations on which laws are to be based, must be made by men alone.

Women's Press Association.

The first semi-annual convention of the Pacific Coast Women's Press association met in San Francisco March 16. The morning and afternoon were occupied in private sessions. In the evening the hall was thrown open to friends of the members.

The salutatory was delivered by John Swett. Mr. Swett said he was glad of the growing taste for literature. To meet the demands of the times a great host of young women writers had come into existence, whose influence could not be underestimated.

Mrs. Nellie B. Eyster followed with a graceful address of welcome. She thanked God for such grand women as Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony and Lucy Stone Blackwell, who had made this convention possible. Mrs. Eyster ended with a panegyric on the good newspaper, hoping that the day would come when we might regard our newspapers as we do our bibles and prayer books.

Mrs. Emily T. Y. Parkhurst traced the development of the Women's Press association from the American Economic association. She also paid a high tribute to the newspaper, describing the truly successful editor as one actuated chiefly by his duty to the people.

Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper then read a fine essay on "The Press as a Philanthropic Agent." "There can be no greater treasure to any community," said Mrs. Cooper, "than a good newspaper. It is greater than the giant Hercules. The newspaper rules the world." Mrs. cooper went on to say that the newspaper elevated the masses, controlled public influence, kept clean the moral atmosphere and acted as the greatest agent of philantrophy. "The daily press," she continued, "is the omniscient, omnipresent schoolmaster. An editor has more power than preacher, judge or legislator."

Mrs. Cooper thanked God that in these days he was calling women to places of responsibility as journalists.

She closed by reviewing the noble work done by newspapers in developing the kindergarten idea.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson traced the upward development of woman from barbarism to her present plane, where she is just beginning to reach toward her full status as a human being.

The officers of the association are Mrs. Nellie B. Eyster, Mrs. Jeanne C. Carr, Mrs. Kate D. Wiggin, Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, Mrs. E. T. Y. Parkhurst, Mrs. Sam Davis, Mrs. Emily Brown Powell, Mrs. S. E. Reamer, Mrs. Mary O. Stanton and Mrs. Isabella Raymond.

On Tuesday, the 17th, Miss Sarah M. Severance, state superintendent of the franchise department of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, read an able paper, "Metis and Pallis Athene." Miss Severance reviewed the myth of Zeus swallowing Metis, and Athene springing full-grown from her father's head; contrasted Metis, the victim, with Athene, the heroine, and asked which of the two types of womanhood was the better. Athene is the true, noble woman—her sisterhood is increasing to-day. Vulcan assists her, Zeus respects her, while both despise Metis.

Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin then gave a fine essay, "The Kindergarten as a Preventive of Crime." Mrs. Wiggin believed that if the little ones were taken in time and their whole natures developed according to the laws of order, beauty and harmony, there would be no need for jails.

Mrs. Francis Edgerton ridiculed popular caricatures of "woman's rights," but made an eloquent plea for the ballot in woman's hands for purifying politics and aiding higher womanly development.

Mrs. Mary O. Stanton read an interesting paper on "Physiognomy."

Two gentlemen were talking about a business enterprise in which, though it involved some pecuniary risk, they were strongly inclined to embark, says the Florida Dispatch. Finally one of them remarked: "I must consult my wife before I decide." "Why?" exclaimed the other, "Is she boss?" "No," was the reply, "neither am I. We are a well matched team; and we don't drive tandem. My wife is as much interested in the welfare of our family as I, and she has a right to have a voice in the investment of our little property." There was nothing more than justice in this view of matrimonial obligation, especially in the case of poor or only moderately well-to-do families—and these comprise an overwhelmingly large proportion of the families in this country—where a slight increase or diminution in the annual earnings would be felt alike by every member. The wife has labored at home to earn or to save, while her husband has labored in the field, the shop or the counting-room, is justly a partner in his earnings and savings, and should share in all plans for disposing of their small accumulations so as to make them more productive if all goes well.—California Fruit Grower.

Gingerbread.—In making gingerbread it is essential to have good molasses; syrup will not give good satisfaction, and coarse black molasses is also objectionable. New Orleans is probably the best. Take one cupful of sugar, one cupful of sour cream, one cupful of molasses, four cupfuls of sifted flour, one tablespoonful of ginger, one tablespoonful of soda, the grated rind of one lemon, three eggs, well beaten. Stir the butter and sugar together, then add the eggs, milk and flour.

MISSING LINKS.

The shipments of wheat from Antelope Valley, Los Angeles County, for 1890 were 34,894 sacks, equal to 4,607,280 pounds.

A dealer in artificial limbs says that fully 300,000 Americans have lost one or both legs, and at least 100,000 are minus an arm.

A little armadillo, the mulita of Uruguay, is mentioned as the living representative of those antediluvian giants, the mylodon, mastodon, megatherium, etc.

There are more evictions for non-payment of rent in New York and Brooklyn in one year, says a judge of the latter city, than in Ireland in two years.

