VOLUME I.

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The Stars of Night. [From the German of Arndt.]

And the sun rode out on his endless ride Round the world: And the starlets said, "We will by thee ride

Round the world."

But the blustering sun said, "Stay ye at home For I'll burn out your golden eyes if you roam When I ride in fire 'round the world !"

And the starlets went to the gentle moon.

In the night: Said, "Thou who hast in the clouds thy throne

In the night. Let us roam with thee, for our golden eyes Will ne'er be burned while thou rul'at the

skies.' And she called them "Friends of

Now welcome, starlets and gentle moon,

In the night! Ye know what lies in the heart, alone

In the night. Come ye and kindle the midnight dome With the lights I love as I dream at home In the starry hours of the night.

—Chas. F. Lummis.

A Romance of Martinique.

You have often told me that you knew the island of Martinique. Then you have heard them speak of the Caravelle. It is a wild isthmus, so called by the sailors from a Spanish wreck. The sea is always raging wildly enough there. Ah, you should see the waves as they leap madly on the rocks. Then they break into dazzling white form—sheets a furlong broad—and then fall back in vain. And it is always goir g on; it never ceases. There my father's house was situated.

But further down, the country changes entirely; it becomes perfectly fascinating. The two sides of the isthmus resembling two fairy lakes. It was for this reason that its proprietor, the Count de Saint Croix, called it Beau

Sejour—the beautiful home.

The Saint Croix family and ours formed, so to speak, only one, we were so intimate. Francis, the count's only son, was like a brother with my sister

Any one who had seen us, three-inhand, running like deer over the sand, our hair lifted by the breeze, mingling our laughter with the murmur of the waves, would have believed that there are some happy beings here on earth. Our greatest pleasure was to run out

on the cayes, or sand bars, and hunt for We left at sunrise, a little basket on our arms. The songs of the negroes, fishing in their log canoes,

One winter day we returned from running on the sands. It was an evening foreboding storm. Distant lightnings darted across the sky. Julie was de-layed by endeavoring to tear up from a seafan a shell. The tide rose until the sandbank on which she stood became an island. The poor girl became alarmed, and lifting her arms, cried loud for as-sistance. Her long black braids flapped in the storm-wind, and coiled like ser-

The negroes, hearing the cry, came in their canoes. Before they arrived, Francis had swam across, and stood by

my sister, supporting her,
They carried her beneath the trees which bordered the shore. With her arms entwined around her brother she cast on him glances of love; but from time to time look regretfully to ward the island.

"Who will bring me my shell?" sh crie lat last. And, as if she had power to command the elementary spirits, there suddenly

A man of copper hue, gray eyes, brows, long hair dripping with salt water, came forth from the waves, bear ing the wished-for shell.

"Father Sassa!" cried all the negroes Father Sassa was neither white, mu-latto, nor black. He was of the indige nous Carib race. His family, a last remnant of the original tribes found by the Spaniards, had escaped the massa cres of civilization, and taken refuge among the rocks of our wild peninsula. But the family had been sadly reduced. and Sassa alone survived. He bore the title of cacique, though without subjects to rule. His name was Sassagari, but the blacks following their custom of giving diminutives, always called him

He had brought the longed-for shell to Julie. When he first heard her cry he plunged into the waves.
"Ah! what a horrible shell!" I cried

perceiving a dark mass in the hand of the Carib. "Why, 'tisn't worth the pain it has cost. Throw it back into the sea, Father Sassa."
"To the sea! to the sea!" cried all

But the Carib, deaf to these murmurs. advanced with us under the shade of the cocoa trees.
"Little whites," said he, "you love

what shines, and for that reason do not throw away this shell. It is colorless on the surface, but it gleams within. The stars of night have marked its "What, Father Sassa," we cried,

"do you mean to say you can see through the shell?" The cacique stretched out a hand toward the last rock of the Caravelle,

where his little hut gleamed out and vanished every moment in the frequent

lightning. Come there," said he, "and you will learn more.' And entering his canoe, he disap-

peared.
The lightning grew more brilliant large drops, quickly falling, announced a coming tropical hurricane. We hastened homeward, bearing the shell.

The next morning the banana trees beaten down in the fields, the uprooted trees borne afar by torrents, were the only indications of the storm of the previous night. The heaven and the ea rested, calm and beautiful, after their wild passions had been gratified. We started for the cabin of Father

We found the Carib seated on a large stone before his dwelling, preparing nets for fishing. Seeing us he raised his heavy eyebrows; his strange eyes where it was by the fury of the waves.

