

CONCERNING MEDALS.

Of our knowledge of Ancient Nations Due to Their Existence. The habit of arsenic-eating is becoming more and more common among the young women of this city, and physicians say that nothing too harsh can be uttered against this miserable practice.

ARSENIC EATERS.

Great Increase in the Number of Persons Addicted to This Poison. The habit of arsenic-eating is becoming more and more common among the young women of this city, and physicians say that nothing too harsh can be uttered against this miserable practice.

ASTONISHED AFGHANS.

A Chief Writes of His Visit to Calcutta and of What He Saw. Certain Afghan chiefs in charge of the Khyber pass have lately visited Calcutta as guests of the government.

THE "KICKER" MAN.

Result of Some Attempts to Ignore Him in a Social Way. The last number of the Arizona Kicker contains the following: "There is no use in attempting to disguise the fact that certain rings and factions in this gulch have for the last three months made desperate attempts to ignore the existence of the Kicker."

STORY OF A PARROT.

A Bird That Asked and Answered Questions Like a Human Being. Sir William Temple tells this about a Brazilian parrot which Prince Maurice met in his travels: "I had a mind," said Sir William, "to know from Prince Maurice's own mouth the account of a common and much-credited story of an old parrot he had seen in Brazil, during his government there, that spoke, and asked and answered common questions like a reasonable creature."

STRANGE MEDICINES.

Mysterious Powders and Decoctions Prescribed by Oriental Physicians. Mr. Mitford has told us how he saw a Chinese physician prescribe a decoction of three scorpions for a child struck down with fever, and Mr. Gill in his "River of Golden Sand" mentions having met a number of coolies laden with red deer's horns, some of them very fine twelve-tine antlers.

There is nothing so contradictory as human nature. Just when we are beginning to hate a man for his manners, we discover him to be possessed of some noble trait which compels us to admire, if not to love, him. — Dry Goods Chronicle.

Eight hundred a year for clapping your hands a dozen times every evening is good pay for light work. That is the lowest estimate of the income of the "chief of the clique" in Vienna; and the estimate is based upon the confessions of some forty or fifty ladies and gentlemen of the opera and ballet who have been in the habit of purchasing applause at the cheap rate of ten shillings per month each.