ACTS ABOUT BALDNESS.

ble Information as to How It Comes and How to Treat It.

T. G. Jackson read a paper re- y before the New York County cal Society on baldness and its ment. He described four varieties ldness, or alopecia: 1. Alopecia ta, the congenital form; 2. A. is; 3. A. prematura; 4. A. areata. nilis is that form which occurs in ge, or after the age of forty-five, is often preceded or accompanied rayness of the hair. Its cause is a ual hardening of the subcutaneous es of the scalp and a diminution of d supply, followed by an obliterat- of the hair follicles. It is but one ession of that general lowering of ition incident to advancing years. n the scalp is atrophied nothing be done in the way of treatment, prophylaxis may do a great deal in poning those changes.

prematura is that form of baldness h occurs before the forty-fifth year. his there are two varieties, the idio- ic and the symptomatic. The er occurs most commonly between ge of twenty-five and thirty-five, is not due to any antecedent or omitant disease. It differs from enile form in occurring at an ear- ge, and in being unaccompanied ther signs of diminished physical r, such as loss of teeth, dullness of t and hearing. The chief cause of variety is heredity. Every one has wn of families in which the fathers sons have become bald at a very y age. Another cause is improper eficient care of the scalp. It is a mon practice for men to souse the l daily in water. Ellinger has noted habit in eighty-five per cent. of his s of baldness. Thinkers and brain kers are very often bald. Eaton d, in the audiences attendant upon ches and operas in Boston, that forty to fifty per cent. of the men bald; while in cheap museums and rize fights the percentage was only ve to twenty-five. Stiff hats may e baldness by compressing the ar- s that supply the scalp. Tight and ntilated hats make the scalp warm cause it to perspire, thus favoring ness. King says that baldness of vertex is due to compression by hats of the arteries which supply part. The little tuft of hair often rved on the top of the forehead is ished by arteries which escape sure.

at women do not become bald so as men is probably because they erve the cushion of fat under the longer than men do. They do ear their hats as much as men; re these so closely-fitting, or made ch impermeable material. They give more attention to the hair, do not wet the head so often. Of ese reasons Dr. Jackson regards reservation of the fat and connec- tissue of the scalp, and the greater of the scalp, as the most impor-

e treatment of this variety of bald- is mainly one of prophylaxis and ne. In families where it is hered- this should begin at birth and nue through life. The scalp should pt clean by an occasional sham- f soap and water, borax and water, ome such simple means. This d not be repeated oftener than in two or three weeks; and after ashing the scalp should be care- dried, and vaseline or sweet-al- oil applied. Women should dry air by the fire, or in the sun, and ress it until dry. The hair should horoughly brushed and combed for five or ten minutes, with sufficient to make the scalp For this a brush should have and moderately stiff bristles, set ups widely separated from each Such a brush will reach the and brush out the dust. A comb arge, smooth teeth should be used he brush, to open up the hair to r. Pomades should not be used, e daily sousing of the hair dis- ued. Women should not use line, nor pull or twist the hair, orch it with curling irons, nor er it under false hair. Easy fit- ight and ventilated hats should rn, and working under hot arti- light should be avoided. Mr. lock, writing on baldness, gives opinion that it is due principally high hat and the hard felt hat, any other covering that con- the blood vessels which nourish ir bulbs. Few, he says, will es- he evil effects of twenty or thirty ot rigid tight-fitting hats, the ctive process being delayed only length and frequency of respite this tourniquet of fashion.—

A Ridiculous Irish Bull.

ston servant, like many of her does not know her age. She has with one family eleven years, and ays been twenty-eight. But not o she read in the newspaper of woman who had died at the age ndred and six. "May be I'm as that mesilf," said she. "In- can't remimber the time when t alive."—*Harper's Magazine.*

ODD AVOCATIONS.

How Some Enterprising New York Women Make a Comfortable Living.

A woman who has seen better days once had a fine house of her own, and the usual embarrassment of bric-a-brac in her drawing-room, which she was accustomed to arrange herself with exquisite tastefulness. When the wolf came to her door she begged one or two of her former friends having fine mansions to employ her in arranging their drawing-rooms occasionally. With their consent she began an industry which has developed into a business. Once a month this lady—for she is a lady—goes to the houses of her patrons with her two assistants and superintends the cleansing of the parlors, after the furniture has been removed, and then rearranges them in the most elegant style. If she finds certain articles are needed to make the room attractive, a la mode, she purchases them and puts them in place. She also selects articles of virtu, having consummate taste and judgment in such purchases, for which she receives a commission from the merchant of whom she buys. It would seem possibly an extravagance to the reader to employ any one for such a purpose, but considering the wretched careless methods of servants in New York, and the numberless articles of bric-a-brac now in vogue for drawing-rooms, it is an economy and not an extravagance to employ a woman of discretion and carefulness to keep them in order. And then our new rich people do not know how to arrange a drawing-room, and it is a comfort to them to hire some one who does know, or, rather a necessity.

