

THE TAILOR'S STITCHES.

president of a Boston bank... bill on his own bank...

DISCIPLINE AT ANNAPOLIS.

discipline is considered as much a part of the course at West Point and Annapolis as training in the sciences...

GRIEF A LUXURY.

A pathetic little scene, witnessed recently in a Cincinnati market...

His MISTAKE.—They knew he had been the Warden of a Western State Prison...

The ideal newspaper, having nothing but good grammar and nice recondite things in it, is not published...

TARISIO AND THE CREMONAS.

At the beginning of this century, hidden away in old Italian convents and wayside inns, lay the masterpieces of the Amati, Stradivari, Guarnerius, and Bergonzi...

RUSSIAN SOCIETY.

A visitor to Russia who has been able to look beneath the outward brilliancy of the Czar's coronation ceremonies...

Pope's "mob of gentlemen who wrote with ease" was evidently composed of the Brown-e, Smith-e, and other snobs.

THE MOSQUITO CARNIVAL.

The best human calculations assign the latter part of August or the whole month of September, and in exceptional years possibly the best or worst part of August and a slice of July...

TID-BITS.

Earl de Grey, of India, has killed 1,888 animals in the hunting field, including four tigers.

In a communication to the Societe de L'Industrie Minerale, France, upon the working of the Mazenay mines, M. Poiset states that the great difficulty in the way of their satisfactory working arose from the wheels slipping on the rails...

NOTES ON SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The manufacture of paper car-wheels once pronounced a chimera, has already become no insignificant industry, and by the improved method of production lately introduced, their advantage appears unquestionably assured.

An interesting fact is mentioned by Herr Kepner, at Salzburg, in the Tyrol, namely, the attractive or repellent force on a compass, which he observed to be exercised by some old bricks.

The production of what are termed seamless steel casks and barrels appears to have proved a successful venture in England, the article being more durable than wood, as well as less bulky and lighter.

The number of calf skin tanners in Continental Europe is estimated to be some 10,000 or so, but of all these only about fifty are known by their brands in America and England.

A DEN OF SNAKES.—A man just from Scott County informs us that a den was found near Commerce last week, which when opened was found to contain 387 rattlesnakes.

THE PROPOSED CHANNEL TUNNEL.

Interest has lately been revived in the projected tunnel beneath the English Channel to connect England and France.

The plan upon which the enterprise now discussed was based, were published in 1837. Seven years afterwards, Lord Derby, then the British foreign minister, expressed his approval of the project.

The perfect practicability of the tunnel having been shown, there is no longer any question that the enterprise would pay. There is an immense business between England and France, and it would be vastly increased if the facilities for doing it were improved.

At present, goods going from London to Paris, or in the opposite direction, must be trans-shipped twice. They go to Dover or Calais by rail, are taken out and placed in a vessel, and on arriving at the other side of the channel, they must be discharged from the vessel and placed again in railroad cars.

There is another reason for this opposition which is just as real as the military reason, although it is not so generally avowed. England is a maritime nation. Thousands of merchants and tens of thousands of sailors get their living by the shipping trade between England and France.

Great Britain always looks out for the interest of her merchants and mariners, and she is perfectly willing to veto the great projected improvement in order to protect them.

A correspondent of the Nebraska State Journal, describing a railroad he traveled on in Oregon, says: "My fellow passenger raised an umbrella when we got on board, and said I had better raise mine. He was right. The puffing, wheezy old engine sent soot and water over us in a perfect shower (the cars were open). We got along, however, very well, and would have made the trip quite as quickly as we could have walked it if the train had not stopped when we were about half way and waited half an hour for a passenger who wanted to finish his supper."

Glady, Countess of Lonsdale, has not allowed bereavement (her husband died February, 1882), to dim her love for her toilets at Ascot. She wore on one day gray eschmere and on another mauve silk.

ALL SORTS.

