-It cost \$300,000 to harvest the im mense cranberry crop around Cape Cod (Massachusetts) this season.

-The culture of tobacco in Germany is progressing, 1,985,597 acres having been planted this spring.

-It is estimated that 300,000 head of mutton sheep have been driven from Oregon this year to Wyoming and Nebraska to be fattened for the spring market. -The census of the Island of Cub:

shows "1,200 sugar plantations, 5,000 tobacco plantations, 160 coffee planta tions, 25 cocoa plantations, 5,000 graz ing farms, 20,600 small farms, 90,000 warehouses, factories, etc."

-Persons who are undertaking to raise carp in artificial ponds must be careful to keep other kinds of fish as well as aquatic animals and turtles out of them. During the past summer the young earp in many places have been destroyed by the above-named creatures .- Detroit Tribune.

-Prof. Roberts, speaking of the great efficiency of moderan labor-saving implements and machines, says: boy of to-day, with his sulky-plow and self-binder, can rob the soil of more plant food in a year than his grandfather could in all his lifetime, though his muscular grandfather might have carried off with ease two such boys, one under each arm."-Chicago Times. -The Territory of Alberta, in the Canadian northwest, contains, it is com-

puted, 76,325 cattle, 10,025 horses and 21,300 sheep. Thus, at \$40 per head, \$3,053,000 is invested in cattle, \$601,500 in horses at \$60 per head, and \$85,200 in sheep at \$4 per head. This is a very good beginning, considering it is only three or four years since the first attempt was made to establish ranches in the territory.

-According to the crop report issued by the Department of Agriculture at Washington, the largest yield per acre of buckwheat during the past season was in the New England States, where as much as twenty bushels per acre was obtained. Maine and Vermont each produce as much as all the rest of the New England States together. New York and Pennsylvania grow two-thirds of the product of the United States. The entire crop for the country is 11, 000,000 bushels, and the average yield per acre is thirteen bushels.

-An idea of the extent of the milling business at Minneapolis, Minn., can be got from the following extract, taken from the Northwestern Miller, of November 3: "The flour output touched high figures last week, being the largest for any single week of the year-157,270 barrels, averaging 26,211 barrels daily, against 90,500 barrels for the preceding week, and 161,650 barrels for the corresponding time in 1885. The same number of mills (nineteen) are in operation this week, and the product promises to reach as high a point as last week. The daily output is fully 26,000 barrels. Another 1,500 barrels will be added to the active list next week."

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Lieutenant Henn cackleates to bring the Galatea back next year and enter for all the races .- Lowell Courier. -"The scold waves are very trying," said a man to his wife this morning when she raided him for not building

the fire. - Washington Critic. -A happy thought is one that has escaped from a melancholy man and is certain that it will not be obliged to go back. - Picayune.

A man had much rather be fined fifty dollars for fast driving than be told that his horse couldn't trot fast enough to break the statute .- Burdette.

-Daughter - "Mamma, I'm crazy about this palmistry!" Mother-"The pa mystery I'm crazy about is where your father spends his evenings."-

Chicago Journal. -"You can always tell a man who has once been a clerk in a hotel," says an exchange. Our experience has always been that you can't tell him much. He thinks he knows it all .- Somerville

Journal. -"Say, mister, don't you want a boy?" "Are you out of work?" "Yes." "What did you do during the summer?" "I stuck flies onto fly-paper in druggists' winders, but fly-time's over now.' -Philadelphia Call.

-"They eat horses in France," observed Joggins; isn't it horrible?" "I think you ought to be the last to say so," rejoined Snooper. "How is that?" "You have been known to consume a great many 'ponies' yourself .- Tid-Bits.

-A lady correspondent, who assumes to know how boys ought to be trained, writes as follows: "O, mothers, hunt out the soft, tender, genial side of your boy's nature." Mothers often do-with a shoe. - Chicago Mail.

-The new teacher at Bitter Creek, a smart young fellow from Boston, who thought he knew all creation, was downed at the first spelling school in his new district on the first word. Old Squire Pollock gave out "pussley" and the new teacher spelled it "purslane." "Set down," said the 'squire, and how everybody did yell.-Burdette.

-Country Uncle - "Next summer, Fannie, you must come out and spend a month with us on the farm, and see us every morning go out into the field with our hoes on our shoulders." Fannie-"Humph, that's the last place in the world I'd think of wearing my hose."-Texas Siftings.