Another lady, formerly wealthy, charges a good round sum per day for escorting ladies—strangers, of course—to the most eligible shops for purchasing stylish garments, furniture, etc. Still another lady acts as guide to the picture galleries, museum and public amusements for ladies from out of town, who write to her in advance.

For many years women have been employed by ladies of fortune to go abroad and make purchases for them in Paris, London and Berlin; in short, to buy novelties at a cheaper rate than they can be purchased here and to be in advance of the modistes of New York. These (some of them) are ladies who boast that they never wear dry goods purchased in this market, every thing comes "from abroad"—and if the truth were known from second and third-rate shops in the cities where their agent finds them. Shopping on commission has grown to be an enormous business in New York. One woman engaged in it has an office and clerks; she buys furniture, jewelry—in fact all sorts of merchandise for her customers in every State in the Union; has whole wardrobes made up for ladies, for children and infants, and has purchased artificial limbs to order. There is a commission from those she buys for and from, yielding a very good percentage in this double arrangement.

The last odd industry of women to be mentioned here are the mending girls, who go from house to house to sew buttons on boots and gloves, to darn stockings and linen, and to make repairs on ladies' dresses, and to brush them. Such girls usually have engagements for one day in the week for a family, or lady, or, perhaps, half a day. Literary women and artists find the mending seamstress very convenient and economical.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—Truth is beautiful, but society as yet has not offered a premium for its steady use. — *Pomeroy's Advance Thought.*

—An Omaha editor has discovered that there is no such thing as a bald-headed idiot.—*Atchison Globe.*

—"Train up a child in the way he should go," and keep a little ahead of him in the same way during the training, to be sure he goes.—*Picayune.*

—A Western editor asks, "How shall we get our girls to read articles on scientific subjects?" Why, mix them up with the fashion notes, of course.

—Young women ought never to get into a way of thinking that it is better to marry imprudently than remain single and exposed to absurd comment thereby.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

—Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more businesss a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.—*Texas Siftings.*

—A printer up in Canada is said to be one hundred and three years old. He has made so many typographical errors during his career that he is afraid to die.—*Somerville Journal.*

—Small boy (at church picnic)—"I say, Johnny, where's them nice ham sandwiches your ma put up for you? These ain't no good." Johnny (bitterly)—"The superintendent an' the teachers is a-eatin' of 'em."

—Experienced Dry-goods Clerk—"Ladies, have you seen this pattern elsewhere?" Ladies—"No, we came to you first of all." E. D-g. C.—"Then you will pardon me if I decline to show it to you, for if you have just begun shopping you will not buy here."

LEGENDS OF FISH.

Popular Superstitions Prevailing in Various Portions of the Globe.

The Japanese have a legend that fish are the embodiment of the souls of naval officers, and the African negroes believe that magicians assume the shape of fish and come to their nets to work evil.

An amusing story is told of the skate. It seems that, in years gone by, when the fish assembled to select for themselves a king, the skate was behind, and his mouth is now one sided from his not being chosen king.

According to a popular notion once credited, the plaice was produced from a small crustacean animal of the shrimp kind. But vulgar error has been explained by the fact that the ovr is deposited in localities frequented by shrimps.

There was an old Highland tradition that the herrings quitted the coasts where blood had been shed, and it seems that this notion was revived after the battle of Copenhagen. "when it was said that they had deserted the Baltic on account of the noise of the guns."

A story is related of St. Corentin, of Brittany, that every morning a little fish was seen in a fountain near the hermitage. The saint caught it, cut off a sufficient quantity for his repast, then threw the rest in the water, when the fish became whole again, and on the following morning was ready for another quartering.

"An Author" writes Miss Phipson, in her "Animal Lore of Shakspere's Time," "actually affirms that the whale was designed by Providence for the special parpose of, at certain seasons of the year, frightening the herring away from its native shores into those regions where it would be obtainable with greater ease by man."

A popular nickname for the bream in Cornwall is "choke-children." The story runs that one day St. Leven was fishing, when he caught two of these fish on one hook three times in succession. He took them home to his sister, but the result was unfortunate, for "the fish were cooked and, the children being hungry, were choked by eating the bones."

"In Normandy," writes Hoare, in his "Giraldus," "a few days before the death of Henry II., the fish of a certain pool fought so furiously with each other that the neighboring people were attracted to the spot by the noise. So desperate was the conflict that scarcely a fish was found alive in the morning, thus by a wonderful prognostic foretelling the death of one by that of many."

The fishermen in Scotland declare that the salmon's tail is pointed "since Loki became a salmon, and was caught by that appendage while slipping through a net set for him by the gods." Curious to say, in some parts of Scotland the salmon is held in great aversion, its name not even being mentioned. Thus, in certain districts, it is known as the "So and so's fish," and in others as the beast.

