A GIRLS' PICNIC BROKEN UP

By a Juvenile "Jack the Ripper" Who Gets Two Years Penitentiary for His Trouble.

(Inland Sentinel).

On Saturday last a party of half a dozen little girls started out over the hills to the south of Kamloops to enjoy an afternoon's picnic. Their pleasures were broken in upon by Thos. Church, a young lad in the employ of Hull Bros. as a cowboy. He amused himself by chasing the girls around the hills, running one of them down with his horse, and frightening them almost out of their wits. Several of the party separated from the others and came to town, when Rev. J. W. Hall and Mr. J. E. Sinclair went to the rescue of the picnicers.

On Tuesday Church was arraigned before Justices of the Peace McIntosh and Sullivan, charged with assaulting Ruby Kidd by striking her with a stone, and with knocking Hattie Cooney down with his horse with intent to do grievous bodily injury. After a preliminary hearing of the case Church was committed for trial.

The boy elected to be tried by the Speedy Trials Act, and was arraigned before Mr. Justice Walkem this afternoon. It was shown that Church had shamefully abused the girls in chasing them around a rough ravine, and had them almost in hysterics by threatening to cut their hearts out, claiming to be a second "Jack the Ripper."

The Court found the prisoner guilty, and, after giving him some sound advice, sentenced him to two years in the penitentiary at New Westminster.

A SUCCESSFUL CAREER.

(Montreal Gazette.)

Sir George Baden-Powell, M.P., who is at present in Canada, is one of the most successful of the younger generation of statesmen. Our middle-aged readers may recall the storm that was raised some thirty years ago (a storm that seems strangely uncalled for in the retrospect) by the publication of the "Essays and Reviews." One of the most distinguished of the divines and scholars who contributed to that epoch-making work was the Rev. Baden-Powell, professor of geometry in the university of Oxford, who died in the same year in which it appeared. He left a son, however, who inherited a large share of his ability, but who chose a more stirring sphere for the exercise of his gifts than the cloistered quietude of Oxford. The father of the professor was a Kentish squire, who in 1832 became high sheriff of his county. The maternal grandfather of Sir George was a distinguished sailor, not unknown in the walks of science, Admiral W. H. Smith, K.S.F., D.C.L., F.R.S.

It is of interest to the student of new world exploration and settlement to know that Admiral Smith was a descendant of the famous John Smith, of Virginia, and the Pocahontas legend. It will be seen, then, that Sir George Baden-Powell is at no loss for illustration in his own person of the principle of heredity. He acquired his earliest schooling at St. Paul's, going thence to Marlborough college, then under the able administration of Dr. (now Dean) Bradley, Dean Stanley's successor. It is striking evidence of the change that has come over British practice in the distribution of its posts of responsibility and corresponding rewards that Sir George is not yet forty-three years old. It seems only the other day that he was playing cricket and rowing races for the honor of Balliol, where he had the privilege of sitting at the feet of Professor Jowett, one of his father's fellow-essayists, and the famous interpreter of Plato. Before going to Balliol, however, he had been abroad and had served a three years' apprenticeship in the study of Imperial and colonial questions in India and Australia. In his first collegiate year he published his "New Homes for the Old Country"—a work which won a three column review in the Times, and at once became a standard authority. The Athenæum pronounced it an encyclopædia of Australian knowledge. "Protection and Bad Times" and "State Aid and State Interference," studies revealing mastery of economic science, followed at brief intervals. In 1876 he graduated with honors, winning the Chancellor's prize for the English essay—his theme being the relative advantages of large and small states. The next year he became private secretary to Sir George Bowen, Governor of Victoria.