He placed his hand on a great smooth that the Quakers, on account of their those who introduced him to the quiet ways, live ten years longer on the ence that royal favor which their average than other people.

gleamed as with a gratified feeling that we had remembered him and what he had told us the evening before.
"Who gave me this twine to mend my net with?" said he.

"I, Father Sassa," replied Julie.
"Who gave me this good knife to cut twine, make me wooden needles, cover my cabin with reeds, carve my cance?"

"I, Father Sassa," replied Francis,
"And for that," continued the cacique.

"Sassagari follows you wherever you go. Sassagari would let the sharks eat him before a bair of your heads should be injured. Sassagari saw the little master and mistress yesterday struggling against the sea; he went under the

water; he saved their shell,"
"But what is this shell, Father Sassa?" I inquired; "and what was the meaning of all the sorceries of Zombi (a fetich), which you told us yesterday evening under the cocoa trees?" "See!" said the Carib, pointing with

"See!" said the Carib, pointing with his finger to the fragments of shells heaped up around his lut, "see what remains of Sassagari, my father, who was the first in these lands to walk securely beneath the deeps."

We observed that the shells were of

"The white strangers chased our ed his family in his canoe; but he would not leave behind him these shells, which bring luck to the fisherman and keep afar the witchcraft of the water.

agitated. One evening my father came home been taken for us on board a vessel which would sail in two weeks.

her. I think I can see her now dur- as 3,000 pounds. ing those days. She would sit for hours nder a great palm tree, looking at the

deep blue sea.

Once, when Francis stole up to her,
toking her hand, he said in the tender-

"My lily, what is it you see there at the bottom of the sea?"
"I see," she replied, "the white sail
of a ship which bears you far away—

The count consoled them both, and passing his hand over the golden curls

of his boy, he said:
"You love Julie very much, then?" "Yes, papa; and if I were never to ee her again I would drown myself." The day of departure came. We bade adieu. Julie, pale as a sheet, came to us with her shells.

She gave the finest to Francis, and taking me by the hand. said: arose a deep strange voice, which ex-"Jules, I give you this horrible old shell; don't forget that I found it that evening when Francis saved my life. Keep it in memory of your sister and

her love for Francis."

Six years later, during the winter of 1747-8, a young man completed a highly-successful course of studies at the university of Paris, and entered aristocratic life. It was the Vicompte de St.

We made our preparations to return to Martinique. Between our departure and the wedding there came an obstacle. This obstacle was a revolution!
The freedom of the blacks was proclaimed. The Count de St. Croix was ruined. He hoped to save his crop by borrowing. The money was obtained and wasted in vain efforts.

Francis rose in dignity and energy during this trial. "I will overcome this disaster," he said. "I will not be crushed; I will go to America; a few years of labor, and we shall be reunited, and Julie will be mine."

He left soon for Havre and for New

York. Not long after his departure his father, the old count, arrived in Paris.

shell fell it separated into two portions, from which rolled three white balls. They were the three stars of night-

three extremely large, immensely-valua-That very day the first jeweler of Paris gave us \$30,000 for the three

We met again in Martinique. The marriage was solemnized. We sought the old Indian, and cast ourselves, shedding tears of gratitude, into his

"Father Sassa," said Francis, "you told us the truth. We found the stars of heaven in the shells of the sea." The eyes of the chief shone with strange light. "Who were kind to the poor Indian? Who gave him wood for his canoe, a knife for his fishing? Who were good to him? For all that, chil-

He placed his hand on a great smooth

"Sassagari goes to the South. He goes to the hidden land to join his fathers. There they live in the silent city, where all is of gold, where the race of the Incas of the South and of the

Aztecs of the South and of the language of the serpent and of the sun. There the voice of the white was never heard. Children, adieu!"

He rolled away the stone. It covered the entrance to a cave, in which we see the series are series as a cave of the series are series.

An old, respectable and rich farmer of Ionia county, Mich., recently went over the hills to the poorhouse, selected a young and good-looking orphan girl, married her and took her home with him.

In view of the series are series as a county, Mich., recently went over the hills to the poorhouse, selected a young and good-looking orphan girl, married her and took her home in the series are series as a county.

