

WOMAN'S TEARS.
The fountain of a woman's tears
Lies closer to her heart than man's.
She lives by moments, he by years;
She pines where he looks askance.
First she to act the Christian part,
Kneer to feel for grief and pain;
Perchance it is because her heart
Is less a stranger to her brain.
Howbeit—'tis womanly to weep,
And her sweet, sudden tears—fit shame
Our better selves from torpid sleep
To win a purer, nobler name.
Dear, tender, tear-dimmed, woman eyes!
How oft your tender, pitying tears
Have lifted from us, garments-worn,
The pent-up bitterness of years.
How oft your tears in some dark day,
Down dropping, sweetly as scented thyme,
On our rough hearts, have kissed away
The stain of some intended crime!
—Robert Ogden Fowler in Brooklyn Magazine.

CALIFORNIA RANCH LIFE.
How the Women While Away the Time.
Not a Desirable Existence.
The women often show the wear and tear of their isolated positions, without compensating social interests, more than do the men, who are surrounded by men interested in the same pursuits. Love of luxurious clothing appoints to a passion in the women of all classes. About their homes they go dressed as elegantly as if in the fashionable streets of San Francisco. This is the result of the wish of husbands, sons and fathers for the visible display of their wealth speedily shown. Too hurried to build the good games which they need, all rushing along the heated race course that leads to sudden wealth, they deck their women as means of establishing their claims to social importance, and to compensate them for the real hardships of their lonely lives during much of the time.
The religious, educational and moral tone of the community is largely upheld by women, and a reverential bearing is adopted toward them which is beautiful and very gratifying, without doubt. The immense size of the ranches, however, tends to isolation, and the maidening monotony of the life is very trying to the moral stamina—one day is much like another for months during the heated term, day after day, week after week, Sunday included.
With the nearest neighbor five miles away, what cheer is to be found in the last Parisian styles, eighteen months late, or in tiger's eye jewels in bracelets and brooches, all the way from the Cape of Good Hope and "too lovely for anything," just sent as the latest thing out from Tiffany's; or of a chased silver tea service, with accompanying pottery of the Douton make; or a lovely pug, King Charles, with trappings to match the Parisian suits, when the jewels and dresses are to be seen only by the Chinese cook and Mexican and Indian vaqueros, neither of whom can speak consecutive words in English; and the tea service to be used on a pine table built in the dining room, ungraceful as a Gothic death's head and crossbones; or of a King Charles, when there is not even one feminine heart to be wrenched "by the black beak of envy"—Mrs. M. J. Gorton in Brooklyn Magazine.

The Effects of Massage.
A fat, lazy man will get a good deal of benefit out of hard rubbing and manipulation. Jim Cusick, who was John C. Heenan's old trainer, once told me that he was firmly convinced that the cures mentioned in the Scriptures as having been made by the "laying on of hands" were really made by being rubbed well by the hands of good, strong healthy men. All athletes who have trained know the value of such rubbing, for they depend on it to harden and invigorate their muscles. Massage consists of exercising, sweating and rubbing the patient, and when it is done by a competent person is very beneficial. At the same time it is but an aid to and not a perfect substitute for voluntary and self-performed exercise, because the mind must aid the body in any work to get the best results. A man being "massaged" is but a passive agent in the hands of the manipulator. When he does his own work his mind is actively in sympathy with it, and the results are not only more quickly obtained but are far more lasting. President Cleveland is from forty to fifty pounds heavier than he should be. Until that much lighter, every pound of fat that he loses will be to his physical gain; but he must not expect to keep at his proper weight and retain his health merely through submitting to massage. The best exercise he or any one of his kind can take is obtained by horseback riding. As soon as he finds himself twenty pounds lighter he should ride daily from ten to twenty miles. After his ride which should be on a rough actioned horse, he should be toweled and then hand rubbed vigorously, and, if he is careful of his diet, he can easily keep himself in good health and at his normal weight.—New York Sun Interview.

