T. DESERT-A RETROSPECT.

ALORIC

ENCE

F. W." in Demorest's Monthly, 1 girl at Mt. Desert, eros, a man or two— oarsman all alert le aright the birch-canoe,

oard ride o'er hill and dalellege songs that echo far; ug oars, and twilight pale, inging of a soft guitar.

across the sun-lit harbor; tain walk, a quiet talk,— ad of whom no chance can rob her. stume for the Hop,

of favors at the German; d-toe that cannot stop, eacquaintance with some mer-man. ap for valor made, plazza meant for strolling,

of jolly numbers trolling. of the costumes gay, to more time to laugh and flirt, ast words, a big bouquet, ring hand—and Mt. Desert.

SITTING FOR A PHOTO.

old-Time Method and the As mishing Results Thereof.

[Bradford (Pa.) Star.] ra became an alarming object artist threw a black cloth over his converted himself, as it were, into e glass eye. The patient was told atly entreated not to wink, and the s the tears instantly flowed into his the craving for winking became a His head was fixed into an engine steady it, but which in reality ed as if it was meant to crush it, and ion he was told to look happy, ink of something agreeable, whilst watched him with his hand on over the lens waiting for the happy on to come into his face. It was of this description was a likeness inant characteristic of which was cute mental suffering and consider ical anguish.

onstantly coming across the most pary poses, the most astonishing as of countenance, the most melan-uping. It is not the fault of the ers; the sitters will have it so, t to artistic arrangements. A fond r instance, imagine that a most ne and pleasing effect may be pro-Matilda sitting on a chair looking ary, who leans poetically over her. an attitude; but in real life a parection of light will not make ook like a West Indian negress, nor ry's bowed head lead one to suppose sible for a man's face to co of the parting of his hair.

ng lady, in the resolution to look pleasing, comes out as though een just about to sneeze when her vas taken. An elderly lady of larger quite ignorant of the law of c perspective, insists upon sitting d is represented like an elephant in a People with turn up noses, with very s, with no noses to speak of, delight On the other hand, peoated with four or five chins, and a their full faces. A short man insists g taken standing. A tall man wil legs, desiring to appear an easy atand by projecting his boot in the f the lens is depicted as the possessor ot that should make his fortune in a

A 300-Year-Old Bible.

[Minneapolis Tribune.] is and valuable book has recently othe possession of Mr. S. A. Thomp-nis city, it being a Danish bible of of 1585. It was printed at Copen-y Matz Bengaardt, and is one of the tion ever used in the Scandinavian Its history is known for the past that time, and it contains the fam-L Svendsgaardt, and, after changing several times, was recently purchased Thompson in Otter Tail county

ok shows traces of its age, both from n condition and the style of its bindcovers are of Norway pine some ble chiefly for these, as being well-brush of ference!" nturies ago. Quaint and curious are The creation of Eve is one ne idea being taken from the literal of the scriptures. Adam is asleep, Creator is drawing a fully-develman from his side. A curious thing n the sky the sun, moon, and stars to be seen at the same time. Many engravings, if not all, are made in

lar fact is that in the New Testare are no engravings until Revela-eached. The life of Christ had not scene, and the only representation where He appears to John in Rev-The value of the book is not far \$1,000, and Mr. Thompson is in com-cation with parties east who wish to

Stirring Times Ahead.

Demorest's Monthly. adications all over Europe which for the reigning monarchies. republic in all but name, France original. nd all peradventure, while in taly and Spain, the great body of or onbly come over Europe soon n is even now shaken by a popular agitation. King Oscar, a d the French adventurer Bernadotte, eatedly set at defiance the popular will sed through the Norway Storthing. a consequence there is a determination art of that nation to assert its right the autocratic rule. King Oscar ated the fundamental law, by making pretensions which cost Charles L. of d his life. There are stirring times for the peoples of Europe.

The Tarantula Industry.

Chicago Herald.) ut tarantulas and their nests has an industry in Santa Barbara, he insects are suffocated with gas, uffed, dried and fastened to a card. all price is 50 cents each, but many e sold wholesale for \$3 or \$4 per

Whitelaw Reid's fancies is to es-

KINGS OF THE KITCHEN.

