

GAMBETTA ON THE SITUATION.

Paris, Sept. 20.—It is rumored that the Minister of Finance will resign because his views conflict with Gambetta's about the conversion of five per cent. rentes. If M. Leon Say resigns he will probably be appointed Governor of the Bank of France. The following is a portion of Gambetta's speech against Ultramontanism:—The clerical question keeps all other questions in suspense here. In the Church it is that spirit of the past which takes refuge and gathers the strength I denounce. An ever increasing danger to society runs from the Ultramontane spirit, the spirit of the Vatican, of the syllabus, which is nothing but an abuse of ignorance with a purpose of enslaving it from a governmental and national point of view. It is only Ultramontanism which persists in opposition to the state; clerical spirit endeavors to filtrate into everything, into the army and into the magistracy; and there is this that is peculiar to it: it is always when the fortune of the country is falling that Jesuitism is rising. Far be it from me to wish to put shackles on liberty; I am an absolute partisan of liberty of conscience. But ministers of religion have duties to the State, and what is exact is the fulfilment of these duties. Apply all laws and abolish indulgences. If the law is applied, then order will be restored in France without persecution, by simply continuing the traditions which prevail from the aurora of the revolution in 1789 till the last plim of revolution in 1848. They were not abandoned in December, when the mitrailleurs and those who blessed the mitrailleurs combined. Privileges are exacted from the half-power of those men who live on public credit alone. Every one must be subject to the common law; obligatory service must be made a reality; vocations must only be allowed after the first of all vocations—that of service in the Fatherland—has been fulfilled. The Republican papers generally give unqualified adhesion to M. Gambetta's definition of the duties of the clergy. The Catholic press regard the speech as a declaration of war against Catholicism. The Conservative journals generally criticize the speech keenly, and several express an opinion that Gambetta is trying to run with the Catholics, and hold with the Oppositionists at the same time. The speech has created a profound impression in all political circles.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The celebrated obelisk known as Cleopatra's Needle was successfully moved into an upright position at half-past three this afternoon. The work occupied half an hour. Vast crowds of spectators were present to witness the interesting sight, and the river was covered with steamers bearing hundreds of humanity. There was not the slightest hitch in the undertaking. No ceremonial had been arranged for the occasion, but Mr. Grantlath, M.P., happening by accident to be present, was called upon to make a speech. The gentleman complied, and in the course of his remarks drew a contrast between the French obelisk, which had been brought over by the French government by means of infinite machinery at a cost of £30,000, and the London monument, which had been transported by private enterprise at a cost of only £15,000. He paid a high compliment to Professor Erasmus Wilson's liberality, to Mr. Wilson's engineering skill, and congratulated the country upon her new possession. Other little enthusiasms were manifested. English and Turco-Egyptian flags were run up on the flagstaffs lashed each side of the needle to a height of fifteen feet above the ground.

STORY OF THE STONE.

Only forty-two obelisks are known to exist. At Karnak four are standing and two are prostrate. Nine more are prostrate at Saun, one stands at Ilac, twelve are at Rome, the largest being at the Church of St. John Lateran. Florence contains two, and Constantinople, Paris, and Arles one each. In England there are five—namely, two at the British Museum, one at Alnwick Castle, the fourth at Kingston Lacy, Dorsetshire, brought there by William Bacy, a friend of Lord Byron, and the fifth and most famous now standing on the Thames embankment. This latter obelisk was the companion of the one still standing at Alexandria, to which place it had been transported from On. Though named after Cleopatra, its erection at the temple of Cosar did not occur until the eighth year of the reign of Augustus, and several years after the death of the Queen of Egypt. Abdul Lateef says that the obelisk stood in his time—the twelfth century.

The needle was offered to the Prince Liegent by Mehmet Ali in 1819, and was accepted by the British Government. It could not be removed because of the expense. Subsequently, in 1851, its removal to England was advocated by Mr. Joseph Hume, but Parliament declined to spend £35,000 in that way. It was then offered to the Crystal Palace Company, but declined with thanks. It was buried in the ground from 1852 to 1876, a Greek merchant on whose land it was declaring it an obstruction. It is eighty feet in height and about six feet square at the base. In 1877 Prof. Erasmus Wilson guaranteed to remove the obelisk to London at his own expense, and the contract was awarded to Mr. John Dixon, \$50,000 being the estimated cost. An iron cylinder was built around the monolith, and after several unsuccessful attempts it was launched.

