Weekly Colonist.

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1885

THE CANADIAN MILITIA DEPARTMENT.

Discussing the rebellion in the North-West the Pictorial World, London, Eng., of June 4th, makes the following complimentary reference to the way in which the North-West rebellion was quelled:—

"At home we cannot avoid contrasting the ability and swift competency in emergency which has been displayed, not only by the Canadian militia, but by the War Department of the Dominion in crushing this rebellion with the imbecility and feebleness with which our generals and War Office have done much of their work in Egypt. General Middleton had a far "heavier contract," as the Americans would say, on hand, when he undertook to smash Riel and his Indian allies in the Arctic wastes of the North-West than had Graham when he went forth to smash Osman Digma, Riel and the half-breeds were not naked savages, armed with nothing more formidable than spear and shield. The Indian allies, who fought as savagely as the half-breeds, were more formidable with their rifles in their hands than the Soudanese. Yet from beginning to end of his career he has gone on unhesitating and unresting from victory to victory. There have been no hitches, no bungling, no break downs of transports, no failure of organization. In fifteen days Mr. Caron, the Minister of Militia, called to arms 4,000 volunteers, with 400 horses. He furnished them with everything needful to complete their equipment and transport for marching to the seat of war, 2,000 miles distant. He pushed forward three columns from widely separated points to places hundreds of miles from the railway. He kept them adequately supplied with food and ammunition, and covered so immense a frontier with such a rapidity that, after the troops got to the scene of action, the rebels were only able to strike scattered or isolated families of settlers. All this was done at a season of the year when the climate of Canada is worse than that of Siberia in winter, and it was done on a sudden and with troops that have not been called to arms since 1870.

"Let us frankly admit that such competent administration as this feat discloses ought to put the generals and the administrators of our regular army to shame. Let us say it raises the military prestige of Canada in the world to a height that we may well envy. Even in the United States much is admitted, and the Detroit News, in generously congratulating ourcountrymen on their success, says they have performed a feat of which any military nation in world may be proud.

"These boys, gathered from the shops, offices, and farms of Nova Scotia, Quebec, Ontario and Manitoba, traversed a country much more difficult than the British would have been compelled to cover between Pishin and Herat. Moreover, they met, fought, and beat an enemy much more formidable than either Afghans or Turcomans. The question which is now being put is this:—What mark of Imperial approval or congratulation has been given to the War Minister who organized, and the officers and men who achieved these victories for the Dominion? As yet the Queen and the Queen's Government have contemptuously treated these militiamen of the Dominion who have given the Imperial military authorities a lesson in the art of war which it would be well for England if they would take seriously to heart."

THE FRANCHISE BILL.

Those members on the ministerial benches who thought they had heard the last of the discussion on the franchise bill have been counting their chickens before they were hatched. A brief discussion on the schedules took place; but Sir John completely took the wind out of the opposition sails by postponing the money clause of the bill until next session, as he thought he could during recess arrange with the county court judges and revising barristers on an inexpensive scale. The opposition card of expense is thus trumped by the wily premier. The schedules disposed of it was thought the third reading of the bill would be taken without opposition and the measure then sent up to the lords. No such luck is in prospect as notice has been given of fourteen amendments to the bill and the number is increasing daily. Among the amendments is one by Hon. Peter Mitchell in favor of manhood suffrage; one by Mr. Somerville, that the sons of owners, occupants and tenants in Ontario be given the right to vote on their father's property; one by Mr. Charlton which proposes to leave the control of the electoral lists to the people by allowing them to appoint the officers to prepare them; one by Mr. Davies that county court judges shall prepare the electoral lists in Prince Edward Island, and that they shall be prepared in other provinces by municipal officers; one by Mr. Fleming that only franchised Indians shall be allowed to vote; and one by Mr. Davies that county court judges should also be appointed revising officers, and in the event of their inability to perform the work the power of filling the vacancy to rest with the provincial chief justice. These will briefly indicate what is still in store for hon. members and with the thermometer of the chamber in the nineties the prospect is simply "horful."

BETTER TERMS TO MANITOBA.