The pike is an important fish in folk-legends. In Russian fairy-tales the pike is a form assumed by the devil in order to eat the young hero, who has become a little perch. Some old naturalists have accounted for the sudden and mysterious appearance of the pike in ponds far from other water by the theory that they were produced dy the heat of the sun from a weed known as pickerel-weed.

A curious legend is related by an Eastern traveler who, describing a river which flows from the Caucasus into the Black Sea, says: "Every year there arrives in this part of the river a great quantity of fish. The people cut off the flesh on one side of them, eat it, and let the fish go. The next year the fish return again and offer the other side, which they had preserved untouched. It is then discovered that new flesh has replaced the old."

The oyster is the subject of many strange legends, and as far back as the the time of Pliny was supposed to be produced by the dew. In his "Natural History" he thus describes the origin of the pearl oyster: "It is engendered by the dews of heaven falling in the open shells at the breeding time. The quality of the pearl varies according to the amount of dew imbibed, being lustrous if that were pure and dull if it were foul. Cloudy weather spoils its color, lightning stoppeth the growth, and thunder maketh the shellfish unproductive."—*Chicago News.*

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—Why is a jack-o-lantern like a watch-key? Because there's a b in both. (N. B.. This answer will fit any conundrum.)

—Yacht owner—"Haw! What's the next move, captain?" Captain—"Drop the hawser." Yacht owner—"Haw! do you mean to insult me, sir?—*Judge.*

—You can now send a postal card to China for two cents, but unless you have made a special study of tea chests, you won't have any thing very intelligible to say.—*Jersey City Journal.*

—Private (arm in arm with his sweetheart, meets his sergeant in the garden of a restaurant.) "Sergeant, my sister." Sergeant—"I know; she was mine once."—*Eberswalder Zeitung.*

REVOLTING CRUELTY.

An Educated Russian Woman's Story o Privation and Suffering.

Mme. C——, nee Koutouzoff, was found guilty of opening a school for peasant's children, independent of the Ministry of Public Instruction. As her crime was not penal, and as, moreover, she was married to a foreigner, General Gourko merely ordered her to be sent over the frontier. This is how she describes her journey from St. Petersburg to Prussia. I shall give extracts from her narrative without comment, merely premising that its accuracy even to the minutest detail, is absolutely unimpeachable.

"I was sent to Wilno with fifty prisoners—men and women. Erom the railway station we were taken to the town prison and kept there for two hours, late at night, in an open yard under a drenching rain. At last we were pushed into a dark corridor and counted. After many oaths and much foul language the fire was lighted, and I found myself in a spacious room in which it was impossible to take a step in any direction without treading on the women who were sleeping on the floor. Two women who occupied a bed took pity on me and invited me to share it with them.

"When I awoke next morning I was suffering from the scenes of yesterday, but the female prisoners—assassins and thieves—were so kind to me that by and by I grew calm. Next night we were 'turned out' from the prison and paraded in the yard for a start, under a heavy rain. I do not know how I happened to escape the fists of the jailers, as the prisoners did not understand the evolutions, and performed them under a storm of blows and curses, those who protested—saying that they ought not to be beaten—were put in irons and sent to the train, in the teeth of the law, which says that in the cellular wagons no prisoner shall be chained. Arrived at Kovno, we spent the whole day in going from one police station to another. In the evening we were taken to the prison for women. Here I spent a week among murderesses, thieves and women arrested by mistake. Misfortune unites the unfortunate, and every body tried to make life more tolerable for the rest; all were very kind to me and did their best to console me. On the previous day I had eaten nothing, for the day the prisoners are brought to the prison they receive no food; so I fainted from hunger, and the prisoners gave me of their bread and were as kind as they could be. The female inspector, however, was on duty. She was shouting out such shameless oaths as few drunken men would use.

"After a week's stay in Kovno I was sent on foot to the next town. After three day's march we came to Mariampol; my feet were wounded and my stockings full of blood. The soldiers advised me to ask for a car, but I preferred physical suffering to the continuous cursing and foul language of the chiefs. All the same, they took me before their commander, and he remarked that I had walked three days and so could walk a fourth. We came next day to Wolkowsk, whence we were to be sent on to Prussia. I and five others were put provisionally in the depot. The women's department was in ruins, so we were taken to the men's.

"I did not know what to do, as there was no place to sit down, except upon the dreadfully filthy floor. There was even no straw, and the stench on the floor set me vomiting instantly. Here I spent two days and two nights, passing the whole time at the window. On the third day a soldier of the depot, a Jew, took me into his room, a tiny cell, where I staid with his wife.

