

In the entire hotel the gentlemanly beggar only received three donations of twenty-five cents each. The others waved him apparently aside, while some plainly told him he was an imposter. Before leaving, he said quietly to the three gentlemen who had given him money:

"This will be repaid you tenfold to-morrow evening, at this hour."

He then took the address of each, asking them to not fail to be in the parlor next evening to get their money, and cautioning them to speak to no one of his promise—that he was Sir Orlando Matterson, president of the Royal London Society for the Encouragement of Benevolence.

As a matter of course, before he had got a block away from the hotel everyone knew all that he had said and done, and all considered him some crazy fanatic. Then a report got about that he was an immensely rich but insane English nobleman, who spent yearly hundreds of thousands in seeking those out who were willing to lend aid to the needy, and in rewarding them afterwards, so that, according to his cracked brain, the cause of charity might be in a general way accelerated.

The next evening he came again, asking alms, and everyone was on the lookout for him. He first singled out the three gentlemen who had given him twenty-five cents each, and very quietly passed each an envelope containing \$2.50, and a small card, upon which was printed: "Give and you shall receive." "Cast your bread on the waters and it shall be returned to you tenfold." Remember the example of Sir Orlando Matterson, as you journey through life."

Sir Orlando Matterson took \$78 in donations from the house that night, and it was noticeable that those whom his example had thus quickened were very careful that he should have their correct address. The same result followed in each of the scores of hotels and sample-rooms which he had initiated on the night before. The third night he, with a solemn face, returned to each donor of the previous night the exact sumfold promised.

"It would be a joy which I would consider cheaply purchased," said he confidentially to a dozen gentlemen, "if at the cost of half a million dollars I could teach the citizens of this beautiful city to be thoroughly generous to the poor."

This night he was like the ticket-seller at the railroad depot. One, two, five, ten, and even twenty dollar bills were shoved at him on all sides, so great had been the awakening in the cause of benevolence which the example of Sir Orlando Matterson had aroused. A benign smile hovered about his mouth, and a tear that glittered betimes in his mild, kind eye proclaimed the joy his soul felt as he shoved bill after bill into his pockets and gazed with the look of a father upon his converts.

That night Canada Bill showed up to Beau Hickman something over eighteen thousand dollars.

"We'll split her now," suggested Bill, as he eased counting.

"I wouldn't give you \$12,000," quoth Hickman. "Let it be till to-morrow night. I think I can raise a little 'hush-money' on this racket."

Next night Beau Hickman went the rounds, and found groups of expectant converts waiting to see Sir Orlando Matterson. One at a time as fast as he could do so, he would take one after another of the most prominent gentlemen aside, and whisper in his ear:

"I have got a little subscription-book here which was handed to me by a friend as he took the train this morning for New York. Sorry you got sold on Sir Orlando Matterson. He's tipped out. That was Canada Bill the three-card-monte man."

"Is that so?"

"Sure. Here's the book, with your name in for \$20."

"Well, for gracious sake, Beau, don't show that note book to anyone. And scratch my name off it, will you?"

"Certainly," returned Hickman, scratching over the name with his pencil; "but, Governor, I'm kind-a-short-to-night. Couldn't you lend me \$20 till to-morrow?"

With a wry face the victim would pull forth his pocketbook, and, placing the bill demanded in Hickman's hand, would slip quietly from the hotel to the street.

That night the two worthies divided, and the share of each was over twelve thousand dollars.

Both Beau Hickman and Canada Bill, whose tricks on the unwary obtained for them thousands of dollars, died poor, and were buried as paupers; and the moral is, that no matter how much a man makes dishonestly or by trickery, he will sooner or later be found out, and doubtless die a miserable, deserted outcast.