Gen. McPherson's Betrothed.
Regularly once a month the figure of a woman, closely veiled, is seen in McPherson square, usually about twilight. She is of good figure and quite prepossessing. She will sit on one of the park settees for a few moments, while her gaze is riveted upon the magnificent equestrian statue of the deceased general. Twenty-six years ago Miss Emily Hoffman, one of the richest belles of Baltimore, while visiting out west, met and fell in love with Gen. McPherson, and they became affianced. The general was engaged in the war and could not spare time for the wedding; besides the well known southern sympathies of the Hoffmans was another cause of the postponement of the wedding. The dark days of strife continued, and the general fell in battle, with the miniature of his sweet-heart pressed to his breast. The lady never recovered from the shock and regularly visits the statue of her hero.—Washington Cor. Philadelphia News.

Origin of "Monte Cristo."
An autograph letter of Balzac has just been made public which tells that he once dreamed of great treasure being buried in Corsica, and he set out alone to seek it. Want of funds, however, hampered him, and before he reached Ajaccio he lost faith in his enterprise and decided to return to Paris. But from this incident Dumas derived the inspiration of "Monte Cristo."
There is more danger in a reserved and silent friend than in a noisy, babbling enemy.—L'Estrange.

A LITTLE BOY JOCKEY.
Too Late at the Starting Pole—Pluck, Energy and Skill Win at Last.
One of the most interesting features of the day was the conduct of a pretty little boy who appeared as a jockey. He was gaudily dressed and his suit was evidently new. His name, as scrawled on the judge's slate, looked like Osber. He had a mount in the second race, and did little figuring in, trying to secure a start. Nevertheless he looked "up to snuff," and many bet on his horse, believing that the little fellow knew all about riding. More than a dozen false starts were made. Finally, with his horse at the pole, the starter dropped the red flag and away went all but little Osber. He was evidently confused. The starter rapped the pole with his flagstaff and yelled "Go!" frantically in the jockey's ears, but the horse moved not. It was too late and the little fellow rode slowly to the paddock entrance, where he dismounted and burst into a storm of sobs.
Not a spectator laughed. Those who had bet on him swore a little, but the child's grief was too genuine to excite anything but pity. He had another mount in the fourth race, and many were the expressions of sympathy as he centered by the grand stand in a warning up heat before the call to the post. The time for the start came, and the little fellow's lips were shut close together as he held his horse with a stiff rein and furtively watched the rival jockeys. There were four starters. After several trials they got away all in a bunch. So closely were they bunched that when they came to the first turn, which was almost immediately, the four horses were wedged against each other, their sides and flanks steaming with the sudden and hot friction. The outside jockey was nearly thrown in the confusion. Osber had his horse next but one to the pole, and was badly squeezed by his rivals. With energy and skill that were really admirable, he pressed the spurs into his horse, and, leaning away forward, seemed to be helping her out of the rack by main strength.
Stride by stride the animal pushed her nose to the fore, and when they were all past the turn, Osber was ahead at the much desired pole. But he was not pressed, and as he went flying past the grand stand on the first round his teeth were still shut closely together, and his face had an anxious look. The next time around he had opened the distance between him and the second horse, and was sure of victory. His lips opened wide and he spurred his horse to further endeavor, and underneath his long visor the spectator could see the happiest expression that ever lit up a boy's eyes. Not satisfied with winning, he made his horse distance all the others, an excusable error under the circumstances. The crowd cheered heartily, and the losers in this event could not restrain a smile of sympathy at the boy's proud strut as he carried the bride at the side of the full grown stable boy who bore the heavier burden of the saddle from the paddock.—"Uncle Bill" in Chicago Herald.

Creole Maiden in Society.
Three or four years spent in the convent, and mademoiselle La Creole is free. Perhaps before making her debut she studies under masters of music, languages, literature, and dancing for a year or more. Then she is permitted a formal entrance into society; she has crossed the flowery borders of girlhood, and has developed into a lovely young woman. There is fascination alighting in her dark liquid eyes, as her fringed lids drooping over them soften but do not diminish their brilliancy. Her complexion has either an ivory pallor, or is of creamy whiteness absolutely dazzling, and of satiny texture, with hair black as the raven's wing. Her face has not much color save in her lips.
She is usually small, but rarely angular. Her limbs, however slender, are rounded, with peculiarly supple joints. Her gait is an undulating glide, due, say the anatomists, to the modifications climate has produced in the osseous formation of the creoles. No woman of her race can ever be seen walking, as so many American women walk, as if they were continually ascending stairs. As a rule, she will have magnificent hair. One wonders, in marking the luxuriance of these tresses, how the little heads contrive to carry such a weight. Very rarely indeed is a blonde seen among them, but they themselves fairly adore the Saxon type. With all her heart and soul the debutante enjoys the gayety into which she has plunged. Of dancing she never tires, and when Lent arrives it finds the ardor of her enthusiasm for balls, parties, and musicales not one whit abated.—Harper's Bazar.