He rolled away the stone. It covered the entrance to a cave, in which we saw piled high hundreds of shells containing pearls. We stood bewildered at the sight of such enormous wealth, and then turned to embrace the Carib. He had disappeared. But afar off in the last rays of the setting sun, vanishing in its purple mist, we saw a dark cance paddled by one dusky form, which waved us an adieu.

We had gained a million. On the grotto we had placed the inscription:
"To Sassagari, last of the Caribs of this

In the Open Polar Sea. Captain A. B. Tuttle, the Arctic navigator, from observations made during several voyages, concludes that during a considerable part of the year there is a warm climate within the open polar sea sufficient to produce tropical fruits. fathers from their home. To escape from slavery the old Sassagari embarkfound bones and tusks of the mastedon. found bones and tusks of the mastodon which in 1875 he carried to the Centen nial at Philadelphia. They were so large that some naturalists thought the animal to which they belonged must The whites suspected some mystery.

They broke the shells against the rocks.

Furious at finding nothing but the white gleam of the shells, they pursued us; we rowed in vain! They shot all edges had the appearance of havwhite gleam of the shells, they pursued us; we rowed in vain! They shot all except me, who saved myself by swimming under the water. I was alone; the sea did not require my bones. I have caught since then far more than they snapped up, the bloodsuckers. The rock only, besides Sassagari, knows the n st where they slumber. But keep the shell of yesterday, little whites; when it speaks, Sassagari will reply. He who sings in the shells the plaints of the sea, and who paints the sunrise out their faces, will make the stars of heaven sink into their heart."

So the Carib spoke. He was motionso the Carib spoke. He was motion-less; he glanced, sweeping afar to the walrus, whale blubber and bear meat. verge of the horizon.

We silently left him, and gained our cool hall before the burning noon made

Walrus, whale blubber and boar made without daylight, he made a journey of 380 miles in the dark. During his ad-But these early happy days were coming to an end. We were about to quit this pleasant paradise for new lost one finger off his left hand, another lost one finger off his left hand lost one "We grew up. Our parents spoke of being so badly lacerated by the teeth of the animal that it is sadly out of When Julie heard this she sighed—was shape. He also lost four ribs, which were completely torn from his body, which bears the marks of wounds which it seems almost incredible that any living man could receive and live. The polar bears attain an incredible size, My poor sister, the news was terrible some being reported to weigh as much

A Meteor Ignites a Haystack.

The Portland Oregonian says: Our eaders will remember that some weeks since we gave an account of a brilliant meteor which fell in southern Oregon. The Roseburg Star contains the follow-

ing additional facts: "It was seen to the north of us as far as Gervais, on the line of the railroad, and as far south as Sacramento, and was seen at sea by the officers of the steam ship Dakota, but we did not learn in what latitude. At Gervais it appeare low down in the southern horizon, an at Sacramento it appeared to the north; it passed to the south of Roseburg, its course being apparently from east to west. While near the zenith at this place it was seen to explode. No report was heard, but it is stated that frag-ments of the ærolite struck several places on this coast. One near Oak Grove station, about twelve miles south of this city, and others in Josephine county, and one further west in Del Norte county, California, while the officers of the steamer say the main body

fell into the ocean.
"The most singular coincidence, how ever, has just come to our knowledge. ever, has just come to our knowledge. On the evening in question, what is supposed to have been a fragment of the meteor, but to all appearances a ball of fire, struck a haystack on the old Flourfarm, belonging to F. Archambeau, some nine miles southwest of this city, immediately communicating fire to the hay, which was consumed. Several reliable persons report having witnessed this phenomenon. This is the most remarkable meteor that has been seen for many years on this coast, and we would many years on this coast, and we would advise those living near where the fragments fell to dig for them, as they are valuable to scientific men as curiosities.

A Lawyer's Courtship.

Being in a confidential mood the other father, the old count, arrived in Paris. He hoped to obtain from government some indemnity for his lost estates. Every effort was in vain. One morning the poor old count tottered into my room, and, casting himself on the sofa, exclaimed:

"All is lost!"