The iron vessel containing the obelisk started from Alexandria in tow of the steamer "Olga," on September 21, 1877. The voyage progressed favorably until October 16, when a heavy gale was encountered in the Bay of Biscay, and the floating monolith was cut loose on October 17. The "Olga" then steamed direct for Falmouth, leaving the vessel to the mercy of the waves. It was sighted and picked up by the tug "Fitzmaurice" on the following day, and was towed into Falmouth, Spain. A legal contest of considerable interest then followed, resulting in an award of \$10,000 salvage to the officers and crew of the "Fitzmaurice." These troubles settled, the Cleopatra started in tow of a powerful Thames tug on January 15, 1878. The run of seven hundred miles was made in five days, the Cleopatra reaching Gravesend on the morning of the 20th. Thence she was towed up the river to the proposed site, opposite the Temple Gardens, on the Victoria Embankment.

Another of the minor planets discovered by Prof. Peters, at Clinton, N. Y., brings up their whole number to 188, nine of which have been found since the beginning of the year, sixteen during the last eleven months. Nos. 173, 177, and 178, have been named Ima, Irma, and Belisna, while three of last year's planets are still without names. Of the nine planets found since the beginning of the present year, No. 180, discovered by Perrotin at Toulouse on Jan. 28, has received the name Ganaima, No. 181, discovered by Cottenet at Marzeilles on Feb. 2, the name Eucharis. Of the three planets, No. 182, 183, and 184, found by Palisa at Pola in February, only the last has yet got a name, Dejopeja.

THE ORANGE SOCIETY IN CANADA.

Yesterday there was published by the Colonial Office a letter from Mr. Butt, M.P., transmitting for presentation to Her Majesty a petition, the subject of which is sufficiently described in the following reply:—Downing street, August 2, 1878.—Sir,—I am directed by the Secretary of State for the Colonies to acknowledge the receipt of your letter for presentation to the Queen a petition to Her Majesty largely signed by Irish Canadian Roman Catholics of the Province of Ontario, praying that the Royal assent may be refused to any enactment granting a special charter to the Orange Society within the Dominion of Canada. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach desires me to inform you in reply that, in accordance with the standing rules of the colonial service, all communications from the colonies should be transmitted to this department through the Governor of the colony from which they proceed, in order that they may be duly verified and reported upon by the responsible authorities. The petition which accompanies your letter will, therefore, be forwarded to the Governor-General of Canada by next mail, for such observations as the Dominion and Provincial authorities may think proper to make upon it; but in the meantime I am to intimate that the question to which it relates would appear, under the provisions of the British North America Act, 1867, to fall within the exclusive powers of the provincial legislatures of the Dominion, and that it is contrary to established constitutional procedure for Her Majesty's Government to interfere, unless in very special circumstances, with such legislation as is within the competency of a provincial legislature. I am, etc., ROBERT G. W. HERBERT. Isaac Butt, M.P.—Times, Sept. 4.

THE CROWN AND THE CABINET IN CANADA.

Sir Francis Hincks contributes an article to the September number of the Nineteenth Century upon the Ministerial difficulty last spring in the Province of Quebec, which attracted so much attention at the time not only in Canada but in England. The question has hardly had a parallel in Canadian politics, and as it involves the relations of the Crown to the Ministry it becomes one of general interest to the students of Parliamentary history everywhere. In the whirl of our own politics the facts in the case have perhaps passed from the recollection of the majority of our readers. They are as follows:—Toward the close of 1876 the Governor General appointed the Hon. Luc Letellier de St. Just Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec. The sympathies of the new Lieutenant Governor were at the time more in accord with the views of the opposition than with the Ministerial party in the Legislature. Among the legislative measures brought forward by the Ministers was a railroad bill upon which the Lieutenant Governor asserted he had not been consulted and of which he unqualifiedly disapproved. Notwithstanding that the Ministry had the full confidence of the Legislature, and had carried their bill, they were dismissed by the Lieutenant Governor, and a new Ministry was formed from among the Opposition, not, however, before something like an attempt had been made to select a Ministry from the ranks of the majority. Upon the constitutional question thus raised, Sir Francis Hincks appears to be of the opinion that the course of the Lieutenant Governor is justified by law and precedent. The thorough knowledge possessed by Sir Francis of Canadian politics, and his ability and eminence as a statesman, will give his opinions on the subject unusual weight in the Dominion.—N. Y. Herald.

