

laughed her face into dimples at the delight of holding him on her bosom. We could trace at our feet in the river the magnificent constellations of the Pleiades, the face of Taurus, Orion, Canis Major, Argo Navis, the southern cross, with the hind feet of the Centaur. This most brilliant section of the known heavens in hemisphere stretched away beneath us and above us, as if the earth were transformed, as if heaven had descended with a wealth of magnificence that made one half fancy what an ascending soul, peering in the midst of the universe, might behold. Lying on the deck of the Clans and watching and watching the marching sentinels of the heavens, one has the sharpest sense of being in a strange land. Of course the north star drops out of the sky, as one shoots over the equator, soon there follows him into obscurity the little bear, and the great bear Cassiopeia and Andromeda are gone. The Centaur and the Dragon have fled into obscurity, and strange figures march round the heavens in their places. The great southern cross, which was so disappointing when first seen above the southern horizon, has put on dignity. With the group of double and first-magnitude stars that move with it there is nothing more glorious. Alpha Crucis, at the foot of the cross, seen with the unaided eye, seems of the first importance; seen with a telescope of low power it seems a double star; seen with one of high power it is a triple star. How like another figure on another cross! Seen with the natural eye he is a wonderful character; seen even by a reverent and thoughtful skepticism he is preternatural. Bonneau said: "Socrates died like a philosopher, but Jesus Christ died like a God." Seen through the high powers of Christian faith "He is God ever all, blessed forevermore, one in the adorable Trinity."

There is a great cathedral on the principal square at Rosario. It is served by a number of much-colded, unprepossessing, ever-fled priests. We were driven to one of the church institutions peculiar to the Spanish-Indian cathello from the border of New Mexico to Cape Horn. It is a foundling asylum. There is a turn-table in the wall five or six feet above the sidewalk. This is a sort of dumb-waiter open on one side and revolving around of working up and down. This waiter contains a little bed. Any one who wishes to use it turns it around, open side to the street, puts in the wall, turns it around, rings a bell, and goes away. A servant comes to the revolving bed and takes out the child. No questions are asked, no secret is obtained, the transaction is completed. The child is cared for and by and by is hired out to earn something to maintain the institution. There is a prevalent conviction that this method of receiving children is of great service to those who keep it alive.

Rosario rejoices in a national normal school under the care of ladies from North America. These women are doing a missionary work of the first order. They are improving their moral sense upon hundreds of young women who are to be the teachers of the republic. It is a matter of encouragement that when they have had these girls under their care for two or more years they are often quite faithful while in school.

Twenty miles above Rosario we pass the little town of San Lorenzo. During the war for independence Gen. San Martin with his cavalry attacked and captured the Spanish war vessels. This reversed the order of the late King Theobald, who had his marines, ferocious mounted on horseback, with servants, running on foot to carry large umbrellas over them.

Fifty miles farther up is the town of Diamante. This is on the beginning of the mainland on the Entre Rios, and on a bluff 800 feet high. The lowlands and islands below this point are memorable on account of the pirates who made the river dangerous by their prowess. Gen. Urquiza, one of the brave, cold-blooded deliverers of Argentina, exterminated these pirates by shooting them at sight and without trial. This was during the civil wars more than once swam his army with 20,000 horses across the river at this point. The shores of the mainland are two miles apart. Nothing was hard for him. Buenos Ayres refused to come into the republic. Urquiza imposed differential duties on all goods that broke bulk at Buenos Ayres, and opened Rosario as the head of sea navigation. Rosario sprang into importance and Buenos Ayres arranged to come into the republic. An English gentleman who was familiar with Urquiza told us that once some Buenos Ayres deputies were consulting with Urquiza when he, carefully trying with his gloves, said to them: "You tell these Portineros [citizens of Buenos Ayres] that if I catch them I will cut their throats," and his words never failed in a threat. He served the tyrant Rosas, who made him, and when he afterward betrayed and overthrew. This treachery did not die out. Urquiza made Gen. Aradonda, who betrayed and assassinated him. Aradonda engaged in the revolution business may take warning by these lessons.

