GENERAL HEUREAUX

MATE RULER OF SANTO DOMINGO REMARKABLE MAN.

The Country Over Which He Was Elected President for Five Terms-A Patriot Though a Stern Governor-Characteristic Coolness of the Man in Face of

The assassination of General Ullises Heureaux, President of Santo Domingo, on the afternoon of July 26 carried a shock to every friend of Santo Domingo

shock to every friend of Santo Domingo and every great business house in the world connected with that country. In a large political sense, the event is looked upon by the people of this country with peculiar interest.

Midway between Puerto Rico and Cuba, lies the island of Santo Domingo, which is divided into two republics, that of Hayti and of Santo Domingo. The latter republic occupies the greater portion of the island and has a population of about 600,000, composed principally of a mixed race of Spanish settlers. Indians, of about 600,000, composed principally of a mixed race of Spanish settlers, Indians, negroes and a few Europeans. Spanish is their prevailing language, while in Hayti the inhabitants are all black, and French

been stated. He was over six feet tall, broad-shouldered and of striking, commanding appearance; his right arm was stiff at the elbow from bullets received while sleeping in a cabin one night, where 11 men attempted to assassinate him on his march to the city before he was chosen President. He was a finely educated man, speaking, reading and writing Spanish, English, French and

writing Spanish, English, French and German.

General Heureaux was born in Fuerto Plata in 1846, and served in the war against Spain from 1868 to 1874. Later he was put at the head of the advanced Dominicans, who sought to improve their country by inducing foreign capital to locate on the island. As he advanced all the wealthy inhabitants joined his forces, and when he arrived at the gates of the historic city of Santo Domingo he was chosen President of the Republic, and served his term of four years. At the expiration of every four years an electoral college assembles in the city to vote for a President for the following term, but, owing to General Heureaux's popularity and ability, he has always been unanimously re-elected,

and died while serving his fifth term.

He was assisted in his government by a House of Representatives, elected from the 12 different districts of the republic the 12 different districts of the republic. President Heureaux has always been looked upon as the father of his people, and, while he was a stern ruler, he has always proved that he had the welfare of his country and people at heart, and they have made remarkable advancement under his leadership.

His characteristic coulness and quick-

His characteristic coolness and quick ness of action was shown one morning when entering the palace, where all Government business is transacted. As he passed under the arched entranceway where two sentinels are always on guard he noticed when they presented arms as usual that one of the men started to usual that one of the men started to lower his rifle; without any apparent hesitation the President drew his revol-ver, shooting the would-be assassin, then passed on to his private office, where he gave orders to the guard there to re-move a "dead man" lying at the main

entrance.
President Heureaux's office was located on the second floor of the palace, and any one wishing to see him could enter the main entrance, where are stationed two officers on guard; thence you pro-two officers on guard; thence you pro-two did to any business office, as you would to any business office. Passing along the corridor you saw his Cabinet officers at their desks through the open doors of their respective offices, where a young officer was on guard. This officer greeted you cordially and, if your busigreeted you cordisily and, it your business was only of trivial importance, he transacted it there; but if it was of a private nature you were ushered into a large audience hall, where he was never disturbed, as he allowed no guards with

by several prominent young men of the republic, who hoped to gain wealth and position through the death of their ruler, position through the death of their ruler, attempted to take his life and start a revolution. Their plot was cleverly planned and seemingly sure of success, for the President showed no suspicions, continuing his customary mode of life, walking and driving throughout the city as usual without guards, although at that time he was fully posted in every detail of their scheme, and when their plans were fully matured and their time for action at hand he had them all arrested and thrown into dungeons of the old fortifications. The penalty for crimes of fortifications. The penalty for crimes of this sort is always death, so soon after their arrest they were drawn up in line on the old parade grounds within the walls of the old fort and told to prepare for death, after which the firing squad lined up in front of them and were ordered to fire. As they did so only one man fell. The President, who was a witness, then stepped forward and said: "My children, you have attempted to ruin your country and take my life, and for this you are legally subject to death, but I do not want to see you die so young. That man on the ground had to give up his life to pay the penalty for his misdeeds. If you ever plot against me again you will be where he is. Look at him, remember what I have said and then go; for you are free.'

The landlady looked solemnly in the direction of the delinquent one. "It's a rule in this house to pay as you go, The delinquent one smiled. "It's a good plan," said he; "you get it all in a bunch then—or nothing!"