"Early in his career he had been strongly drawn to the cause of Imperial unity, in the defence of which neither his pen nor his tongue grew weary. In 1882 he formulated a scheme which caused much discussion among the members of the Royal Colonial Institute and in the press, and since then the principle of drawing closer instead of relaxing (though without sacrifice of independence) the ties that bind mother country and daughter states in a grand league of mutual helpfulness, has never lacked his vigorous support. His report on the West Indies (whither the Gladstone Government sent him as joint commissioner with Colonel Sir W. Crossman, C.E.), gained him much credit and his first decoration. Five years later (1889) he was made a Knight of the Order of Saint Michael and Saint George. The interval was filled up by a succession of valuable services—the sugar bounties, Bechuanaland, (where he assisted Sir Charles Warren), the Canadian fisheries dispute (in which he prepared a lucid and comprehensive statement), the new Maltese constitution (in arranging the details of which he had Sir George Bowen, his former chief, as colleague), and other questions of imperial importance, engaging in turn, his clear intellect and forcible will. On the home rule question Sir George sided with the Unionists and, according to his wont with what interested him, he did not fail to explain and defend his position in pamphlet and review. Besides the volumes, already mentioned, Sir George Baden-Powell has written essays and papers for magazines and societies, and has contributed to the New press enough to make a reputation in some favorite department of literature. He is, however, a practical politician par excellence, only using the pen to expound his views and to advance the cause with which he deems the interest of his native land and of the Empire bound up. In the House of Commons (where he has sat since 1885 for the Kirkdale division of Liverpool, being elected twice by large majorities), Sir George is always heard with respect, because, though ready in debate, he only speaks when he has something to say that is worth listening to. He is unmarried—having been too busy, it would seem, to add the role of suitor to the many calls on his time, but, in stating the fact, one of his biographers adds the words—which Sir George's whole career suggests—spero meliora.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The Board and the Government Still at Variance—Masterly Inactivity to be the Policy.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of School Trustees was held last night, Mr. C. Hayward, chairman, presiding. There were also present Messrs. Mallandaine, Walker, Erskine, Mallette.

The minutes of previous meetings having been adopted,

The Secretary said he had forwarded to the government the disallowed account of Lowenberg & Harris for $5, which had been returned with a memorandum signed S.D.F., intimating that it had already been disallowed.

Mr. Walker moved that the account and memorandum be placed on file, and that Messrs. Lowenberg & Harris be informed that the government had disallowed their bill.

A letter was received from Miss Armstrong, principal of the Girls' High school, enumerating certain requirements at her school.

Trustee Mallandaine moved that the communication be forwarded to the Provincial Secretary and Minister of Education without comment.

The Chairman thought that to take such a course would be to surrender the rights and privileges of the Board. The best plan would be to receive and file the letter.

Trustee Erskine said it was a matter much to be regretted that the Board had been placed in such a position that simple matters of this kind could not be attended to. He did not see that the Board would be justified in giving an order for what was required until a fund were assured for its payment.

Mr. Walker thought the best plan would be to file the letter.

Mr. Mallandaine suggested that the teachers be notified that the Board had no funds. It was useless to do more.

The letter was filed.

The secretary submitted a communication from the teacher of the Spring Ridge school, applying for coal; also several other letters making demands.

The secretary was also instructed to notify all teachers in a similar manner as the last case.

It was announced that Miss Christie, of the Rock Bay school, had appointed Miss Edwards to take her place, she being sick.

The communication announcing this fact was ordered to be filed.

A letter was read from Miss McAdam, asking to be employed as teacher of cookery in the public schools, of which she already had classes in Philharmonic Hall. She also asked for other employment, saying that she had the best Scotch certificates.

On motion of Mr. Mallandaine, the secretary was instructed to inform Miss McAdam that the board had no power to establish a cookery branch; but would afford her all possible assistance to get up classes cookery after school hours.

A COMPLAINT.

E. Schwenger complained of his son having been beaten by Mr. Doran in an improper manner, for a trifling offence, to the extent of having marks which had remained for several hours.

Trustee Mallette moved, "Resolved, that the communication of Mr. Schwengers be received and filed, and the secretary be instructed to inform him that an inquiry into a similar case recently occupied the Board's attention for several days, the time for which was freely given by the trustees, but a very wise and necessary expenditure for notarial work connected therewith, amounting to only $5, having been refused payment by the Government, the Board declines any further investigation until funds are on hand to meet the expense."

Trustee Erskine thought before the board took this extreme step it would be well to ask Mr. Doran for explanations.

Trustee Walker asked if there were enough stamps and stationery on hand to carry on the correspondence?

A bill for $3 was presented from Mr. Marshall for cleaning clocks.

Some discussion ensued as to what was to be done with such bills, when it was decided on motion of Mr. Mallette to send the bill back to Mr. Marshall stating that there were no funds.