In sudden alarm I started up to relieve him, and that so suddenly as to overthrow a heavy table. Owing to its concussion, the portrait of Julie, which hung on the wall, fell to the ground, and with it the shell, which rested upon the shell fell it separated into two portions, from which rolled three white balls.

evening, Lawyer Pleadwell was induced to tell why he didn't marry young Miss Tenderheart, to whom he had formerly paid attention. "Well," he began, "one Sunday evening I called upon her with the intention of bringing things to a focus. I had thought of nothing else for a week, till my mind had got into such a state of agitation that I hardly knew what I was about. We were sitting opposite each ether, talking on casual matters, when I suddenly braced up, and looking Mary in the eye (rather sternly, I suspect), said I, 'Now answer me without equivocation—mind, you're on oath—tell me whether or not, to the best of your knowledge and bevening, Lawyer Pleadwell was induced to the best of your knowledge and belief, you are ready to become Mrs.
Pleadwell? Well, gentlemen, she
showed a spirit I had little suspected,
and which thoroughly awakened me to an
appreciation of the fool I had made of showed a spirit I had little suspected, and which thoroughly awakened me to an appreciation of the fool I had made of myself. Mary was on her feet in an instant, raised herself to her full height—she had never seemed so tall before—and with 'Mr. Pleadwell, when I am ready and willing, I will send you word, sir I's he flounced out of the room. And I—well, I thought I'd be going. Now, gentlemen, this is not to be repeated,"

sportsman. Unfortunately, while these preparations were being made, the creature contrived to slip through the ring and escape. What was to be done? That the emperor of all the Russias should come and find no game would never do. A happy idea seized one of the foresters. Regardless of cost, a tame bear was procured in the nick of time, turned loose within the ring, and now all was ready. The circle closed in; bruin gentlemen, this is not to be repeated,"

> It is stated, in proof of the assertion that worry kills more people than work, that the Quakers, on account of their

TIMELY TOPICS.

In view of the slight injury done to orange and lemon trees by unusual cold in California, the San Francisco Bulletin says: "It appears from the testimony gathered from the wilely separated geographical points that the orange tree is now successfully cultivated over an area in California not less than 400 miles long by 120 miles broad—or that on 48,000 square miles of territory the orange can be cultivated without encountering any serious cliwithout encountering any serious cli-matic obstacles."

The introduction of the rabbit has been a curse to the British colonies in the South Pacific. In the plains it is possible to keep them under, but in rough country they drive out everything else. Thousands of pounds have been expended in Australia on their destruction and some them they be all the structure. tion, and even then the slightest relaxa-tion of vigilance sees them make head again at a terrible rate. New Zealand seems to be suffering quite as much, and more than one bill has been introduced to deal with these pests. Nothing short of a combined effort on the part of the settlers will ever uproot them where they have once fairly got a hold.

Houses that have been empty may become fever breeders when they come to be reoccupied. An English sanitary officer alleges that he has observed ty-phoid, diphtheria or other zymotic af-fections to arise under these circumstances. The cause is supposed to be in the disuse of cisterns, pipes and drains, the processes of putrefaction go-ing on in the impure air in them, the unobstructed access of this air to the house, while the closure of windows and doors effectually shuts out fresh air. Persons moving from the city to their country homes for the summer should see that their drains and pipes are in perfect order, that the cellar and closets are cleared of rubbish, and the whole house thoroughly aired before occupying. Carbolic acid used in the cellar is a good and cheap disinfectant.

In Russia the machinery of factories and the engines of railroads and steamers are chiefly in charge of foreigner on account of the lack of experience native mechanics. It is now realized that this state of things is neither economical nor patriotic; and besides there have been accidents because the foreign mechanics and engineers did not understand the Russian language. In order to bring about a change, the government in 1871 ordered the railroad companies to pay fifteen roubles per verst (two-thirds of a mile) for the establishment and support of railroad schools. About 320,000 roubles a year are collected under this order, and now there are about twenty such schools. Twenty more are to be opened this year. These schools stand the Russian language. In order to be opened this year. These schools are situated on the railroad lines, and each of them is provided with a machine shop, where every pupil is obliged to work not less three hours daily. The full course requires four years. Each student chooses his specialty as mechanic, engineer or telegraphist. Benides there there are forcement there. sides these there are five conductors' schools. As the railroad schools have proved successful, other branches of in dustry are to follow the example. Many steamship companies and factories propose to establish schools to secure experienced hands for their service,

Indian Band Annihilated.