The Artistic Dignity and Importance of Master Cooks...Salaries and Perquisites Enjoyed by Chefs.

[Philadelphia Press Interview.] "Do cooks, or, perhaps it would be better to say chief cooks, receive large

"They receive very excellent salaries. Larger than many head bank clerks or chief salesmen in dry goods houses The stomach appeals as forcibly as the brain. The Hoffman house, in New York, pays its chief \$3,000 a year. Delmonico and the Bellevue of this city annually \$3,000. That, however, is only the money portion. A chief re-ceives his board, lodging and wine in addition-all of the best description The Bellevue cook is also provided with his clothes, made by a first-class tailor. The salaries paid by other hotels in the country vary from \$3,000 to \$2,000. No chief of ability would take any less than the last named sum, and only then under pressure. Assistant cooks, often apprentices of the chief, receive salaries varying from \$12J to \$65 per month, with board."

"Of what nationality are cooks?" "Nearly all of them are French. There are a few English, one or two German and American, but the land of Gaul is the home of culinary artists. The French cooks are a close brotherhood. They hand down the secrets of ve—a terrifying injunction. He ly entreated not to wink, and the graduate under the tuition of the older members of the fraternity, to whom they refer with the same reverence that a young painter pays to his master. The cooking of certain dishes, the ingredients of particular sauces, the flavoring of special soups, are only revealed to junior members of the profession under promises of strictest confidence, and also only when it has been decided that the novices desiring initiation will be able to do proper justice to the making

of the chef d'œuvre."

"In the kitchen," continued the hotel
proprietor, "the chef is supreme. Indeed, all over the house the chef is treated with the respect due to a gentleman. He has his distinct table and servants to wait upon him. He generally invites his chief assistant to dine with him. Nothing menial, it is understood, is attached to his office, and waiters abstain from familiarity with him. Cocktails are served to him when he arises; claret with his lunch and any wines he desires at his meals. Cooks have seldom been known to become drunkards, or even gluttons. They have far too fine a perception of taste and flavor to abuse either. I have known a chef to invite a brother artist to dinner, and the pair have dwelt over certain dishes with the same lingering scrutiny and affection that a sculptor bestows on his finest produc-Soyer, the greatest living cook of the last century, at times wept bitterly because the dishes he occasionally served to crowned heads were not properly appreciated by their royal consum-ers. Roman emperors covered their cooks with honors, and monarchs of the middle ages frequently knighted the kings of their kitchens. Indeed, in the present day, the art of cooking is not despised by the finest gentlemen. Our Fish House club in this city is an instance. The clubs in this country and in Europe could produce several rivals even to noted chefs.

"And chefs in private houses?" "Are not quite in as good a position as chefs in clubs and hotels. They often have more to do, and less assistance. Their salaries are generally of the highest average, but the men themselves are seldom artists of the first excellence. Vanderbilt, Havemeyer and having been in the Svendsgaardt other millionares of New York employ men of cordon bleu rank, but outside ord for most of this period. About rears ago it was brought to this count. Svendsgaardt, and, after changing of a man cook. Mr. Drexel is the only

man in this city who employs one."
"But Philadelphians have cooks?" Yes, women, who receive wages say, from \$4 to \$8 a week; and very good cooks many of the women are. But there is always something lacking. th hog-skin. The corners are finished in fanciful shapes, which as, figured in fanciful shapes, which less, figured in fanciful shapes, which less, figured in fanciful shapes, which less figured in fanciful shapes, which less figured in fanciful shapes, which less figured in fanciful shapes, and less figured in fanciful shapes. seen battered and worn till whatever pleasing; by genius it may be wonder-they may once have had has been lost. In in conception and execution—but a rk is profuse in its illustrations and is few touches in each instance from the brush of the maestro and what a dif-

Imitating Old Books.