The Top of Washington Monument.
The construction of a suitable apex called forth much discussion and a number of plans. It was first suggested to roof over the structure with a framework of iron and glass; but it was thought that the chemical action of the weather on the metal would discolor the face of the walls. The design for a marble pyramid fifty-five feet in height, submitted by Mr. Bernard B. Green, civil engineer, was finally adopted. Twelve stone ribs a foot thick, three on each side of the well, began to grow out from the face of the walls 470 feet from the base. As these are carried upward, the ribs nearest the angle of the shaft meet in the hips of the pyramid, while those in the center of each face are connected still higher up by voussoir stones, forming two arches intersecting each other at right angles. The thrust of each corner rib is transmitted to its opposite by the use of horizontal stones between their upper extremities. The buttresses support the roof covering of marble slabs, about seven inches thick.
The capstone is tipped with an aluminum pyramid, which is connected by a copper rod with four lightning rods passing to the upper extremities of the iron columns of the elevator shaft, and the bottoms of these columns are grounded in the well in the center of the foundation.—Oscar Foote in American Magazine.

Vortex Smoke Rings.
A amateur chemist may amuse themselves as well as entertain their friends by producing vortex smoke rings. All the apparatus required to produce this effect is an empty cigar box, one of the ends of which, being removed, is replaced by canvas tightly nailed round it. A circular hole about one inch in diameter is bored in the opposite end; inside the box is a saucer half filled with carbonate of ammonia, upon which sufficient hydrochloric acid is poured until a dense vapor of ammonia chloride fills the box, which, upon slight, rapid pressure upon the canvas end of the box, is ejected from the hole, and assumes beautiful circles of white smoke, which ascend and retain their shape till dissipated.

Real and Mock Livery.
There are such things as real livery and mock livery. Every family of position and standing in England has a family livery. The proper cut, style, trimming, buttons, facings and decoration generally of real livery are as much a science as is the correct emblazoning of arms. No one of any standing—the nobility and country gentry—would dream of having any livery on their servants but that they are entitled to. Some families have blue cloth, others brown, others claret color, others drab, and so on. Collars and cuffs (where they are worn so) are of other different colors. Some have gold or silver bands around the men's hats—"gravel paths"—I have heard them called by an old gentleman belonging to one of the established families. A plain black hat, with a cockade, the master is entitled to have, and is the best form, all things considered. No gentleman in England would have a cockade on his servants' hats unless he were entitled to it.
I don't mean to say that there are not lots of English people who put cockades on their servants' hats who have no right to them. But they show at once what they are by doing so. There is nothing—no law—to prevent a person using a cockade, but good taste. The people who are entitled to cockades in England are army officers; active and retired, high sheriffs, deputy lieutenants, etc. The royal family have a cockade of their own. It is really a misnomer to call it a cockade, for it is simply a black leather rosette, without the fan or cockade. Whenever you see this black rosette on the top of a servant's hat you know he is a royal domestic. I dare say it is not unlikely that these rosettes have, before now, made their appearance at Newport or Long Branch.
There are a few settled rules about liveries which every one should know. Only coxswains and grooms wear top boots. A footman's trousers. Only coachmen and grooms wear single breasted frock coats. Footmen wear double breasted dress coats. The tails of all the coats are short. Overcoats are double breasted and very long. Fur capes are only worn on cold days. I saw a picture the other day of a scene in Central park, New York—a summer scene, evidently—and the coachman and footman of one "equipage" had fur capes on!—The Argonaut.

The "Sheep Eaters" of Idaho.
The wildest and most exhilarating sport in Idaho is that indulged in by the Sheep Eaters, a branch of the Bannock tribe. They are known by this name because they subsist largely on the huge mountain sheep. When the sheep are heavy with young they drive them far up on the cliffs, and then with their dogs make them jump down, where they are found dead at the bottom and made away with by these fellows. These Indians are first class shots, too, and of course kill many of these sheep and other game that way. The bald headed grizzly bear is the only animal the Indians won't disturb. They ain't afraid of the others. I have myself driven an ordinary sheep grizzly away from her cub, and she didn't attack me, being thus less dangerous than a sow. A sow wouldn't permit that. But these bald headed grizzlies are large and extremely vicious. The silver tip grizzlies are also very cross.—San Francisco Examiner.