Several of the trustees at this juncture got off a series of little jokes and puns, in which reference was made to "taking time by the forelock," to the trustees being "wound up" and having "no tick." Their funds had "run down," it was said, because they had "struck," and it was "no go" to attempt to do anything.

It was intimated that teachers, when they required drinking cups, door knobs or anything else, might just as well go direct to the government as to the board.

The returns of the month showed the total number of scholars on the books to have been 1,532, with an average daily attendance of 1,283.67. The average to each teacher had been 47.65.

A CHINESE CASE.

Fraudulent Certificates and a Legal Process Attending Them.

A short time ago some twenty-one Chinamen, who were being smuggled into the United States from Victoria, were captured by the United States customs officers. Each of them swore that they had certificates allowing them to return to British Columbia, and accordingly they were sent back by the City of Kingston. On arrival here the authorities found that only two of them possessed valid certificates, and in consequence the nineteen were shipped back by the steamer North Pacific to the United States. Before the North Pacific sailed it seems that a writ of habeas corpus was taken out in order that the nineteen might be kept here, but by oversight the order was not obeyed. On Monday night Capt. Dixon, of the North Pacific, was summoned to appear before the Chief Justice. The case was remanded for a few days, the 19 Chinamen being kept at McNeil's island, Puget Sound, where they will remain until shipped to China.

The FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR, Montreal, has its enormous circulation because it does not encroach upon the local country paper's work. People every-where find they need the FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR, Montreal, in addition to their own local weekly. The FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR has an enormous staff of high-salaried editors, and spends large sums in gathering general news of the world at large, besides employing money freely in adding to its literary miscellany.

FRESH PORK.

Arrival of a Consignment of Corn Fed Hogs from Ontario to Van Volkenburgh Bros.

For some time back the Ontario Department of Agriculture has been directing the attention of the farmers of that province to the advisability of feeding hogs for pork of a distinguished from that gross, fat stuff which has for so long passed as pork, but is utterly repulsive to any but the strongest stomach. It was abundantly shown, in a series of pamphlets, as well as in the official reports, that there was, in reality, more money in light hogs than in the ponderous masses of grease to raise which it has been the highest ambition of some who professed to be good farmers. The proposed revolution in hog raising took wonderfully well, and the result has been that the grain fed light hogs of the sister province have found name and fame all over the continent as well as abroad. In this province the scarcity of fresh, as well as salt pork has been many a time remarked upon, the fact being that there has been little disposition in this province to go into the business of hog feeding, while there is, and has been, the greatest of difficulty in obtaining from the other side the live pork of the quality that consumers fancy.

Having made up their minds to bring supply and demand together, the firm of Van Volkenburgh Bros. determined to place a consignment of well selected Ontario swine on this market, and accordingly Mr. A. Van Volkenburgh started for the east. In the county of Essex and its vicinity he succeeded in collecting a herd of 300 swine, which, he believed, would suit the Pacific coast trade, the first 155 of which arrived last night by the Islander, having come almost 3,000 miles by rail without the slightest loss, all being as well-conditioned and healthy on their arrival as when they started on their long journey. There are no coarse-haired, slab-sided, long-snouted, razor-backed brutes among them, but all bear every evidence of good breeding and raising. The balance of the shipment, which were left at New Westminster, will be brought along hereafter, unless locally disposed of. Meantime, it is the intention to kill them according to the consumptive demand, and in the interval to keep them in the primest condition. The animals will, to all appearances, dress from 100 to 175 pounds of pork per carcase, a convenient weight for the objects contemplated.

HUNGRY PANTHERS

Visit a Camp at Shawnigan and Make Off With a Quantity of Fresh Meat.

On Sunday night, several quarters of freshly killed beef having been brought into a logging camp near Shawnigan, two panthers having scented the blood, endeavored to get possession of it, but failed, because it was too well protected, and had been placed, as it was thought, out of reach. Finally, they went away, howling out their disappointment in their own peculiar way. Almost as if they were endowed with reason, they returned on Monday morning, so soon as the camp had been left by the loggers, and was only protected by the cook. The latter was very much scared, and the "cats" had no very great difficulty in getting off with one quarter, and having devoured part of it, betook themselves to a patch of scrub, and had not since been seen at the time the news left for the city. On their return to camp, the men organized for a panther fight, and so they laid out a quantity of fresh meat in the most attractive manner upon which they set a well-armed guard. One of the brutes is said to be a very large one, the other being much smaller. The loggers are determined to have their game, and are keeping a very sharp look-out.