A Portland (Oregon) dispatch says: 'Information has been received at Lewiston, Idaho, by messenger from the Lower Weiser, that the settlers in that locality, some three weeks previously had organized to pursue into the Sa mon River mountains a band of Indians, who, after being dispersed by General Howard last summer, had raided that country, driven off stock, and killed a man named Munday and two others who pursued them. They also killed Dan Crooks and his companion while sleeping in their camp, and made their escape into the mountains between Payette and Santh Mohard Salara in Manager of the mountains of the mountains of the mountains of the mountains between Payette and Santh Mohard Salara in Manager of the mountains of South Fork, on Salmon river. Three Indians were reported to be returning toward Payette, when the settlers or ganized to intercept them. They proceeded across to Payette, and soon found signs of Indians. They quietly re connoitered and made a discovery of their camp. Awaiting a favorable oppor-tunity when all were in camp and not in the least expecting the near presence of the white men, they surprised the Indians and killed thirty six of their number, and only two or three are known to have escaped death. An ex-amination of the bodies disclosed the fact that they were Indians who had been fed by settlers at their houses before the Bannock war, when they professed great friendship for the whites, but who, on the first outbreak, fled from the valley and went to Malheurs, and were afterward known to be with the hostiles in Umatilla county, Ore-

The Czar's Bear Hunt.

The czar wished to shoot a bear. bear was accordingly found, a ring of peasants surrounded it, and word of its whereabouts was sent to the imperial sportsman. Unfortunately, while these I—well, I thought I'd be going. Now, gentlemen, this is not to be repeated," added Pleadwell, half repenting his burst of confidence. All promised not to tell, and that is how we heard of it.—

Boston Transcript.

Was ready was discovered at the root of the attendants fell back, the emperor advanced to fire, but now came the climax vanced to fire the climax va feet and began to perform the nationa dance! This exhibition saved his life but it did the reverse of securing for those who introduced him to the pres-

American Names.

The tastes of the American people, as shown in their selection of names for their homes, are a peculiar and interest-ing study. "The Post Office Guide," which gives a list of all the postoffices in the country, furnishes the opportunin the country, furnishes the opportunity for some queer comparisons by any one who has the patience to make the necessary investigations. We have first a natural speculation as to who selected the name of Ai, a town in Fulton country, Ohio, or the name of Alamode, in Missouri. Indeed, the unique names are themselves a curiosity. Why for are themselves a curiosity. Why, for instance, should there be only one post-office in the United States called Alice or Acorn Hill (titles frequent and natural), while there are six places called Avantage of the control of the con and ten called Avoca? And why, when there are twenty Auroras, should there be only one Rainbow, that in Connecti-cut? Do not a people who select Ark port, Arkvill and numerous other "Ark" compounds, Noah and two Ararats, remember the whole story of the bow of promise? Coming to facts which seem to show a lack of invention, or at least a laziness that shirks new selections, it is The workings of the vocal cords and of a seasily studied as the nose, mouth and eyes. noticeable how many towns borrow their noticeable how many towns borrow their names from the next door. There are seven hundred and fifty "Wests," six hundred "Easts," seven hundred and eighty "Norths" and six hundred. "Souths," and besides these there are seven hundred and twenty-one towns beginning with "New," one hundred and seventy-five beginning with "Conter," one hundred and forty with "Middle." one hundred and twenty "Littles." dle,"one hundred and twenty "Littles" and one hundred and two "Bigs." It shows something of the American choice of language that there are one hundred and two "Big" places and only eight teen that begin with "Great." While there are thirty-seven places that begin with "Cold," there are only four that

begin with "Hot." In trees the oak has had the greatest influence. There are one hundred and eighty places named for it. Those that follow it are, in order, pine, cedar, ash, maple, cherry, elm and walnut. "Forest" fixes its name to sixty-six towns; and while there are sixty-eight "Blooms," there are only four "Blossoms"—an other evidence of choice in words. Anifixes its name to sixty-six towns; and mals have had their influence, too. Reckoning "Deer" and "Buck" as the same, they are most numerous, being one hundred and five. Next after them come "Elks," after which there are seventy-one towns named. The "Eagles" and "Beavers" each number fifty-four. After them come wolf and then bear. In colors, green is far the most abundant; and after it are white, brown, black and there are one hundred and seventy-fiv

A Thirst for Knowledge.