Collectors of postage stamps have long had to guard carefully against the danger of paying large prices for skillful copies of rare issues, and now, it appears, bibliophiles must confront nce with modern rules of ærial per-a thing not always done in works similar deceit, a firm in Dusseldorf having taken out a patent for its process of imitating old books. They print with old fashioned type upon hand made paper, which has been s rated with an aniline solution, and then sprinkle the pages with various dyes that give them an aged and moldy appearance. Finally, when the sheets have been bound up into a volume, the edges of the leaves are steeped in spirit and fired; and it is said that after a reprint has gone through this treatment it is all but impossible for any one, unless he makes use of chemical tests. to distinguish the forgery from ar In order to obtain a patent the Dusseldorf firm have probably convinced the authorities that their own re republicans in theory. A immediate intentions are honest, but some of their successors are sure to be scoundrels.

Grant's Pass.

Speaking of the origin of some names in Oregon, The Oregonian says of Grant's pass: "When Grant was a lieutenant he was camped there with a party of soldiers, and they got to playing euchre for \$1 on the corner. The game stood three to three. Grant picked up his cards and had the right bower, ace and king. He concluded to pass, thinking he could euchre his opponent, a burly miner. The result was that he lost his dollar, and the place was called 'Grant's pass.'

"How do you know when a cyclone is coming?" asked a stranger of a western man. "Oh, we get wind of them," was man. the answer.

The New York elevated roads draw the line at dogs and people with big The Success of Co-Operative Societies.

[Demorest's Monthly.]

In this country, co-operative societies have been a failure. Indeed they cannot be said to have succeeded anywhere except in England, and there only in kind of business, to-wit, in stores for distributing goods at a small advance over cost price. All attempts in the way of co-operative productionthat is, in the manufacture of goodscourse, companies and corporations have succeeded in transacting business, but we are speaking now of the cooperation of working-people, so as to cure all the profits from their own England, however, have been wonder fully prosperous. At the close of 1881 there were 1,189 distributive societies in successful operation. These had 573,000 members. The share capital was nearly \$29,000,000 and the yearly sales were over \$100,000,000. The saving in profits was about 10 per cent. or \$10,000,000.

The two largest co-operative societies in England are the Civil Service Supply association and the Army and Navy Co-operative society. This last society imploys 3,500 men and 200 women. as been so popular that it has begun manufacturing articles for sale. secret of the success of distributive cooperation is because everything is done for cash. The stores of England previously gave unlimited credit, and conequently made many bad debts, and thus were forced to put high charges all their goods to make a living his dicker over the candy? Simply by The co-operative societies in-ced cash payments, made no bad tant consideration that they are troduced cash payments, made no bad debts, and thus had an advantage over all outside of Wall street neighborhood to borhood. He leaves sentimental reason why co-operation has failed in this country is because of the one price and cash system introduced originally into the dry goods trade by the late A. T. Stewart. Selling cheaper, and being content with small profits, he ruined his competitors in trade, and by the magnitude of his transactions acquired magnitude of his transactions acquired a vast fortune. It is the cash system in stocks—technically denominated puts the stores of our large cities which has and calls—pass current in Wall street prevented the growth of co-operative like bank notes among merchants. He is ocieties here.

An Honest German's Dilemma

[Detroit Free Press.] A German farmer was on trial in one of the justice courts the other day for assault and battery, and had pleaded not guilty. When the cross-examinanot guilty. tion came the opposing counsel asked:
"Now, Jacob, there was trouble between you and the plaintiff, wasn't

"I oxpect dere vhas." "He said something about your dog eing a sheep-killer, and you resented

"He calls me a sauer-kraut Dutch-

"Just so. That made you mad?" "Oof course. I vhas so madt I shake

"I thought so. Now, Jacob, you are man who speaks the truth. I don't believe you could be hired to tell a lie.

"Vell, I plief I vhas pooty honest."
"Of course you are—of course. Now,

wrangle the defendant turned to the tion fell on his rather remarkable incourt and said:

first, but haf paid my lawyer \$5 to brove de odder vhay. I doan' like to tell a lie, but I feel badt to lose der

[Detroit Free Press.]
A stubbed farmer, who had come to

"By George! but it's a bullet!" cried

added the other.

behind the counter. "Gentlemen, that's no mystery to me. replied the farmer, as he deposited the of Fair Oaks, over twenty years ago, I was hit in the leg by that very bullet. It's been a long time working up, but she's here at last, and I'll have it hung

Kissing Men.