The Manitoba better terms resolutions were considered on the 25th ult. by the commons. These resolutions propose that all lands which are shown to the satisfaction of the dominion government to be swamp lands shall be transferred to the province and inure wholly to its use and benefit; that 150,000 acres of land be set aside and held in trust by the dominion for the endowment of the university of Manitoba; that the annual grant be made $100,000; that the per capita allowance of 80 cents be calculated on 125,000 from July 1st next, instead of on 150,000 souls, as provided by the previous statute, the number of souls to be increased by a quinquennial census up to 400,000, where it becomes stationary; that a sum of $150,000 be charged against the debt with which the province is credited in the dominion accounts, and paid over for the erection of a lunatic system, and that these grants of land and payments shall be made on condition that they be accepted by the province for reimbursement of costs of the boundary dispute and all other questions and claims discussed between the dominion government and the provincial government up to the 10th of January last. By this arrangement the annual cash subsidy is increased by $25,000, and, along with the other concessions, it is hoped to make the terms final. Prominent Manitobans, however, intimate that while for a time the province may be satisfied, the federal government is not at all unlikely to receive another demand in a couple of years, accompanied with certain menaces which Quebec is such an adept at showing. Manitoba would, however, have some justification, but greedy Quebec has none.

"ALL WORK AND NO PLAY, &c."

Two or three amusing incidents relieved the monotony of parliamentary life during the week. The motion for concurrence in the report of the committee on the C. P. R. railway loan resolutions produced the usual batch of amendments. While Sir John was preparing an amendment at the clerk's table Hon. J. J. C. Abbott strolled up and the opposition at once "catching on" cheered vigorously, their idea being that he was there more in the interest of the C. P. R. as its solicitor than in the interest of the country. Later on Sir John and Mr. Blake saw him coming, however, and to the amusement of the house turned tail and fled to his seat. Peter, amid cheers and laughter, remarked that he wanted to know, as leader of the third party, what the two leaders were up to, when Sir John jokingly replied that they were forming a coalition to prevent obstruction by the third party. On another occasion burly Dr. Fortin was induced to favor the house with a song while the whips were scouring the lobbies for members during a division call. The doctor gave "La Claire Fontaine" in excellent style, all the members joining in the chorus. How is that for the dignity of parliamentary proceedings?

OUR STANDING ARMY.

Besides the increase in the number of the Northwest mounted police, to which We have adverted previously, we are to have our standing army increased from 750 to 1,000 men. This is to be done by the establishment of a school of infantry at London, Ont., and of one infantry corps, half mounted and half ordinary infantry, at Winnipeg. The government consider it is necessary, in view of recent events, to supplement the permanent corps to the extent indicated, and a bill with this object has been introduced into the house of commons and passed its initial stages this week. Of our "regulars" only "C" company, stationed at Toronto, has been taking part in the Northwest campaign, and some talk has been occasioned on account of the government not calling out "A" and "B" companies stationed at Fredericton, N. B., and St. John's, Que., respectively. Although the Fenian scare never took any great hold, still the government, for prudential reasons, drafted the men so as to leave no part of the country too much exposed, and this, it has been suggested, is the cause why these companies were not sent on active service. It is a remarkable fact, also, that many excellent battalions in Ontario, fully equipped and in the highest state of efficiency, were not called upon, while other corps further remote from the scene of action and not so well equipped were despatched thither. The Ontario corps in question are all in the western part of the peninsula and near the frontier, so that in the event of a raid they could be placed under arms at very short notice.

TRIED FOR SHOOTING ROSSA.

Mrs. Yseult Dudley Called to Account for her Attempt Upon the Life of the Arch-Dynamiter.

Rossa Testifies, Being Tauntingly Interrupted by the Prisoner at every Statement Made.

NEW YORK, June 29.—The trial of Mrs. Yseult Dudley for shooting O'Donovan Rossa was begun here today. The court room was crowded to its utmost capacity. Rossa and his lieutenant, Pat Joyce, were both in attendance. The greater part of the day was occupied in obtaining a jury. O'Donovan Rossa was the first witness called by the prosecution. Being asked his name, he said:

"Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa."

"That's not his name," called out Mrs. Dudley "Where did he get the "Rossa" from?

The next question was:

"What is your business?"

"Dynamiter," shouted Mrs. Dudley, and then Rossa answered, "journalist."

It was on the afternoon of the 2d of February last that Mrs. Dudley shot Rossa in the streets of New York. The London Tower explosion, which occurred a few weeks before, had a very exciting effect on Mrs. Dudley, who resolved to constitute herself an avenger of the English victims of plots dynamitic. Mrs. Dudley was a professional nurse, and had pursued a checkered career in England, Canada and the United States. She was arrested as soon as she shot Rossa. The latter was removed to a hospital and recovered in a few days. It was only three weeks before the Dudley-Rossa shooting that Dick Short stabbed Capt. Phelan in Rossa's office.