Edward Eggleston, writing in Scribner of "Some Western Schoolmasters, tells this anecdote: "While the good Presbyterian min

ister was teaching in our village, he was waked up one winter morning by a poor bound boy, who had ridden a farm horse many miles to get the 'master' to show him how to 'do a sum' that had puzzled him. The fellow was trying educate himself, but was required to be back at home in time to begin his day's work as usual. The good master, chafing his hands to keep them warm, sat down by the boy and expounded the 'sum' to him so that he understood it. Then the poor boy straightened himself up and, thrusting his hard hand into the pocket of his blue jeans trousers, pulled out a quarter of a dollar, ex-plaining, with a blush, that it was all he could pay, for it was all he had. Of course the master made him put it back, and told him to come whenever he wanted any help. I remember the huskiness of the minister's voice when he told us about it in school that morning. When I recall how eagerly the people sought for opportunities of edu-cation, I am not surprised to hear that Indiana, of all the States, has to-day one of the largest, if not the largest, school fund."

Later on, speaking of Mrs. Dumont, a famous teacher of her time, Mr. Eg. gleston says: "I can see the wonderful old ladv now, as she was then, with her cape pinned awry, rocking her splint-bottom chair nervously while she talked. Full of all manner of knowledge, gifted with

something very like eloquence in speech, abounding in affection for her pupils and enthusiasm in teaching, she moved and enthusiasm in teaching, she moved us strangely. Being infatuated with her, we became fanatic in our pursuit of knowledge, so that the school hours were not long enough, and we had a 'lyceum' in the evening for reading 'compositions,' and a club for the study the study of his strains. of history. If a recitation became very interesting, the entire school would sometimes be drawn into the discussion of the subject; all other lessons went to brought out of her library, hours were consumed, and many a time the school session was prolonged until darkness forced us reluctantly to adjourn."

Words of Wisdom.

There is no sky without its cloud-no gold without its alloy. If we dive to the bottom of pleasure,

we are sure to bring up dirt! The vigorous idea keeps warm though wrapped in a few words. Troubles are like dogs; the smaller they are the more they aunoy us. He who works with hope before him knows no fatigue and feels not pain.

Gratitude is the music of the heart when its chords are swept by kindness Divine guidance is shown when our vessel, tempest tossed, keeps steadily on. A year of pleasure passes like a fleet-ing breeze, but a moment of sorrow seems an age of pain.

Happiness consists in occupation of mind. Small minds require to be occupied by affairs. Great minds can occupy

After an event is irretrievable, nothing is more foolish and absurd than the discussion of what might have been

" Keep Your Mouth Shut."

Dr. Elsberg lectured in New York on "The Throat." At the outset he showed his audience that he had not come to talk about cough mixtures and such abominable practices as wearing fur mufflers about the neck in cold weather. He took it for granted that his hearers were men and women possessed of common sense, and desirous to increare their knowledge of the an-atomy of the throat and of the mechanism of its organs. To begin with, he undertook to explain the mechanism of deglutition or act of swallowing. Physiologists, he said, had studied the mechanism of the process of swallowing for hundreds of years, and not until very recently was it fully understood. The anatomy of the small voluntary and involuntary muscles of the throat were exceedingly difficult to study, and until the invention of the laryngoscope much had to be accepted on mere theory. But by the aid of this simple little instrustudied as the nose, mouth and eyes.
The workings of the vocal cords and of all the muscles of the larynx used in speech and song could be seen as distinctly as the strings of a violin and the fingers of the performer. It was curious to study the mechanism of the epi-glottis—a switch at the junction of the windpipe and the gullet, which being under the control of nerves which act with lightning rapidity, leaves the track open for the air to get to the lungs, or upon the notice of a hundredth part of a second flies back and leaves a passage for the smallest quantity of food or drink to pass into the gullet and so on to the stomach. Mr. Elsberg thought that "vocal bands" would be a better name for the muscles known as the vocal cords, as they were attached on three sides and free to vibrate on one only. He exhibited a curious picture of a pair of diseased vocal cords which were so affected that they made the

owner speak or sing in two tones at the same time. This patient was cured by the help of the laryngoscope, and was present in the audience.