FURS FOR LONDON.

The Annual Shipment of the Hudson's Bay Co. Sent By Rail.

The steamer Islander both yesterday and to-day carried from this city particularly valuable cargoes. In both cases the shipments were of furs, although the kinds differed.

Included in yesterday's consignment, from the Hudson's Bay Co. here to the Hudson's Bay Co., London, were all classes of bear, beaver, otter and mink, totalling 30,000 skins with an approximate value of $150,000. The assortment was of uniformly good quality and the skins this year, are, if anything different, of a little better average size than last season. This is the first time in the history of the old corporation that their annual shipment from Victoria has been made by rail. The Tiauna generally includes the furs in her manifest from this city. It is as an experiment principally that the adoption of the rail route has been decided on this season. Freights will of course be much higher, but interest and insurance will be reduced, and the furs will reach London in time for the January instead of the March sale. Without doubt this will be the largest individual consignment of furs that has yet passed over the C. P. R., and no effort will be spared to land it in England as speedily as possible.

This morning's shipment consists of a full car load of seal skins for the London market, principally from the purchasing agent of Joseph Uhlman.

MEETING TO-DAY.

The Annual Business Session of the Anglican Synod of British Columbia.

The Anglican Synod of the Diocese of British Columbia has been called together for the transaction of business for the year, to be disposed of to-day at the Cathedral school.

According to the official circular issued by Ven. Archdeaven Scriven and Mr. M. W. T. Drake, the clerical and lay secretaries, the programme is as follows:

The proceedings will commence with divine service at the Cathedral at 10 a.m.

The following business will came before the Synod:

1. Examination of certificates of lay representatives.
2. Election of secretaries, treasurer and auditors.
3. Election of non-official member of the executive committee.
4. Reports of executive committee, mission board, treasurer and auditors.
5. Report of clergy widows' and orphans' fund.
6. Provincial Synod's appointment of delegates.
7. Resolution on closer union of the church in B. N. A.
8. Resolution adopting address to Archbishop of Canterbury as president of S.P.G.
9. Resolution to amend section 1 of Canon on executive committee, by enlarging the committee and the quorum of the same.
10. Resolution on Spiritual ministration in the Jubilee hospital.
11. Resolution urging increased efforts on Parochial mission associations.

SCIENCE OF HYPNOTISM.

What the Treatment Is and How It Is Worked.

A Pseudo-Sleep Into Which a Patient with an Aptitude for It Can Be Made to Fall—Somnambulism the Last Stage of the Trance.

The history of hypnotism forms part of the history of the marvelous in human existence, writes Dr. J. Luys in the London Fortnightly Review. In reality it is found under different names at all periods of history, from the incantations of the ancient Egyptian magicians down to the fascinations of Mesmer, and the investigations of Braid, to whom modern hypnotism owes its name and its appearance in the realm of science. Braid mastered all the leading characteristics of the several hypnotic stages, and had a profound conviction of its utility as a remedial agent in all diseases in which the nerves play a more or less visible part.

Hypnotism is an experimental extra-physiological condition of the nervous system, a pseudo-sleep into which a patient with an aptitude for it can be made to fall, and during which he loses for the time being all consciousness of his individual existences and of the external world.

In the sequence of hypnotic states there is a descending and ascending movement, downwards to lethargy, and upwards to restored consciousness. From a slight drowsiness he passes to the somnambulistic stage, preserving at first his faculty of hearing and speech. Next his faculties are overwhelmed, the power of sight only remaining. At last, in the third stage, the patient falls into a complete lethargy; the life of the brain is withdrawn, and he lives, merely by the automatic activities of his spinal marrow. In the return journey or second half of the circle, the hypnotized person goes through the opposite phases, recovering at each halting place the faculties which have been temporarily suspended, passing from complete lethargy, through catalepsy and somnambulism, which are only different degrees of intensity of partial somnolence.

Several processes are employed to produce the hypnotic state, the most effective being revolving mirrors on which the patient fixes his eyes; but the sensitiveness of other special nerves, as well as of the optic nerves, can be utilized; in fact, with persons readily susceptible, suggestion suffices. The experimenter says to the patient: "You and I will count together up to six, and when we reach four you will be asleep."