Persia, relates a curious incident which occurred when he was at Ispahan:—"The Persian servant of a European had been stung by a scorpion, and his master wished to apply ammonia, the usual remedy in such cases, but the man refused and ran off to the bazaar. When he returned he said he was cured, and appeared to be so. The European, rather surprised at this most instantaneous cure, questioned him, and found that he had been to a dervish, who enjoyed great reputation in such cases. This dervish, he said, after examining the wound and uttering a few words, had several times lightly touched it with a little iron blade. Still more astonished at the remedy than the cure, the European desired to see the instrument by which the latter was said to have been effected. At the cost of a small *pickhech* he was allowed to have it for a few minutes in his possession. After a careful examination, finding nothing extraordinary in the instrument, he made up his mind that the cure was a mere trick, that the dervish was an imposter, that the scorpion's sting had not penetrated and that his servant had been more frightened than hurt. He threw the blade contemptuously on the table, when to his great surprise, he beheld it attach itself strongly to a knife. The quack's instrument was simply a magnet. But what power had the loadstone over venom? This was very odd; incredulity was at a nonplus; and yet the man stung by the scorpion was cured, and he who had cured him was in great renown at Ispahan for the treatment of that sort of wound. I relate these facts without comment. Who knows if science will not one day discover something as yet unknown to it, but practised by the Persians? Have not savages remedies composed of the juice of plants, of whose existence European science is ignorant?"

AILMENTS OF FOWLS.

In the first place says a correspondent of the Rocky Mountain Husbandman, I hold that a fowl well cared for will not get sick, and when she does it is better to look for the cause, and you will then generally find the cure. Mismanagement in most cases is the trouble.

1st. Hens, non sitters, do not need any crowding to make them lay. They should rather be held back for health. Many times they are crowded with warm food and pepper, even though moulting, and fall under the pressure—lay themselves to death.

2nd. Sitters, or those predisposed to fat, are over-fed with warm meal, and not enough of wheat and the like, and are taken with apoplexy or leg weakening, or cannot drop the egg, and die in the nest.

3rd. A few small hens, are put with very heavy, vigorous cocks, and are killed.

4th. They go without water perhaps one day, and have plenty the next, or have foul water to drink all the time, and are soon taken with the gapes, or diarrhoea, or with the cholera.

5th. They do not have what they want, and are forced to eat filthy or poisonous matters; or

6th. They do not have a change of diet, and are good subjects for many diseases.

7th. They do not have a clean dust bath, and green food, and are troubled with vermin or lose their feathers.

8th. One or two are quarrelsome, and worry others to death.

9th. They go out in all weathers, stand in the rain or snow, or are obliged to roost where the wind blows on them; they get cold and have the croup.

10th. They don't have animal food, and eat their own feathers and eggs.

In any of these cases the first thing to be done should be to look for the cause, and check it at once.

\$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. \$66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and \$5 out free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland and Maine 318-ly

You ask a very practical question. How much should a person of given height weight—is there a standard between height and weight? A healthy child, male or female, grows in length by more than one-half its size during the first two years; it increases from 50 cent. (19.685 inches) to about 75 cent. (31.10 inches). It triples or quadruples its weight; that is to say, it weighs 8 to 4 kil. at birth (equals 7½ to 10 pounds); 10 kil. (25 lbs.) in the first year; 12 kil. (30 lbs.) in the second.

"On the average, a child (from 6 months to 8 years) grows in length about 6 cent. each year (equal 2.4622 inches); the weight of the body goes on increasing to the 8th year, rising in boys to 20 kil. (50 lbs.) and in girls to 19 kil. (47½ lbs.) From this age (8 years) until puberty, boys increase in height 55 cent. (2.165 feet) each year, reaching at the age of 12 years, a height of 188 cent. (over 4.52 feet), and girls 185 cent. (4.421 feet), on the average. Boys gain about 2 kil. (5 lbs.) in weight per year, girls a little more, so that in the 12th year children of both sexes weigh on the average about 80 kil. (75 lbs.)

"From 18 to 20 years, youths grow some 80 cent. (11.8 inches), girls 20 cent. (7.8 inches). The increase of weight is even more rapid than before, reaching 58 kil. (145 lbs.) in boys 18 years old, and in girls of the same age 51 kil. (127½ lbs.)

"In the 25th year, the man 168 cent. (over 5½ feet) in height, and weighs 63 kil. (157½ lbs.), while the woman is 157 cent. (5.15 feet) in height, and weighs 58 kil. (127½ lbs.) Man in the 40th year attains his maximum weight, 63.6 kil. (159 lbs.), and then begins to lose flesh. Women continue to grow heavier, reaching about 56 kil. (140 lbs.), until the 50th year. Between 45 and 60, men become more corpulent and women rapidly grow older; in both, the size of the body diminishes." (Wagner.)