The lecturer strongly impressed upon his audience the importance of keeping their mouths shut except when they had something of value to say or something good to eat. One man, he said, had not long ago published a whole volume on this subject, in which he took the ground that if human beings would fol-low the example of the lower animals and keep their mouths shut they would be freed from a great many of the ills to which the flesh is otherwise heir. Many diseases of the throat were brought on by talking and vulgarly breathing through the mouth in the then blue. Nature makes a claim to ninety-two "Glens," forty-one "Coves," four hundred "Mounts" and one hun dred and seventy-five "Springs," And cold open air when the mouth ought to no excuse for it. He had once invented a muzzle to be worn by habitual snore rs. Children when first born always breathe through the nares, which were the natural passages. Breathing through the mouth was an acquired habit, and a very bad and dangerous one.

> Average Death Rates of Great Cities. A late weekly report of the New York board of health contains some interest-ing facts and figures relative to the average death rate in that and other cities in this country and in Europe. For the week in question the actual number of deaths in New York was 569, a slight increase over the same period for the past five years, and an average of 27.09 per 1,000. The annual death rate per 1,000 persons living of the estimated or enumerated population—according to the most recent weekly returns—of Phila-delphia was 22 06, Brooklyn, 19.90; St. Louis, 11.64; Baltimore, 19.52; Boston, 21 69; Cincinnati, 16 57; New Orleans 21.54; Richmond, 23.69; Charleston, 41.42, Dayton, 9.83; Lowell, 13.69; Worcester, 18.87; Cambridge, 16.22; Lawrence, 10.11; Lynn, 12 37; Springfield, 21.52. Monthly returns—San Francisco, 18.52; Buffalo, 12.57; Washington, 28.05; Providence, R. I., 24.84; St. Paul, Minn., 12. Foreign cities—weekly returns—London, 26.2; Liverpool, 35.7; Birmingham, 27.4; Manchester. 31.4; Salford, 34 4; Glasgow, 29.3; Edinburgh, 24.6; Dundee, 31; Dublin, 48.9; Belfast, 45; Cork, 18; Brussels, 30.1; Antwerp, 25.4; Ghent, 28.9; Buda. Pesth, 35.8; Paris, 28; Turin, 28.9; Buda Pesth, 55.5; Paris, 25; Turin, 29.5; Venice, 23.6; Berlin, 27.5; Breslau, 31.39; Vienna, 29.7; Trieste, 39.4; Copenhagen, 24.58; Stockholm, 21.4; Ohristiana, 17.17; Amsterdam, 23.1; Rotterdam, 20.5; The Hague, 30.9; Calcutta, 30.5; The Hague, 30.9; Calcutta, 49.9; Bombay, 38.8; Madras, 34.6; Geneva (without suburbs), 25.8; Basle, 25.8; Berne, 29.9; Warsaw, 24.91; St. Petersburg, 48.41. Monthly return—Alexandria, Egypt, 41.09; Hamburg (state),

The Governor's Companion. A good story is told of ex-Gov. Ma-

goffin, of Kentucky, who is a good talker and likes to do most of the talking himself. Recently, in making the journey from Cincinnati to Lexington, shared his seat in the car with a bright-eyed, pleasant-faced gentleman.
The governor, after a few commonplace
remarks, to which his companion smiled
and nodded assent, branched into a description of the scenes that he had witnessed in different parts of the country, grew eloquent over the war, described We conversed all the way over. I never was brought in contact with a more agreeable man," "Indeed! Who was he?" asked his friends. "Wait a minute; I have his card," and the governor felt in his pockets and produced the bit of pasteboard. "His name is King," "Not Bob King?" shouted a dozen in the procept health. one breath, "Yes, gentlemen, Robert King; that is the way the card reads," was the proud reply. A roar of laughter followed. "Why, governor, Bob King is as deaf as a post; he was born deaf and dumb!"

A Cigar that was Smoked.

HE WOULD NOT. I will not use the filthy weed, No. not in any form ! The vilest insect on it feeds-The slimy, crawling worm.

-Portsmouth Weekle BUT HE DID. Then hied he to his dismal den, A prey to griping grief;

And sweet nepenthe found he in Nicotian's fragrant leaf. -Hackensack Repub AND THEN WISHED HE HADN'T. He soon grew pale, and then became A prey to griping grief; He held his stomach in his hands-

ITEMS OF INTEREST.]

His anguish past belief.

What does Vicksburg Miss.? Excellent wash for the face-Water Why is it that a hot furnace is always caled?

Pituri is the name of a narcotic in dulged in by the natives of Australia. The wealth of England is computed at \$39,200,000,000; the wealth of France at \$40,300,000,000.