"The prisoners told me that many of them were detained 'by mistake' for seven or eight months awaiting their papers before being sent across the frontier. It is easy to imagine their condition after a seven months' stay in this sewer without a change of linen. They advised me to give the jailer money, as he would then send me on to Prussia immediately. But I had been six weeks on the way already and my letter had not reached my people. At last the soldier allowed me to go to the post-office with his wife, and I sent a registered letter to St. Petersburg." Mme. C—— has influential kinsfolk in the capital, and in a few days the Governor-General telegraphed for her to be sent on instantly to Prussia. "My papers (she says) were discovered immediately, and I was sent to Eydtkunen and set at liberty." It must be owned that the picture is horrible. But it is not a whit overcharged. To such of us Russians as have had to do with prisons every word rings true and every scene looks normal. Oaths, filth, brutality, bribery, blows, hunger—these are the essentials of every ostrog and of every depot from Kovno to Kamchatka and from Archangel to Erzerum.—*Kropotkine's Russian and French Press.*

—The inconvenience of having two wives, both living and looking for blood, has caused a Texas editor to evaporate to South America.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

NEW FANCY WORK.

How to Crochet Pretty Silk Stockings and Comfortable Mitts.

The newest kind of fancy work is the crocheting of silk stockings. They can be made in about one-half the time it would require to knit them, and, although not quite so durable, are more open and consequently cooler. A fine crochet hook and four spools of knitting silk are required.

Make a chain long enough to pass around the upper part of a stocking of the proper size and to lap over twenty stitches; join. First row: Make three chain, skip one on the first chain, catch down; make three chain, skip one, catch down, etc., to the end of the row. Second row: The chain begins in the center of the three on first row; it is not to be fastened in the stitch, but about it, so that it will slip; make three chain and catch about the center of the next three on the first row, and so on for a quarter of a yard, then skip one group of three, make five rows, skip another, then five more rows, and so on, until the ankle is reached.

The first row on the ankle should be made at the back to form the heel; crochet enough loops to go about the heel of the pattern stocking, then turn and go back and forth until long enough; double in two and crochet together at the bottom, thus forming a heel pocket. For the foot begin at the seam of the heel and crochet about, across the front of the ankle and down to the other side to join the start, and so on, narrowing gradually toward the toe.

These stockings are very elastic and should lack several inches of being as long as the usual size worn. They are very cool and comfortable.

Mitts made in the same stitch are also pretty. The start is made as far up on the arm as one wishes them to come and gradually tapered toward the wrist, then out again until the thumb is reached. Five or six loops are caught together to form the thumb, and four rows are crocheted on to this, and two more on the hand part. A little narrow scallop finishes top and bottom, and three rows of the same scallop are placed on the back.—*N. Y. Journal.*

THE BATTLE OF HARLEM.

A Revolutionary Incident Recalled by the Finding of a Soldier's Body.

On the morning of the 16th of September, 1776, Colonel Knowlton and Major Leitch were sent out from Fort Washington, at the upper end of Manhattan Island, by General Washington, to capture a small detachment of British soldiers stationed on the high ground at Morningside Park. The enemy discovered the attempt, however, and escaped down the hill. Being reinforced by the Forty-second Highlanders, under General Leslie, they attacked the Americans at about One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, but were driven back to a fence two hundred yards to the south and east of the point of attack. The Americans being reinforced by Colonels Richardson and Griffiths, the enemy were dislodged from the fence, leaving five dead on the field, and retreated back to the high grounds at One Hundred and Twentieth street, where they were further reinforced by a battalion of Hessians, a company of chasseurs and two field pieces. The fight lasted two hours longer, when the British again retreated, leaving the field to the Americans, and the battle of Harlem Plains was fought and won. Colonel Knowlton and sixteen privates were killed, and Major Leitch and forty others were wounded on the American side. The British loss was fourteen killed and seventy wounded.

Major Leitch died, and together with Colonel Knowlton was buried in the trenches at Fort Washington. It is supposed by many that their graves are within the present limits of Trinity Church cemetery. But a few weeks since, workmen who were engaged in cutting a new street through in that vicinity came upon several graves in what was supposed to have been part of the old trenches. One grave contained a coffin, and the remains evidently of an officer of rank. A bullet-hole pierced the fleshless skull, and the bullet lay within the hollow chamber of the brain. As Knowlton was shot in the head, the description and circumstances tally so closely, it is believed by some authorities that the remains were these of the dead officer who fell at Harlem more than one hundred years ago.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

—Experiments are in progress in Russia, under the direction of the Government, with the view of finding a process of solidifying the petroleums used as fuel. The process so far employed consists in heating the oil, and afterwards adding from one to three per cent. of soap. The latter dissolves in the oil, and the liquid upon cooling forms a mass having the appearance of cement, and the hardness of compact tallow. It is hard to light, burns slowly and without smoke, but develops much heat, and leaves about two per cent. of a hard black residuum.—*N. Y. Examiner.*