A land lady—Mother Earth. A spread of canvas on a vessel is for sail or to rent. When a miner strikes a lode it lightens his labor. Croquet is a cute game but billiards is the one-test. The engaged girl is now known as a due belle. Vain as the peacock is, the weath-ercock is even more vain. A maiden heiress is the only miss that makes a social hit. Close quarters—The twenty-five cent pieces hoarded by a miser. The cold neutrality of an impartial judge must be just ice. The sleepy brakeman knows what a carbuncle do in a tight place. "Can a man serve two masters?" Certainly, sailors on schooners can. Even the best behaved medical students are occasionally cutting up. Of course, all imported eggs are stowed beneath the hatch ways. It does not matter how well the gardener tries to do—he is always slipping. When a man is half-sens over you may harbor a suspicion that his judgment is afloat. Fruits of the seas on—Wrecka. "Cutting up shines"—The worker in precious stones. Because a twenty-inch Krupp gun gets dirty when fired, can it be called a fouling piece? Hanlan is called the aquatic lion, and when he is in his skull the lion can row'er. Can't get drunk on water? Non-sense! Go on a yachting trip and see if you can't. No matter how good his business may be, the dentist always "looks down in the mouth." Artists are almost invariably great smokers. One has to learn to draw before he can paint. Never look a gift horse in the mouth, especially if it be the Colt Revolver. Isn't it a little inconsistent that "the Missouri prohibitionists should nominate a 'full' state ticket?" Ill-tempered folks who think the telephone is always to blame, may be described as victims of a Hello-cination. It is strange, yet true, that no matter how much you batter at a knot, when you batter it out you always leave the knot hole. A Western magistrate, named Pitcher, is sound and hearty at 82. It's evident that Pitcher hasn't gone often to the well. It would hardly do to speak of the girl who has her dress caught in a door-jamb as a fast girl, and yet that is just what she is. May the East River Bridge be regarded as a dangerous place to cross on account of there being so many high way men there? Somebody out West is trying to find out how many miles there are in the country. We give it up. It's a question of mile-tification. The reason the largest strawberries always occupy the most prominent position in the box is because "there's plenty of room at the top." "No," said a Philadelphia bride, "I am not willing that our wedding tour should include Yellowstone Park. Yellow don't agree with my complexion." A London oculist says that culture diminishes the size of the eyes. Now, just listen to that! Everybody knows that small eyes are a sign of the entire absence of culture. Mr. Alexis Campbell was locked up by the St. Louis police because, after nine sherry cobblers, he couldn't walk or stand straight. It was the last straw, you see, that broke the Campbell's back. It's Lowell who asks: "What is so rare as a day in June?" is it not? Well, now, if he had only stopped to think a minute, he might have known that the 29th of February was the answer to the riddle. Cauter in the Premises—"Hadn't I better pray for rain to-day, Deacon?" said a Binghamton minister, Sunday. "Not to-day, Dominie, I think," was the prudent reply; the wind isn't right. A cross counter. Jack Oldstock—"We're very proud of our ancestry, you know," Tom Parvonus—"Yes, I know; but how would your ancestry feel about you?" "Do you send your washing to a Troy laundry?" asked a Milton man of a friend. "No," was the reply, as he gazed sorrowfully at the fringed collars and cuffs, "I have it done at a des-Troy laundry." The Indian ring—A war-whoop. News of the week—Health bulletins. The chord of sympathy is often best expressed by a cord of wood. None but the most inhuman would think of pulling down the blind. Count Smith put on a clean paper collar recently, when the thermometer was 104 degrees in the shade, and it melted round his neck in three minutes and fifteen seconds. This is the fastest time made by a paper collar this year. Harper's Bazar is authority for the dictum that a widow should be married in a bonnet. In our opinion this idea is wrong. By the time the widow has selected the style of bonnet in which she wishes to appear at the ceremony the groom will have lost patience and gone elsewhere for a wife. The best thing for a widow to be married in is in a hurry. Unless she has money. Then she can take her time.