

LONDON NEWSBOYS.

This illustration represents a scene to be witnessed any afternoon in the week in the leading thoroughfares of the business portion of London the great, where the newsboys ply their noisy trade. To those acquainted with the great metropolis will at once admit the fidelity which the artist has displayed in his sketch.

SISTERS OF MERCY.

Our readers are all too well acquainted with the virtues of the noble band of Sisters of Mercy to require any explanation of our illustration. In every corner of the world these heroic daughters of St. Vincent de Paul are known and respected alike by Protestant and Catholic.

JOURNALISTIC AMENITIES.

(From the *New York Herald*.)

The enterprise of the *Herald* has been so frequently demonstrated here, and been admitted by the press of our land, that it cannot now be questioned. The English press have also conceded the fact, and it stands unchallenged. The independence of the *Herald* enables it also to treat all parties, sects, creeds and classes alike, and to show fairness and impartiality towards all. We have now another evidence and acknowledgment of our independence and enterprise, coming all the way from the border line of Western Russia, where, at the office of the leading Hebrew paper of Europe, the *Hamagid* (Narrator), the *Herald* is regularly received and duly translated into the biblical language, to be thence transmitted to the remotest borders of Russia, China, India, Turkey, and Africa, and wherever a scion of the "House of Israel" is found speaking or reading that language.

The *Hamagid* has English speaking editors and correspondents, who show their shrewdness by seeking the best news from the best sources. Among its American correspondents may be named the eloquent rabbi of the Thirty-fourth Street synagogue, in this city, Dr. Vidaver. The doctor writes Hebrew and reads it with the pen and the eye of a critic. He is also more or less familiar with Russian, Arabic, German, Polish, and other European and Asiatic languages, and speaks English almost as correctly as a native. This will show the character of the correspondence of the *Hamagid*, which paper, as will be seen by an article in yesterday's *Herald*, has done much toward the amelioration of the condition of the Jews in the great Russian empire. And it has done it under the inspiration of the *Herald*. This paper is doing more to elevate the race and to spread pure democracy in the nations of the earth than all of our contemporaries combined.

(From the *New York Tribune*.)

The dear old *Blatherskite* informs us that at the office of a Hebrew paper in Western Russia "The *Blatherskite* is regularly received and duly translated into the biblical language." The gentleman who performs this valuable work has a heavy job on hand; how he must wrestle, for instance, with the advertisements of Dr. Acher and Madame Restell, and the scientific articles on typhoons and auroras, and the celebrated back-action earthquake bounce! But if *The Blatherskite* is to be put into biblical language at all, why can it not be done at home? The same article from which we quote assures us that there is in this city a gentleman who understands "Russian, Arabic, German, Polish and other European and Asiatic languages," and who "reads Hebrew with the pen and eye of a critic." It would be worth ten dollars a week to hire him to read *The Blatherskite* in manuscript with the pen of a critic, and if it cannot be turned into standard English, to translate it at least into German or Polish, or some other of those "Asiatic languages," in which it would be comparatively harmless.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW TO SWEEP A RAG CARPET.—In sweeping a rag carpet be careful to brush from width.

FROZEN POTATOES, says the *Scientific Press*, if not permitted to thaw before being cooked, can be baked so as to be as good as though never frozen. They can not be boiled, however, or even baked if submitted to the usual cleansing process of washing.

CLEANING TINWARE.—An experienced house-keeper says the best thing for cleaning tinware is common soda. She gives the following directions:—Dampen a cloth and dip it in soda and rub the ware briskly, after which wipe dry. Any blackened ware can thus be made to look as good as new.

MAKING PAPER STICK TO WHITEWASHED WALLS.—A writer says: "Make a sizing of common glue and water, of the consistency of linseed oil, and apply with a whitewash or other brush to the wall, taking care to go over every part, and especially top and bottom. Apply the paper in the ordinary way.