-Catharine Owen has published a book called "Ten Dollars Enough." She may think so now, but by the time she gets all the jet trimming and stuff for the overskirt she will find that about ten dollars more is necessary, not including the dressmaker's bill. Ten dollars is enough for the material, but the trimming and making cost like sixty .- Norristown Herald.

DELICATE SURGERY.

accessful Removal of a Portion of a Hospital Patient's Backbone. One of the rarest and most dangerous perations in surgery has been performed at the Cincinnati hospital. It consisted in removing about three nches of the backbone and exposing the spinal cord. The patient was a young colored man about twenty-one years of age. When first admitted to the hospital he was suffering from disease which had broken out over the head, neck and back in the form of large abscesses, the chief one of which was about the middle of the back, and had eaten away the backbone to a considerable extent. The poor fellow could not lie in a recumbent posture nor on his side, in consequence of the extreme pain attending such a position, and was compelled to lie all the while on his face. Slowly he had lost the power of motion and of sensation in his legs, so that he was completely paralyzed from the body down. It was decided that his only chance of life lay in

an operation for the removal a part of the backbone, so to stop the process of decay. He was then turned on his face, and the plucky surgeon made an incision right down on the spine. A large quantity of pus was revealed, and the cavity was sponged out carefully in order to see just where the knife was going. In this region where one slip of the knife or one false move would have been fatal to the patient, the surgeon with a chisel and hammer went down on the bone until he cut out all that which was in any way affected, never touching the spinal cord. There lay the white shining cord at the bottom of the wound in all its pristine beauty, and not a scratch marred its surface. The operator smiled with complaisance when he saw how nicely he had accomplished his purpose. He had removed the cause of the suppuration, hence the abscess would disappear. He had also removed the cause of the paralysis, and felt assured power would now return to the paralyzed legs; and, more than all, he knew time would accomplish the filling up of the place where the bone had formerly been. The patient recovered from the ether and was placed in bed on his face. In three days motion returned to the legs, and he was able to move his feet the first time in nearly a year. About the same time sensation began to return in the limbs. In about three weeks he could bear some weight on his legs. and at the same time he assumed the position on his breast and knees which he has kept ever since. He at length became strong enough to stand, with assistance, and take a step or two. He is now able to walk and sit down in a chair with comfort. Of course his back is yet weak, and probably never will regain its former power, but he will be a useful man. The wound has gradually closed up, leaving only a slight scar, and causes him little or no pain. His appetite has returned, and he eats as much as a laboring man. -N. W. Christian Advocate.

MASCULINE BEAUTY.

The Man Who Poses for Admiration D clared to Be a Desperate Boor. Somebody has found out that winomeness is impossible in a man pos sessed of physical beauty. He may be a handsome fellow, perhaps a beauty. and yet that fine and suitable charm which attaches itself to female loveliness can never be his. The mere beauty of manliness, of character, and brains carries a heavy weight in its power of personal attraction. Such as captivates women a hundred times quicker than the acknowledged handsome man, who, after all, is a rara avis. Take, for instance, the collection of men at Harvard recently as representatives of moral and physical culture, how many handsome men were in the crowd? Handsome, that is according to Apollo Belvidere and the Nicholas Smith standard. To those who loved pointed or square bodice. them they were doubtless angels of light; to their valets, not heroes certainly; the critical and impartial observer, the personification of brains and strong mentality. Probably among them were many vain brothers, selfconceited brothers, though these weaknesses could not be based on personal appearance, but rather on who they were and what they had done with the talent confined to them. The man of regular features and commanding presence, the polished poet and scholar, the wiry bundle of nervous thought, were all there, but where was the pure, physical beauty, that type lauded by the Greeks, because coexistent with intellect and the highest culture. It was no more there than in any average theater audience. Happily for the world at large there are few men beauties. Life would be detestable if lovely woman was not alone on her pedestal. It is melancholy to acknowledge it, but the man who poses for admiration on the ground of looks is a desperate boor .-- Boston Herald.

Disadvantage of Fat.

It is generally supposed that fat people have much more blood than others. On the contrary, they have less vital leg.] energy than the thin, not possessing sufficient blood to bring every organ up go? to its full working power, and the fat hindering what blood there is from treat or not)-O, don't let's take croflowing freely enough to the organ especially at the moment of action requiring it. Besides all this, the fat obstructs the play of the lungs, so that sufficient air can not be inhaled to purify the blood; the natural and neces- late. sary combustion is thus so interfered with that the functions of the body are hindere. It follows that too much exertion should always be guarded late. against in the people of large and fatty development, and too much should never be expected of them.—Harper's

INTERESTING FIGURES.