THE FRENCH ARMY OF TO-DAY.

Before the Franco-German war the Liberals incessantly demanded the cutting-down of the war estimates, the reduction of the annual contingent, and even the abolition of the permanent army. The same politicians, who threw numerous obstacles in the way of Marshal Niel's re-organization of the army and the mobiles, have, after a severe lesson, lived to vote for compulsory service, military districts, and war estimates far in excess of those of the empire. In 1870, the last year of the empire, the war estimates were 373,000,000 francs, while in 1878 they were 555,000,000 francs, not to speak of the "compte de liquidation" or money voted for replenishing arsenals, etc. It is now estimated that the military forces of France consist of 3,600,000 men—that is to say, a tenth of the population, and they are thus divided: Under the flag, permanent army, 480,000 men; permanent army, 50,000 men. Then come the men who belong to the active army, but who are not on active service: Army, 1,600,000 men; navy, seventy thousand men. The territorial army is set down, with its reserve, at 1,400,000 men. This makes a total of 3,070,000 men, not counting the permanent portion of the army, namely the officers. It is estimated that, in the event of a mobilization, it would be possible to encadre 1,180,000 men—that is to say, the regimental staffs are accounted sufficiently strong for this mass of soldiers. The infantry mobilized would be represented by 770,000 men, the artillery by 142,000, the cavalry by 90,000, the engineers by 20,000, the military train by 44,000, the gendarmes by 50,000 the administration by 26,000, and the auxiliary services by 38,000. Once this mighty host mobilized and placed in the field there would still remain 900,000 men (of whom 300,000 are trained) to fill up vacancies. And behind these again, the territorial army, which is being rapidly organized, and is every day growing in strength and such corps as the douaniers or customs-house officers, and the foresters, which consist of thirty-five companies and three squadrons—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE TOILET HABITS OF ANTS.—The Rev. H. C. McCook, of Philadelphia, emphasizes the neatness of the agricultural ant, as observed in confinement at a rate. The most minute particles of dirt are carefully removed, and the whole body is frequently and thoroughly cleaned, especially after eating and sleeping. They assist each other in the general cleansing, and the attitude of the ant under operation is one of intense satisfaction, like that of a family dog being scratched, a perfect picture of muscular surrender and ease. Mr. McCook has seen an ant kneel down before another, and thrust forward the head under the face of the other, and lie motionless, expressing quite plainly the desire to be cleaned; the other ant understood this, and went to work. Sometimes this is combined with acrobatic feats, in which these ants excel, jumping about and clinging in a remarkable fashion to blades of grass. Sometimes the cleansing ant hangs downward from the grass, and to her the ant operated upon clings, reaching over and up with great agility to submit to her friend's offices. Evidently moisture from the mouth is used for washing. Mr. McCook has observed most minutely the whole of these processes, which are recorded in the Philadelphia Academy's Proceedings for this year. He suggests that with ants as much as with the human kind an artificial condition induces greater attention to personal appearance.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir Garnet Wolseley has established the rule in Cyprus that the English language shall be employed in all official business. Queen's University in Ireland is negotiating for representation in Parliament. A constituency numbers nearly 2,000 graduates. On August 30th the candidates in Kilkeenny for the vacant Bishopric of Ossory were the Dean of Cashel, the Dean of Ossory and the Dean of Raphoe. The Dean of Cashel received the majority of votes. Eddystone Lighthouse rebuilding contract has been concluded. The cost is not to exceed £67,000, and the work is to be completed in three years. The new lighthouse will be the largest in the country. The medical profession intends it shall be at least as fully represented in the next House of Commons as the bar and other interests, and is making preparations accordingly. Dr. Andrew Clarke, it is said, will be urged to stand for the University of London. Sir Henry Thompson is also spoken of as a probable candidate for a seat. Great Britain produces nearly one-half of the whole coal extraction effected by other nations. In a word, her immense supremacy over others, in this respect, is exhibited in the fact that the nation mined thirty-nine tons per head of its population—the corresponding proportion in the case of Belgium being twenty-eight tons, the United States ten and one-half, France four and three-fourths, Prussia seventeen, and Austria three and one-half.