TAKING CARE OF BROOMS.—Have a screw with an eye or ring on its end; this can be screwed into the end of each successive new broom. It is handier to hang up by than a string, though the latter will do if always used. It is bad for a broom to leave it standing upon the brush. If not hung up, always set it away with the stick end down.

TO PRESERVE PEGGED BOOTS AND SHOES.—It is said that if pegged boots are occasionally dressed with petroleum between the soles and upper leather, they will not rip. If the soles of boots and shoes are dressed with petroleum, they will resist wet and wear well. The pegs, it is said, are not affected by dryness after being well saturated with the liquid.

CORN STARCH CAKE.—One cupful of butter, two of sugar; beat a white foam; add four eggs, beaten quite stiff, one cupful of corn starch, one cupful of milk, two cupfuls of prepared flour, and flavour with one tea-spoonful of bitter almonds. If you have no prepared flour, sift one tea-spoonful of cream of tartar with the flour, and add half a tea-spoonful of soda, dissolved in a tea-spoonful of milk, the last thing; beat thoroughly after the soda is added, and bake immediately.

A RIVAL TO TEA AND COFFEE.—Tea and coffee are threatened with a Brazilian rival, called guarana. Guarana consists of the seeds of a tree known to botanists as the *Paulina sorbilis*, which is very abundant. The tree produces a fruit about the size of a walnut, containing five or six seeds. The seeds are roasted, mixed with water, and dried. Before being used they require grinding, when they fall into a kind of powder. The active principle is an alkaloid, identical with that found in tea and coffee, but there is twice as much of it in guarana as there is in tea. The effects are similar to those of tea and coffee.

FRENCH MODE OF FRYING POTATOES.—Cut them in whatever shape you wish, above a bowl of cold water, so they will drop into it. Then drain and wipe them dry. This must be done quickly, so as not to allow the potatoes to become reddish. Have a coarse towel ready, then turn the potatoes into a colander, sprinkle salt on them, and serve hot. If you wish them light or swelled, leave the potatoes in the colander only about half a minute, then put them back in the pan while very hot, stir for about a minute, and put them again in the colander. If the fat is very hot, when dropped into it for the second time, they will swell.

HOW TO EXTRACT COFFEE.—A scientific paper says:—"If coffee, after roasting, were made as fine as flour by pounding in a mortar, it could be extracted so much better as to require no more than two-fifths as much as if it were only coarsely ground. An equally strong extract can be made by allowing water to stand on the grounds, as by giving it a boil or by filtering through it. The latter method is the true one for retaining all the aroma. When coffee beans are roasted, an empyreumatic oil is produced, which, being very volatile, is expelled if the coffee extract be boiled. It is better to make the grounds as fine as flour, and to extract by filtration, and never to boil.

HOW TO CURE HAM.—Here is J. Howard McHenry's recipe: The meat, after being cut, must be rubbed, piece by piece, with very finely powdered saltpetre on the flesh side, and where the leg is cut off, a tea-spoonful (not heaped) to each ham, a dessert-spoonful to each shoulder, and about half that quantity to each middling and jowl; this must be rubbed in. Then salt it by packing a thin coating of salt on the flesh side of each piece, say one-half inch thick, pack the pieces on a scaffolding, or on a floor with strips of plank laid a few inches apart all over it (that is under the meat); the pieces must be placed skin side down, in the following order:—First layer, hams; second, shoulder; third, jowls; fourth, middleings—take the spare-ribs out of the middleings. The meat must lie in this wise: Six weeks if the weather is mild, eight if very cold—the brine being allowed to run off freely.