How few people realize how many spawn of fish a million is. We are accustomed to read of this or that hatch- bread here. ery turning out so many millions of trout, as the case may be, with somme. but little thought of how many a true million actually is. In conversation with an acquaintance some days ago, while speaking of the number of million of spawn we had laid down in the Caledonia hatchery, I was asked how many bushels of spawn I supposed we had, and if I knew how many spawn it took to make a bushel. I replied that I had never thought of the matter in that light, but as it would be quite interesting to know I would ascertain. Accordingly I have had a few estimates made with some of the dffierent varieties of spawn we have at the hatchery. We began with the salmon trout, the spawn of which were obtained from Lake Huron. I mention this fact as the size of the spawn obtained from the fish caught in the different lakes differ slightly; as, for instance, those taken from the Lake Ontario salmon trout are a trifle smaller than the Lake Huron trout eggs. We counted a quart, exact measure, and found they would run 6,000 to the quart, and, taking this as a basis, there would be 192,000 to the bushel, which would make just 5 5-24 bushels of spawn to the million. The young fry when hatched out would require 200 twelve gallon cans to move them, supposing that 5,000 were placed in a can, which is about all that can be transported any distance safely in a can of that size. Brook or speckled trout, the spawn of which are considerably smaller, are found to measure 11,-700 to the quart, or 374,400 spawn to the bushel, or 2 157-134 bushels to the million. When hatched it required 167 cans of the above named capacity to transport them, figuring at 6,000 to the can. Whitefish eggs I have estimated at 34,400 to the quart, and at this rate there would be 1,100,800 in a bushel. Shad eggs are about the same size as the whitefish, and I should estimate them at about the same. As 10,-000 young fry of either the whitefish or shad is about all that can be safely transported in a twelve or thirteen gallon can, it would require 110 cans to carry 1,000,000 of either of these kinds. Seth Green, in American Angler.

THE DEAR GIRLS.

Two of Them Go Out Shopping and Patron ize a Fashionable Restaurant. Time-1 o'clock p. m. Place-Fashionable Restaurant.

Brown Tailor-Made Girl.

Dramatis Personæ—

Gray Tailor-Made Girl.

Patient Waiter.

The young women being advantageously seated, extra wraps and bundles disposed of. Patient Waiter fills their glasses and lays menu-card befor them. Neither glances at it.] Brown Tailor-Made Girl-I declare, I didn't know I was so tired.

Gray Tailor-Made Girl-Nor I. so horrible to match goods. Brown-Dreadful. I'd rather buy

material for three new dresses than renovate one old one. Gray-So should I. I'm in such

quandary about that silk at Cash's. Did t seem to you to match at all? [Patient Waiter goes off to seat a ew-comer. A man.]

Brown-Why, I thought it was quite the nearest of any we had seen yet. Gray-Did you, really? I am in such a dilemma about it, and I must send | nounce the coming of visitors. it down to Whalebone to-day or she will disappoint me.

Brown-Yes, the wretch! uickly she takes advantage of a little lelay in that way!

waiting three weeks last winter for a pink tulle because I was one day late in sending word whether I wanted a

[Patient Waiter, having taken man's order to the kitchen, returns.] Brown-Well, I suppose we must have some luncheon. [Pulls menucard toward her.] What do you want,

Gray-O, I don't know. What are you going to have? Brown-I don't know. I am not

very hungry. Gray-Nor I. I breakfasted late, and don't feel as if I could eat a thing. Brown (pushing the card across the table)-Do pick out something, Nell.

I can't. Gray-Well, I can't either. I never do know what to take. [Patient waiter retires and serves man's order. Then he returns.

Gray (still studying card)-Do you like oysters? Brown-Not much; I get tired of

Gray-Well, I don't know but I do, too. At any rate, we won't take an oyster stew, for they only serve crack-

ers with that, and the bread here is just Brown-Isn't it. I can make a lunch off their bread and butter. [Patient

waiter shifts from the left to the right Gray-How would a chicken croquet

Brown (not sosure whether it's Dutch quets. We'll be sure to have them to-

night at the Millers'. Gray-That's so. O, dear, what do I want? I believe I'll take some creamhashed potatoes and two cups of choco-

Gray-Yes, that will do nicely. (To patient waiter) Bring us two creamhashed potatoes and two cups of choco-

Patient Waiter-Yes, madam; and bread? Gray-Of course, bread.

with a meat order. Not with potatoes

Grav-O, is that so? Then I don't care for potatoes. Brown-Nor I, either. I do love the

Gray (resuming the study of the whitefish, shad, salmon or speckled card)-O, bother! let's take some con-

Brown-All right. Gray-But we don't want chocolate

with soup. Brown-O, no. Gray-Well, we won't take chocolate then, but we can have some ice cream afterward if we want it.