A new system of accommodation has been organized on the Midland Railway by Messrs. Spiers & Pond. When a passenger takes his ticket he is given a bill of fare, on which he ticks off what he would like for dinner or lunch, and at what refreshment station he would like to have his meal. He signs his name and the number of his ticket to the bill, which is telegraphed on, and when he arrives he finds a table spread for his party, the soup on the table and the other courses in readiness, all at the usual hotel charges. The Loyal Orange Lodge No. 311, of Liverpool, lately addressed a letter to Lord Salisbury, congratulating him on the result of the Berlin Congress, and asking that the Lodge should be called after him. Lord Salisbury declined through his secretary, and advised them to adhere to what he believed to be the ordinary practice of the Order, of not naming the Lodge after any living politicians. Notwithstanding this refusal the Lodge is to be known henceforward as "The Salisbury L. O. L." and is to have a banner whose one side shall represent Lord Salisbury and the other the W. M. The following from the London Standard is of interest to exporters of cattle.—Our Barrow-in-Furness correspondent informs us that the Barrow Ship-building Company have completed the fitting up of the 4,000 ton steamer Brazilian to trade with cattle from Galveston to Barrow. The arrangements for the conveyance of cattle are of an improved type, and such as to enable the greatest number to be carried with safety and care. The Brazilian is the first of a line of steamers to trade between Barrow and North America in cattle, and so soon as the new docks at Barrow are ready for admission of shipping she will commence trading on this station. It is also stated that the Great Eastern has been purchased by a company for use between Texas and England, but whether that fact has any connection with the above is not known.

Speaking of Lord Beaconsfield, the London World wonders why the visits of this statesman to the Queen are so much accentuated. We are told several days before that he is going; then we hear of special trains, and of the manager of the Railway being in attendance at the station to receive him. A sympathetic crowd is conveniently collected at the hour of departure, and at Gosport he heads upon the scarlet cloth which used to be reserved for traveling royalty. Mr. Gladstone, the late Lord Derby, and Lord Russell used to go to see the Queen without the aid of these imposing accessories; but then they were ordinary Ministers, who had gained no "glorious triumph" at Berlin or elsewhere. Lord Aberdeen, I believe, signed, in his youth the most glorious treaty that England ever concluded; but he moved about without noise or show. Lord Palmerston was Secretary of War during the memorable years of the Peninsular War and the Waterloo campaign; but nearly fifty years afterwards, when he was Prime Minister, I never remember that special trains or railway managers, or the cloque or scarlet cloth was brought into requisition when he went unobtrusively to Osborne or Windsor to wait upon his Sovereign.

MR. GLADSTONE AND JEWISH DISABILITIES.

The following correspondence has taken place in reference to the language used by Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons in regard to the Earl of Beaconsfield's conduct in favour of the Jews, viz:—To the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M. P. Honoured Sir,—Disputation having arisen concerning the actual construction to be placed upon the following sentence uttered by you in the House of Commons on Tuesday last, I would feel obliged by your honouring me with a reply as to the accuracy of the assertion that the utterance was ambiguous, and contained a covert allusion to the Prime Minister's sympathy with the race whence he has sprung, it being eminently desirable that a misconception should be placed thereon, and prejudice against you, consequently engendered and strengthened.—Here I must say in passing that I would make no adverse comment upon Lord Beaconsfield, for in my opinion his resolute courage, through good and evil report, in contending for the emancipation of the Jews, is one of the brightest phases in the action he has taken. Another report has it, "And here I cannot help paying a tribute to Lord Beaconsfield's real courage in insisting on the emancipation of the Jews in these provinces."—I have the honour to be, honoured sir, your humble and obedient servant (Signed) Louis Berg, "Hawarden, August 8, 1878. Sir,—Neither report is accurate, but neither is ambiguous. My words described Lord Beaconsfield's conduct about Jewish disabilities as honorable to him; so I think it, and I was glad of an opportunity of so describing it.—Your faithful servant (Signed) W. E. Gladstone." The Standard of August 31, in a fiercely worded editorial on Mr. Gladstone's latest paper concerning the Eastern Question, observes that he has finally elected to be a universal railer. He rails at the present and at the past, at men living and men dead. It is no longer Lord Beaconsfield who is the solitary target of his shafts. He has an arrow for almost everyone and everything. The Cabinet, Parliament, the press, the constituencies, the English people, the British Empire, the Berlin Congress, the Governments of Europe—all come in for a share of his vituperation. The invective is excellent, but it is too general to be effective. It was conceivable that the Prime Minister, was Mephistopheles, but it is not so easy to believe that the whole world has grown satanic. Most people, at least, will

