

### THE COMPOSER OF "PINAFORE."

Kate Field relates a number of interesting anecdotes of Arthur Sullivan in *Scribner* for October, including a clever piece of boyish deception. After having gained the Mendelssohn scholarship at the Royal Academy of Music over twenty-three competitors, he sang for a year at the Chapel Royal, after which, at the age of sixteen, he was sent by the committee to Leipsic where he studied three years, first as a Mendelssohn scholar, and later at the expense of his father, who allowed him an annual income of \$500. These were the happiest days. A leading spirit among his comrades, Sullivan mingled hard work with constant visits to Dresden, where he divided his time between the opera and the picture gallery. Moscheles, his guardian, was also his banker, and required a strict account of expenditures. Fearing to be scolded if found out in his wanderings, Sullivan put down what was spent in Dresden to "pomatum and socks." This extraordinary consumption of two extraordinary articles astounded Moscheles. When the truth came to light, Sullivan's allowance was increased so as to admit of visits to Dresden without fear and without reproach. Moscheles held Sullivan in high esteem, as all those who have read his letters know, and his ward speaks in grateful terms of his maestro's kindness.

**A WOMAN'S GLOVE.**—A woman's glove is to her what a vest pocket is to a man. But it is more capacious, and in ninety-nine instances out of a hundred it is much better regulated. A man will carry \$200 worth of small change, four matches, half a dozen tooth-picks, a short pencil, and yet not be able to find a nickel, or a match, or a tooth-pick, or a pencil or a card when he wants it. Not so with a woman. She has the least bit of a glove, and in that glove she carries the tiniest hand, and a wad of bills, and the memorandum for her intended purchase of dry goods, and car tickets, and ma'inee checks, and maybe a diminutive powder-bag. We have no idea how she does it—how she manages to squeeze those thousand and one things into that wee space. But she does it every time, and the glove never looks the least discomposed or plethoric or ruffled. And when a woman wants any article concealed about that glove, she doesn't seem to have the least trouble in the world getting at it. All that is required is a simple turn of the wrist, the disappearance of fairy fingers, and the desired article is brought to light! It is a wonder that no savant can explain.

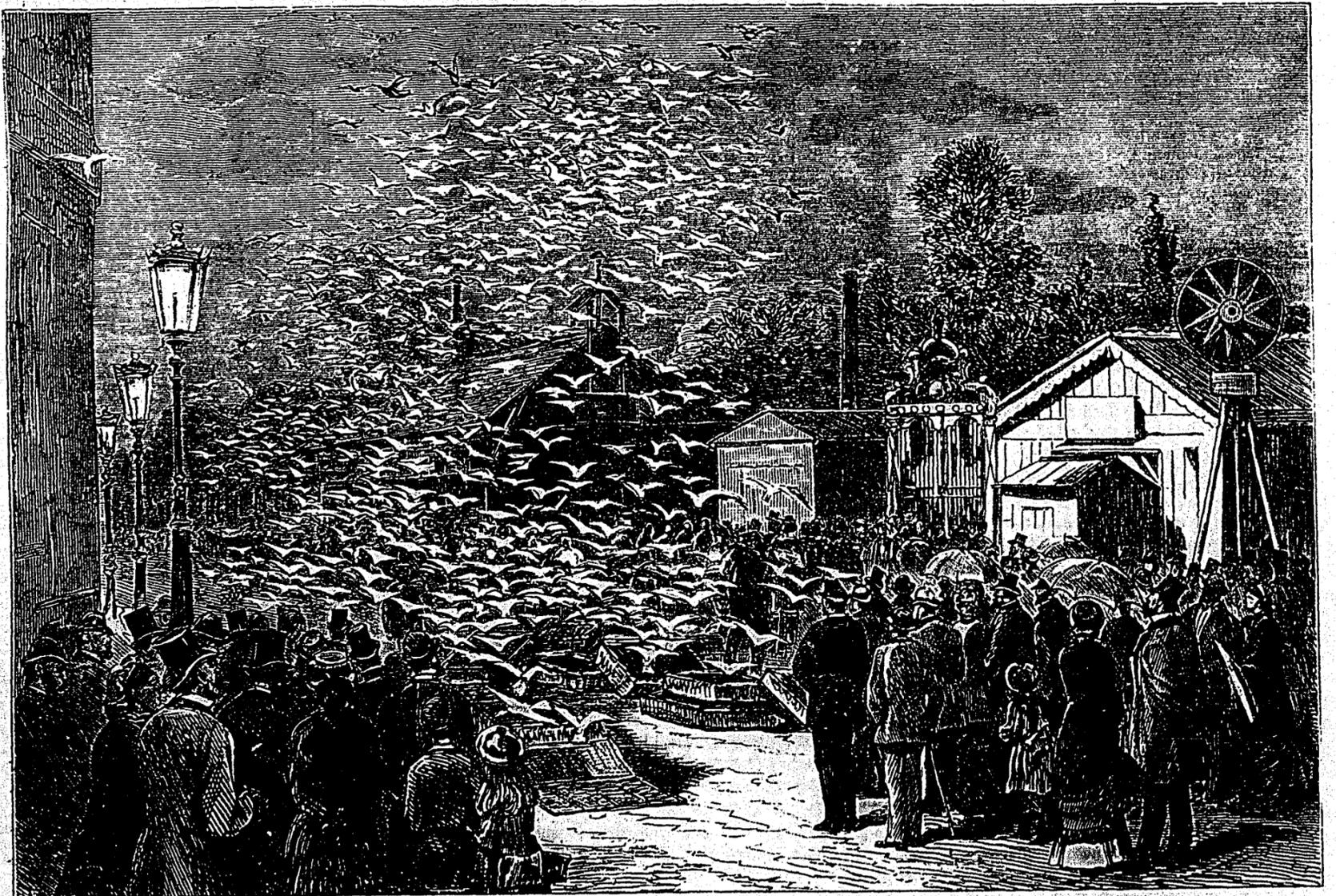
**TWO NEW METALS.**—The discovery of two new metals is announced, named samarium and norwegium. Paradoxical as it may sound to