GALL SOAP.—Gall soap, for the washing of fine silken cloths and ribbons, is prepared in the following manner:—In a vessel of copper one pound of cocoa-nut oil is heated to 60° Fah., whereupon half-a-pound of caustic soda is added, with constant stirring. In another vessel, half-a-pound of white Venetian turpentine is heated, and when quite hot, stirred into the copper kettle. This kettle is then covered and left for four hours, being gently heated, after which the fire is increased until the contents are perfectly clear, whereupon one pound of ox-gall is added. After this, enough good, perfectly dry Castile soap is stirred into the mixture to cause the whole to yield but little under the pressure of the finger; for which purpose, from one to two pounds of soap are required for the above quality. After cooling, the soap is cut into pieces. It is excellent, and will not injure the finest colours. —*Engineering and Mining Journal*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A New York chiropodist points with pride to a harvest of 20,000 corns. He may be decidedly called a *pains-taking* man.

Before Cæsar permitted himself to be interviewed he always asked:—"Who is it in the press that calls on me?"—*Julius Cæsar*, Act I., Scene 2.

The other day a gentleman, for being in very high spirits, (of wine) was sent to prison. "Why did you not bail him out?" inquired a mutual friend. "Bail him out!" exclaimed the other; "why you could not pump him out."

An English farmer's wife, who, some time ago, found that a party of Baptists had performed the inaugural ceremony of their sect on her premises, exclaimed indignantly, "Drat the creatures! I'll teach them to leave all their nasty sins in my pond."

What we believe to be the most laconic "address to the Jury" on record, was delivered by Mr. Montague Bere, Q.C., at Bristol, on Wednesday. The Recorder summed up the case in the following words:—"Gentlemen of the Jury, which of the parties have spoken the truth?"

The postal authorities have now under their consideration an invention by which the hand-writing of persons telegraphing a message will be transmitted by the telegraph. It is very probable that the post-office will introduce this ingenious application of electricity into the public service.

The School Boards of Penmaenmawr, Llangefni, and Llanfairpwllgwyngyll, in Wales, are getting along as well as they can under the circumstances. A supply of vowels is evidently much wanted in the latter place for the use of the lower schools. The words in this locality seem usually as if they had tumbled down stairs and dislocated themselves.

An ingenious Frenchman advertises as follows:—"An honourable merchant, aged forty years, bachelor, having suffered heavy losses during the last eighteen months, is insolvent for the sum of 60,000f., which he cannot pay. He engages himself, on his honour, to serve all his life, for his board and lodging only, the person who will pay this amount for him." This is a delicate hint at matrimony; he should have added clothes, and enough money to get his hair cut.

No less than 200 fatal street accidents occurred in London during the past year, being an increase on either of the two preceding years, even allowing for the increased population. The Registrar-General remarks on this, "Some decisive steps must be taken to put a stop to this open slaughter of people in the streets." But what steps? The most sensible thing

would seem to be light iron foot-bridges over the most dangerous crossings.

The illness of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will be a national blessing if it causes a reform of our house drainage. But it won't. There is probably too much truth in what the landlord—and builder—of a house said to a lady the other day. As an intending tenant, she was very particular in her inquiries as to the sanitary arrangements. She asked had this and that been done? The landlord confessed that the suggested precautions had not been taken. "But," he added, "you need not be afraid, ma'am; it's only the illness of the Prince of Wales that has caused people to be so particular. *It will soon blow over.*"

A species of telegram-card has been proposed, which would prove a boon to the general public. On the one side it bears an impressed shilling stamp, with printed directions—as in the case of a post-card—that the address of the person for whom the message is intended should be written on that side. On the other there is a space for the name and address of the sender, and five lines ruled for four words each, which are to constitute the message of twenty words. An order for an immense number of these cards has been issued, and they are at this moment being printed, and will shortly be for sale. A card may be dropped into the nearest pillar-box, and one of the regulations in connection with this new system will be that immediately on receipt of the message at the post-office to which it is taken it shall be "wired."