find it less difficult to assume that Mr. Gladstone is out of temper with the world at large because the world at large has rejected Mr. Gladstone as a guide. The thing has happened before; but it is not the less lamentable when we see it recur in a person of so much distinction. Mr. Gladstone outdoes himself in his new effort; and were his accusations true, there would be no resource for us but to accept the doctrines of German pessimism, and labour to bring to an end a society where such crimes can be committed with the approbation of all but a few select spirits.

UNITED STATES.

At Chicago the other day two boys of eleven and nine years of age quarrelled about a girl of eight. The nine-year-old lad shot his rival dead.

Thomas Walsby, who had only come out one day after eight years' imprisonment, shot another man in the street in New York, without killing him. He was sent back to prison for four years more.

The Emma Mine is looking up. The last ten tons of ore taken from it yielded \$10,000, \$1,000 to the ton. The silver is found in great chambers, not in fissures, as in Colorado. It is carbonate of silver.

The druggists of Ann Arbor, Mich., confess to selling immense quantities of opium, etc., to people who habitually use it as a stimulant. About fifty victims of the drug are found in that city.

From New York comes an account of a ball in the Bowery got up by the pick-pockets, burglars, and shoplifters of the city, in order to raise money for one of their number now in jail on a charge of being a masked burglar. Five hundred tickets at fifty cents each were sold, additional charge of 10 cents being levied on all the "gentlemen" who had hats.

At Baltimore on September the 9th in the concluding act of the play of "May Cody," at Ford's Grand Opera House, a Buffalo Bill (Mr. Cody) fired a pistol, which happened to be loaded with a ball cartridge. The bullet struck a youth named Michael Gardner, who was sitting in the upper gallery leaning over the railing. He made no outcry, and the discovery of the accident was not made until the audience had left the theatre. He then came down from the gallery with some of his companions. It was found that the bullet had entered the upper part of his chest, near the shoulder. The ball has not yet been found, and the wound is considered serious.

The San Francisco Bulletin of Aug. 27 says: A resolution was adopted in the Board of Supervisors last evening directing the Health and Police and Hospital Committees to erect a hospital on the grounds of the Alms-house, to which all Chinese lepers found in this city are to be removed until an opportunity is found to ship them back to China. It will not do to trifle with this terrible disease any longer. That there are Chinese lepers living among us does not admit of a doubt. Several of them were shipped back to China by Supervisor Gibbs some time ago. But all the cases evidently were not reported to him, for there are still lepers in the city. Two have recently been discovered.

A WOMAN'S PARADISE.

Ladies find it worth their while to spend hours in the section where the French jewellers display their treasures. I went there with M. Castellani the other day, and, as he pointed out wonder after wonder, I too began to feel some interest in the emeralds, the sapphires, the diamonds, and the antique gems displayed, although it does seem a burning shame to lock up all this money in such extensive form. I hold in my hand yesterday two diamond ear-pendants which belong to the collection of the ex-Queen of Spain, sold the other day. These

TWO MIGHTY DIAMONDS.

which drew to them floods of light and drank it greedily, were purchased by a rich prince who lives here, for a quarter of a million francs. What immeasurable rascal Queen Isabella might have done with that money at intervals during her reign! What hospitals she might have founded; what naked Spanish beggars she might have clothed! But all this is useless theorizing. The diamonds will aggravate the rivals of some other great lady for many a day, and in the ocean of wealth which I saw all round me, European luxury shows to what extent its demands are insatiable. Collars of pearls, tiaras of diamonds, emeralds and rubies were strewn about in reckless profusion. Policemen strolled carelessly about, but were generally in the immediate vicinity of any case which an exhibitor was opening for the purpose of showing goods. There will be two "grand prizes" given to French jewellers. In brackets of unmeted good there is such wonderful variety as I have never seen before. There is also a mass of small caskets, bonbonnières, etc., each of which is

WORTH A FORTUNE.

