

THE DREAMERS.

We are the music makers,
And we are the dreamers of dreams,
Wandering by lone sea breakers,

A breath of our inspiration
Is the life of each generation;
A wondrous thing of our dreaming,

Addicted to Playing Faro.

It is an open secret that the great com-
moner, Thaddeus Stevens, was much ad-
dicted to playing faro, and at times he was a
high bettor.

Festivals of the Alaskans.

The festivals—which, as we have said, are
numerous—are often held in a sort of com-
mon hall called the kasga, which is built of
the same pattern as the semi-subterranean
winter houses, but is often as large as sixty
feet square and twenty or thirty feet high.

Beef of Mexican Cattle.

There is something peculiar about the beef
of Mexican cattle. From the 6 months calf
to the 3-year-old cow or steer, the meat is
tender.

The Mexican Butcher has Methods Peculiarly
his Own.

He cuts all the meat from the bones, and
in thin strips. When American
cattle first went into the country in considerable
numbers they found great difficulty
in getting either steaks or roasts.

Visiting Card Scrap Books.

Some of the ladies of Washington save the
visiting cards they receive and paste them in
scrap books for preservation as souvenirs.

Struck a Vein of Thought.

The sayings of little folks are very much
the vogue just now, and well they may be,
for there are no brighter sayings than those
of children, and certainly none more genuine
or void of affectation, and the more apper-
tly remarkable the reputed saying the more
certain the reader may be that it is
genuine, for no grown person could possibly
invent things half so good as those which
come spontaneously out of the mouths of
children.

Innovation at Paris Balls.

A rather interesting innovation in dancing
parties has been made lately in Paris. It
consists in arranging the ladies who take
part in cotillions according to the colors of
their dresses. Harmonious tints are thus
evolved, and unexpected vagaries of color
become manifest to the eye of the artist. In
a diversified party the effect is often novel
and startling. It is said that the fashion
comes from Vienna.—Home Journal.

Not Best to Interfere.

"Keep dis or ways befo' yo'," the big orator
was saying just as I recognized in him a
deacon in the colored church up the creek.
"Keep dis or ways befo' yo'." Nevah meddle
in udda folks' bizness, specially whar it
am a gemman an' his wife. Let 'em fight it
out for demselves. Yo'll git mo' cusses dan
blessins of yo' don't.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE CAUSES OF MUTISM.

Why the Mute Does Not Use the Organs
of Speech—Curious Case.

Ordinary mutism is not due to any defect
in the vocal organs, but to deafness, either
born with the person or occurring so early as
to preclude learning to talk. The mute does
not use the organs of speech simply because
he does not know how. Talking is really a
very complex process, and involves much
knowledge and more training.

But mutism may also be caused by laryn-
geal disease, or by paralysis of the nerves
that work the vocal chords, so that it is im-
possible to bring them together. This is
known as aphonia. Somewhat resembling
this, yet wholly distinct from it, is what is
called aphasia, an affection of a certain part
of the brain, which takes from the patient,
who may have perfect vocal organs and enjoy
all the other powers of his mind, the power
to use words. Sometimes the loss is com-
plete, and sometimes words can be uttered,
but so unintelligently as to make nonsense.
Perhaps a mere "yes" or "no" comes out on
every attempt to speak. Another form of
mutism is of hysterical origin. This does
not mean that it is feigned, any more than
the terrible spasms of some hysterical
patients are feigned. In the hysterical there
is a singular instability of the nervous sys-
tem. The slightest cause often sets up the
wildest disturbance of the whole nervous
machinery.

The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal
gives the case of a shoemaker, whose nervous
system had been injured by the use of alcohol
from his boyhood. Having spent the night
in the gutter after a drunken debauch, he
was taken to the hospital, where he was tor-
mented by countless hallucinations of sight.
Then his power of speech gradually failed,
until it was wholly lost. He at length fully
recovered his bodily health and became quite
rational. But he remained absolutely mute,
and the officials, after the most thorough
testing, were satisfied that there was no de-
ception in the case. Indeed, he was exceed-
ingly anxious to return to his home, but was
detained only because of his mutism. He
was finally dismissed in this condition. But
may at any time suddenly recover his power
of speech, under some exciting cause.