The question of the period is not who struck Billy Patterson, but, who did Charles Lamb?

The school-boy manages to be more perfect in "recess" than in any other exercise of the school.

"Have you heard my last joke yet?" asked a would-be wag. "No," replied Twinkle, "but I wish I had." The young man who took up the col-

ection in church the other Sunday, when nothing but five-cent pieces were forthcoming, remarked that was a neat bit of nickel-plating.

Disappointments come to us early in life. One of the first we experience is when, in school-days, the teacher's rod comes down upon the palm of the hand which we hold out unflinchingly, because we have generously resined it. Ouch !!!-Puck There are said to be but six woman lawyers among all the forty five millions of people of the United States:
Mrs. Lockwood, of Washington, D. C.;
Mrs. Mira Bradwell, editor of the Chi-

mrs. Mrs. Bradwell, editor of the Chicago Legal News, Illinois; Mrs. Phebe Cozzens, of Missouri; Mrs. Foster; of Iowa; Miss Goodell, of Wisconsin; and Mrs. Foltz, of San Francisco. In ancient times the ring usually served as a seal. A law of Solon, to prevent counterfeiting seals, forbade the seal-engraver to keep the form of a seal made by him. Ancient sealring were of gold, iron and ivory. They were were of gold, fron and tvory. They were worn by both sexes in Greece, commonly on the fourth finger, but the fingers were sometimes loaded. Gems were frequently used, the onyx being the

It is said that the natives of Australia and New Zealand are familiar with the deadly properties of putrid snimal mat-ter, and that many of their poisoned arrows and spears are simply smeared with the liquids from a putrefying corpse. According to Taffin the Narringeris, who inhabit the lower Murray district of Australia; frequently procure the death of an enemy by this poison. The instrument employed is called a nieljeri.

The New York Home Journal says the amount of luxurious tenderness be stowed upon pet dogs in that city is almost incredible. It is not at all uncommon to see a carriage, with two livery men upon the box, driving through Cen tral park on a pleasant morning, with only a dog, or perhaps a pair of them, inside, taking a sniff of fresh air. They have had their bath, their locks have been dressed and fresh ribbons adorn their necks, while a short-haired dog is

carefully blanketed. Pacific coast whalers set forth from their winter quarters early in the spring, provisioned for a long cruise of at les six months. The crews number about thirty-five men, a force sufficient to men four or five boats. The number of boats carried depends on the locality of the hunting ground and the nature of the whales to be captured. In the extreme north whales never attack a boat, but in the south they do so frequently. The best of the weapons carried is the patent harpoon gun, which is darted from the hand, and explodes after striking the whale, causing instant death when it enters a vital part.

Quinine. The alkaline substance known as

quinine, notwithstanding its universal use throughout civilization as a powerful tonic and remedy in intermittent and remittent fevers, has been discovered less than sixty years. To Pelletier, the French chemist, noted for observation and analysis, belongs the honor of the discovery, for which the Academy of Science awarded him a prize of 10,000 france. On price here here much amount of the discovery. francs. Quinine has been much employed recently as a preservative of health when the system is exposed to certain noxious influences. Its value as a prophylactic is so generally recognized that in our own and other navies qui-nine is regularly administered when ships with glowing speech the horseraces he he had witnessed, talked learnedly of breeding, and told thrilling stories of his battles with the Indians in the Northwest. The hours slipped rapidly away, and when the train was nearing Lexington the two exchanged cards and parted with a cordial shake of the hands.

The governor drove to an inp and to the rain of when ships are within given distance of the fever-infected coasts of Africa. It has not been found effective against all forms of intermittent fever; and the physician in medical charge of Livingstone's Zambesi expedition favored rum in parted with a cordial shake of the hands. The governor drove to an inn, and to a bark of that variety of the chinchona number of friends he remarked that the ride had never seemed so short before. "Then you must have had pleasant company aboard." "You are right. I met a gentleman of unusual intelligence. We conversed all the way over. I never was brought in contact with a more twelve miles' journey from inhabited places. They are penetrated by companies of Cascarillos, men who make an encampment, and roam through the region felling trees and gathering the bark, which is sent to Africa, and thence bark, which is sent to Africa, and thence shipped to Europe and this country. The medicine commonly taken in such quantities in the West and South is the sulphate, or properly the disulphate, of quinine, and consists of one equivalent of sulphuric acid, two of quinine and