The emeralds attracted Castellani's practised eye, and while he was pointing out their special beauties he told me a story to illustrate the great difficulty nowadays experienced by jewellers in distinguishing between true and false. It appears that at one time in the reign of Napoleon III. he was severely pressed for money, and so it was determined that the emeralds, each one worth a fortune, in one of Eugenie's necklaces should be sold and false ones should be put in their places. The Imperial Treasury was charged with this delicate task and succeeded in doing it. After Eugenie's fall from power an English jeweller purchased the necklace which the dethroned Empress had left behind her, and had it not been for his curiosity to discover how much the emeralds were worth—a curiosity which led him to unsettle one and test it—he would never have known that the stones were false. When he found that they were not genuine he demanded an explanation, and the whole matter came out.

EMERALDS ABUNDANT IN THE

DISPLAY OF CROWN JEWELS in the main corridor of the Champ de Mars Palace on the side next the Seine. Within the railing around the priceless collection sits a sharp-faced man, who is probably one of the sharpest detectives in France; and inside a second railing stand four policemen. There is no danger that anyone will have a chance to put his hand through the glass and grasp a handful of Kon-inoors. The police are too quick for that. Even the wandering pickpocket has no chance. Just as he fancies himself safe he is touched on the shoulder by some quiet-faced man, who invites him to accompany him to a neighboring "station." Sometimes, when the pickpocket has done nothing besides wander innocently about, he is arrested, and when discharged, is informed that he must leave the country at once.—Paris Letter. In a speech in Cincinnati, Ohio, the other day, the Ven. Gen. James Shields paid a warm tribute to the women for their self-sacrifice and devotion in behalf of the yellow fever sufferers. Commenting upon it the Augusta

(Ga.) Chronicle says:—

"When the true story of the yellow fever plague of 1878 shall be written it will be found, we think, that the most prominent part, North and South, belongs of right to the women of the land. We have the testimony of Gen. Shields as to the sentiment and action now prevailing the women of the North. Every record from New Orleans, Granada, Memphis, Vicksburg, and other snuffing places, is replete with the heroism and sacrifices of the devoted women of the South. Many men have been accused of cowardice in leaving their homes and families to the mercy of the world and the ravages of the scourge, but we have seen no well authenticated account of such baseness and treachery on the part of any woman."

THE SMALLEST MAN IN NEW YORK.

(N. Y. Tribune.)

Persons passing through Broadway late at night may have seen a diminutive figure, with a broom a yard bigger than himself, engaged with the night gang in cleaning the street. The little sweeper's name is John Bolan, and he lives at No. 533 East Eleventh street. Next to "Tom Thumb" or Commodore Nutt, "Little Johnny," as he is called, is perhaps the smallest man in this country. He lives in a small, dark rear room of a big tenement house. An old woman who occupies an adjoining room was asked if she knew him.

"Know Johnny," was the reply. "Bless me! I have known Johnny for over thirty years. Why, Johnny is next to Tom Thumb; you've heard tell of Tom Thumb?" The old woman went on to relate numerous anecdotes about the smallest man in New York, when he appeared in person. He came up the steps and walked briskly into the room. He is not more than three feet tall, but very broad for his size. His head and neck are out of proportion to the rest of his body, being as large as those of a full-grown man. He was reticent at first, but gradually became more communicative. He said he was forty-six years old, and was born at Ballyhoelie, County Cavan, Ireland. There he lived until he was twenty-one years old. In the old country Johnny had a small hoe and a spade made for him, and contentedly raised potatoes until his parents died and his brothers and sisters came to America.