Brown-Very well. Gray (to Patient Waiter)-Bring two

[Three-quarters of an hour later.] Brown (finishing the last morsel of bread and a long story at the same moment)—and from that day to this I have never even bowed to her. Gray-You did perfectly right. She

Patient Waiter (approaching for the tenth time)-Do you wish any thing Brown (looking at her friend)-I

was horridly rude-in her own house,

really don't care for any thing morethe soup is so hearty. Gray-Nor I, either, Besides we

must hurry. [Patient Waiter vanishes and returns with the check, which he directly fays midway between the two.]

Gray (buttoning her glove)-This is mine, Kate. Brown-O, no, indeed, Nell. You must let me pay.

Gray-Not at all. You came out to shop with me. Brown-O, you forget I have several

errands of my own. her glove and draws check over. It is the Chamber of Deputies, and enjoys a forty cents, and she lays a half-dollar high reputation as an orator and deon the tray.] Are you sure you didn't bater. want any thing more?

Brown-O, no, indeed. I have eaten all I possibly could. [Patient Waiter returns with two

Gray (pocketing the nickels)-Do girls alone to fee waiters.

Brown-So do I. I rarely do. Gray-Well, let us make haste. really have no time to lose. Then the dear girls trot off to Cash's for trimming to renovate the old dress. -Philip H. Welch, in Puck.

THE CANINE FAMILY. A Few Reliable Statements Concerning Yel-low and Other Sorts of Dogs.

So much has been said about dogs since they were first introduced to the late in the day to resurrect the subject. legends.

Thus, I was reading the other day that family. if a dog howls at night, a stranger will come next day.'

That same night my howled in its peculiar baritone voice, and kept on howling so long that I thought an army of strangers would probably arrive. When day broke I went out and found the dog lying in the front yard with a hole chopped through its neck. The figured in many historical episodesstranger had arrived on schedule time, has lately been rescued from the oband he brought an axe with him, and scurity of one of those sunken cupthe dog has howled no more to an- boards so common in New England

The most common brand of canines is the yellow dog, which flourishes in Gray-Yes, indeed. She kept me go into the tinware business.

I saw one go through town the other day with several samples attached to it, but as it seemed to be in a hurry I didn't stopped to ask for catalogues and price lists.

The yellow dog has an unhappy faculty of tangling itself up with the limbs The teapot is the last survival of the of men when they are in a hurry. Only the other day I was running to catch a whose maiden name was Marsh, on the train when a blonde dog stepped be- celebration of the nuptials of the adtween my legs, and I turned the side-

block with my head. The most disagreeable of animals is the bull dog. He wears a head that looks ancient residence of the first Squire to the casual observer like a heating stove, and the mouth which is attached to it is generally large enough to use as

a coal bin. Nothing is more discouraging than to meet one of these pets in an alley the year 1680. Here the first squire where there are no trees to climb or lived and died; but his second successor barrels to crawl in. I have known in 1764 erected a new structure of more disposition to become downhearted and

depressed under such circumstances. I had a hand-to-hand conflict with a bull dog in this way myself, and I very popular in those times. know whereof I speak. I called this dog all the pet names I could think of, extinct so far as legitimate issue is confrom "Baby" to "Mollie Darling," but cerned, married Miss Amy Johnson, it evidently was not mashed on sugar- daughter of one of the most celebrated coated confectionery, so to speak, and Indian fighters of his day, Moses Johnwhen I finally emerged from the alley I son, whose exploits are still preserved had to wrap myself up in my umbrella in local tradition. This third Squire to keep the chill east wind from creat- Ellithorpe, who rejoiced in the Scriptural ing too much of a draught through my system .- F. H. Mason, in St. Louis

-One day recently a lady in South Portland, in need of a Chinese servant, asked her laundryman to send her one whom he could recommend. Nextday a Chinaman came and presented the following note of introduction: "Mrs. Lady-Friend She: You when at there told me want to boy cooking. I had have a boy is good man and honest man he neat and clean and doing nicely that this one best one never you have before like he does. I wish could take him to stay with you and Leong Git recommend to him come to she."-Patient Waiter-Bread is only served | Portland Oregonian.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-The French Government costs 463,-000 francs, or about \$90,000, an hour. -A London lady died recently, leavng £10,000 to the Dogs' Home at Bat-

-Bismarck smokes in his pipe the fact that Germany has 1,500,000 more people now than in 1880.