Adjutant Birds of Calcutta. On a parade ground at Calcutta are several adjutant birds. These creatures walk up and down the grounds, and they look so much like soldiers that at a distance strangers often mistake them

HOW MATAAFA LOOKS.

the inhabitants are all black, and French is universally spoken.

Santo Domingo City, where the seat of government is located, is the capital of Santo Domingo. It is a walled city on the banks of the Ozama River, and was founded in 1496 by Bartholomew Columbus, and has about 28,000 inhabitants.

These people and their country have made rapid progress under General Ullises Heureaux, who has been the head of the Government for the past 17 years. Gen. Ullises Heureaux was a Dominican, not a Haytian, as has often been stated. He was over six feet tall, favorite brands of tobacco is not due to the excellence of the leaf, but to the bacteria which inhabit it. The bacteriologist boldly asserts that the delicate aroma, the subtle shades of flavor which affect the palate of the smoker are one and all attributable to the agency of

and all attributable to the agency of microbes alone, and that it is to frizzled microbes alone, and that it is to Frizzled bacteria and not to any particular plant growth that the gratitude of smokers is due. A German bacteriologist, Herr E. Suchsland, was the first to draw attention to the remarkable fact that the flavor of tobacco is not inherent in itself, but is due to the microbes which aid in its

obacco and levy duties on microbes. Diamonds on the Stage.

Lily Langtry's diamonds were possibly the most notable array ever worn upon the stage. A quarter of a million dollar was their value and most theatregoer remember her gorgeous necklace of tur quoises and diamonds. Fanny Davenport's diamonds were ex

quisite, yet they were sold at her death to Banche Walsh for \$10,000 and every ne considers Miss Walsh secured a re Della Fox has some fine diamonds among them a necklace of 42 stones May Yoke has the famous Hope diamon and Lillian Russell owns some stone

and Lillian Russell owns some stones
that are brilliant and beautiful.

Throughout her stage career Lulu
Glaser has invested a certain per cent. of
her earnings in diamonds and has perhaps the finest collection on the stage.

Mrs. Howard Gould, who was Kathar-In Fay Templeton's jewel box has

long reposed a famous necklace. Jane English and Gerome Edwardy have good collections and Mrs. Brown-Potter ablaze with diamonds.

Foolish Beliefs.

There is a belief that laurel quickly There is a belief that laurel quickly fades, and that "honey dew" is the best part of honey, whereas . . . but you rightly prefer the mistakes. There is the belief that every woman is looking out for a man who will "master" her—that is, order her about, pooh-pooh her inclinations and generally bully her—and clinations and generally bully her—and that when she meets him she has no choice but to love him desperately all her days. It is likely enough that many women have such a weakness. But it cannot be true of them all, and I make bold to say that novelists and playwright are not, as a rule, themselves such mas terful men as the men required, and are not likely to count many such heroe among their intimates.—Pall Mall.

Japan's Pasteboard Shingles A new paper product is the result of one of the Japanese met with a quick and large demand, selling for about one-half the price of wooden shingles and being much easier to manipulate. They economize the labor of mechanics, and are said to be as proof against rain and fire as the ordinary articles. Paper shingles have been adopted for the sub-rooting of the new Tokio Chambar of Communications. paper companies. It is a substitute for ordinary shingles, made of thick tarred Chamber of Commerce and Imperial Tokio University buildings.

Hugh Pearson always spoke of Dean him into Palermo; he complained of feeling cold, and as Stanley had his travelfrom some boys suddenly roused Pearson to the realization that Stanley was driving through the streets in his night wirt, which he had put on over his coat in pure absence of mind —London News.

Mistakes Chickens for Quail. A bird dog at Danville, Ind., is jus now the subject of a strong hallucina-tion. A woman in the neighborhood has a bantam hen with ten chicks, so nearly the size and appearance of quali that the dog has evidently been completely fooled as to their identity, and tor several days past has been setting them as he would a covey of quails. His stands are per-fect, and he always stays until called or

dragged away.

THE DAHLIA.