Deserted by all his relatives, Johnny left home, and when the ship which took them away returned, he went to the captain and told him he was going to America also. The captain advised him to stay in County Cavan, but his resolution was taken, and he came to New York. His small stature was a source of trouble to him at first. He was sensitive on the subject, and when he was crowded into the streets a large crowd would follow him, and their curiosity so annoyed him that in sheer desperation he at last made his way to his friend the captain and told him he wanted to go back to Ireland. The captain soothed his wounded feelings and told him that when once he became known persons would stop annoying him. So he went back and stolidly took no notice of the attention he attracted. He has lived in New York nearly twenty-five years, and for eight years has been employed on the street-cleaning force at full pay. "I can sweep two piles to any of the other's one," he said, sturdily straightening his little shoulders. Gentlemen sometimes offer him money, but he refuses all aims. P. T. Barnum once offered him a large sum to exhibit him, but the proposal was refused.

A hymn was being sung in fair baritone as I took my seat, its subject, in common with that of others which followed, having reference to Divine protection in time of trouble. At its close came a short period of silence, broken only by the self-complacencies of a productive fowl outside, and then Mrs. Girling read one of the Psalms. As she shut the book a young sister started another hymn, and I imagined that no more than the ordinary sequence of prayer, praise, and exhortation would characterize the service. But in a few minutes a little old lady—as to figure crooked, as to expression denunciatory—rose and slowly rotated towards the open space, with the motion of the arms like that of a "blind man" in the parlor game. Sighing heavily she groped her way towards Mrs. Girling, led her out, and then fell prone at her feet. For a minute or two—the singing going on all the time—Mrs. Girling looked at the prostrate form, then observing, "You ought not to fall," raised the old lady, who began to emit sounds like those of the hen outside, at the same time crossing and waving her arms with slow and solemn motion. Suddenly a youthful sister started up and commenced a vigorous dance, in seeming ecstasy. "King Jesus is in our midst to-day," exclaimed Mrs. Girling, whereupon the hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus' name," was rolled out in gladsome strains. Up to this time the "Mother" had preserved a calm demeanor; but now she appeared as High Priestess of the curious rites, waving her arms with graceful motion, crossing them on her bosom in an attitude of adoration, or sinking to her knees, as best suited the expression of the hymn. Then another young sister danced; but the fanatics were not destined to have exclusive possession of "the spirit." A little man in a white waistcoat came sharply to the front, and exclaiming, "The power of the Lord will prevail," set off marching, as though for exercise, up and down the aisle. He, however, was a failure. After a few turns he drifted on one side, and stood feebly regarding the more sustained manifestations of the others. But before the little man subsided a stalwart elderly brother bounded to his feet, convulsed, and was promptly relieved of his coat by those sitting near him. This brother danced to some purpose, his favorite movement being to go up the aisle on one foot and return on the other, executing a series of short and rapid hops. A minute later and a young lady—so her appearance and manner entitled her to be called—sitting at a table near me, joined in the exercise, with an expression of face inconceivably glad. She, moreover, spoke; and her words, repeated again and again, were "Blessed Jesus!" Eight persons had now "taken the floor." Mrs. Girling, keeping up her old staleness of movement; the young sisters, vigorously dancing; the man in the white waistcoat, marching up and down; the elderly brother, hopping without sign of fatigue; and the denouncing old lady, rotating all over the place. I must make special mention of this old lady. Her inarticulate noises, after some time gave way to intelligible speech, and it then became evident that she had the ballioli on her mind. It was even a moot point whether she did not connect myself in some manner with the myriads of the law; else, how could I explain the amount of attention bestowed upon the locality in which I sat? Once the old lady put up her skinny fist close to my face, and demanded, with a concentration of emphasis worthy of Mr. F's aunt, "Who shall stand?" I answered nothing, because, first, I was not sure an answer was expected; and next, the query was a little too vague. However, the old lady answered herself. "I say who shall stand?" she went on. "Can any man stand before his Maker? No; let him go down in the dust." Then she drifted away, only to drift back again and put the same query, with a like result. Presently the old lady advanced from the general to the particular, and retreating no doubt to the ballioli, sternly exclaimed "Shall he do it?" at the same time waving her hand towards the huts visible through the open door. This served her a long while, and first a brother, then a buxom sister from the end of the room, and, lastly, Mrs. Girling herself was led by the venerable female to the door, and called upon to answer "Shall he do it?" All the while, amid continual hymn-singing, the exercises were sustained, but at length, as nature became exhausted, the movements bore a singular resemblance to those of clock-work figures nearly "run down." The hopping brother and the first of the young dancing sisters supported each other, till they both fell on the neck of a man sitting near and gave way to hysterical sobs. Others remained fazed, with extended arms and upturned faces; while Mrs. Girling gave short exhortations, illustrated by action, as when she placed the Bible on the ground, and, standing on it, exclaimed, "How firm a foundation!"