At a recent ordination one of the candidates for deacon's orders was so slow in his theological attainments that he was very near being "plucked." As, however, he had been strongly recommended for his piety and zeal, his lordship consented to ordain him; but warned him that he must study very diligently before he came up to the next examination, urging him especially to familiarise himself with that well-known theological work, *Butler's Analogy*. When the young man departed, his lordship accompanied him to the door. He seated himself in the omnibus, to proceed to the railway station. The bishop went up to him kindly, shook hands with him, and, as a parting reminder about the "Analogy," exclaimed, "Good-bye, Mr. —; don't forget 'Butler.'" "Oh, no, my lord," replied Mr. —, "I've just given him five shillings!"

Earl Spencer, when presiding at a dinner party, said a good thing about Lablache. "It has often been said (he remarked) that different nations show their peculiar appreciation of music in a different way. I remember having heard of a distinguished musician—I believe Lablache—putting in a way not, perhaps, very complimentary to some, but, I think, very truly, the manner in which various nations appreciate music. He said it in French, but I won't venture on that, I will give it shortly in English. He said that the Italians loved music, the Germans understood it, the French talked it, and the English paid for it. I am afraid it is not very complimentary to one of the parties, but I believe it is true. I will venture to go further into detail, and speaking of Ireland, I will say that the Irish feel music."

Eventually the King of Italy is to occupy that portion of the Quirinal Palace at the eastern extremity of the Swiss corridor, completed by Pope Innocent XIII. in 1722 for the accommodation of the Pontifical household. Restorations and improvements are now being carried on to adapt this building to the limited requirements of the King of Italy. The purchase of Duke Grazioli's estate of Castel Porziano for his Majesty has been effected for four and a half millions of lire. The King has also bought a little villa from the Marquis Potenziani, outside the Porta Salara; but it is a very small affair, only worth 30,000 francs, it will be a mere shooting-box for his keepers and sporting dogs to live in. The King has sold the Rufinella Villa, charmingly situated on the lofty ascent from Frascati to Tusculum, with its surrounding property, to Prince Lancellotti, son of Prince Massimo, for 350,000 francs. As Prince Lancellotti married a daughter of Prince Aldobrandini, whose beautiful villa and estates adjoin the Villa Rufinella, the property has been agreeably rounded by this addition.

"CONSIDER ME SMITH."

A good story is told of Dr. Caldwell, formerly of the University of North Carolina:—

The doctor was a small man, and lean, but as hard and angular as the most irregular of pine knots.

He looked as though he might be tough, but he did not seem strong. Nevertheless he was, among the knowing ones, reputed to be agile "as a cat;" and, in addition, was by no means deficient in knowledge of the "manly art." Well, in a freshman class of a certain year, there was a burly beef mountaineer of 18 or 19. This genius conceived a great contempt for old Bolus' physical dimensions, and his soul was horrified that one so deficient in muscle should be so potential in his role.

Poor Jones—that's what we'll call him—had no idea of moral force. At any rate he was not inclined to knock under and be controlled despotically by a man he imagined he could tie or whip. At length he determined to give the old gentleman a genteel, private thrashing some night in the College Campus, pretending to mistake him for some fellow student. Shortly after, on a dark rainy night, Jones met the doctor crossing the Campus. Walking up to him abruptly:

"Hallo, Smith! you rascal!—is this you?"

And with that he struck the old gentleman a blow on the side of the face that nearly felled him.

Old Bolus said nothing, but squared himself, and at it they went. Jones' youth, weight and muscle made him an ugly customer, but after a round or two the doctor's science began to tell, and in a short time he had knocked his antagonist down, and was a-straddle of his chest, with one hand on his throat, and the other dealing vigorous cuffs on the side of his head.

"Ah! I beg pardon, Doctor, Doctor Caldwell—a mistake—for Heaven's sake, Doctor!" he groaned. "I really thought it was Smith!"

The doctor replied with a word and a blow alternately: "It makes no difference; for all present purposes consider me Smith."

And it is said that old Bolus gave Jones such a pounding that he never made another mistake as to personal identity.