Forty miles further up is Parana, a beautiful city on a high bluff, and about two miles back from the river. This city has a history and a future. It was once the capital of the province of Entre Rios. Then it became the capital of the Argentine Republic under the vigorous hand of Urquiza. At this time the provincial capital was moved to Concepcion. Afterward Buenos Ayres became the capital of the nation and Parana was left desolate. Now, after more than twenty years of depression, the provincial capital is returned to Parana. It now has 12,000 inhabitants and is growing. A railroad is being built across the province to Concepcion. Large government buildings are being built of what seems to be inferior brick. It has a full supply of overgrown Catholic churches and one native Methodist preacher.

At Parana and other towns we gather up as many passengers as we can carry and feed. They are chiefly Guarani. The men are dressed with poncho, churipa, calceañillas, broad brimmed sombrero, and spurs. They carry a lariat and bolas. The women were dressed with extreme simplicity and sparseness. Most of them were smoking rough-looking reeds of tobacco.

Cerritos is 422 miles above Parana and has 19,000 inhabitants if you count everything. They are chiefly Guarani. But little Spanish is spoken. Oranges grow in abundance. The fragrance is wonderful. Tobacco is also abundant and fragrant. Other products easily multiplied are sugar, maize, mandio, sweet potatoes, coffee, rice, cotton, cattle and wool. At present the most money is in cattle, and wool. It is a wonderful climate to have such a wide range of products. In spite of all these natural resources 350 years of dominion have failed to develop much greatness. There must be some noxious influence at work.

Were we as eloquent as angels, we should please some more by listening than by talking.

Inductive people are the thoroughbred of civilization; they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.

HERE AND THERE.

A Utica genius has invented a farm horse that weighs less than fifteen pounds, and does away with whiffletrees, traces, and many of the cumbersome straps and buckles. Moreover it is cheap.

Mrs. John Wallace of Knoxville, Tenn., stopped to the gate to look for her five-year-old boy, and at that moment a runaway horse dashed by. It is thought that she supposed that her boy had been run over, for she fell to the ground dead.

Supposedly the Apples of the Star and Crescent Flouring Mills of Chicago is a tough man. He was caught in the beating of the mill the other day, whirled over three floors, thrown violently to the floor, and yet not a bone was broken, his only injuries being a few flesh wounds.

The latest reported fasting girl is Julia Harris, the twelve-year-old daughter of a Methodist minister near Fewles Station, Texas. She is said not to have eaten anything in forty-six days. She was unusually fat when she began her self-imposed fast weighing 180 pounds. She is greatly reduced in fat now.

George Ball of Hartford has made a water bicycle. The rider sits on a high seat supported by two long, narrow floats rigged outstapman fashion. He propels with his feet a large wheel which gears operates a little screw at the stern of the craft. A few trials show the bicycle to be fast and easily managed.

Mrs. Robert Skeoch of Coral Gables, after hanging over the wash tub until tired, sat down to rest taking her baby boy on her lap at the time. She felt faint, rose to go to another room, fainted dead away, dropping the baby into a tub of water as she fell. Her husband, coming in soon after, found the mother unconscious on the floor and the little one drowned in the tub.

Mrs. Maria Farrow of Central City, Ill., is 75 years old. A year ago she got the contract for delivering the mail to the Post Office at \$3 a month, and all through the winter she never missed a day. Her duties required her to hang the mail pouch on the cross at the depot, and once, doing this, she fell and broke arm. Now she is well and, though not an effusive partisan is a very faithful official.

William L. Noyes and James B. Madgett farmers of Richmond, Va., quarreled over the ownership of a parcel of grain, and Noyes punched Madgett with a pitchfork, making a slight wound. A doctor was called, and when Noyes saw him go to Madgett's house he became very much excited, and, saying to his wife, "I will kill myself," went to the barn and shot himself three times, dying almost instantly.

A farmer, living near Luverne, Ia., asked a butcher of the same place if he wanted to buy a fat cow. He said he did, and that he would go after it soon. When the butcher arrived at the farmer's he found that the latter had no fat cow, but had been joking with him. The farmer won't joke that way any more, for the butcher brought suit against him and obtained judgment for \$5.