THE SHAKERS.

The special correspondent of the Daily Telegraph gives the following extraordinary account of the "worship" of the Shakers as he witnessed it at Hordle, in Hampshire, on Sunday last, just two days before the seizure of their goods for debt and their eviction from the field where they had camped.—Picture an oblong room, capable of seating some 150 persons, and having walls and roof of polished wood. At one end is a raised platform, easily shut off from the area by curtains of muslin and stuff, now tastefully looped up. Banners are hung round the walls, and tables of various sizes and shapes scattered about, those nearest the platform having smart covers, kept in countenance by lounging chairs, on the backs of which are antimacassars white as snow. Here, too, the floor is covered with a number of odd bits of carpet, and flowers light up the scene. The platform is occupied by a party of children all neatly dressed, who either look on at the doings of their elders, or spend the time in reading; while, dispersed over the area below, but so as to preserve a broad passage up the centre and an open space in front of the drawing-room chairs and tables, are fifty or sixty adults, the gentler sex predominating. For the most part the women are dressed in white, their hair floating down their backs, and both men and women alike wear a flower on their breasts, this being, indeed, the feature by which members of the "family" are distinguished from those who have come to worship with them. Mrs. Girling, in white like the others, and wearing, beside her bouquet, a rose-colored neck-ribbon fastened by a small silver brooch, sits at a table under the platform, and completes the picture. I cannot conceive anything in its way more suggestive of a large and happy family, or more in harmony with its surroundings. Even the hens that stood cackling in the small doorway seemed legitimate part and parcel of the tout ensemble.

I am about to describe the worship of this strange sect, but it must be a preface. Let nobody hold me responsible for anything that may appear ridiculous, or fancy that my story is "dressed up." It would be a shabby act, indeed, for a man, having accepted the position of a guest, so to go away and make fun of his hosts. But I was a guest for a purpose, and my purpose was known, consequently I am at liberty to sketch what I saw within the limits imposed by a strict regard for truth. As for the ludicrous, that is an element from which the most solemn and dignified scenes are not exempt. Shaker worship has no monopoly of it.

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TREMENDOUS FIGURES.

THE BENEFICE PRODUCE OF THE BONANZA MINES.

(From the Virginia City Enterprise.)

On Tuesday last there was a shipment of bullion from the bonanza mines which completed the aggregate of \$100,000,000 shipped from those mines. The exact figures were: from the California, \$40,517,522.20, and from the Consolidated Virginia, \$59,295,522.20, a total of \$100,011,055.05. From this sum the California has paid twenty-six dividends, aggregating \$28,080,000, and the Consolidated Virginia has paid forty-six dividends, aggregating \$41,040,000, making a total of \$69,120,000. There have been since the last dividend was declared shipments amounting to \$670,655.93, which will swell the dividends \$470,000, leaving the full amount of dividends \$69,590,000 or within a fraction of 70 per centum of the whole gross products of the mines.

These are tremendous figures, and are altogether unprecedented in mining. Turn them about or analyze them in any way and the result is magnificent. The yield is equal to one-sixteenth of the interest bearing portion of the national debt; it is equal to the value of all the property of all kinds in an average city of 125,000 inhabitants; it is more than the value of all the real and personal property of this State, and the comparison might be extended indefinitely. This amount has been taken from a little spot of ground less than 800 feet in length and from 60 to 300 feet in width. And the marvelous deposit is still yielding princely sums. As one looks upon the figures he finds himself wondering why there are any poor in this world, and why, so long as gold and silver will purchase any luxury and all reasonable services, there are so many in pecuniary distress.

The thought is cured, however, by reflecting that in all the mining of the world no other such success was ever won before. For five years, from 1877 to 1872, a company worked the ground all the time, expending \$16,440.41 upon the property without realizing one cent in return. At last it was forced to give way, and on the 11th of January, 1872 the property fell to the present management. These men expended \$377,150