To awaken the patient, it is generally sufficient to say: "You will be awake in a minute," but it is important to be sure that he is thoroughly awake; for if a patient only half-awakened is sent back to his daily life, he may collide with and knock down persons, steal articles exposed in shops, or commit other offenses, while giving the impression that he is in full possession of his senses. The cataleptic stage is attended with well-defined manifestations. The muscles maintain the poses given to them, and display a force far beyond what they are capable of in the waking state. The faculty of balancing is raised to an extraordinary pitch of exaltation. Stand him on one leg, bend his body forward or backward, bend his spinal column while making him throw his head back, and he will maintain his equilibrium. Lift the patient horizontally, and lay his head on the back of one chair and his heels on the back of another, and he will remain as stiff as a board, supported by his extremities. In this cataleptic stage the emotions can be brought into play in a perfectly methodical manner. He can be made glad without a word, by simply putting in his line of vision a sketch of happy faces; his features expand, and by degrees he breaks out into a loud laugh.

Conversely, a sketch of gloomy persons will fill him with sadness. Music wakes emotions proper to the time, and every color excites a special emotion; blue raises emotion of sorrow; yellow or red, joy and delight. Emotional states are also kindled by making the patient go through the gestures, with which any given emotion is habitually associated. For example, the patient's fist being closed and placed in a threatening posture, the face assumes an angry expression, but put his hand in the attitude of throwing a kiss and his face expresses delight and pleasure.

Somnambulism is the last stage of hypnotism before awaking. In this stage the patient's mind is a thoroughly prepared soil, in which we call up hallucinations and illusions of the senses, crazy fancies and fixed ideas which become irresistible. If you tell him it is cold, he wants a fur cloak; if you tell him it is warm, he wants to put on summer clothing. If you say: "Here is a glass of wine," and ask him to drink, he accepts it, and makes pretence to drink it. The word *credivite* has been invented to characterize the extraordinary credulity of this stage

His Well Runs Gold and Silver.

There is a wonderful well down near Del Norte, says the Pike's Peak Herald. It is an artesian well with an abundant flow of pure water, sufficient to irrigate a considerable amount of land. That would be enough for any one but a San Luis man. But this is mineral water. It is effervescent, very palatable and extremely healthful. Nor is this all; the force of the water brings up from the depths an occasional lump of native silver or a gold nugget. The frugal farmer has placed a sack of wire netting over the mouth of the well to catch the metal and prevent it from choking the cows. Local scientists claim that at a great depth and under enormous pressure the water is washing away a ledge of rock, whose softer parts go into solution and give the water its mineral qualities, but whose gold and silver, not being dissolved, are brought to the surface in a metallic state.

Extraordinary Suicide.

A Vienna suicide of genius painted his initials and three crosses on a barrel of vinegar and then drowned himself inside.

CLARA MORRIS.

Two Nights' Engagement at The Victoria of the Gifted American Actress.

There is a very natural desire in every man to see at once in his lifetime the person or persons who in his chosen calling stands pre-eminently superior to all others. It is not only a pleasure, but it becomes almost a duty to be able to say in after years "I have seen the best and greatest." An opportunity will be afforded our citizens soon of witnessing a performance by the most gifted emotional actress of the century. Wherever the English tongue is spoken the name of Clara Morris is a household word. In all that goes to make one great she stands unrivaled and without a peer. By a sheer force of intellect, aided by a wonderful conception of realism, the entire gamut of emotions responds to her genius like the chords of the harp vibrate beneath the touch of the master. No shade of feeling escapes her. Possessed of a rare intelligence, coupled with careful and discriminating study, she is simply the mistress of every shade of emotion. The first effect or notable characteristic of this wonderful woman, as felt by the auditor, is the breadth and scope of conception. She begins at the beginning and passes from phase to phase with a realistic effect that is astonishing for its truth and amazing in detail; always interesting, the dramatic effects of the situation; her gradual yet susceptible merging and absorption of the actress into the character portrayed; her tremendous vitality, her fearful intensity and her superb power have an effect upon an audience that is irresistible. There is but one thing in a theatrical representation that can cause women to weep and men remain spellbound. It is not by seeing a fabulously rich costume by Worth; it is not stage trickery; it is not even art; it is greater than art, it is genius, and to a degree possessed by no other living actress is Clara Morris endowed. She not only elevates and adorns dramatic art, but she gives to womanhood proof of what a brave and suffering genius can do to establish and advance nobler standards in the world of woman's work. This is the first visit of Miss Morris to the great Northwest, but let us hope that it will not be her last. It will be a treat of large proportions, theatrically speaking, and should be partaken of by all. Her genius is not confined or circumscribed, but universal and superb—wonderfully imaginative, sympathetic and responsive. Miss Morris will receive a welcome here befitting her position as the greatest exponent of art in the English-speaking world.