It is desirable for all persons, whether suffering in health or otherwise, to know as near as possible what the normal weight should be. We are indebted to the late Dr. Hutchinson for weighing alone 2,600 men at various ages. There is, indeed, an obvious relation between the height and weight; he pertinaciously weighed and measured; starting with the lowest men in the tables, it will be found that the increase weight was as nearly as possible five pounds for every inch in height beyond sixty-one inches.

The following figures show the relative height and weight of individuals measuring five feet and upwards:

Feet.		Inches	STATURE.	Weight, lbs.
5	1		should be.....	120
5	2		should be.....	126
5	3		should be.....	133
5	4		should be.....	136
5	5		should be.....	142
5	6		should be.....	145
5	7		should be.....	148
5	8		should be.....	155
5	9		should be.....	162
5	10		should be.....	169
5	11		should be.....	174
6	0		should be.....	178

A RACING TRICK.

Under this caption, the Philadelphia Times of the 80th ult., has the following:—"There was a horse trotted onto the stretch at Point Breeze yesterday, under the saddle, that attracted some attention to himself by the stiffness of his action and slovenly gait. He was entered in the running race for gentlemen riders, and his owner having filled for the start the horse was put on the pool-stand as *Daisy*. Pool-selling went on and *Harry Gaffney*, of Maryland, with some friends stood close up to the auctioneer, and presently they had about \$1,000 on the unknown, buying him at \$25 and \$80 as choice, what the field was bought for \$12 and \$18 by betters not in the ring. Six horses started in the race, which was mile heats, each to carry 160 pounds or upward, no professional riders to have a mount. Mr. Robinson had the strange horse and Mr. Townsend filled

one where the two hyenas were fighting. Watching his opportunity, he delivered a terrific blow with his club fairly upon the head of the spotted animal! The brute's jaws relaxed a little, and another blow loosened them thoroughly, stunning the beast. The striped hyena escaped through the open door into an adjoining case, and the man followed. The fight was at an end. The striped hyena is seriously wounded.

DEATH OF THE SCOTTISH GIANT.

William Campbell, for the past few months landlord of a public-house called the Duke of Wellington, at High Bridge, Newcastle, Eng., died May 26, aged a little more than twenty-two years, he having been born at Glasgow, Scotland, April 2, 1856. The cause of his death was thought to be congestion of the lungs. He settled in Newcastle only in November last. Although his father was 6 feet 2 inches high, he was of average weight, while his mother was rather under the usual weight of women, yet the subject of our sketch stood in his stockings 6 feet 8½ inches high and weighed 728 pounds. He measured 96 inches around his shoulders 70 round his chest, 47 round his thigh, and 35 round the calf of his leg, weighing 56 pounds at nine months, while at 10 years his avoirdupois had increased to 262 pounds, and continued to develop until immediately before his final illness. Campbell was educated as a printer, but was compelled to give up that occupation on account of his huge size. He took exercise regularly, and subsisted upon ordinary fare. He has been exhibited in public as a curiosity, visiting all of the principal places in England Ireland, Scotland, Wales, and France, and for a time prior to his death in Egyptian Hall, London. His remains were interred in Jesmond Cemetery, Newcastle, May 27, in the presence of a large concourse of spectators. The funeral procession was headed by a brass band, followed by the Shakespeare Lodge of the Royal Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes, of which deceased had been a member, the remains, five mourning coaches, and a number of cabs. The wind dows and house-tops of the buildings, as well as the streets on the way to the cemetery, were densely crowded with people, it being estimated that there were at least 40,000 present.

A MISSISSIPPI STORY.

