POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

The Most Popular
Serial of the Dav is Applied Science. For the opening Chapters, see Saturday's GLEANER.

The Gleaner.

"Applied Science,"
Our New Serial, will commence in next Saturday's issue of the GLEANER.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1888. No. 19

Professional Cards

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE:
QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 5th, 1888—1yr

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR,)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

DR. CROCKET,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS OF GLASCOW.
SPECIAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, COR. PHŒNIX SQUARE.
RESIDENCE, 100 BRUNSWICK STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GREGORY & GREGORY,
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON
ALBERT J. GREGORY, FRANK B. GREGORY, Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

C. E. DUFFY,
Barristers and Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, Etc.
SECY-TREASURER OF SUNBURY
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second Door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov 1-t, 1887

Livery Stables

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.
COACHES AND CARRIAGES
Furnished with all Possible Despatch.
HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS.
JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEORGE I. CUNTER,
HACK AND LIVERY STABLE,
Queen Street,
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.
COACH ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Telephone Communication.
Fredericton, Oct 6th. 1887

Auctioneers

E. H. ALLEN
AUCTIONEER AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
REGENT STREET NEXT TO CAPITAL OFFICE
Goods of all descriptions received and Sold on Commission. Quick Sales and Prompt Returns Guaranteed.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

H. C. C. WETMORE'S
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms moderate. Returns prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Undertaking

JACKSON ADAMS,
Principal Undertaker,
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE
(OPP. QUEEN HOTEL)
FREDERICTON, - - - - N. B.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Insurance

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE PRES'T.
Guaranteed Capital, - - $300,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1886 over - $2,500,000.00
THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN," embracing Life, Return Premium, Endowment, Tontene, Semi-Tontene, and Commercial Plan, have proved so acceptable to the insuring public, that the Company can to-day present a shewing unequalled by any other home Company at the same period of its existence, and its progressive record and sound financial standing, coupled with its prompt and satisfactory settlement of death claims are the recommendations which this Company offers for public patronage.
The Company's rates are according to their various plans so arranged as to suit the convenience of all, as by the commercial plan insurance is given at the actual cost, while by the endowment and tontene the attractive investment feature is combined with insurance.
All information given and applications received
O. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton
Oct. 29, 1887—w tw—1yr.

THE ATLAS
FIRE
ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - $6,000,000.00
Risks against loss or damage or by fire taken on all kinds of insurable property in both town and country at the lowest rates and losses adjusted in the most prompt and liberal manner. Unsurpassed security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

QUEEN HOTEL
FREDERICTON N.B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
A FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Clarendon Hotel,
TREMONT STREET,
(BETWEEN BERKELEY AND CLARENDON STREETS),
BOSTON, MASS.
A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, WITH ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
American Plan. $3.00 per day.
F. S. RISTEEN Proprietor.
apr12 3m.

New Advertisements

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING,
PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK
SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK
PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand,
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Spring 1888.
Joseph Walker,
Practical Tailor,
BEGS LEAVE TO ANNOUNCE TO THE PUBLIC THAT HE HAS RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF
Summer Tweeds!!
Trouserings a Specialty.
SUITINGS IN SCOTCH, ENGLISH & IRISH TWEEDS.
A SPLENDID LINE OF CORKSCREWS
MODERATE PRICES. PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED
Next door above W. H. Vanwart's Grocery Store, Queen Street, Fredericton
Fredericton, April 21, 1888.

New Advertisements

Maslin Kettles.
4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12 & 14 QUARTS.
GRANITE IRON WARE
Tea Kettles, Bake Dishes,
Sauce Pans, Teapots, Stew Kettles.
Z. R. EVERETT.
Fredericton, June 12, 1888.