[New York Mercury.] The Russian men kiss each other on Easter morn, and the Latin men on any occasion when seized with a spasm of friendship or affection. It is nauseating. On the entry of the German crown prince into Madrid, Alfonso kissed Fritz and Fritz kissed Alfonso. It was in keeping with the Latin practice that the Spanish king should salute the heir of the throne of Germany, but Fritz was inexcusable. The Teu ton race was supposed to have evolved out of that sort of kissing, which is exhibition of weakness, better called Miss Nancyism. Alsace and Lorraine are not likely to be retained by a kisser of men.

Novel Artillery Projectile

Herr Krupp, of Essen, has just taken out a patent for a flat-headed artillery projectile. It tapers slightly at the butt, and not only pierces the plates more easily than the pointed kind, which are apt to deflect when striking iron at certain angles, but it is calculated to hit the ironclads below the

Grasshoppers.

[New York Herald.] In one district of Yucatan in a fort night there were killed 30,000 pounds of grasshoppers and over 11,000 pounds SAGE AT A CANDY STAND.

How the Millionaire Characteristic. ally Extends His Business Instinct from Dollars to Cents.

["Uncle Bill" in Chicago Herald.] Russell Sage is the only man who knows how many millions of dollars Russell Sage possesses. At any rate, he is enormously wealthy. Emerging from a railroad meeting of directors the other day, in which he had been in conhave been almost total failures. Of ference with Jay Gould and other Croesuses, he came to a little candy s and in the street. Part of the stock consisted of chocolate cubes in a heap. "How much are those?" Sage asked

"Two cent apiece," replied the venof der. "Haven't you any for a cent?" "No, but I can break one of 'em in

A piece of the candy was accordingly

halved, and the millionaire bought

He is careless as to dress and rural in

an arbitrator among speculators, too,

and his off-hand decisions are seldom

appealed from, so sound and respected

street operator, all things considered,

and I would not like to bestow it reck

lessly, but I really do not believe that Sage would have divided the piece of

was in business hours, the spot was

within business limits, and he was in-

stinctively extending his business in

was fresh from the absorbing work of

bargaining and scheming over the whole

Delaware & Lackawanna railroad. Could he be expected to instantly throw

off the money's-worth-and-more-if-possi-

ble spirit? Looking at the subject in that reasonable way, it is fair to acquit

Russell Sage of meanness in this pur-

chase of half a square of candy for a

Fremont's Duel and Candidacy.

The other evening I met Mr. J. C.

Derby, the veteran publisher, who is

tercourse with eight of our presidents.

about for a while my choice fell on John Bigelow, editor of The Evening

Post, a paper which, formerly Demo-

Dana, its managing editor, was very

much in earnest for Fremont's success.

This project was carried out. Every-

turned a set of proof-sheets which gave

thought it was not best to allude to the

duel at all. It was a foolish inci-

dent of the candidate's youth;

of people were

to dueling, and many would not vote for a duelist. Bigelow insisted

that a biography should be veracious and complete; that nothing should be

dodged or concealed; that all that he

an account of Fremont's duel.

went harmoniously until the was half done, when Dana re-

many would not

of presidential candidates.

[Croffut in Chicago Tribu

cent.

stinct from dollars down to cents.

countenance, so that his manner of purchasing excited no surprise, except in several spectators who recognized him as the Wall street celebrity. To them his careful saving of a cent indicated characteristic parsimony, and before night their account of it had been carried by brokers' tongues all over town. Nevertheless, Sage is a philan-The thropist. He has given \$150,000 to Cornell university, he is a liberal contributor to charities in his home city of Brooklyn, he is a financial pillar in Plymouth church, and in other ways privately and publicly benevolent. How do I reconcile these facts with softness behind when he enters that precinct of hard business. It is as though he deposited his heart in some safe receptacle on starting for his daily struggle for more dollars and took along only his head full of brains. He is notably exact and just in all his dealings.