Has an Inscrutable Face, Cropped Gray The Great Improvement in Its Cultur

We found Mataafa sitting on a mat in the King's house. On a wall, where a small portion of the side of the house was boarded in, hung a photograph of a group of German naval officers, and above it a gaudily ornamented picture of the Virgin on a background of blue peppered with gold stars—for Mataafa is a strict Roman Catholic. From one of the central pillars of the house hung a modern rifle. On the floor beside the chief was a cheap mahogany-framed mirror, a lamp without a chimney and a tinenamelled mug and water carafe. The surroundings could be taken in at a enamelled mug and water carafe. The surroundings could be taken in at a glance, but the man himself arrested the attention. There was a calm dignity of manner about him, as he sat there crosslegged on his mat, a large lavalava of tappa covering his spacious loins and waist. His short-cropped gray hair and mustache showed signs of advancing age, and, perchance, of his five years' banishment in the Island of Jaluit. He seemed a man of strong personality as he sat there, with inscrutable face and fine head poised above a brave chest and big breasts, every now and then swishing the flies away with his ebony-handled fue of horse tail; but all the time there was that shifty look of the eye, and we know now that, for all his grand air, he is a very babe in politics, and too apt to and more beautiful shades of color it resumes its sway, and to-day greets us in so many varied and attractive forms that every taste may be suited.—London

> A Novel Ride. "The most novel ride I ever experienced," said Count Cassini, Russian ambassador to the United States, "was a ambassador to the United States, was a journey of about 2,500 miles through Mongolia in October and November, 1897, just after I closed my term as ambassador at Pekin. I had decided to ambassador at Pekin. I had decided to travel overland through China and Russia to St. Petersburg, a distance of 8,000 or 10,000 miles. Two thousand five hundred miles of this was through Mongolia, and the Chinese officials planned my journey. They provided 60 changes of horses, and at each changing point they had 60 horses, making in all 3,600 for my personal use. At the end of each portion of the route elaborate preparations were made for my entertainment. The roads of Mongolia are excellent, and we made remarkably quick time to the Russian frontier. My hagdest experience was in crossing the River Oby, one of the great rivers of Siberia. The thermometer marked 50 degrees below zero, and the river was full of floating ice. I shudder yet at the thought of that river trip. I don't know how we ever got across, for don't know how we ever got across, for I thought I should die with the cold. I afterward learned that October and November were the worst months in the year to make such a trip."

An Aquatic Omnivore. not yet fully made into a fish, and her those whose paired fins are all properly fastened to the head, as his are not, hold him in well-merited scorn. He has no scales and no bright colors. His fins are small and his head and mouth are large Around his mouth are eight long "smelers," fleshy feelers, that he pushes out as he crawls along the bottom in search of anything that he may eat. As he may of anything that he may eat. As he may eat anything, he always finds it. His appetite is as impartial as that of a goat. Anything from a dead lamprey or a bunch of sunfish eggs to a piece of tomato can is grateful to him. In each of the fins which represent his arms is a long, sharp bone with a slimy surface and a serrated edge. These are fastened by a sharp bone with a silmy surface and a serrated edge. These are fastened by a ball-and-socket joint, and whenever the fish is alarmed the bone is whirled over and set in place; then it sticks out stiffly on each side. There is another such bone in the fin on the back, and when all of Mrs. Howard Gould, who was Katharine Clemmons, the actress, has an univalled collection of diamonds, and so has Mrs. George Gould, formerly Edith greedily.

> A baker bropped the case.
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> A baker who bought his butter in pound rolls from a farmer, noticing that the rolls looked rather small, weighed them and found that they were all under a pound in weight Therefore he had the farmer up before the magistrate. "These butter rolls," said the judge, "are certainly short weight. Have you any scales?" "I have," answered the farmer. "And have you any weights?" "No. "And have you any weights?" "No sir." "Then how can you weigh you

butter?' demanded the magistrate, sternly. "That's very simple," said the farmer. "While I've been selling butter to the baker I've been buying pound loaves from him, and I've used them as weights on my scales." The baker said he would drop the case right there.

The Cutting of the Hair.

The best authorities on the hair say that a child's hair should not be cut until it is 4 or 5 years of age. It should be kept cut after this until the child is about 14. After this a little girl's hair should be allowed to grow long. It should be trimmed at the tips, however, one sheet over the face of the block. or burned off monthly to keep it even and the hairs from splitting at the end. Do not wash the hair too often unless it

A new rubber corset has recently A new rubber corset has recently invaded the market, and is an excellent garment for the completion of a bathing outfit, since its qualities make it a life-preserver in itself, and its wearer in the surf does not, therefore, have to burden herself with a clumsy belt to keep herself afloat. There are already recorded several cases of women whose lives have been saved from bullets by their stays, and perhaps ere the summer is over, if these ing cold, and as Stanley had his travel-ling bag with him, he advised him to put something extra on. He did so, and both resumed their papers. A loud laugh from some boys suddenly roused Pearson that scaller time that Stanley was drivsaved from drowning.

