

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

The solar system has twenty moons.

The first photograph was made in July, 1839.

The cost of making a \$1 bill is about 3-10 mills.

The right side of the body perspires more than the left.

St. Paul's Cathedral, London was built from a tax on sea-coal.

Twenty words per minute is the average at which long hand is written.

Life is shorter in the valleys and lowlands than among the hills and mountains.

The most important Japanese holiday is the Feast of the Lanterns, from July 13 to 16.

Pigeons, as letter carriers, were employed at the time when Joshua invaded Palestine.

Statistics prove that the negro in the south lives longer than the negro in the north.

It is computed by an authority that the mines of the world produce 25 tons of gold every week.

Every pound of coal contains a dynamic force equal to the amount of work a man would do in one day.

It is stated that 40,000,000 of Queen Victoria's subjects in India never know what it is to get enough to eat.

It is just 100 years since the Cornishman, William Murdoch, discovered that coal gas might be used as an illuminant.

The first oil well was discovered in Wayne county, Ky., in 1829, thirty years before the discovery of oil in Pennsylvania.

There are 175 different pieces in the average watch, requiring in its manufacture twenty-four hundred separate and distinct operations.

The longest canal in the world is the one which extends from the frontier of China to St. Petersburg. It measures in all 4,472 miles.

Picardy, France, claims the honor of being the first place where the first plate glass was made. The process was discovered by accident in 1688.

The Romans used the first shaving brush and razor, B.C. 300, and Pliny tells us that Scipio Africanus was the first individual Roman to shave daily.

There are three places known where green snow is found. One of these places is near Mount Hecla, Iceland, another fourteen miles east of the mouth of the Obi, and the third near Quito, South America.

The total colored population of the United States is 7,633,360, of which 7,470,040 are of African descent; 107,475, Chinese; 2,029, Japanese; and 8,806, civilized Indians. The increase in Chinese in ten years has been only 2,210.

Chaperon is a French word, and as spelled here means a man, spelled chaperone it implies a woman. But nowadays chaperone is used for both sexes, so that a man may be a chaperon as well as a woman; and a woman may be a chaperon where she used to be a chaperone.

The German empire comprises the kingdoms of Prussia, Saxony, Württemberg, the Grand Duchies of Baden, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Hesse, Oldenburg, Saxe-Weimar, the Duchies of Brunswick-Saxe-Meiningen, Anhalt, Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Saxe-Altenburg; Principalities of Waldeck, Lippe, Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, Schwarzburg-Sonderhausen, Reuss-Schleiz-Schaumburg-Lippe, Reuss-Greiz; Imperial Territory of Elsass-Lothringen; the free cities of Lübeck, Bremen and Hamburg.

India is administratively divided into British territory and native or feudatory states. The former is under the direct control, in all respects, of British officials. The control which the supreme government exercises over the native states varies in degree. There were in March, 1890, 755 municipal towns, with a population of 14,250,000. In all the larger towns, and in many of the smaller towns, the majority of members of committees are elected by the rate (tax) payers. Everywhere the majority of town committees consist of natives.

According to Arago, the celebrated French physicist, there are three kinds of lightning, which he names lightning of the first, second and third classes. Lightning of the first class is known as fork lightning, which has no definite form, but seems to be a great mass of light. It has not the intensity of lightning of the first class. When it occurs behind a cloud, it lights up its outline only. Occasionally it illumines the entire body of clouds, and appears to come forth from the very heart of it. Sheet lightning is very much more frequent than forked lightning. Lightning of the third kind is called ball lightning. Ball lightning lasts for several seconds, and, in this respect, differs widely from lightning of the first and second classes, which are, in the strictest sense, momentary.

The longest parliament at the commencement of the present century was that summoned on November 24, 1812, which sat until June 10, 1818, the Earl of Liverpool being the prime minister. Other long parliaments during the century were from April 21, 1820, to June 2, 1826, Earl Grey, prime minister; August 19, 1841, to July 23, 1847, Sir Robert Peel, prime minister; May 31, 1859, to July 6, 1865, Lord Palmerston, prime minister; December 10, 1868, to January 26, 1874, Mr. Gladstone, prime minister; March 5, 1874, to March 24, 1880, Lord Beaconsfield, prime minister, and April 29, 1880, to November 18, 1885, Mr. Gladstone, prime

minister. The present parliament was summoned on August 5, 1886, and its duration has therefore been considered exceeded by some previous one.

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

There is a sign on the entrance to a cemetery at North Wales, Montgomery county, Pa., which reads: "No admittance except on business."

"I must have backed the wrong horse," said the amateur equestrian, as he landed on the top of his hat in the road.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

"Dear, I have looked and hunted all through the almanac for Derby day. Where will I find it?" Husband—Among the fast days, my dear.

Hymer—"Rather a thankless task, isn't it, writing poetry for the papers?" Rhymist—"Thankless! No, indeed—thanks are about the only return I get."—Ex.

Until August 5 Mars will be nearer the earth than it will be again for fifteen years, and it is the inhabitants of Mars want to do any eazing now is their time.—New York Herald.