Still another form of mutism results from
some insane delusion which impels the
patient to keep silent. Though the vocal
organs are perfect he may refuse to speak
for months or years.—Youth's Companion.

Missions for Central Africa.

Almost all round Africa, and most mark-
edly so along the coast of Guinea, there
runs, for the breadth of from 20 to 150
miles inland from the coast, a belt of mala-
rious country, consisting of low lying plains
and vast mangrove swamps, which are cov-
ered with masses of decaying vegetation.
The climate is hot and moist, the sun beats
fiercely down, and the foul fog which it
draws up from the stagnant waters is
charged with death. If it does not destroy
the life at once, at least, like opium eating,
it slowly saps all the vital forces. The nobler
beasts of burden themselves sicken and die
in this pestilential atmosphere. No amount
of care enables them to live out their natu-
ral term. Woe to the European visitor who
leaves his vessel and incautiously passes a
night upon the shore! He sometimes falls a
victim at once or, worse still, he carries about
henceforward a sentence of death within
himself. Sierra Leone itself has long been
known as "the white man's grave." Those
Europeans who manage somehow or other
to acclimatize themselves are generally the
least favorable specimens of their race.

It is not, as Mr. Blyden points out, the
"fittest," but the "unfittest," who survive.
The finer and more manly African races who
live behind the coast ranges of mountains
and within the central plateau, with its more
moderate temperature and invigorating air,
when they venture down to this fever stricken
region, themselves gradually degenerate,
physically and morally, even as did the
hardy Samuities of old when they pressed
down from their mountain fastnesses in the
Central Apennines to the luxurious shores of
Campania. With noble self-devotion, but, it
must be added, with strange short sighted-
ness, European missionaries have thrown
themselves into this hopeless region, and,
with rapidly enfeebling bodies and minds,
have labored on among a people who are
physically incapacitated, even if Christian-
ized, for any vigorous exertion, till death
released them. Not a single missionary set-
tlement, except the few struggling stations
along the pestilential Lower Niger, has, I
believe, yet been planted 100 miles from the
West African coast, among those nobler
races, such as the Mandingoes or the Fulahs,
one convert among whom would be worth, as
a center of new influence and as an emblem
of hope for the future, any number of natives
of the coast.—Nineteenth Century.

He Could Telegraph, Too.

I heard a funny incident the other day.
Mr. G. L. Woolley, the electrician of this
city, was dining at the Superior house in
Cleveland, and it so happened that the only
other occupants of the table with him were
a bety of lady telegraph operators. Mr.
Woolley has been very successful in his busi-
ness, and is able to gratify a strong penchant
that he has for diamonds, and he generally
wears one or two of startling proportions.
He is also an expert telegraph operator. As
soon as they were seated one of the young
ladies began to size him up; then placing her
knife blade between the tines of her fork,
she imitated a telegraph sander and tele-
graphed to her companions:

"Get onto his nob's with the big diamond."
Woolley caught on at once, and as soon as
all the girls had turned their attention to
him he, in the same manner, telegraphed:

"Ah, there! Are you all on?"
A general stampede of the ladies followed,
and they dined somewhere else that day.—
Grand Rapids Telegram-Herald.

An Agnostic View.

Knowing, then, absolutely nothing of the
past and absolutely nothing of the future,
and recognizing that one kind of develop-
ment brings happiness and the other unhap-
piness, does it not become the clear and
obvious duty of every man, woman and
child to cultivate the one and discard the
other?

Cheer up!
Cheer up, if for no better reason, for your
own selfish enjoyment, and, being cheered
but for your own selfish enjoyment, you will
find yourself a radiator to your family, a
comfort to your friends, a benefactor to
your race.—Howard in Boston Globe.

THE HIGHLANDERS AT ALMA.