While a gang of prisoners were waiting on a wharf at Philadelphia for the arrival of the police boat to take them to the House of Correction, Moses Kelly made a dash and jumped into the water. He disappeared and was thought to be drowned, but careful search revealed him in the mouth of a sewer sixty feet from where he went under. He was dragged out with a boathook, in much the same condition as Jean Valjean after his famous wade in the Paris sewer.

A citizen of Detroit has had his faith in human nature rudely shaken. One day when the rain was falling fast he saw a young man and a young woman paddling through the wet, in brailles. He was near his own door. So with rare philanthropy, he thrust his silk umbrella into the hand of the astonished young man saying, "Take it; you have a lady with you." "You can bring it back to-morrow to the house there." The young man took the umbrella, and the good citizen of Detroit hasn't seen it since.

O. L. Badley, a notorious negro gambler of Nebraska, was shot near Crawford the other day. One bullet hit him in the back of the head, tearing off the outer plate of skull, another went into his eye, another hit him in the forehead, and the fourth went into his right arm. He never lost consciousness, and at the moment he was dying he said: "I feel better than I have for some time."

twenty-five. He was wounded four times in a fight last winter, and carried a bullet in his tongue a week before he found out what "felt so curious."

THE COLONIAL EXHIBITION.

The Natural History Court.

The western transept of the Central Gallery is devoted almost exclusively to Natural History specimens of all kinds and from all parts of the Dominion. The most conspicuous feature is naturally the commanding game trophy occupying the centre. This trophy is octagonal in shape, though of such a formation as to allow of considerable width for display on the north, south, east, and west sides. Upon the main part of the structure are tastefully grouped specimens of animals and heads mostly from their habitat, Manitoba and the North West Territories. The greater portion of these have been collected by Mr. J. H. Hubbard, President of the Manitoba Gun Club, in his North Western wanderings, and their variety and excellence as well as their judicious arrangement do him great credit.

Manitoba and the North-West may now be said to form the only hunting field left undisturbed in North America, for there is nothing of the kind remaining in the United States. Thus on the trophy, in the centre of the east side, may be found an immense moose measuring as much as eighteen hands three inches in height, set up with great faithfulness to nature, while of moose heads there are as many as seventeen, one of them measuring five feet three inches from horn to horn. Near at hand will be seen an excellent head of a young caribou; also a head of the black-tail deer as well as a very large elk from Lake Winnipeg. On one of the smaller sides of the trophy a fine elk head from Lake Manitoba will be noticed, while other good specimens of elk heads are from the same part. All these species of game are quite abundant on the shores of Lake Manitoba, and Lake Winnipeg, and through Kewatin. On the west shores of Lake Manitoba the elk—or wapiti, as it is at times, though not quite correctly, called—is more abundant than in any portion of the North-West. Norway House, Nelson River, is as yet untouched—has, in fact, seen no hunter's footstep. In the Peace River district this class of large game is also very abundant. The region is indeed unexplored, known only by the Hudson Bay officers and Stebart, Eden & Co's. representatives, who with the Indians constitute the inhabitants. Eagle Pass, in the Gold Range, is a favorite resort for the caribou. Of the buffalo, some excellent set heads are shown on all sides of the trophy. This famed reminder of former days is now of course extinct, and sportsmen must not go to the North West in anticipation of such excellent sport as it would afford, unless indeed it be true as reported that it may still be found in the Peace River country. The only herd known to exist is now under the careful guardianship of the governor of the Penitentiary at Stony Mountain. Here they roam on the open prairie, unworried by sportsmen and their every want provided. The buffalo heads shown by Mr. Hubbard on the trophy are from Wood Mountain and Medicine Hat. Above the entrance on the north side of the trophy is another valuable buffalo head, by Messrs. Peacock & Co., of Medicine Hat, and now of Stony Mountain. All these districts the disappeared. The set heads are scattered over the prairie are fast following the trail under the grasping enterprise of the deer, a good head for the hunter as two of the trophy.

Of the trophy contains an certainly one of the from the barren, green River. Indeed, it is and Hudson's Bay Arctic region, and it is sure to be the