GEORGE HOLLAND'S JOKE.

How the Great Comedian Once Upon a Time Hooked a Policeman.

From "The Autobiography of Joseph Jefferson," in the Century, we quote as follows: "George Holland was distinctly an actor of the old school, invariably introducing even into modern characters its traditions and conventionalities; his effects were broadly given, and his personality was essentially comic. He was quite an old man when I first knew him, and I had serious doubts as to whether our acquaintance in the theater would be an agreeable one for by the terms of my engagement I was to hold a leading part as the commedian of the company, and he, who had always occupied that station, was placed as second to me. I naturally thought that feeling himself comparatively subordinate, and that I, a younger man, was to outrank him, he would, by his manner at least, resent my intrusion upon his former ground. I was, however, agreeably mistaken; for I found him too generous a man to harbor any jealous feelings, and to my gratification we were friends from our first meeting. It is pleasant also to know that this relationship extended over many years, and up to the day of his death.

"The useful career and unblemished character of George Holland will be recalled by all who knew him. He lived, a bright and cheerful spirit, in this world for eighty years, for time could not quench the youthful heart. He was the merriest man I ever knew. Practical joking was a passion with him, and though his pranks were numerous, by some good fortune they always ended innocently and with harmless mirth. I remember that on one occasion, when some goldfish had been placed in the ornamental fountain in Union Square, Holland disguised himself in a full sporting suit, and with a fish-basket strapped upon his shoulder, a broad-brimmed hat upon his head and a rod in his hand, he unfolded a camp-stool, and quietly seating himself in front of the fountain began to fish, with such a patient and earnest look in his face that no one could have supposed that it was intended as a practical joke. This strange spectacle soon attracted a curious crowd about the sportsman, who with a vacant and idiotic smile sat there quietly awaiting a nibble. A policeman soon forced his way through the crowd and arrested Holland, who explained with a bewildered look that he was fishing in his own private grounds. The policeman naturally concluded that the intruder was some harmless lunatic, and, patting him kindly on the shoulder, bade him go home to his friends. Holland burst into a flood of tears, and while affectionately embracing the guardian of th law contrived to fasten the fish-hook in o the collar of the policeman's coat, who walked slowly and sympathetically away, unconsciously dragging the line and rod after him. The crowd, seeing the joke, roared with laughter, as Holland quickly made his way to the nearest omnibus, which he reached before the infuriated policeman could catch him."

SUNDAY MORNING'S FIRE.

TO THE EDITOR:—Birdcage Walk is not the sleepy hollow you and your brother of the press would make it out to be. On Sunday morning last I handed the ladies and children down a country ladder from Mr. Goffin's balcony, and they were all warm in neighbors' beds, some time before a fire helmet appeared upon the scene. No reflection on the gallant boys of the Fire Brigade for all that. They got there on time and did noble work.

CANARY.

MISTOOK HIS MAN.

A Capital Guide Fastens Upon the Secretary of War by Mistake.

A sedate, elderly gentleman crosses from the State, War and Navy buildings to the White House several times a week, writes a Washington correspondent. He has a tall figure and a kindly face, and any one seeing him once would recognize him again—that is, anybody except a Washington guide. Probably the stupidest sharpers are the guides who infest the neighborhood of the White House. They approach their victim in a most unbusiness-like manner, and begin negotiations with some assertion regarding the granite columns of the Department of State or the interest attaching to the Navy Department. They have as little memory of faces as respect of position. They have been known to accost the same person twice within a few hours, and will solicit business in their characteristically volunteer style from people who have seen Washington evolve from a bog hole. Admission to the White House grounds is now denied the guides, but they station themselves at sightly localities outside, and when they see a stranger they go for him. One day last week the sedate elderly gentleman was slowly moving in the direction of the White House, when a guide approached. Using a rattan switch as a pointer, he indicated a two-story building, giving white in the hot sun, and said, authoritatively: "That's the White House, sir." For a second the elderly gentleman looked pained, then surprised, finally amused. He listened while the features of the White House were more or less accurately described, and gathered considerable information regarding the life of the President's family. The guide was interrupted in the midst of an animated discussion of the Cabinet by a passer-by, who inclined his head respectfully and raised his hat with the murmur "Mr. Secretary." The guide gave a hesitating glance at his prey, and the latter took advantage of the lull to enter the White House. The guide was aghast, and the detective who generally looks out for the intruders of the executive grounds hustled him out into the avenue. That guide will probably remember Redfield Proctor next time.