KAAIRA.—A KABYLE TYPE.

speak of finding and christening of a hitherto unknown metal before it has been either seen or handled, yet such is the case with samarium. As happened in the instance of the metal gallium, it has first become known to science by means of the spectrum analysis alone; nor can it be doubted that in the verification of its existence by the senses it will in due time follow the same precedent. Lecoq de Boisbaudran found, as he was examining a mineral known under the name of samarkite, an omission of unfamiliar rays. He has inferred thence the existence in this mineral of a new metal, which he has accordingly named samarium, and all he has now to do is to isolate it from the other elements with which it is as yet combined. This has already been done for the other new metal, Norwegium, patriotically so named after his fatherland by its discoverer, Prof. Telleir Dahl, of the University of Norway, who detected it in a metallic compound of arsenic and nickel. The professor has even determined the principal properties of his new metal, which he describes as being white, slightly malleable, of about the hardness of copper, and fusible at a dull red heat.

**THE SONG OF BIRDS.**—I believe it is a general opinion that the song of a bird is a disinterested effort on the part of the male to comfort his mate and assure her of his presence while sitting on her nest. Certainly, the song produces this desirable effect; but this does not seem to be the motive of the songster. On the contrary, it is an outpouring of his impatience on account of her absence, and an effort to call some other female to join him. Though the male bird often takes his turn in sitting upon the nest during incubation, he is impatient while thus employed, and spends only a small part of his time in performing this duty. While his mate is sitting, he is evidently dissatisfied with her absence, and sings more loudly at that time than after the young appear, when his time is more or less employed in procuring food for them. Even in this respect he is not so diligent as his mate. If we watch a pair of robins when they have a brood of young to feed, we shall see that the female provides the greater part of their subsistence. This disposition on the part of male birds to carry on a flirtation with some other female, while their mate is sitting, may be observed by watching one in a flock of common time pigeons. While his mate is employed in her maternal duties, her lonesome partner resumes the same loud cooing that was heard while he was choosing his mate. The delight which he always expresses when some young, unmated female, hearing his call, alights on his standing place, is very evident. That constancy for which doves have been proverbially celebrated is a trait of character which belongs only to the female.



PARIS.—STARTING A FLOCK OF CARRIER PIGEONS.