Peculiarities of Pronunciation.
An observing Englishman who has been traveling in New England says that a genuine Massachusetts man can always be detected by the marked way in which he makes two syllables of the word tunnel. He might have added that you can often detect an Englishman by the marked way in which he makes one syllable out of that word.—New York Tribune.

SCOUTS NO LONGER NEEDED.
Daniel Drawbaugh's Machine Will Announce the Approach of an Enemy.
Daniel Drawbaugh, the supposed inventor of the telephone, and who is now at work on an invention by which the presence of large bodies of men on land and ships on the ocean can be detected, lives about four miles from here, and the other day a correspondent drove over to see him concerning his contemplated contrivance.
It is an electrical machine, and Drawbaugh claims that a general with this new contrivance in his tent can tell by its peculiar motion if the enemy is near and prepare to give him a warm reception. The commander of a war vessel can also tell the approach of any vessel, hostile or otherwise, the resistance of the water on the approaching vessel causing sufficient friction to establish a current that will cause the indicator to sound the alarm.
The instrument consists of what Mr. Drawbaugh calls a microphone and a registering dial. The microphone, an extremely sensitive combination of wire, is placed in a hollow iron tube, which is hermetically sealed. The microphone, when it is to be used on land, is attached to an iron screw with a very wide thread, by means of which it is sunk firmly into the earth. An insulated wire, which may be buried or run over tree tops as the emergency may necessitate, connects with a galvanic battery and the registering dial, which may be placed miles away. The registering dial is surmounted by a needle that works from the zero point. Underneath the dial in the small circular brass box that it covers is another needle in the form of a walking beam, like those seen on sidewheel steamboats. When the vibrations of sound, either by the medium of earth, water or air waves, affect the sensitive microphone the needle beneath the dial is at once caused to dip. The dipping puts one end of the steel into a diminutive pot of mercury, and a new local current of electricity is started, which moves the needle on the face of the dial and serves to give the alarm.
The practical working of the instrument is intended to do away almost entirely with the picket lines of an army. To give an instance, a commanding officer may sit in his tent supplied with a registering dial, and keep informed of the approach of a large body of troops from any direction by a proper distribution of the stakes containing the hermetically sealed microphones, a dozen of which may be used, as the situation demands. The instant the air or earth vibrations caused by the tramp of feet or the sound of voices affect the microphone, the instant effect is shown on the face of the dial by the turning of the needle from the zero point. The instant the sound ceases at the microphone the needle flies back to the zero point again.—Harrisburg (Pa.) Cor. New York World.

Antiquity of Glassblowing—The Art Known to the Ancients.
Pliny, the Roman philosopher, says that some Phoenician sailors whose ship was driven ashore at the mouth of the river Belus, in Syria, cooked their dinner on the beach, resting their pots on some pieces of nitrum (supposed to be soda) with which their vessel was laden. This and the sand melted and ran together, making glass, which they found in the ashes.
It would require more heat than that of an open fire to make glass; still there is no doubt that the Phoenicians knew how to make glass, which they cut and stained. The Egyptians manufactured it at least 3,000 years before Christ. In some of the tombs near ancient Thebes are pictures of men blowing glass in the same way as it is blown today. The Greeks made very beautiful glass, but the Romans did not practice it until about the first century after Christ. Many of the houses in Pompeii and Herculaneum had glass windows. The art was very nearly lost in the dark ages.

Raising a Wreck.
There are different processes of raising sunken vessels, but the one which was employed in raising the steamer Wells City, sent to the bottom of the Hudson river opposite New York in February last, seems well adapted to the purpose. The depth, the force of the tides and other causes operating against the feasibility of building a coffer dam, the wreckers surrounded the sunken steamer with pontoon boats. Then divers were employed to get a small chain underneath her keel. To this is attached a larger chain, attached to a larger still, till one is supposed to be sufficiently heavy to get the keel from stem to stern. The ends of this chain are attached to the pontoons by means of well holes. The pontoons are then pumped full of water, sinking, and the chains are tightened. When all is ready to commence the raising the water is pumped out of the pontoons, which rise and are supposed to raise the vessel.
At the first trial in the case of the Wells City, the keel cut the chain. A second attempt was successful.