DO
Not be Deceived, but Call at J. D Fowler's if
YOU
Would like to see the Finest Stock of Rich English Jewelry in Sets, Necklets, Rings, Lockets, Lace Pins, Scarf Pins, Gents Signet Rings, Buttons, etc. If you should
WANT
A Good Watch, we have them in Gold, Silver, Gold-Filled and Nickle Cases, at prices
TO
Suit all. In Silverware, our stock is now full in all lines, consisting of Tea Sets, Ice Pitchers, Cake Baskets, Fruit Dishes, Card Receivers, Castors, Vases, Napkin Rings, Jewel Cases. In looking for a Xmas Present you cannot
MAKE
Any mistake in examining my stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have a full line of Clocks, French, English and American, all styles and prices, ranging from $1.25 to
$100?
REMEMBER THE PLACE.
JAS. D. FOWLER
Directly opposite Post Office
Fredericton, Dec 17th, 1887

G. W. DYKEMAN & CO.
AGENTS,
DOMINION
ORGAN
—AND—
PIANOS,
Sewing Machines
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET,
Next Door Below Z. R. Everett.
Fredericton, April 26th, 1888.

SEWING MACHINES
CLEANED
AND REPAIRED.
Furniture Repaired.
Jobbing in Carpentry
Attended to by
W. S. HIMELMAN
192 GEORGE STREET
All work guaranteed so far as possible. All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.
Fredericton, Oct 10th, 1887

MOLASSES!
AND SUGAR.
In Stock and to Arrive:
20 PUNCHEONS MOLASSES,
Antigua and Barbadoes.
10 BARRELS MOLASSES,
VERY FINE.
20 BARRELS SUGAR,
Different Grades.
100 LBS. PURE PARIS GREEN.
At Bottom Prices, at
W. H. VANWART'S.
Fredericton, June 6, 1888.

MEN!
Our Specific No. 23 permanently restores EXHAUSTED VITALITY, LOST MANHOOD and GENERAL DEBILITY when other treatment fails. Send 6 cts. in stamps for our TREATISE and DIRECTIONS for home cure. TORONTO MEDICINE Co., 343 Spadina Ave. Toronto, Ont.

New Store
The Subscriber has commenced Business near the Old Stand, opposite the Barracks, and three doors below Wilmot's Alley, where he intends keeping a full line of
BOOTS, SHOES, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.
The stock is all new and well selected, and prices will be sufficiently low to induce a return of all his old customers, and all other.
D. LUCY.
Fredericton, June 9th, 1888.

TIMOTHY SEED!
Western Clover Seed, Northern Clover Seed,
Alsike Clover Seed!
One Car Load of the above Just Received.
The Timothy is prime Lower Canada Seed (not Western) and will be sold low.
JOHN M. WILEY, 196 Queen street.
Fredericton, May 15th, 1888

212!
Girdles, Gimps Ornaments, Muslins,
Lawns, India Linen, White Robes,
Colored Robes, Dress Goods
in Plaids and Stripes.
CASHMERE IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.
JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton, April 28th, 1888.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.
HONESDALE, PA., Aug. 11, 1887.
MR. C. P. ELDRED, Jeweler, Honesdale, Penn.
DEAR SIR:—In August, 1883, I purchased of you a Rockford eleven jewel nickel S. W. movement, No. 81,785, and since that time the watch has performed perfectly satisfactory. It has never stopped and could always depend on it. During the past nine months, the actual variation has been less than sixty seconds, using it every day on my engine, compared by the time received each day at the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. Depot.
GEO. P. SLOCUM,
Engineer N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R.
Call and get one of the Record Books which contains many more such proofs that the Rockford is the Best.
S. F. SHUTE, Sole Agent,
Fredericton, April 26th, 1888. 302 Queen Street, Opp. Off. Sq.

FEED!
Expected Daily:
One Car Middlings, Shorts, Bran.
Also Just Received:
PLASTER, LAND & CALCINED.
Also Seed Oats--A Choice lot of P. E. I. Seed Oats, which we will sell very low.
W. E. MILLER & CO.
155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, June 7th, 1888.

LIFE AMONG THE SIOUX.

"Squaw Men" and Half Breeds—Picture Painters—Family Affection.

Among the Sioux may be found many white men who are married to squaws, and who are adopted by the tribe. They are known in frotier parlance as "squaw men," and before the Indians were restricted to the limits of the reservation, accompanied them from place to place in their nomadic wanderings. Of this class a great portion are French Canadians, and many of them are rich in cattle and ponies. Their children are usually bright and intelligent, and when old enough are given the advantage of the mission and agency schools, and taught to adopt the customs of the whites. The government scouts employed at the various military posts are composed chiefly of French half breeds for the reason that aside from their knowledge of the country, they speak with fluency both the Indian and American tongues.