Vhell, I calls him a liar. "Exactly. Then he called you some hard names?"

Jacob, you must have struck the first about to publish his reminiscences under the cover of "Fifty Years with The other lawyer objected, and after Authors." During the talk conversa-

"I doan oxactly make oudt how it He told an incident about the first Re-whas. I like to own oop dot I shtruck publican candidate. "When Fremont

No Mystery to Him.

A stubbed farmer, who had come to cratic, had become Republican. I made an arrangement with him to do it. But a restaurant near the Central market, and called for a dozen oysters on the half-shell. A couple of jokers happened to be in the place, and, while one attracted the farmer's attention for a moment, the other dropped a bullet into one of the ovster shells. The man gulped down one after another, until he got the one with the bullet in his mouth. Calmly and quietly he bit at the lead with his teeth-calmly and quietly he removed it from his mouth and turned to the light.

one of the men. "Probably shot into the oyster to kill

Well, that is a mystery," said the man

pall in his vest pocket. "At the battle to my watch chain if it costs \$5."

Fremont would lose the whole Quaker rote and would be defeated. It was included, and Fremont was beaten.

temple.

prudence to bear.

thing went

work

millions

the Republican party. I doubt if any-body else could have polled more votes. No Inside Clappers that was supplied with an inside clapper. Even the bells that serve as fire gongs, against which some wooden or metallic object is pushed. These empire? temple bells are rung by means of long wooden beams, hooped with iron, which swing by means of ropes suspended from the belfry ceiling, and are ished back and forth by natives. The belfry always stands apart from the

Professor-"Egotism consists in constantly talking of one's self. It is a you would have a fellow admire himself in secret. Well, perhaps you are right; but I can't understand why a person shouldn't share his pleasure with others." The professor did not pursue the subject.

was in no degree akin to George; but an editor is a different thing, and I shall be very glad (that fortune in England not considered) to be assured that I am a relative of yours. In the meantime I am very respectfully yours."

Grant and Ward.

The friends of Gen. Grant through out the country may be interested to know that his private affairs are in flourishing condition. He has one-fourth interest in the banking firm of Grant & Ward, which had an original capital of \$400,000 paid in. Ulysses S. Grant Jr., put in \$100,000 and James D. Fish the silent partner, \$100,000. The firm chiefly managed by Ward, did very well, and Gen. Grant desired to com in. He first put in \$50,000 and after ward desiring his son Jesse to enter the firm, his associates agreed to let him put in \$50,000 more, but in his own name, so as not to increase the number of partners. While Gen. Grant take no part in making contracts, signing cks, or in the executive details of th business, he is a valuable man through his character and connections, both for credit and for diplomatic work. sides making large divisions of profits, this firm has about \$800,000 of securities belonging to it.

Mr. Ferdinand Ward, Gen. Grant's partner, is worth a million and a half and was only 32 years old last week. He began life as a Presbyterian mis sionary's son, buying and selling certificates of membership in the New York oroduce exchange. He predicted that these certificates would go up to \$10,000 apiece. They can be borrowed for temporary use by any person desiring to do business in the exchange. Mr Ward has a fine villa at Stamford, Conn., and there made the acquaintance of Gen. Grant's son, which led up to his connection with the father. one of the phenomenal young men in He came from Geneseo, and this city. among his earliest transactions was selling to the region job lots of flour left

ver as the produce exchange. Mr. Ward, as I have intimated is the on of the Rev. Dr. Ward, Presbyterian minister at Geneseo, N. Y., who was for many years a missionary to India. Rev. Mr. Ward was afterward consul there. His son never went with him to the Indies, but came to New York with the intention of entering Princeton college, but found that his instincts were toward business, and he became the clerk in the produce exchange under our present Comptroller Grant. He has cept the confidence of every employer and friend he began with. The mayor are they. It is high praise of a Wall and friend he began with. as put into the hands of his banking firm the negotiation of the \$30,000 of aqueduct bonds, and Mr. Fish, his friend of wealth, takes breakfast chocolate unequally if the cutting had been left to him by a blind dealer. It day. and dinner with him in Brooklyn every