Sir Colin Campbell's Appeal to National
Pride—Thrilling Story.

Our fine brigade of guards was severely
cut up when the Highlanders drew near, and
then, as Kinglake tells us, a man in one of
the regiments reforming on the slope, cried,
in the deep and honest bitterness of his heart:
"Let the Scotsmen go on! they'll do the
work!" and with his three killed battalions,
Sir Colin, whose horse was shot under him,
advanced to meet twelve of the enemy.

"Now, men," said he, "you are going into
action, and remember this, that whoever is
wounded, I don't care what his rank is, must
lie where he falls. No soldier must carry off
wounded men. If any man does such a
thing his name shall be stuck up in his parish
kirk. Be steady—keep silence—fire! low!
Now, men, the army is watching us! Make
us proud of my Highland brigade!"
So beautifully does the author of "Eothen"—
an eye witness of this part of the battle—
describe their movements, that we cannot
resist quoting him again. "The ground they
had to ascend was a good deal more steep and
broken than the slope close beneath the re-
doubt. In the land where those Scots are
bred there are shadows of sailing clouds
skipping up the mountain side, and their
paths are rugged and steep; yet their course
is smooth, easy and swift. Smoothly, easily
and swiftly the Black Watch seemed to glide
up the hill. A few instants before and their
tartans ranged dark in the valley; now their
plumes were on the crest." Another line
came on in echelon, and another still—the
Cameron and the Sutherland Highlanders.
And now, to the eyes of the superstitious
Russians, the strange uniforms of those bare
kneed troops seemed novel and even terrible;
their white, waving sporrans were taken for
the heads of low horses, and they cried to
each other that the angel of light had de-
parted and that the demon of death had
come.

A close and deadly fire was now poured in
to these "gray blocks," as Russell calls the
Russian squares. No particular sound fol-
lowed, save the yells of the wounded, while
the Highlanders "cast about" to reload; but
after their next volley a strange, rattling
noise was heard, as the bullets fell like rain
among their tin canteens and kettles which
the enemy carried outside their knapsacks,
for they were all right about face now. A
wall of despair floated over these gray coated
masses of Muscovite infantry as they broke
and fled, throwing away muskets, knapsacks
and everything that might encumber their
flight; and now for the first time rose the
Highland cheer—Cassell's "British Battles
on Land and Sea."

Warning Young Rattlesnakes.

They showed me two things among many
down at the Joliet prison the other day that
linger with me like a dash of bitter in the
old lady's cup of sweetened tea. One was a
baby with a face like a young tough and an
inherited disposition like that the wolf cub
draws from its dam, which they were caring
for and rocking in a clean and pretty cradle,
while its depraved convict mother served
out her term for a revolting crime. I ques-
tion the policy of warning and succoring
young rattlesnakes, but I go further back
and question the law that allows criminals to
propagate their species. If it is against
humanitarian usage to give such babes to the
heavenly huntsmen for crocodile bait, then,
for mercy's sake, get back of the humanitar-
ian view of the matter, and make it against
the law for criminals to raise children.

It seems an impractical thing to do, but is
it any more so than half the things accom-
plished in the march and progress of reform?
I don't pretend to say how it can be done,
but I know that if a lot of flesh devouring
wolves were loose on your prairies there
would be a way found soon enough to cut
off the increase. A colony where the off-
spring of bad men and evil women could
be taken at birth and reared in habits of vir-
tue and industry at public expense, would
strike a more telling blow for the abatement
of evil in the world than any mission work
or prison reform. A glance about us at the
houses and the neighborhoods where the
worst children swarm is enough to make a
pessimist out of anybody who looks into the
future.—"Amber" in Chicago Journal.

How an Army Was Routed.