TOOTH TRANSPLANTING.

An Occupation That Is as Ingenious as It Is Romantic.

There is a dentist in New York who calls himself a "tooth transplanter." This gentleman's occupation, according to the Yankee Blade, is as ingenious as it is romantic. A pair of lovers will go to him who are about to be separated for some time. Side by side they sit upon thrones in the surgery, while he draws out a small and sound molar from the young man's jaw, and then immediately extracts the largest and soundest from the young lady's.

The dentist then quickly inserts the feminine tooth in the masculine gum and the masculine tooth in the feminine gum, and in a day or so the two teeth are fixed as comfortably in their foster mouths as though they had grown there always. The tooth transplanter's charges are a little high, and sometimes he is called upon to undo his own work.

Last October a fine, dashing young fellow, about to join his cavalry regiment on the frontier, came with his sweetheart, a lovely little blonde, and requested to have their teeth transplanted. The job did not take long, although there was some little difficulty in drawing a tooth sufficiently small out of the officer's mouth to fit the girl's gum, and she suffered no little pain during the operation.

She could not be induced to take ether, as she said it would spoil the romance. In February the young lady came again, but alone and in tears. "She rushed at me," relates the dentist, "crying: 'Take it out, take it out; he is a wretch, and has deceived me.'

"I recalled her face readily, but I insisted on hearing her story before removing her sweetheart's transplanted tooth. And I was quite moved," continued the dentist, "by her recital of the infamous manner in which her cavalry lover had suddenly ceased corresponding with her and deliberately married the rich widow of a Lieutenant-Colonel.

"I took out that tooth, and advised her to write to her recalcitrant lover and insist upon her own tooth being restored to her. I hope he was well wrenched in the operation."

SAVED BY HIS COWS.

A Pennsylvania Farmer's Narrow Escape From a Bull.

Frederick Sheaffer, aged sixty, of Lancaster County, had an exciting contest with a mad bull the other day, writes a Reading (Pa.) correspondent. While sitting under a tree he was suddenly attacked by a ferocious bull. Farmer Sheaffer struck the beast and broke his cane, and was then at the mercy of the bull. The animal butted him to the earth, and then, amid loud snorting, rammed him with his short, stumpy horns on the breast and head, rolling his victim around and pawing him. Just as the old man began to believe this was the last of earth his herd of cows came running to his defense. Their bellowing could be heard a half mile away, which attracted farm hands near by. The cows viciously attacked the bull with horns and hoofs, and succeeded after a desperate battle in drawing him off. Farmer Sheaffer hurried away and concluded to wade across to the other side of the stream to be sure of his safety. The bull escaped from the cows, leaped into the stream, following the wounded farmer, who was now up to his neck in water. The bull swam after the old farmer, lashing the water with his tail. Sheaffer turned, and all he could do was to splash water into the face of the maddened beast. The bull was held at bay for a few minutes, and by this time the farmer's two sons arrived, armed with pitchforks. They leaped into the water and soon drove off the animal by severely prodding him. The bull was at once sold to a butcher, who killed him, and Farmer Sheaffer was taken home. The result of his injuries may be serious.

NATURAL HISTORY NOTES.

THE tongue of the giraffe is nearly a foot and a half long.

A JAGUAR will rather attack a black man than a white one.

THE reason given why birds do not fall from their perch is because they can not open the foot when the leg is bent. Look at a hen walking and see it close its toes as it lifts its foot and open them as it touches the ground.