Although the Sioux are not usually very demonstrative in their manners about the trader's store, they can on certain occasions become as noisy and boisterous as "a whole convent when the father Abbot has gone to bed." Among other novelties in the store, we once had an ingenious toy, which consisted of a small, square box, on the top of which were four little images representing negro minstrels, two of whom, seated on tiny chairs, held respectively a set of bones and a tambourine. The other two figures were in a standing attitude. When the concern was wound up with a key, the little darkey musicians began a lusty clattering of the bones and tambourine, and the standing figures would break out in a wild dance, jerking and throwing legs and arms in mirth provoking attitudes of every description. These mimic performances never failed to elicit the wildest applause, the squaws fairly shrieking with delight, and even the most stoical chiefs shouting wy-yu-pah (away up) at the top of their voice.

They are, however, subject to occasional fits of despondency in which "a sadness appears to fall upon their spirits," and I have been informed by educated half breeds living among them that the different lines of paint on their faces signify when they are in love, melancholy, etc. I once passed a period of fourteen days and nights with a young Indian at a point about thirteen miles up the river above the fort, near the mouth of the Cheyenne. My companion was a strong and active young fellow about 24 years of age, by name Ferocious Bear, but his manners greatly belied his name, for a more civil partner I could not hope to find.

One stormy Sunday while sitting by the fire in our shanty, I observed that Ferocious Bear was unusually taciturn. Usually, when about the shanty, he was employed in cleaning his firearms, or with bits of charcoal embellishing the walls of our shanty with pictures of eagles, buffalos, deer, etc. But on this particular day he scarcely touched his breakfast, and up till noon had spoken not a word. When I finally asked what was wrong, he shook his head mournfully and replied that "his heart was very bad." I had with me an excellent field glass belonging to Lieut. Myer at the post, and when the storm cleared away I handed it to the Indian and requested him to take a look at an encampment of his people a mile or so distant. It so happened that he had never before looked through one, and his amazement and delight was unbounded, and his moroseness soon passed away.

The Sioux picture writers or artists are by no means skillful painters—yet some of the decorations on their robes are of very clever designs. Among my collection of Indian curiosities is quite a large picture painted on cloth, representing a dozen mounted warriors bedecked with paint and feathers all ready for the warpath. It was executed for me by an Indian named Black Hawk. He was a participant in the Custer fight, and several of his pictures representing the battleground were purchased by Dr. McChesney, of Fort Bennett, and forwarded to the Smithsonian institution. The pictured representation of their battles with other tribes are an evidence of their tendency to exaggerate their own prowess. Every solitary Indian represented in these encounters as getting terribly thumped with a war club, or losing his topknot, is certain to be anything else but a Sioux.

A noticeable feature of the Sioux is their affection for their children. A chief, or, indeed, any Indian who is well to do, i. e., one who has many ponies, spares neither pains nor expense to make his little ones happy by lavishing upon them everything in the way of gandy apparel that barbario fancy can suggest. Some of the little boys, the pride of their parents' hearts, when mounted on their favorite ponies with embroidered saddle and bridle, and their own persons glittering with ornaments, are a sight to behold.—Sam Parker in Detroit Free Press.

Heine and His Mother.

Visiting Heine one evening, when he was just dictating a letter to his secretary, I asked to whom he was writing. He replied: "To my mother." "Is she still alive, the old lady who lives by the Dammthur?" "Oh, yes," said he, "it is true she is old, sick and weak, but she has still the warm heart of a mother." "And you write often to her?" "Regularly, every month." "How unhappy she must be on account of your condition!" "Oh, as regards that, there exists between us a peculiar arrangement. My mother believes me to be well and healthy. She reads no newspapers. I write often to her, as well as I can, in a merry humor, and then she is happy. That a son can be as sick and miserable as I am no mother would believe."

After this Heine became silent, and my soul was deeply moved when, from his bed of torture, where he lay for long years, I saw him seal and send off to the post his letter, which was full of consoling news and assumed serenity.—Alfred Meisser.

Brown Stone Not Much Used.

The use of brown stone in building business structures is almost entirely discontinued in New York. It is used for dwellings, but its chief employment is for window and door trimmings. Wherever it forms building material it is massed with the utmost plainness and simplicity.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Cotton Mills of the South.