Mr. James Knox, a young man of the eastern part of the country, has been strangely afflicted for about a year. Hot or cold he was always affected as freezing to death. His case has been examined by several skillful physicians, and, we understand, has puzzled them all. He was continually using the devices to warm himself that a man might who had been chilled by exposure to extreme cold, sitting near rousing fires enveloped in blankets and the house closely shut up, and this though the weather was at summer heat. It is said that he would sit by the fire and hold his head to it and almost roast it in the effort to get warm. It is a fact that he put clothes on his head to protect the scalp from actual burning while doing thus, and the clothes have been set on fire by the heat he subjected them to in endeavoring to warm his head. Some time ago he made a visit to Livingston in the hope of being benefited by the artesian water when Dr. Webb, of that town, saw his case. Lately he had determined to return to Livingston and try again the waters, and again consulted Dr. Webb, going to his office for that purpose. He seemed as one suffering from extreme cold, and asked Dr. Webb if he had any fire in his office. He told him he had not, and that it was too hot to have fire and be comfortable. He said he could not stand it, and ran out of the office into the street for the benefit of the sunshine to warm himself. The next day Dr. Webb had him in his office again to make a more critical examination of his case, and had a rousing fire. He carefully tested with a thermometer the degree of animal heat carried and found it near normal. With all of this trouble he lost little flesh and kept a good appetite for food, and preserved rather a healthful look. On Friday he started home again in a wagon with a Mr. Meadows driving it. He had not gone far out of Livingston before he wanted to return, complaining that he was freezing to death, and wanted to get

to the Lupton had been \$100. The claimant who he paid for a mate \$306. The claimant the difference between this and what he got for him \$336 starting. Verdict for plaintiff for \$3 and costs. Bill, Q. C. for plaintiff; Beard, Q. C. and J. W. Nesbitt for defendant.

FOX-HUNTING INCIDENTS.

The late hunting season in England will be remembered as one of the most open on record. The longest stoppage, from November last to the middle of April, did not exceed five days, and both horses and hounds have well earned a rest in the long summer grass. Looking back upon the results of the season, there are many incidents which have occurred which are worth remembering. The Barrow hounds, for example, had a run after a hare which lasted the unreasonable time of five hours, while the Fynedale Northumberland pack, were kept going four hours by an old dog fox, whom they finally slaughtered. A discussion took place about the middle of the season with regard to the weight to which foxes attain. Mr. Tom Farrington a veteran sportsman and agriculturist, obtained possession of one while out with the Birmingham, which, on being scaled, bumped down nineteen pounds. This he considered a most abnormal weight, but it was subsequently shown that in some districts foxes frequently reached twenty pounds, and two were killed during the season by the Wellbreak hounds scaling nineteen and a quarter and twenty pounds. Another point which cropped up was whether a hound refuses and shows signs of disgust and shame to chase a bitch fox while suckling her cubs. An instance was given of an old fox hound starting a vixen in a piece of woodland where a litter of young were known to be. The hound certainly followed the fox, but in the slowest and most careful manner possible, his tail being lowered, and the vixen trotting along quite leisurely a short distance in front of him. The fox stopped every minute to bark at him and the hound was called away, as if he had been only nosing a mouse. It was suggested that the vixen being in an altered condition, owing to lactation, did not give off scent, or, if so, of an entirely different nature to that usual with the vulpine race, and this view seems to have been the view taken by most of those who took part in the discussion. As a proof of this, it was stated that, although a fox while suckling cubs had been eaten by hounds, they became as usual afterwards as if they had eaten a skunk. In this case, the fox, before being eaten, had been shot.

FISH DAMAGING SUBMARINE TELEGRAMS.

The submarine telegraph cable laid down between Portugal and Brazil, and along the Eastern coast of the South American continent has, according to the German Fishery Gazette, been repeatedly subjected to the attacks of the saw-fish. Splinters of bones belonging to this fish have been found within the gutta-percha and outer coverings of the cable, embedded so deeply as to damage the electric wire. Five such accidents have been reported, from which it seems probable that the saw-fish, running with his full strength against the cable, and being of a hot temper, getting angry, had attacked the cable with his saw.

A yet more strange story is reported from Persia, where a short time since the submarine cable, laid down in the Persian Gulf, suddenly ceased its functions. Upon examination it was found that a large whale had got entangled in the cable and broken it. The monster was covered all over with parasites, and it seems not unlikely that the whale, in his attempts to rid himself of them, rubbed his body against the cable, and using his strong tail to sweep them off, had accidentally broke the cable, which immediately had coiled itself, spiral-like, round the body of the whale. The monster in trying to escape, got yet more and more entangled, and finished his efforts by being suffocated, his body presenting a terribly lacerated appearance.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. JOSEPH T. ISMAEL, Station D, Bible House New York City. 352-ent