It was way back in the fifties when "Alad-
din" was having a run at the old Bowery
theatre that John Williams, now the property
man at the Academy of Music, then a boy,
conceived the idea of having some sport with
the supers who composed the army of the
Chinese emperor. Suspended over the center
of the stage in those days was a property
elephant, stuffed with straw and sawdust,
and which, from long disuse, had become
almost pulp from dry rot. When the army
of supers were being maneuvered on the stage
Williams slipped aloft and cut the ropes.
Down came the elephant and, bursting into a
thousand fragments, completely enveloped
the army in a cloud of dust and straw. The
supers were put to flight and the action of
the play suspended for the moment. Search
was made for the culprit but when found he
pretended sleep and so stoutly denied his
guilt as to carry conviction of his innocence.
It was not until some months later the truth
was known.—New York World.

The Rabbit Plague.

J. T. Campbell, United States consul at
Auckland, New Zealand, says in his latest re-
port to the state department that \$12,000,000
have been expended in New Zealand in the
last eight years in the effort to overcome the
rabbit plague.—New York World.

English officers who are acquainted with
the Grecian army declare that 20,000 Greeks
would not be a match for 12,000 troops of
any other nation. There is no fight in them
unless they can turn brigand.—Detroit Free
Press.

For the benefit of those who are getting
tired of "Truly rural" as a cure for stam-
mering, the following is respectfully submit-
ted: Pronounce rapidly, "She sells sea
shells; shall she sell sea shells?"

Simply inhaling fresh air largely, by deep
inspiration is sufficient to nip an incipient
cold in the bud.

Louisiana has twenty-one industrial schools
with 3,000 boy pupils.

There is more genius in application than
in anything else.

NEW YORK'S WINTER GARDEN.

Bermuda's Great Profit in Raising Early
Vegetables for the Metropolis.

Bermuda, the winter paradise of the guide
books, possesses a deeper interest for the ma-
jority of New Yorkers than as a pleasure
resort alone. It supplies the wealthy with a
fresh vegetables in winter. There are a
thousand who eat Bermuda potatoes, Ber-
muda onions and Bermuda beets to one who
goes to bask in the genial climate of the
island. Although the Bermudas are in about
the same latitude as Charleston, the prox-
imity of the Gulf Stream gives them a warm,
moist climate that wonderfully stimulates
all vegetation. The soil is very rich, and all
the conditions combine to make the islands
the most perfect garden spot in the world.
The statistics of the production of the Bermudas
are something startling.

The principal island of the group is shaped
somewhat like the letter S, and is only
twenty-two miles long, following its curves,
or eighteen miles as the cross flies. At its
widest part the distance across the island is
only one and a half miles. The total area is
12,378 acres, of which not over 1,400 acres
are cultivated. The remainder is made up
of rugged hillsides and timber land. The
soil suitable for gardening lies in pockets
and basins, and the largest plots cultivated
do not exceed four acres each. So prolific
are the 1,400 acres that the wants of the
population of 15,000 people are supplied, and
in one year produce valued at over \$500,000
was exported.

The island is divided into small farms of
from twenty to thirty acres each. The land
is valued at from \$150 to \$250 per acre, and
farms of twenty-five acres with a good dwell-
ing and outbuildings rent for \$500 a year.
A little over half of the population are negroes.
The whites first came to the island from
Virginia, but have been largely increased
by English settlers in recent years. Fruits
and grain are raised for home consumption,
but the chief occupation is vegetable grow-
ing. The Bermuda onions, which are cele-
brated for their mild flavor, large size and
handsome appearance, are planted in hock-
ets in October. In December they are
transplanted in the open fields, and the first
bulbs are shipped to this market about the
middle of March. The potatoes and beets
are planted in December and January. Some
of the roots are pulled and shipped as early
as the first of March, and by the end of the
month these vegetables are at their best. The
tomato crop is planted in December, set out
in January, and ripens from the middle of
March until June. The largest production
in any one year was in 1882. The average
value of the crop exported is \$400,000. Ninety
per cent. of all the produce shipped comes to
New York.—New York Mail and Express.

How to Handle Dynamite Safely.