Bound to See the Procession

[New York Journal.]
A wisp of a boy waited in Fifth avenue, New York, Monday afternoon for the procession. He was clubbed by a po liceman for not getting out of the way He was kicked by a colored major horse. A hook and ladder wage knocked him down. Three companie of Jersey militia marched over him He made his way through the crowd which skirted the sidewalk, cuffed by this man and jostled by that, and got to a fence in front of a Fifth avenue house, stood upon the top of the fence, which was about half an inch He was thinly clad, and wide. as the rain came very wet. When the bands came along playing "Red, White and Blue,"
"Marching Through Georgia," and "I
Never Drink Behind the Bar," the rain ceased to him. He threw up his ragged hat. The rain dripped off his clothes as it drops from an icicle. He was soaked with rain. He hurrahed and shouted in the rain. He was oblivious of the rain. To him it was an Indian summer day. When the Volunteer firemen appeared he was beside himself with enthusiasm. His wet clothes were as tight on him as his own skin. jumped down from his perch and ran into the street. He caught hold of the rear part of Big Six country at that time, and Charles A. behird the tiger, and marched, thrilled with happiness at touching the engin with his hands, all the way to the Batwanted The Tribune satisfied with the tery. When he was coming back a biography; so it was finally agreed that Bigelow should write it and that Dana the Bowery Green and mashed him heavy artillery wagon ran over him at hould see all the proof-sheets, thus into the mire. He was pulled out and bringing their joint shrewdness and ran away covered with mud, but full of

Egypt's Gigantie Task

[Pall Mall Gazette There is something unspeakably gro tesque in the attempt made by pigmy state at the mouth of the Nile to establish a gigantic empire in the heart of central Africa. The restored govern-ment of the khedive is about the weakest power in existence. Yet it is bent upon attempting a task from which England herself would recoil.

The Soudan, it should never be for gotten, is as large as India. It stretches 1,600 miles in one direction and 1,300 in had put into the book about the duel another. Unlike India, it is inaccess was historical matter, well known to ble by the sea. It is inhabited by war-like tribes of the same faith; it has his enemies, and if left out would be quoted not only against him, but to neither railways, canals, nor navigable prove the untrustworthiness of the rivers, excepting the Nile at some ography. Dana pleaded that if the duel episode was included in the book periods of the year; and its only roads are camel tracks. From first to last it has never paid its expenses. The at-tempt to hold it has cost 50,000 lives at But ne made a splendid run and consolidated least, and the net result is that we are waiting anxiously to know whether or not Col. Hicks has shared the fate that has already overtaken Capt. Moncrieff. To re-establish the authority of the [New Orleans Times-Democrat.] Egyptian government if Egypt were cut
I have not seen a bell yet in Japan off by a ring fence from the rest of the Egyptian government if Egypt were cut world would be difficult enough, what chance is there of success when alarms in the cities are simply bells or | the dwarf at Cairo insists on carrying on his shoulders the burden of foreign

Jeff Davis to an Editor.

W. J. Lampton, a Cincinnati journalist, recently wrote to Jefferson Davis claiming relationship. He received the following good-natured reply: "Some years ago a correspondent endeavored trace my relationship to King George III., connecting therewith a theory that the writer and myself were the proper heirs to a large fortune in England. very bad habit for a young man to get replied that I must surrender all claim into." Student-"Oh, I see! Then to the fortune, being quite sure that I was in no degree akin to George; but

RAPID TRANSIT IN NEW YORK.

The Broadway Underground Railroad the Next Candidate for Public Approval.