-The Chinese have a custom of wearing two watches, because if "one makee sick and die, other live."

-Heinrich Heine's brother, Baron Gustave Heine, just dead at Vienna, left a fortune of many million florins to his four children. -Eleanor of Castile, the wift of

Charles III. of France, planted, during her coronation year, an orange-tree in the Versailles garden. It is still flourishing and bears fruit. -The Emperor of Austria is now

named as a victim to over-use of tobacco. He has been ordered to let cigars alone, instead of smoking twenty a day, as hitherto he has done. -The most successful music-hall ditty in London of recent years, which gave the composer a reputation and

profit while its long course of popularity endured, had the thrilling refrain: "Ducky darling, ducky darling, I love -A Krupp cannon weighing one hundred and twenty-one tons was embarked a few days ago at Antwerp for Spezzia. It is the largest cannon that has ever been made, either at Essen or

any where else. Extensive orders have lately been executed in Krupp's works for the Italian Government. -Senor Don Jose Manuel Balcemeda, the new President of Chili, was born in 1840, and belongs to one of the highest and best families of the republic. He Gray-O, I really insist. [Finishes has been for fifteen years a member of

-The authorities of Munich have opened to the public at fifty cents per head the four grand palaces left by King Ludwig. Already a sum equal to nickels and retires to a convenient dis- \$100,000 has been secured, and it is believed that by treating the palaces as museums enough money will be obyou know, I think it's sort of fast for tained in time to liquidate his late Majesty's debts.

-It is reported that at Dresden the experiment has been tried of placing a nickel lightning rod on a building. The advantages claimed for this metal are and Gray pays sixteen dollars the yard that, being non-corrodible, it will last longer than iron, and will also keep brittle at the points, which latter is very essential to the efficiency of rods as conductors of electricity.

-The late Prince Alexander of Lvnar, prominently connected for many years with the diplomatic service of Prussia, was married to an American, general public that it may seem rather Miss Mary Parsons, of Elmerhurst, O., who survives him. Their eldest son, but the canine kingdom is fruitful of his Serene Highness Prince Ernest George, aged eleven years, succeeds to Dogs, I think, have a prophetic spirit. the title and becomes head of the

REVOLUTIONARY RELICS. Powder-Horn and an Old Tea-Pot That Served General Putnam

A relic of old Worcestershire warea blue and pearl-white teapot that has survived the accidents and incidents of more than two centuries and has ouses built a hundred years ago or more. The old teapot is now in the possession of Dr. Francis Gerry Fairall parts of the country. The yellow field, of No. 27 Stuyvesant street, havdogs grow as large as the black ones ing descended to that gentleman from sometimes, and they very frequently his great-great-grandfather, who participated in the war of 1756, commonly styled the war of Queen Anne.

The original owner of the relic was Samuel Ellithorpe, who settled as a young man on the southern limit of the lizond in 1878, leaving behind on grant to Sir William Brattle, after whom Brattleborough, Vt., is named. table-set given to Mrs. Ellithorpe, walk upside down for the length of a from Brattle is still in existance, and comprised the larger part of the flourishing town of Stafford, Conn. The Ellithorpe occupied the summit of what is believed to be the highest elevation of the Connecticut. It was a low, large, rambling one-story building, in the style of Elizabeth, and was built about men of a naturally cheerful and happy imposing height on a sheltered shelf of the hill, some five or six furlongs east, and opened a sort of inn for the accommodation of travelers-a procedure resentative of the race, which is now appellation of Samuel, was a young and ambitious man when the war of the Revolution commenced and the musketshot that signaled the birth of a great nation was fired at Lexington one raw April morning. No sooner had tidings of the scrimmage journeyed into Connecticut that Israel Putnam dropped his Poti will pass over to Batoum, plow-handle and his spring's work and | will also offer advantages to set set out to join the patriot forces. On when its marshes have been drained the way he stopped for the night at Samuel Ellithorpe's inn in Stafford, and it was this same old blue-and-white tea-pot that served out the beverage on that mo-mentous occasion. With him went Samuel Ellithorpe, leaving the care of