Mr. Dusen, a German traveller who recently explored the west coast of Patagonia, says that mosses of all species are developed there to an extraordinary de-gree. They grow in immense heaps, the explorer sinking to his armpits in some

Temperature of Comets. As far as calculations can decide, the temperature of comets is believed to be 3,000 times fiercer than that of red-hot

DYNAMITE IS FICKLE.

YOU CAN NEVER TELL WHAT A CAR-TRIDGE WILL DO NEXT.

Interesting Stories of the Cranky Nature of the Stuff, Which, a Boss Blaster Says, Is as Contradictory as a Woman.

"A cartridge of dynamite is pretty much like a woman—you can never tell what it is going to do next, because it doesn't know itself," said a boss blaster. "I have seen a powder salesman throw a cartridge of dynamite into the redhot fire box of a 20 horse boiler, and the stuff just burned like lard. Next day I saw a cart boy repeat the experiment with a blacksmith's forge and a pill of dynamite no larger than a pea-and there will be a wholesome fear and soft coal in that boy as long as he lives.

dynamite fall 800 feet down a shaft and never wink and I've seen an Indian drop a half cartridge from his hand to his boot and not a grease spot did the poor fellow leave behind. At that the poor fellow deserved a better fate, for he made a desperate fight for it before he scattered.

"He was loading a block hole at the time and had just broken a cartridge in half when he dropped one of the pieces. Before it could touch the ground he sort of half caught it, and then began a desperate brief juggling act. Again and again he half caught the deadly thing. Then he missed it. He made one last effort and stuck out his foot to break the fall against the hard ground, but it didn't work. There was a bang, and it was lucky no one stood near him. Which shows that dynamite is like a woman, because in my time I have dropped similarly hundreds of cartridges of dynamite, and still I am here and with a good di-

"But it is in winter, when dynamite freezes, that it is most capricious. refuses, or burns with a dull roar, like a boiler blowing off steam. It is in thawing dynamite that most of the accidents happen about which you read. There are two ways of thawing dynamite—one by placing the car-tridges on a steam boiler or within safe distance of a fire; the other by immers ing them in pails of hot water. As the latter method draws out considerable of the nitroglycerin from the cartridges, and therefore weakens them, is often discarded in favor of the more risky thawing by an open fire. "I once saw an experienced powder

open fire, though, as the sequel will show, he completely lost his head when suddenly confronted with an unusual emergency. He had placed the cartridges within a foot of an open wood fire and had seated himself near by to await developments when one of the cartridges caught fire. "Had he left it to burn itself out the

chances are a thousand to one that

nothing very startling would have hap

pened, for it is concussion and not fire

that explodes dynamite. Instead, he rushed forward, picked up the burning stick by one end, and holding it upward like a candle began to blow and blow until he was black in the face. He never let go until the flame began to nip his fingers, and then in his excitement he threw the cartridge to the ground and began to stamp and grind on it with his heels as if he were killing a snake; and, by thunder! he stamped out the burning cartridge and lived to tell about it! The cart boys called him 'Angel' after that, because by rights he ought to be an angel now "One day a professor from Stevens Institute of Technology came to the quarry and asked me to perform a certain experiment for him. printed with dynamite direct from a newspaper on to a block of iron. The professor said the experiment proved most interesting, as he had discovered among other things that dynamite works downward and not upward, like black powder. Our way of proving that in a quarry is to lay a stick of

"But the professor had his own no tions. He carried three round blocks I placed half a stick of dynamite on

dynamite on top of a bowlder. After

the shot the bowlder is smashed to

the time of the explosion. "But the professor had another wrinkle up his sleeve. He picked an ordinary oak leaf and spread it over the face of a second block. I prepared a charge similar to the first, and this time the ribs of the leaf and even its outlines appeared distinctly pressed into the iron surface. According to the professor, the action of the dynamite was so quick that the ribs of milk. the leaf had not time to burst apart before they were impressed on the iron. In the case of the newspaper the surrounding white of the paper,

therefore the impression "The professor's third block is not on exhibition for the reason that we never found a piece of it larger than a clove -and that reminds me, what do you say?" The reporter said "Yes."-Chi- gro woman. cago Inter Ocean.