Great Railroad Lines.
The greatest length of line of any railroad company in the world is owned by the Union Pacific railroad company. It is 5,627 miles long. The main line from Council Bluffs, Ia., to Ogden, Utah, with branches, is 1,531 miles in length. The largest main line in the world is the Canadian Pacific, from Quebec to Fort Mooly, a distance of 3,025 miles. Its branches give it a total length of 3,994 miles. The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad has a line owned and leased, of 4,804 miles; the Washakie, St. Louis and Pacific, 3,549 miles; the Chicago and North-western, 3,703 miles; the Northern Pacific has a main line of 1,674 miles from Superior, Wis., to Wallula Junction, W. T.

Dimensions of the Earth.
The following are some of the earth's measurements:
Statute miles.
Diameter at the poles..... 7,926.8506
Diameter, mean..... 7,911.8966
Diameter at the equator..... 7,921.9111
Difference of diameter at poles and equator..... 65.0592
Circumference at each pole..... 19,751
Circumference round the poles..... 24,819.425
Circumference, mean..... 24,833.9253
Circumference round the equator..... 24,906.8244

"Limited."
This word used after the name of a joint stock company means that the liability of the shareholders is limited expressly to the amount of their respective stocks. Where there is no such limitation by statute any single shareholder incurs a responsibility equal to the whole debt of the concern. To make such limitation valid companies must make public registry of the fact.
Sent to Coventry.
The people of Coventry in England, in olden time, had a great dislike for the military. This grew to such an extent that a woman who was known to have spoken to a soldier was considered to have lost her character. The soldiers in the town were accorded no social privileges outside the barracks. So, to send a man to Coventry was to shut him off from association.
The Water Glass.
A water glass is constructed of four boards about fifteen inches long nailed together in the form of a frustrum of a hollow pyramid. The small end is closed with a piece of ordinary window glass. This placed a few inches below the surface of water enables the observer to see objects for a considerable distance under water. It is much used by pearl divers.
A Revolver Cigar Cutter.
"Here, put that up! Don't you know better than to flourish a revolver about in that style!" excitedly exclaimed Host Vernam of the Morton house, to Commissioner Jacob Hess, who had pulled a revolver from his pocket and proceeded to cock it in Mr. Vernam's face.
"You're excited, my dear boy," retorted Commissioner Hess.
He coolly produced a cigar, placed it in the revolver, pulled the trigger, and cut a V-shaped piece from the cigar. Next, by a simple turn of the wrist, he threw the barrel down, extracted a match and lighted his cigar. He then turned the cylinder of the revolver around, opened a side door, gave it a tap and the clippings fell out.
"That's pretty clever," said Vernam; "where did you get it?"
"It came from Vienna. An acquaintance gave it to me. Quite new on this side of the water!"—New York Sun.

PLAYS AND ACTORS.
John Stevens expects to return to America early in the spring.
Dixey had been having crowded houses since he started his Frisco run.
Charles Coghlan is coming back to America to play in "Heart of Hearts."
Clara Loui e Kollogg is 45 years old, her husband, Mr. Strakosch, is 28.
Booth and Barrett are going to Europe together next summer on a pleasure trip.
Charles Konoliman, a well known theatrical actor, has left the stage to peddle medicine.
"The Main Line" has been approved of by San Francisco playgoers, who know a good thing when they see it.
Whitfield, the humorist, who was paralyzed, has recovered with the loss only of his right eye, and has gone back to the stage.
Chicago is to have another theatre, with seating capacity of 3,000. It will be called the Novelty. E. F. Benton will be the manager.
Robert McWade wants to produce in New York a play written by himself, called "Franz Rochelle," which is said to require \$10,000 for its presentation.
The Booth-Barrett repertory next season will include only "Othello," "Hamlet" and "The Merchant of Venice," for all of which they will carry complete scenery.
Mrs. Gerster will probably sing only one more during her stay in America. She will be on the occasion of a monster entertainment benefit which Mr. Abney thinks wise to tender her in his own name. Her private life is said to have quite as much power and control of her voice as ever.
"The Opium Eater," which Joseph H. Worth means to produce late this season and incorporate in his repertoire for his start next year, is said to be a strong and morbid play—such as the taste of the times seems to crave. The adaptation is the work of Mr. Haworth and J. C. Gallacher.
Dixey is fond of poker; Francis Williams, James Lewis and Louis Aldrich enjoy only Billy Florence and J. W. Ryley like to play. Ben Maginley is addicted to seven up. Edwards doesn't mind a quiet game of billiards. Barry Booth, Stewart, Harrison and Maurice Barrimore are said to be addicted to solitaire.