Cotton mill building in the south is being pushed with almost blind zeal. Within two months announcements have been made of sixty new mills. One at Athens is to double its capacity from 5,000 to 10,000 spindles. A thread factory is to be built near Barnett Shoals, Ga. A Merchantville, N. J., projector will put up a large amount of knitting machinery at Monbo, N. C. Spartansburg, N. C., is to have a $100,000 mill.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Imbedded in a Brick.

George Herrick, of Logansport, in watching the demolishing of an old building in that city recently, saw a clay pipe imbedded in a brick. Curiosity led him to break the brick and secure the pipe, of common white clay. It must have been lying in its contented bed for nearly fifty years, and was put there by some worker in a brick yard. The building was erected in 1847.—New York Graphic.

An Unwary Reply.

Goslin—Yes, Miss Smith, I expect to sail for Europe.

Miss Smith—(innocently)—Indeed. What on?

Goslin (embarrassed)—Well, er—to tell you the truth, Miss Smith, it's on borrowed money.—Texas Siftings.

Origin of Two Noted Hymns.

Speaking of these two hymns the story told about their origin may not be true, but is quite in keeping with the character of the two authors, Toplady and Charles Wesley. They lived in the same town, the story relates, and were warm friends. One day, however, they quarreled, and for some time did not even speak. But such earnest Christians could not long remain in this state, and so they began to think of a reconciliation. It so happened that they both spent the same night in meditation and prayer over this matter, and each came to the conclusion that the best way to bring about a reconciliation would be to write a hymn to present to his friend. Toward morning a white dove dashed against Toplady's window several times, and the words of his immortal hymn "Rock of Ages" came to him.

During the same night Charles Wesley had also written a hymn which is equally celebrated, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." In the morning, as they could not find messengers to carry their messages of amity, they set out to deliver them in person. And so they met on the street, and the unhappy quarrel was healed. This story is, perhaps, too symmetrical and dramatic to be entirely true, but it is one of those things that might be true, because in keeping with the deep yet simple natures of the men. Such men do not flourish in this strident, raucous, garish age; and this explains why so few great hymns are now written. But then the world does not hunger for hymns as it once did. So much the worse for the world, perhaps.—New York Tribune.

Posing in Washington's Clothes.

An interesting incident occurred at the Smithsonian Institute recently. This was the photographing of the costume worn by Gen. Washington when he resigned his commission in the army to the Continental congress at Philadelphia. Mr. John Noah, the son of a well known newspaper correspondent of this city, who is clerk of the Institution, was selected as the subject by whom the clothes should be worn. Mr. Noah is a young man, more than six feet in height and of splendid physique. Gen. Washington's uniform fitted him perfectly. A painting of Washington, now in possession of the Institute, shows him to have been not unlike Mr. Noah in appearance at the latter's age.

The photograph, after Mr. Noah had undergone a certain preliminary fixing, is said to be an excellent representation of Washington at the age of 24. When this operation had been successfully concluded Mr. Noah was dressed in the uniform in which Gen. Jackson appeared at the battle of New Orleans, and an equally good representation was secured. The object of photographing the uniforms is to preserve their appearance to future generations after the material shall have faded and rotted away.—Washington Cor. Boston Post.

Poor People in Japan.

The poor in Japan are very poor, and live on less than any other civilized people in the world. A few cotton clothes do for summer and winter alike. To be sure, the cold winds nip their bare limbs in winter and pierce their few thicknesses of cotton cloth, but then the sun and the heat are quite as bad in summer, and being philosophical before everything else, the Japanese endure the extremes with stoical calmness and enjoy the half season the most. A thatched roof, a straw mat and a few cotton wadded futons shelter and provide him a home, and rice, millet, fish and seaweed constitute his staples of food. With three crops a year growing in his fields, the poor farmer supports his family on a patch of land forty feet square, and with 360 kinds of fish swimming around shore the fisherman can maintain himself. Farmers and fishermen both gather seaweed, and all the family go to the beach when a recent storm and the right winds drive the kelp and sea fronds in on the sand.—Kamakura Cor. Globe-Democrat.

Recreation for the Brain Worker.