In one single day last summer 105 Americans visited Burns' birthplace. The pilgrims during the year numbered 20,000 to the cottage and 30,000 to the monument.

The isolated Galapagos Archipelago is a rich repository of animal and vegetable forms. Its flora differs by one-half of its species from that of the rest of the globe.

Kossuth, the great Hungarian patriot is passing his old age in the bitterness of poverty. He is 84 years old, feeble, sad-hearted, and will not long remain unclaimed of death.

The sun gives 600,000 times as much light as the full moon, 7,000,000,000 times as much as the brightest star in the sky, and 36,000,000 times as much as all the stars in the heavens combined.

A golden eagle weighing thirty-five pounds was killed a short time ago on the Sisseton reservation, Montana. The bird stood three and a half feet high and measured nine feet from tip to tip.

Uruguay has a healthy climate, and, according to its tables of mortality for 1889, out of a total of 9,640 deaths, forty-five were of persons over one hundred years of age. Its death rat is only 16.510 per 1,000.

The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow. A drying up of 660 feet would leave three different seas, and Africa would be joined to Italy. The British channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves.

Some ladies of high social position in New York are said to have started a society "for the advancement of propriety and reality in dress." Among the things to be avoided are decollete dresses and sleeveless bodices.

About a century ago it was estimated that Paris had only about fifty pickpockets; now the police reports show that their number has reached 4,000 in the metropolis alone, and about ten thousand in the rest of France.

There are 16,000 public schools in Missouri. The new state superintendent proposes to introduce a uniform system of instruction and a specified course of instructions to be published in pamphlet form and sent to each teacher of the state.

S. F. Hershey says in a recent article: "Woman lives longer than man, goes insane less numerously, commits suicide one-third as often, makes one-tenth the demand on the public purse for support in jail, prisons and almshouses."

Mrs. Belle Wooster Higgins, of Sullivan, Me., has had nineteen years of sea life, and has sailed to every part of the globe. She is an expert in navigation, and could take a ship to any port, foreign or domestic, should it ever become necessary.

Only one member of the numerous family of the Bonapartes lives in Corsica, the home of the great founder of the family. This is the Princess Marianna, wife of Lucien Bonaparte, who, separated from her husband, lives a life of seclusion in the village of Ajaccio.

Probably the oldest house in the United States is a decaying stone dwelling that stands in Guilford, Conn. It was built in 1640 and is still occupied. In colonial times it did duty occasionally as a fort and was a place of refuge for settlers when King Philip was on the war-path.

Mrs. Garfield is said to be overwhelmed by her correspondence. Letters come to her from every part of the country and on every conceivable topic. Every communication she receives is given careful attention, and frequently a pleasant letter of some length is sent in answer.

The Detroit *Free Press* says: "If a boy fifteen years of age should be left ten acres of land in Michigan, and his guardian should cover it with hickory trees, the income of the boy when he came to be thirty years old would be from $9,000 to $11,000 clean cash off his little farm.

Occasionally the return of the swallow or the nightingale may be somewhat delayed, but most sea fowls may be trusted, it is said, as the almanac itself. Were they satellites revolving around this earth their arrival could hardly be more surely calculated by an astronomer.

Webb C. Hayes, the ex-President's son, lives in Cleveland, where he is rated a keen and successful business man. He is Treasurer of one corporation and a stockholder in several others. He is a bachelor and occupies handsome apartments in the east end of the city.

According to the latest issue of the "Newspaper Directory" there were no less than 3,481,610,000 copies of magazines, papers and periodicals issued in this country or a number more than sufficient to afford every man, woman and child in the United States one paper per week for a year.

The Ural Mountains were anciently the subject of various myths. The Slavonians who, in the eleventh century frequently visited the region of Urals for trade, described them as mountains reaching the sky, intersected by terrible precipices, and as being inhabited by a population of cave dwellers.

It has been estimated that the volume of water poured into the Rio de la Plata exceeds the aggregate discharge of all the rivers of Europe put together. Its ordinary flow at some points is 100,000 cubic feet per second. The ordinary volume of water in the Uruguay River averages 11,000,000 of cubic feet per minute.

Brigham Young did not possess the fabulous wealth that was credited to him. He left just $1,200,000 when he died, and this sum was divided according to the strictest laws of equity among eighteen wives and their children. Amelia Folsom, Brigham's favorite spouse, is still alive and is a most charming woman.

Sitting Bull's language was a compound of pure Sioux and mongrel English, in which a number of French words were mixed. The latter had been picked up from the post traders, and as their expressions were frequently more emphatic than polite, a tenderfoot was apt to be surprised, by the vigorous meaning of his phrases.

The Prince of Wales, it is reported, intends next season to introduce a reform in the dinner hour. The fashionable hour of dining has in recent years been getting later and later, and it is now generally 8:30, and often 9 o'clock. The Prince will, it is said, fix the hour for dinner at 8, and, of course, what the Prince does "society," in the exclusive sense, will follow.