brother-in-law, Captain Nathan Wa burn, who married Honor Ellith one of the courtliest dames of New 2 gland society in those days. Both we among the famous hundred Connect men who responded to Putnam's in tion to follow him to the field of Bun Hill, and though in the thickest of the melee, and within a few feet of Gen Joseph Warren when he fell, nei was injured. And this may furnish the preface,

way of digression, to the descrip-

another and more remarkable relie

the siege of Boston. This consists in ancient powder-horn, still preserved the family with religious zeal to whose creamy yellow surface & Ellithorpe has left an accurate ander ful sketch of the position of Washin ton's forces in October, 1775, not k before the British evacuated Bosto The horn is one of the largest en seen, being not less than a foot and half long with the graceful spiral cur ature and taper that belonged to the pendages of our native cattle. The spea occupied by the sketch of the relative positions of the two armies corr nearly half a square foot, and the sketch itself is very full and ene The batteries and earth-works of the Continentals are outlined with exceed ing distinctness; the barn-like and m comfortable barracks are delineate the background, while the front bris with menacing artillery. Beyond h Boston, whose steep roofs and ane gables seem to sleep in the sunshin October-with a lacidity of definit softened and obscured by Octoberhava In the harbor lie men-of-war of the pattern, with tier upon tier of peeping from open portholes. Rude its method is, the sketch is a correct. spirited one, and one of no small hi torical value. The horn bears to legend: "Samuel Ellithorpe His Horn" and is dated October, 1775. It will be added to the collection of the Athr um, Hartford, on the demise of present holder.

The old teapot whence Putnam to his tea on his way to Bunker Hill is f last survivor of its set. Its attested as tiquity is nearly two hundred and fift years, and, though slightly damaged has been pronounced by ceramic perts a most beautiful 'specimen of it kind. The graceful, old-fashioned m of-war shape, with the projecting leds that maintains the cover in place; the lucidity, delicacy and beauty of the blue, and the pale, pearly translue of the white rank the piece as a relic no ordinary attraction. The design that of a shepherd seated under a ve gnarled old trunk, fondling a woun lamb. Blue lambs, blue shepherds; trees of that cerulean tint are not common, to be sure, in real life: but ceramics they seem to answerveryw and somehow the sense of proprie not thereby outraged. This hist relic, as a companion piece to the oth will also probably find its way ultin ly into the Athenæum collection, wh s peculiarly well stocked with antities. The original sign of the inn k by General Putnam, with the far General Wolfe firing a pistol in foreground, figures among the relie the revolution. The portrait is r but spirited. It is appropriate, the fore, that the teapot whence Putz

lection .- N. Y. Times. WICKED BATOUM.

was served on his way to Bunker I

that its abolition as a free port by

should join its fellow-relies of

tion. Population and the Ch istics of Its People. In an article upon the town and of Batoum, the Moscow Gazette st

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Czar a few months ago created a green sensation. The growth of Baton since it was declared a free port in 18 has been immense. Nearly all Turkish inhabitants migrated to To small population of 3,000 souls, w has since increased to 10,000. Greek element preponderates, th there are also a large number Armenians. The Russians are a w small minority. Batoum, from bei purely Asiatic town, has now be quasi-European. The central mee place for transacting business is a facing the sea. The conversation the is limited to Turkish affairs; Turk coffee is the only beverage, and no ing is smoked but Turkish tobs Gambling goes on in the open and tables for playing games of ard extend along the foot-path. believed that, despite all difficult the future of Batoum is assured, as I by the superiority of its harbor as its geographical position. It is the port of the Black sea; it has a dep water close to the shore of from 3 50 fathoms; and its area would acc modate fifteen war vessels, with counting a vast number of merchan men. Batoum, further, forms thee let to a railroad 800 versts in leng connecting two seas, and transp goods not only from Baku and The

ood people eers, jeers as only make but from transcaspian territory. prominent -Krasnovodsk-Merv line will supply with considerable quantities of or and silk for transportation. Persumber wheat is already carried thitherinles. Capital Crim "It is criminal to Said the beauti quantities, along with naphtha for Baku. There is a question of structing a canal from the latter to It is regarded as probable that

replied Bridge ape thim?" Boston Post. pe wan av th ton girl (te

-A hackman at Westfield, M when returning from the trains at m things to his young wife, Amy; also his ner. - Boston Journal.

whole trade of the decaying town

)-Do you like James? Unc ery much. is nice enough ae, but to go o to gather winter er wheat I ng but pleasan sional hum w York to ar ment. - N. Y. S