Rapid transit in New York still clamors for solution. The elevated road, with all its dodging of equitable taxation, is an untold blessing to the city—so great a convenience to travel, and so striking a benefit to property, that litigation against it has ceased almost altogether. But it is insufficient-quite insufficient. For five hours of every day it goes crowded, and does not begin to accomodate those wishing to ride. And these are the very hours that measure the need. As the strength of a chain is only the strength of its weakest link, so the requirements of up-anddown travel in New York is measured by the thousands that stand on platforms between 5 and 7, unable to get on the trains. Moreover, these roads are running to their full capacity. They can run no more than four cars to the train, and the trains can go no nearer together. What next? More elevated roads are objected to, because they are really an eyesore, are somewhat dan-gerous, and use up valuable ground that is needed for the wagon-way

The next candidate for public approval is the Broadway Underground Railroad company. This has a charter to construct a tunnel road of two tracks from the Battery to the Harlem river, forking at Madison square and passing northward via Madison avenue Broadway. It has given a bond to the city to finish this road as far as Central park by January 1, 1887, and the money is promised to complete the big job by that time. But the company is going before the legislature this winter to ask for an extension of its powers-the right, namely, to lay four tracks instead of two, the middle pair to be for express trains, going at the rate of forty miles an hour, including stoppages. In order to do this the whole of Broadway must be dug out twenty feet deep and arcaded the whole width between the buildings, the upper roadway, at the present level, being devoted to its present uses. The company claims that it can daily carry a quarter of a million passengers, or as many as all the public vehicles put together now carry, and this is probable

The chief objection hitherto made to this plan is that it would injure buildings on Broadway, that the jar might shake them down. M. C. Smith, the president, ex-Secretary Windom, Jerome Fassler, of Ohio, and William president, J. McAlpine, and the Baron Blanc, civil engineers, have been to London this summer, examining the underground road there in its bearing on this difficulty. The road passes under all sorts of great buildings, including hotels, churches, and a large hospital, goes under the great thirty-six-ton monument of George IV., within six inches of the masonary, under hundreds of tottering old walls; and yet Mr. McAlpine tells me that it has never cracked a bit of masonry, or had a cent of damage to pay, and that the trains of a road under Broadway will cause less vibra-tion to the buildings than is now made by a passing omnibus. The reports of the engineers will be laid before the legislature, with maps illustrating and substantiating them.

A Daring School Teacher.

[Detroit Free Press.] The town of Shenandoah, Pa., which was recently burned, though a place of 12,000 inhabitants, is not down on the school maps. At Wilkesbarre, Pa., a school teacher undertook to remedy this defect by setting her scholars to seek information in the reports of mine inspectors, newspapers and people in town. The facts collected by each scholar were then read aloud to all. Of course it is hard to believe, but it is asserted on good authority that the chilmore enthusiasm in this work than they did even in respecting the alphabetica list of the rivers in Hindoostan and of the mountains of South America.

Of course, too, there is danger of the school teacher's dismissal for wasting her own and the pupils' time, but that is one of the risks of the business. If teachers undertake on their own responsibility to excite the minds of the sc ars, to loosen their grip on the text-books, to set them to investigating and observing and thinking for themselves. they must also take the risk of running against routine and red tape.

Weston's Advice

E. P. Weston, the pedestrian, is in the habit, by his own account, of giving wholesome advice to the British aristocracy about their diet. He occasionally dines at the tables of the great, and makes comments on the viands somewhat in this style: A lady who sat next to him, and to whom he was a perfect stranger, expressed a desire for beet well done. "Excuse me, miss, but you'll get no more nourishment out of that than out of chips and shavings." Mr. Weston is not without hopes that he will eventually reform the dinners of the peerage, and persuade "our old nobility" half-cooked meat and a walk of 500 miles in 100 days, make the summit of human bliss.

Nilsson.

Nilsson has made much money, but her marriage was not fortunate in a worldly point of view. Her husband was a speculator, who took her money and lost it, and went insane. What remained his relatives endeavored to get. She also lost money in American in She is making money, and it is to be hoped that she is more than independent. A little of the peasant adheres to her. While singing in York this winter she has once or twice rebuked talk or noise on the stage, and shown that the extreme north of Europe has hotter blood than the south.

Mary Anderson's Poses.

Olive Logan writes from London that the talk of 5 o'clock teas is Mary Anderson's statuesque poses. Gossip has it that she frequents the British nuseum and learns of the sculptured Hebe and of Helen the secret of their charm; of the Nereides, the swan-like grace of the movements of sea god-desses; of the various Venuses, the lost art of their wondrous fascinations.