Not only does the brain worker require the aid of systematic physical exercise, but he is also beholden to what may, for want of a better name, be termed distracting employment; by this I mean such employments as have a tendency to throw the mind into an absolutely different channel. In this category belongs music, from the piano sonata to the stupendous effects as seen in the modern orchestra and grand opera. The one drawback to these amusements is the fact that they take place at so late an hour in the evening that the brain worker is liable to get to his bed after the midnight hour. This, of course, is a grave disadvantage; and I should therefore recommend the ambitious brain worker to patronize the much despised matinee, even though he have to take his amusement with a house full of nurses and children.—Dr. J. Leonard Corning.

Contagion in Courts.

The state analyst of New Jersey, in a recent trial, when called upon to take an oath as witness, avoided kissing the Bible on the ground that he might contract disease by so doing, saying: "So many different persons have kissed that book that I do not think it safe to touch my lips to it." The court held that the witness must kiss the book, and he reluctantly did so. This seems like a trifling matter, and yet it might be a serious one. The danger of contracting disease in this way is not imaginary. Until courts so disinfect the Bible on which oaths are taken as to make the act of kissing it safe, we would advise the practicing of a device which the writer has for years employed, viz.: to kiss the fingers with which he holds the book.—Science.

Dreaded by Hotel Clerks.

A hotel clerk is presumed to be equal to any assault at words inflicted upon him, and, as a rule, this presumption is correct, but there is one individual whose name is legion, who is responsible for all the suicides of hotel clerks throughout the country. It is the many who tell you something and adds "eh?" or "ain't it?" after each sentence. He awaits your indorsement of what he is saying, and if at any stage of the conversation you fail to respond he will pull your sleeve, and insist on your saying "yes." We meet him every day, and dread him as the young mother does the scarlet fever.—Globe-Democrat.

The Shingle in Decoration.

The very thing in decoration is a shingle. The selection is made of one as free from defects as possible, and upon it is painted a figure, often a tambourine girl or a copy of Whittier's "Barefoot Boy." The thinner edge then has holes punctured in it, and after a varnish of shellac, a ribbon bow and strings by which it may be hung complete this inexpensive yet ornamental bit of "high art." Lumber dealers report a run on shingles.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Gorgeous Drawing Room.

The drawing room in Potter Palmer's Lake Shore castle, in Chicago, has just been furnished and decorated at a cost of $40,000. The decorations are in cream, gold and blue tints, and the hangings are of damask silk, copied from brocades of the last century. The ceiling has been painted and draped by Hester in the Louis XVI style.—New York Evening World.

Vienna's Electrical Laboratory.

Vienna is to have an electrical laboratory at which the public, for certain fixed fees, may have tested the power and efficiency of dynamos, the candle power and economical working of arc and incandescent lamps, the working of primary and secondary batteries, the calibration of measuring instruments, etc.—Arkansaw Traveler.

A CURIOUS MIMETIC FRAUD.

One of the Phasmidæ Family—Like a Wisp of Hay.

My introduction to them occurred on the borders of Lake Shirwa—one of the smaller and less known of the great African lakes—and I shall record the incident exactly as I find it in my notes. I had stopped one day among some tall, dry grass to mark a reading of the aneroid, when one of my men shouted "Chirombo!" "Chirombo" means an ineffible beast of any kind, and I turned round to see where the animal was. The native pointed straight at myself. I could see nothing, but he approached, and pointing close to a wisp of hay which had fallen upon my coat, repeated "Chirombo." Believing it must be some insect among the hay, I took it in my fingers, looked over it, and told him pointedly there was no "Chirombo" there. He smiled, and, pointing again to the hay, exclaimed: "Moio!" ("It's alive!")

The hay itself was the chirombo. I do not exaggerate when I say that that wisp of hay was no more like an insect than my aneroid barometer. I had mentally resolved never to be taken in by any of these mimetic frauds. I was incredulous enough to suspect that the descriptions of Wallace and the others were somewhat highly colored, but I confess to have been completely stultified and beaten by the very first mimetic form I met. It was one of that very remarkable family, the phasmidæ, but surely nowhere else in nature could there be such another creature. Take two inches of dried yellow grass stalk, such as one might pluck to run through the stem of a pipe; then take six other pieces nearly as long and a quarter as thick; bend each in the middle at any angle you like, stick them in three opposite pairs, and again at an angle you like, upon the first grass stalk and you have my chirombo. When you catch him his limbs are twisted about at every angle as if the whole were made of one long stalk of the most delicate grass, hinged in a dozen places, and then gently crushed up into a disheveled heap.