Dynamite, when handled with ordinary
care, is not nearly so dangerous an explosive
as ordinary gunpowder. In fact, dynamite
does not explode easily, but requires a sharp
detonation to cause it to exhibit its immense
strength. To fire dynamite a fulminate cap
is employed, which is itself exploded by an
electric current from what is known as a
ratchet machine. The electric current in its
passage through a small portion of platinum
wire in the cap raises the temperature of the
platinum to a white heat. This ignites the
fulminate, which detonates, striking the
dynamite cartridges with a blow of about
700 pounds, and exploding them. An ordi-
nary blow with a pick or iron drill will not
explode a dynamite cartridge, but will explode
the cap.

The whole source of danger lies in the fact
that the men using the explosive do not un-
derstand that it is the cap and firing machine
they must handle with care. A properly
prepared and electrically connected charge
will seldom if ever fail to explode. Careless-
ness in connecting the wires from the caps
and in giving the firing machine more work
than it can do, often results in leaving a por-
tion of the charge unexploded to the im-
minent danger of the men on resuming work.

The employment of dynamite in all rock
work has been carried to such an extent in
recent years that ordinary miners, men who
from the nature of their education are totally
unable to comprehend the requirements for
absolute safety, and allowed to place and fire
charges. This is all wrong and should be
prohibited by law. No one unfamiliar with
the requirements should be allowed to under-
take such work. Putting ignorant and care-
less men in a position to handle any of the
modern high explosives is almost certain to
result in a disastrous explosion and the con-
sequent killing or maiming of a number of
men too ignorant to protect themselves.—
George H. Benjamin in New York Tribune.

New Anecdotes of Grant.

Aropos of reminiscences concerning Gen.
Grant is this, which comes from his old
home in Galena.

Gen. Smith, one of the old residents of the
place, was at dinner one day, before the war
was fairly inaugurated, when a servant an-
nounced:

"Some one to see you, sir."
"A gentleman, James?"
"Well, no, sir; he's just a common man. I
gave him a chair in the hall."
The "common man" was the tanner Grant,
the future commander in chief of the army
of America.

A few years later two gentlemen called on
a young man who was located in a Chicago
boarding house. Two pieces of postboard
were sent to his room; on one was written in
pencil the name U. S. Grant. The other
bore the cognomen of Gen. Grant's friend
and chum, J. Russell Jones.

The young man on whom Gen. Grant was
calling was Eugene Smith, the son of Gen.
Smith, of Galena. The "common man's"
name was then foremost in the world.

At one time the ladies of a certain church
in Galena gave a series of tea parties for
some charitable organization. Mrs. U. S.
Grant belonged to the church circle, but
would not give the tea party.

"I haven't a whole set of china in the
house," she said in excuse, "and I will not
ask company to eat off broken or nicked
dishes."—Detroit Free Press.

Grain Menu Holders.

The very quaintest devices characterize
some of the menu holders in use on fash-
ionable tables; such as a thin slice of cucumber
or lemon, so realistic as to suggest damage to
the table cloth, or colored crackers, the re-
verse side showing the number and nature of
fishes to be served. A decorated card or a
painted satin ribbon with the menu card laid
underneath is the conventional style.

BASE BALL TALK.

Jerry Denny signed with Indianapolis
\$2,500.

The Athletics have twelve Saturday
at home.

It is three strikes, and the pitchers are
thankful.

Clarkson gets \$500 for coaching the
ward players.

Baltimore's new ground will not be
until next year.

The Washington team was the first of
season to be shut out.

The Omaha club went all the way
Boston for its uniforms.

It has not yet been decided who shall
tain the New York team.

Games will be close this year, and
will be a falling off in batting.

Mike Kelly didn't go to Europe,
ported. He is at his home in Hyde-
Park, New York.

Peter Sweeney, a well known Calumet
player, has signed with the Troy club.

The National Association of Base
Ball Players will meet in St. Louis in Decem-
ber next.

Harry Wright has sold his share in the
Boston club to Boden, Billings & Conant
\$1,000.

The Philadelphia managers have
Cape May to inspect a ground for
practice.