"She—'What superb teeth she has!' He—'Yes, but they are false.' She—'Why do you think so?' He—'She told my sister she inherited them from her mother.'—Life.

Daughter—Yes, I know, Mr. Statelate comes very often, but it isn't my fault. I do everything I can to drive him away. Old Gentleman—Judge! I haven't heard you sing to him once.

Lady—And how is your master getting on, gardener, with that part of your territory he has undertaken to keep in order? Gardener—Well, ma'am, I can't say as 'ow 'e's done much mischief as yet.

"I had a narrow escape yesterday," said Higgins. "Is that so?" rejoined Higgins, with interest. "Yes, I was nearly choked to death." "Highwayman?" "No. Flannel shirt. I wore it out in the rain."

Terwilliger—"Miss Playne doesn't like you, old fellow. She says you are a conceited popinjay." Jerolomon—"The reason Miss Playne doesn't like me is because I am not a popinjay."—Chicago Tribune.

She (at the conclusion of the general story)—Oh, how interesting! And did you actually kill the man? The General (complacently)—Oh, yes. But that was nothing to my last engagement. She (breathless)—Oh, what was that? The General—With a Nebraska widow.

The sword swallower—"I have had notice that they don't want me any longer in the museum." Fat woman—"Well, who will take your place?" Sword Swallower—"Why, a girl from Boston is going to swallow her words."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Teacher—No, Jimmy, it is a scientific fact, and a very plain one, that no objects can occupy the same space at the same time. Jimmy—If I'm Mebbe I ain't seen my sister Nell in her teller in the hammock too many times take any such bluff as that!

The Probable Cause.—Mr. Spinks (looking up from his paper)—"I wonder if the makers ever eat their own pie?" Mrs. Spinks—"I don't know. Why?" Mr. Spinks—"The paper says the Chicago pie-makers are feeling very ugly."—New York Weekly.

Teasing Friend—What makes that new baby at your house cry so much, Tommy? Tommy (Indignantly)—It don't cry so very much—and anyway it all your teeth was out, and your hair off, and your legs so weak you couldn't even stand on them, I guess you'd feel like crying yourself.

Servant (delivering message)—"Mr. Triplett sends his compliments to Mr. Gazzam, with the request that he shoot his dog, which is a nuisance in the neighborhood." Gazzam—"Give Mr. Gazzam's compliments to Mr. Triplett, and ask him to kindly poison his daughter or burn up her piano."—Harper's Bazar.

An incorrigible office-seeker died a few years ago, and his friends asked a well-known journalist for an epitaph for his tombstone. The journalist suggested the following, which was not, however, adopted:—

HERE LIES JOHN JONES IN THE ONLY PLACE FOR WHICH HE NEVER APPLIED.

Warden—"Your aged mother is outside and wants to see you. She says she hasn't laid eyes on you since you were a little boy." Condemned prisoner (suspiciously)—"Yes. And we found a pair of scissors in one of her pockets." Prisoner—"Ah, ah, it is as I suspected. She wanted to give me a home-made hair cut."

"Who is that long-haired young fellow who seems to have nothing to do?" inquired the casual stranger. "That's our poet," said the village clerk. "The village clubs together and pays his board and clothes." "Where are his works published?" "Ain't never published. He's arranged to have 'em printed after he's dead. That's why we are trying to keep him alive as long as we can."—Boston Transcript.

"Decidedly, dad-gum the billy-be-hanged old thing!" vociferated Mr. Chugwater, tearing up another sheet of writing paper, throwing the fragments on the floor and stamping on them. "The recording angel," said Mrs. Chugwater, reproachfully, "has written those words down, Josiah. 'Not if he's using a fountain pen like this one!' rejoined Josiah. And he proceeded to give the recording angel another job."—Chicago Tribune.

Could Not Tell a Lie.—"Tommy, how did you get the back of your neck all sunburned?" "Pulin' weeds in the garden." "But your hair is all wet, my son." "That's perspiration." "Your vest is on wrong side out, too." "Put it on that way a-purpose." And how does it happen, Tommy dear, that you have got Jakey Du Bois's trousers on?" (After a long pause). "Mother, I cannot tell a lie. I've been a-swimmin'."

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

Lord Salisbury, it is said, drinks a bottle of port wine for dinner every day. Pitt, frail and delicate as he was, used to consume two, so Lord Acaulay tells us.

During the eight months that the Rev. Dr. A. T. Pierson filled Dr. Spurgeon's pulpit both the attendance and offerings were larger, it is stated, than during any corresponding period in the history of the famous London tabernacle.

Mr. Charles Dickens makes it a standing rule never to purchase any mementoes of, or patronize any movements in connection with, his late father. He took notice of half the offers made him to patronize Dickensian relics he would simply have no peace. Therefore he invariably thanks a correspondent and declines.

The favorite pastime of the Prince of Wales, when a child, was that of sailing little boats. These were specially made for him, and consisted of every kind of half the offers made him to patronize Dickensian relics he would simply have no peace. Therefore he invariably thanks a correspondent and declines.