The careful reader of a few good "Hub of Culture." newspapers can learn more in a year than most scholars do in their great libraries.-F. B. Sanborn.

NOT MUCH OF AN EATER. It Took, So He Said, Very Little to Satisfy Him.

Captain B. W. Morgan, every inch a Welshman himself, likes to tell this story when there is another Welshman in hearing: He went home to dinner one day and found a paper hanger at work in the house. He asked the time, and Captain Morgan told him it was

"I guess I'll knock off and go home to dinner then," the paper hanger re-

marked. "Stay and eat with us," the captain said, and the invitation was accepted. Captain Morgan was attentive to his guest during the meal. He had a prodigious appetite. The captain helped him to roast beef several times, until at last he had some curiosity to see just how much the fellow would eat without crying enough. The game was growing quite interesting when the fellow began to show signs of quitting. "Will you have some of the plum pudding?" the captain asked him to revive his failing appetite.

"No, thanks," he replied. "I've had enough, I think." "Oh, take a small piece of the pud-

ding!" the captain urged. "It's genu-ine English plum pudding and home-made at that." "Well, I don't mind trying it," he

The captain helped him to a section of the pudding weighing about a pound, and he ate it with much relish. Then he shoved his chair away from the table and leaned back for an after dinner chat.

"I'm not much of an eater," he said, not noticing the smile on the captain's "It takes very little to satisfy me. Say, you ought to see the Welsh

"Are they hearty eaters?" asked the captain. "Hearty eaters?" repeated the fel-low. "Say, they eat like a lot of hogs." -Pittsburg News.

IT WAS GENUINE.

The Signature of William Shakespeare That Admiral Luce Had. At the time of the New Orleans exmiral Luce was in command of the north Atlantic squadron and was sent down there to add to the gayety of isn't! He's a very nice man, and I am nations, which no other old seadog could do better than he. Upon his return the flagship was anchored in New York bay, where it was visited by many people. One day a party came Don't shut off"—

lish'! He's a very line man, and rame much obliged to him. You wouldn't dare do anything of the kind! What? You won't, eh? Well, you'll talk when you get home! Here, wait a moment. a very pretty girl and a very dignified and learned Englishman. As Admiral Luce was entertaining them in his cabin he asked the pretty girl if she

would like to see an original autograph of William Shakespeare. At this the dignified and learned Englishman pricked up his ears and remarked that he had made a study of the autographs of Shakespeare and was positive there was no authentic example in America. Admiral Luce replied that he was very positive his was authentic and that its genuineness had never been questioned. This made the Britisher quite mad, and he delivered a lecture on the fraudulent autographs and manuscripts that were brought over to America and exhibited as orig-

"Well." replied the admiral, "I am convinced that my autograph of William Shakespeare is genuine, and I am going to have the pleasure of showing it to this young lady." Whereupon he went to his desk, took out his visitor's book, turned back a few pages and then pointed out the signature, "William Shakespeare, mayor of New Orleans, Jan. 12, 1885." The English-fran gave a painful gasp and retired.—

It seems quite surprising that the ancient Romans did not acquire the art of printing with movable types, inasmuch as they came so very near to it. They had wooden blocks carved with words in reverse, by means of which they stamped those words on pottery, while the latter was as yet unbaked and soft. Incidentally it may be mentioned that they knew the modern method of mending broken pots by means of rivets, and many pieces of pottery thus restored have been dug up.

In ancient Rome there was one daily newspaper, which was written entirely by hand. Furthermore the Roman senate had a publication which corresponds to The Congressional Record, eing a report of the daily proceedings of that important legislative body. It likewise was written by hand. Speaking of baked clay, one might mention the fact that the little boys of Rome 2.000 years and more ago were accusbackward—the printing of that part of bles of that material just as children tomed to play knuckle down with mardo now.

Goat's Milk. Modern Medicine says that goat's milk, contrary to the general impressions, differs from cow's milk not in being more digestible, but in being less digestible and less nutritious, although it contains a larger amount of solid matter than cow's milk. It is indeed the most indigestible of all

Goat's milk has a peculiar and unpleasant odor and flavor, due to hircie acid or bircine. It contains an excess the printed letters were harder than of fat and is therefore altogether too rich for an infant's diet.

> An Austin colored waiter told a Boston man at a hotel that in eastern Texas a white man had married a ne

"Was he not derided?" asked the Bostonian in the classic speech of the "He was, sah," beamed the negro.