Having once assumed a position, by a wonderful instinct, he never moves, or varies one of his many angles by half a degree. The way this instinct keeps up the delusion is, indeed, almost as wonderful as the mimicry itself; you may turn him about, and over and over, but he is mere dried grass, and nothing will induce him to acknowledge the animal kingdom by the faintest suspicion of spontaneous movement. All the members of his family have this power of shamming death; but how such emaciated and juiceless skeletons should ever presume to be alive is the real mystery. These phasmidæ look more like ghosts than living creatures, and so slim are they that, in trying to kill them for the collecting box, the strongest squeeze between finger and thumb makes no more impression upon them than it would upon fine steel wire, and one has to half guillotine them against some hard substance before any little life they have is sacrificed to Science.—Good Words.

Fasting and Poisons.

The advance of rational therapeutics will be characterized by increased precision in instructions as to the mode of taking medicaments, their relation to food, their state of dilution, difference of action according to temperament, and so forth—fasting, as is already known, exercising an important influence on the effect of certain substances. M. Roger has now investigated the influence of the state of hunger upon the power of animals to resist the poisonous action of alkaloids, the result being that such alkaloids as quinine, atropine or nicotine were found to be only four-fifths as toxic if introduced during fasting into the peripheral venous system of a rabbit, as compared with their action when introduced while digestion is in progress; but if introduced into the portal venous system during digestion, the toxicity is only half that during fasting. It is assumed, then, that fasting diminishes the power of the liver to arrest the alkaloid, and this coincides with a diminished power of glycogen formation.—London Lancet.

Vines for the Dwelling House.

Nothing adds more to the appearance of a place than vines growing about the house. If poetry in growing, things belongs to one class of plants more than to another it must be that vines are the poets of the field and garden. I have seen houses that were as ungraceful in their bare outlines as they could well be so transformed by the use of vines about them that you forget all about their former ugliness. That was hidden under the clustering leaves; the slender branches, thrown here and there in the careless, unstudied grace of the true artist, breaking up all harsh outlines and destroying all of that primness and formality characteristic of a house as it comes from the hand of the carpenter.

Skillful planning by a designer with an artistic eye can do much for a home, but the vine can do more. The finishing touch must be made by it. It is not only a poet, but it is an artist. It cannot only conceal defects, but it is capable of making them picturesque and striking when given a chance to do so. I was very forcibly impressed with the truth of this by seeing a house not long ago, which had been left in an unfinished state.

This condition would have made the house an unpleasant thing to see. But some one had planted vines about it and they had clambered to the roof and run along the projecting boards of the ends, covering them with foliage and dropping here and there a festoon of greenery which actually made the building more attractive than it would have been if the cornice had been completed, with its straight lines and uncompromising angles. Do you want something to clamber up to the roof and cover the building with foliage, beautiful all through the season, but doubly so in the fall? Then the very plant you are in search of is our native ampelopsis or Virginia creeper. This vine is to us what the ivy is to England. It is hardy, it will fasten itself to the smoothest surface, it will take care of itself. What more can you ask? In fall it will take on colors so brilliant that it rivals the flowers in the beds below.—E. E. Rexford in Vick's Magazine.

Superiority of Women.

"Who is it," cried Miss Susan B. Anthony a few days ago, "who is it that fill your penitentiaries? Not women, but men. And who is it that fill your churches? Not men, but women."

Now, we maintain without ceasing the superiority of the gentle sex in every moral quality that adorns human nature; and we cannot deny that the vast majority of criminals of every kind are men.

Men are liable to many temptations from which women are happily free. The boisterous passions are stronger in men than in women. The bones and muscles of men are harder than those of women. The insatiable lust for lucre rages in the heart of men, not of women. The fierce competitions of life are between men, not women. The rough work of the world in business and politics and public control, in which hostile feelings are apt to be generated, is done by men, not by women. Men haunt the liquor shop, while women do not enter. Many men prowl around the streets and public places at night when women are enjoying the domestic hearth.—New York Sun.

A Swiss watch manufacturer has just invented a watch for the blind, on the dial of which the hours are indicated by twelve projecting pegs, one of which sinks every hour.

True.

The lighter the gas the heavier the bills.—Dansville Breeze.