Emerson's old home at Concord is becoming more and more a shrine for the literary pilgrim. It is now the hospitable home of Mrs. Emerson and Miss Ellen Emerson. One of the most interesting relics in the house is a fine old classic engraving that was presented to Mrs. Emerson by Carlyle as a wedding gift. On the back of it is pasted the paper containing Carlyle's autograph inscription.

Why The Canary Sings.

"You are ugly," said the blue-jay to the canary, poising on a limb outside and pluming her beautiful feathers; "you are only a common yellow color, and your body is ill-shaped."

"And you are caged," said the gay robin, turning her saucy head to one side with a superior air; "who would be shut up forever behind gilded wires?—not I—" and she flaunted away.

"You are passionless," said the love bird, cruel in her own happiness—even as women sometimes are—"you have no mate; you do not know how to love!"

"You are ungrateful," said her mistress; "I feed you and you do not sing!"

Then the poor canary fell to grieving silently, day by day. Ugly and passionless and ungrateful—and not even free! Was not that sad? Then one day they brought her a mate, and he abode with her. Yearning for love, she fancied for awhile that this was it; but one sweet morn a lark called to her from across the green meadows to come out, come out for the skies were blue, and the waters were cool, and the very winds were perfumed of flowers, and here was love, love! And she longed to go. Her little heart panted for freedom, after all these years, and she beat her poor bosom against the cruel wires until it was bruised and bleeding. O, to be free, free! But all in vain the desire, so she sunk down, prone, suffering, crushed. Then all in a moment, something leaped up within her little beating breast—something strong and sweet and passionate; and out of that swelling uncertain throat flowed such a lyrical gush of melody that the whole world stood still to listen. So, song was born in the canary's soul, and so it found its way to expression and cheered many a lonely heart, and comforted many a sorrowful one. And the mad world praised her, and those who had sneered at her were silent of envy. But she only said: "I am ugly, and I am passionless and I am ungrateful—and I am not even free! Is it not sad?" And with the song still flowing from her lips, and with the hushed world still listening, she poored out her little heart to death.

What an Indian Can Stand.

To show what an Indian can stand when he has to I may tell of an incident which happened during the winter I was with them, says a writer in the Detroit *Free Press*. Toward evening on a very cold winter day, when it was snowing just a little and drifting a great deal, an Indian came to the log house with a jug half full of whisky and with his rifle. I imagine that the jug had been entirely full of whisky when he started, and by the time he got to the house he was in rather a jolly condition. The jug and the rifle were taken away from him, and he was ordered to get to his wigwam as quick as he could before darkness came on. He left and was supposed to have gone to the camp, but early next morning his squaw appeared at the house and said he had not come home that night, and as the night was cold she had been anxious about him. Then the search for the lost Indian began.

He was found in one of the sheds near the barn under a heap of drifted snow, and the chances are that the snow that was above him had helped to save his life. The searchers for the Indian had gone in different directions, and it was his own squaw who, with true Indian instinct, had tracked him out, and she was alone when she found him. Apparently the Indian was a frozen corpse. She tumbled him out of the snow bank and pulled off his blankets, and dragged him down to the creek, where a deep hole was cut in the ice for the purpose of watering the cattle. Laying the Indian out on the snow, she took the pan that was beside the hole, and, filling it repeatedly, dashed pailful after pailful of ice water over the body of the Indian. By the time the other unsuccessful searchers had returned she had her old man thawed out and seated by the fire wrapped up in blankets. There is no question that if he had been found by the others, and had been taken in the house frozen as he was, he would have died.

Largest Apple-Tree in New England.

The largest apple-tree in New England, and probably in the world, is in the northwestern part of Cheshire, Conn., standing in Mr. Delos Hotchkiss' dooryard. Its age can be traced by a family tradition to 140 years at least, and it may be twenty or twenty-five years older. It is at the present time of symmetrical shape; the trunk is nearly round, without a scar or blemish on it; there are eight large branches; five of them have been in the habit of bearing one year and the remaining three the next. Mr. Hotchkiss has gathered in one year from the five branches eighty-five bushels of fruit, and his predecessor has harvested 110 bushels from the same five branches. By careful measurement, circumference of the trunk one foot above the ground, above all enlargements of the roots, is 13 feet 8 inches. The girth of the largest single limb is 6 feet 8 inches. The height of the tree has been carefully measured and found to be 60 feet, and the spread of the branches as the apples fall is 100 feet, or 6 rods. The fruit is rather small, sweet, and of moderate excellence.—*Boston Journal.*

Universality of Time and Measure.

Standard time has been fully accepted in Asia by not less than 40,000,000 people; in Europe by almost an equal number, and in America by more than 60,000,000. What is now thought an essential is a standard unit of measurement.