The schedule meeting of the Central
sylvania league will be held at Mount
Carmel on April 6.

The book Mike Kelly has been writing
be out about the 16th of April. It is
called "Play Ball."

St. Louis is to spend \$60,000 in improv-
ing its ground and in the erection of a
grand stand in 1889.

There are two Childs in the profession,
with Philadelphia and the other in
Charleston. They are brothers.

The fight for the American Association
between Messrs. Rouch and Mann will
be one of the interesting things of the
next December.

Baseball is keeping astride of the times
San Francisco. The California league
purchase 1,000 opera chairs for the
grand stand at the Haight street grounds.

The mileage of the League teams for the
season will be as follows: Chicago, \$10,000;
Pittsburg, \$9,800; Boston, \$9,700; Indianapolis,
\$9,700; Washington, \$8,800; Philadelphia,
\$8,670.

Spalding told Clarkson to name his
figures so sign again with Chicago, to
the pitcher replied: "I have no figures
offer. Personal reasons will prevent me
from ever again playing with the Chicago
club."

Jackson, the big fellow who played ball
base for Indianapolis a while last season,
who proved to be a very promising amateur,
and will be given another trial by the club,
doesn't have to play for a living. His
taxes on \$100,000 of real estate in Union-
town, Ind.

According to Manager Phillip figure, the
Pittsburg club must take in \$30,000 before
cent of profit can be made. Mr. Phillip
also authority that the gross receipts in the
past never exceeded \$70,000 for any one
season. This means that the club must take
in \$10,000 more than ever before to come
even.

Captain Anson has been talking to a Chi-
cago reporter about how the Chicago club
going to win the pennant next season. He
says, however, that the Philadelphia and
Pittsburg clubs will give his team some
trouble to beat them, which is more than
he would have done last year. He thinks
that Detroit will be about fourth in the
race.

Healy, "the Egyptian wonder," has
to Hot Springs with the Chicago. He
remain there until April 1. In the mean-
time he expects to get in great form. He
expects to be even more effective than in
'88." The three strike rule will, per-
haps, benefit Healy more than any other
player in the League.

RELIGIOUS GLEANINGS.

Iowa has 352 Presbyterian churches and
24,713 communicants.

Out of 40,000 Sioux Indians there are
of them still in heathenism.

The contributions of the English Presby-
terian church to the sustentation fund in
the year ending Dec. 31, 1887, amounts to
\$25,525, as compared with \$212,955 for the
year 1886.

The total number of churches and
ing stations in England and Wales in con-
nection with the Welsh Presbyterian church,
commonly called Calvinistic Methodist, is
1,394.

In Winnipeg, Man., an Icelandic Luth-
eran church was recently consecrated. The
of the building is 43 by 66 feet, and
cost \$1,000, and the pastor is Rev. Jon Bjorn-
son. There are said to be 2,000 Icelanders
in Winnipeg.

According to the tables of Rev. Dr.
Dorchester, D. D., of the evangelized
nomination for 1886, the total of churches
congregations in the United States was
714; of ministers, 83,854, and communicants
12,132,651. That is 1 Evangelical Protestant
church in every 518 inhabitants.

The good tidings come from Syria
the late attempt of the Turkish authorities
to force new and intolerant restrictions upon
the cause of Christian education has been
earnestly resisted by the diplomatic rep-
resentatives of the different powers, that it
utterly failed and has finally been
drawn.

Fruit sponge.

Strawberries, raspberries or blackberries
may be used in the following recipe for a
delicious cold dessert: Soak half a package
gelatine two hours in a half cupful of water.
Mash a quart of strawberries and add half
cupful of sugar to them. Boil half a cupful
of sugar with a cupful of water gently for
twenty minutes. Rub the berries through
a sieve. Add the gelatine to the boiling
sugar and take from the fire immediately; then
add the berries. Set the whole in a pan of
water and beat five minutes. Add the whites
of four eggs and beat till the mixture begins
to thicken. Put into molds and set away
in a cool place. Serve with cream and sugar.