"Dey rided him out ob town on a rail." -Household Words.

THE BIRD'S PETITION.

Deep in leafy woo land bowers, Bright with undergrowth of flowers, O'er the dappled mead and pool And in tangled lanes most cool, Pipe the throstle, finch and lark From the dewy dawn to dark, And they pipe and never tire Songs as sweet as love's desire.

Oft to me they seem to sing, Off to me they seem to sing;
On the branch or on the wing;
"If you leave us space and sky,
Room to nest and sing and fly,
We will pipe for your delight,
Pipe and make the days more bright, Song is slain by joy unkind.

"Honor, then, our wide domain, Break not little hearts with pain; God who made the merry day Gave to us our roundelay, And like honey laden bee, Or like wild winds made us free, Leave, then, leave us to our song, Woods and meads and flowers among."—Charles Lusted in Gentleman's Magazine

HENRY RANG OFF.

but When He Got Home That Night There Was Trouble. Apropos of nothing in particular-unless it be electricity-I heard a druggist tell of a little occurrence in his

shop the other day. He was alone and putting up a prescription behind his large partition screen when a stylishly dressed woman entered and asked with some excitement for the te ephone.

He ensconced her in front of it and returned to his work. She took off her gloves, rang up "central" and began:

"2179 - street. Yes, yes. Mr. Henry Weeker. Yes, yes. He's at No. - Beekman street. Yes. Oh, is that Mr. Weeker?" Then her voice hardened.

"Henry, why did you tell me yo went to Philadelphia Thursday? What? No, you did not. I know better. Don't you stand there and lie to me like that! No, I won't! What do I care for the girl in the telephone office! You just attend to me and let her alone! I'm in a drug store. They're not listening at all. I want an explanation. No, indeed, I will not wait till you come home tonight! By that time you'll have hatched up a fine story and brought up a couple of brutes to swear to it. Mrs. Wallace says her position, in the winter of 1884-5, Ad- husband saw you at the club Thurs-

paid her 15 cents and stalked out with flashing eyes that boded ill for the lively Henry.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

What Solomon's Temple Cost. "A Biblical student in this city," says our Washington correspondent, clares that if the descriptions of Solomon's Temple are accurately given in the Bible and by secular authorities, the total value of that edifice and its contents must have exceeded \$50,000, 000 000 In the first place, the value of the materials in the rough is estimated at \$12,500,000,000, and the labor at \$3,000,000,000. According to Villalpandis 10,000 men were engaged in dressing cedar lumber, 80,000 were engaged in cutting stone and 60,000 in pearing burdens for a period of seven years, who, in addition to their wages, received 50 cents a day for food. Ac cording to the same authority, which is corroborated by Josephus, the vessels of gold were valued at 140,000 talents, which, reduced to American money, is equal to \$2,326,481,015. The vessels of silver are calculated at \$3,231,715,000. the vestments of the priests and the robes of the singers at \$10,050,000, and the value of the trumpets of gold was \$1,000,000."-Chicago Record

Outspeeded the Swallow. A swallow is considered one of the swiftest of flying birds, and it was thought until a short time ago that no insect could escape it.

A naturalist tells of an exciting chase he saw between a swallow and a dragon fly, which is among the swiftest of insects. The insect flew with incredible speed

and wheeled and dodged with such ease that the swallow, despite its utmost efforts, completely failed to overtake and capture it. Glove Cutting.

The cutters of the great glove houses at Brussels and in France earn even higher wages than the cutters of the most fashionable tailors in London and New York. So difficult is this art of cutting gloves that most of the principal cutters are known to the trade by name and by fame, and the peculiar knives which they use in the business are so highly prized that they are handed down from generation to generation as heirlooms.

According to Aristotle, Buffon and Cuvier, the elephant may live for two centuries. After his victory over Porus, Alexander consecrated to the sun an elephant that had fought for the Indian monarch and gave it the name of Ajax. Then, having attached an inscription, he set it at liberty. The animal was found 350 years later, making its age easily somewhere between three and four centuries.

It is terribly hard for a boy to believe in the veracity of his father when he hears him declare that no one is truly happy and contented unless he has work to do.-Atchison Globe.

The best evidence of merit is the cordial recognition of it whenever and wherever it may be found .- Bovee.

Brain fag is largely the result of people not wishing to admit that they eat too much.-Detroit Journal.