AN ADJUSTABLE LENS.
A celebrated optician said that if he had a journeyman in his shop who could not construct a more delicate instrument than the human eye he would discharge him. The eye would certainly not compare with the telescope or microscope for power, but it is admirably adapted to its purposes. It is capable of what neither the other two are capable of—that is, almost instantaneous adjustment of focus, and that without the observer being conscious of it. This is done by means of the crystalline lens. It is a jelly like substance, placed behind the iris, its upper and lower edge resting between muscles, so that the lens may be compressed to take a more convex, or a flatter shape. In viewing distant objects it must be flat; near objects, more convex.

POLITICAL PICKINGS.
Congressman Springer, of Illinois, has new notions on politics, nor "a boom of kind" concealed in his gripack.
Representative Sawyer, of New York, favors placing sugar on the free list and providing for Louisiana in some proper way, probably by bounty.
Mr. Joseph W. Pifer, who is a candidate for the Republican nomination to the governorship of Illinois, carried a medal as private for three years in the war.
The Cleveland, O., Republicans have decided by a vote of nearly 4 to 1 to do away with caucuses, and make their nomination in future according to the Crawford plan.
"Nominating conventions in the cities seem to be giving more attention than this year to the selection of school committees. It is a good sign," says The Boston Journal.
The opinion of Governor Waterman, of California, concerning party leadership, is that it should consist in doing good and strengthening the organization by wisdom and intelligence.

ON THE TURF.
Robert Bonner, since 1850, has invested \$426,325 in horseflesh.
The Louisville spring meeting commences May 14, and ends May 24.
Apollo, the Kentucky Derby winner of 1882, died in Charleston, S. C., recently.
Jockey Garrison is troubled with rheumatism and says that it is doubtful if he will ride at all next season.
It has been finally fixed that Isaac Murphy will ride for Lucky Baldwin against the son, but he will not be asked to waste his 112 pounds.
The black pacer stallion L. C. Lee has a record of 2:15 on a California track in two weeks ago. This is the fastest record made by a pacer stallion in a race against other horses.
There are thirty-nine stallions living here who have trotted in 2:30 or better, and there have been only four more in all. The most of Maxey Cobb, Doncaster, Glen Miller of Mambrino Gift, Kentucky can be bred with breeding seventeen out of the lot.

THREE BRIGHT CHILDREN.
Master Louis, aged 5, came home from school the first day he was sent, looking very solemn. "How did you like your school?" his mother asked. "Didn't like it bit." "Why not?" "Too much girls," said indignant emphasis.—Boston Globe.
A 4-year-old boy has been in the habit of repeating a formulated prayer every evening surprised his parents the other night saying: "Oh, God, I wish you would let the trees walk." When reprimanded for his singular request he replied: "If God can do anything and I want to see the trees walk, and I shan't pray for anything else until they do."—Boston Record.
The story is true and was told at a respectable dinner table recently. One man said he thought three cents was worth paying for little Willard's street car fare, and little Willard chimed in: "That's all we pay to-night, grandma." "How old are you, Willard?" asked the guest. "Five in the cars, 8 in a drawing room," was the proper reply that set the table in a roar.—Boston Courier.

What Mr. Blaine's Boys Say.
In conversation the Blaine boys are in avoiding people who attempted to talk up his time when he required it for business. Said one of them: "I have known father to get into conversation with persons whom he had never met before, and allow them to talk to him for an hour while he let pressing engagements go unmet. He has no capacity for saying such people that he must be excused, as is partly because he is tender of offending people, less on account of his self than on account of their possible sensitiveness."—New York Tribune.