FOR those interested and who want to know how a turtle digs her nest a gentleman who witnessed the performance says that after finding a suitable location the old "hen" digs the hole, something like a jug, using the hind flippers, first one and then the other, moving her body about so as to be able to get at the nest. If the sand is not too hard she will make a nest in from twenty-five to thirty minutes.

ONE of the most brilliantly colored snakes that exist has just been added to the reptile house at the Zoological Gardens, Philadelphia. It has a black color, with regularly arranged rings of yellow and red, the texture and colors together producing an effect much like that of a strip of freshly cleansed oilcloth. This snake is one of the most venomous, and its bright hues may be regarded as a warning of its dangerous qualities.

A FEMALE dromedary was born recently in Captain Cassell's stable, Baltimore. The proud mother is Druid. The little lady stands about three feet high, and has a slender body but very long legs. This is the fourth dromedary born at the park. The first, Horace, died in infancy. His hide, hump and all Captain Cassell had mounted. It is now in the Captain's parlor. The second, Kate, was sold to the circus, with the grandmother of the baby just arrived. The third, another Horace, still lives. He, with Druid and the baby, compose the drove now at the park.

MR. ALFRED BENNETT, who has studied the habits of the emu, states that the hen begins laying about the end of October or beginning of November, and in about six weeks completes the brood of twenty or more eggs. In the meantime the cock begins to sit, and the eggs subsequently laid are deposited at his side by the hen; he then stretches forth his foot and draws them under him. He not only hatches the eggs and does all the subsequent nursing, but has to thrash his wife continually, as she attacks him furiously, and would apparently kill the chicks if she could get at them.

A GEORGIA editor's little son caught two young mocking birds several hundred yards from the house and carried them home and put them in a cage, which was left out of doors. Next day the two young birds were adopted by two old mocking birds, and they have been feeding the young ones ever since. The same day the old birds began feeding them a blue jay flew up to the cage with a blackberry in his mouth and wanted to help feed the young ones, which so enraged the old birds that they attacked the blue-jay with great fury and drove him away. While fighting the blue-jay the mocking birds plainly showed their anger by making a shrill, discordant noise that had no resemblance to the beautiful songs they sing.

ASTRONOMICAL ATOMS.

THE cause of sun spots is held to be the result of increased electric activity on the sun.

ACCORDING to Popular Science News it is possible at the equator for a solar eclipse to remain total for seven minutes and fifty-eight seconds. A person, however, moving eastward on a rapidly moving train during totality could prolong it to eight minutes.

PROF. BOYS, in a communication to the Royal Society, England, on measurements of the heat of the moon and stars by means of his radiomicrometer, gives an account of a test with a candle at 250.7 yards distance, which gave a deflection of 38 mm. In other words, this instrument would show the heat of a candle at 1.71 miles distance.

PROF. PICKERING, basing his conclusions on a series of photographs of the planet Mars in April, concludes that the southern temperate regions of Mars have just experienced an irruption of polar ice no less remarkable than that which still adds the zest of danger to the navigation of our own North Atlantic.

TWO FULL moons in July seem to have astonished some people. Why? The "phenomenon," as it is called, happens about once in three years, in fact, as often as the first full moon falls on the first or second or early on the third day of a thirty-one-day month. This occurred, for instance, in December, 1876, August, 1879, July, 1882, December, 1884, and October, 1887.

THE star which gives the greatest parallax of any, and which in consequence is believed to be nearest the earth, is Alpha Centauri, a star never visible in this latitude. But even this star's parallax is only 93-100ths of a second, which corresponds to a distance of 221,000 times the sun's distance from our earth, or over 20,000,000,000,000 miles.

MISS CATHERINE W. BRUCE, of New York, offers $6,000 to aid in astronomical research during the present year. The sum will be divided and precedence will be given to institutions and individuals whose work is already known through their publications; also to those cases which can not otherwise be provided for, or where additional sums can be secured if a part of the cost is furnished.

THE diameter of the dome containing the great Lick telescope in California is seventy-five feet. It is made of steel plates, and weighs 130 tons; yet by the turning of a little wheel, the dome is noiselessly moved so that its window opens to any part of the sky that is desired. The telescope is fifty-six and a half feet long, and weighs twenty-four tons, and is so poised that it can be moved to point in any direction by the turning of a wheel or by placing one hand on the lower end of the telescopes. The entire floor of the observatory can be lowered or lifted by hydraulic power a distance of seventeen feet.