A rustic inhabitant of Cape Cod, who was escorting Mr. Cleveland and Joseph Jefferson to the fishing grounds last year, and who had heard something of the latter gentleman's artistic gifts, addressed him as follows: "Do you act, Mr. Jefferson?" "Yes, a little." "Well, I'll give you fifty cents to cut up a little right here." But he couldn't, or at least didn't.

John Burns, the English M. P., is a man of the people, living within the limit of \$500 a year, and will not take a penny more. This income is made up from individual subscriptions of one penny willingly contributed by those on behalf of whom he toils. He fixed the amount himself, it being the equivalent of his yearly earnings before he became an agitator.

The following are some of the characteristic gestures of European royalties when engaged in conversation: The Prince of Wales, if annoyed or nervous, winks his left eye rapidly. The Emperor of Germany pulls furiously at his moustache. The Emperor of Austria puffs out his cheeks. The Czar runs his fingers through his hair or lays his hand flat on top of his head. The Khedive tucks impatiently with his left foot.

Prince Bismarck has been very handsomely rewarded for his public services. After the Austrian war he received \$300,000 (equivalent to one-half per cent. on the total war indemnity), with which he purchased his Varzin estate; and after the French war he received Friedrichshagen, valued at \$750,000 (or one-fifth per cent. on the whole five milliards indemnity). To the gratitude of his country he is indebted for almost every penny of his present income, which exceeds \$100,000.

One of the most remarkable business men in London is Mr. Alfred W. Ranger, the solicitor at the station square. He is totally blind, having lost his sight at the age of fourteen. Until he was one-and-twenty he did nothing in particular. At that age he went to a school at Worcester, and afterwards matriculated at Oxford, when he took his M. A. and D. C. L. degrees. He was then articled to a solicitor in the Old Jewry, was admitted in 1879, took an office and started business with one clerk. He has now a very large business, and is recognised as one of the ablest solicitors in practice.

If Her Majesty lives a few months, she will take second place in length of reign among English sovereigns. Before her only three monarchs ruled for over fifty years. Curiously enough, they were all the third of their name that had sat on the English throne. Henry III. reigned between 55 and 56 years; Edward III. was king for 50 years; while her Majesty's grandfather, George III., was nominal ruler for 59 years. Of these, only the last was over age when he came to throne, he being in his 23rd year. Henry III. was only nine, and Edward III. only 15, when they entered on their respective reigns.

The late Charles Stewart Parnell left two brothers, John Howard Parnell, a man nearly fifty years of age, and George Parnell, a younger man, who lives in Ireland. Each of these brothers is college-bred, and each, like the late Mr. Parnell, is a man of fine physique. Amongst more familiarly acquainted with the elder brother, who is a Georgia peach fan is occasionally "written up" in the press. He bears a marked facial resemblance to the deceased home-ruler, and is a strong adherent of his cause, but an unconquerable diffidence prevents him from advocating it with success on the platform.

The sale by M. Alexander Dumas of the rare art treasures in his Paris house was not due to the dictation of economy, for he is, in all probability, the richest of French authors. The income he receives from his successful plays is large, and this is increased by the royalties from his father's novels, and by the handsome marriage portion brought him by his wife, a Russian lady of rank and fortune. M. Dumas is missed nowadays from the Paris boulevards, where his eccentric figure was once well known. He has retired to his country seat at Marly, and expects to pass the remaining years of his life there. These years will probably not be many, for though still designated as Dumas *filis*, the author of the *Lady of the Camellias* is 70. He has almost entirely abandoned literary work.

Lady Brooke, although an active society leader, finds time to spend many hours a day in philanthropic work, especially when she is at her country place, Easton Lodge, Essex. Even while she was the beautiful and much sought for heiress, Miss Maynard, she took the keenest interest in every kind of work that could be useful for the wives and daughters of her tenants. Like the Princess of Wales, she has had a large school built in the village, and there, under two efficient mistresses, the women of the village make scores of dainty garments. It is Lady Brooke's desire to furnish an emporium for all the village girls to live at home, if they like, instead of going out to service, or away into shops and factories. In carrying out her plan Lady Brooke has taken a small shop in New Bond street, and, without exactly turning shop woman, has arranged that saleswomen shall be on hand to dispose of the needlework made at her school.

"German Syrup"

For Throat and Lungs

Hemorrhage

Five Years.

"I have been ill for about five years, 'have had the best medical advice, 'and I took the first 'dose in some doubt. This result 'ed in a few hours easy sleep. There 'was no further hemorrhage till next 'day, when I had a slight attack 'which stopped almost immediately. 'By the third day all trace of 'blood had disappeared and I had 'recovered much strength. The 'fourth day I sat up in bed and ate 'my dinner, the first solid food for 'two months. Since that time I 'have gradually gotten better and 'am now able to move about the 'house. My death was daily expected and my recovery has been 'a great surprise to my friends and 'the doctor. There can be no doubt 'about the effect of German Syrup, 'as I had an attack just previous to 'the first dose.' J. R. LOUGHEAD, Adelaide, Australia.

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