Continuing, O'Donovan said that Mrs. Dudley had agreed to donate $900 in installments. She said she did not like dynamite when it would take innocent lives. O'Donovan testified that he did not like that business either. As the witness said this Mrs. Dudley rose to her feet, and glaring at the witness shouted, "Liar!" The prisoner was forced to her seat. The witness continued that he had told the prisoner that his only purpose was to liberate Ireland. "Getting money from servant girls and swindling them," interjected Mrs. Dudley. The witness identified notes sent to him by the prisoner, and told how, in response to one of them, he met her in the Stewart building, Mrs. Dudley offered him a receipt to sign in the telegraph office of that building, but he refused to signit.

"You're a liar," yelled Mrs. Dudley. "You never read the receipt. You did not dare go so far," and then turning to the jury, she shouted: "You had better get away from that man. You can't tell what will happen. He's only perjuring himself."

APPEAL MOST PLAINTIVE.

In another moment Mrs. Dudley cried most imploringly, "Won't somebody please knock that man out of the window?" O'Donovan went on to say that he suggested that they go to a more appropriate place to talk matters over, and as the left the telegraph office she shot him. He fell. "You got scared and dropped," shouted the woman. O'Donovan did not remember how many shots were fired.

"No, you were too frightened, Jeremiah," remarked the prisoner, "For God's sake don't kill me. You forgot to tell that."

When O'Donovan showed where the bullet struck him, Mrs. Dudley interpolated: "I want that bullet back. It was only lent." Rossa then told of his comings and goings between this country and Great Britian and was continually interrupted by the prisoner with caustic remarks. When he stated that he was once sent to this country by the British minister, Mrs. Dudley said: "I wish we had kept you in England. There would not have been a particle left of you." And so it continued throughout his testimony, the prisoner breaking in at nearly every answer and taunting Rossa with cowardice. As O'Donovan stepped down from the witness stand he passed the prisoner on his way to the door. As he did so, Mrs. Dudley shouted in his face:

"Down with dynamiters! God save the queen!" and then added tauntingly: "Don't kill me! Don't kill me, for God's sake."

A Child's Will.

A little girl in her tenth year made her will as follows:—

"July 25th, 1877.—In the name of God, amen! I, Kitty Jones, give to my sister, Mary Jones, 50 cents, and my diamond earrings and coral necklace and bracelets, and all my earrings. I give to my brother, John Jones, 52 cents and my knife. I give to my brother, Henry Jones, my stamps, and my egg, and my books, "Tattered Tom" and "Fairy Tales." I also give my scrapbook to my sister, Mary Jones. I also give my chromos and my large chromo to my brother, Henry Jones. To Mamie Thompson I give my dolls. To Emma Black I give my work-basket. To my beloved mother, Mrs. A. F. Jones, I give my diamond locket. To my beloved papa, Mr. R. W. Jones, I give my money in the bank. To Minnie Lee I give my china doll, cups and saucers, and my paper dolls. I also give my fond sister, Mary Jones, my umbrella. I also give my fond brother, Henry Jones, my book, "Little Men," and my slipper, bottle, and my fishing-line. My study-books and my slate will go to any poor girl.

"I make Mr. Robert William Jones trustee.

"In witness whereof I sign my name [signed] Kitty Jones.

"Witness, Henry Jones."

This will came to light by little Kitty confiding to her mother that her 50 cents and 52 cents were spent, and she anxiously enquired whether her will must be altered to accord to the state of her pocketbook.

Failing Recollection.

Old Ben, who on account of old age and a general mildness of disposition is greatly respected by the white people, went into a grocery store, and during a conversation with the proprietor said:

"Yas, sah, in dis here worl' it's obery man's duty ter be hones'. Is doan make no difference how black he is, he kin be jes ez hones' ez dough he wuz ez white ez de dribben snow. Now everybody knows dat I is hones'; an, w'y, sah? 'Case I is, dat's w'y, ef er man is hones' he's gwine ter get dat name sooner or later, an' when he gits it, w'y, it'll stick ter him jes' ez long ez he keep dat lick."

The old man leaned on the counter.

"Ef I had er hunnerd boys I wou' 'press on all o' 'em de 'portance o' bein' hones'."

The old man let his arm lie on the counter.

"Yes," replied the grocer, raking up a few grains of coffee and putting them in a barrel, "we should all be honest."

While his face was turned away, old Ben's hand closed on a piece of cheese, which he quickly conveyed to a hiding place under his coat.

"Yes, sah. We sin' got long ter lib in dis yo'l, and lessen we'se hones', it'll far' mighty ill wid us when we goes ter de kingdom whut is ter come."

The grocer turned, looked at the counter a moment, and asked:

"Ben, what became of that piece of cheese?"

"Speakin' ter me, boss?"

"Yes, I am speaking to you."

"I'se sorter shick o' hearin', an' I didn's 'exactly grab de 'mulgation whut yer proclermaized, sah."

"I asked what had become of that piece of cheese?"

"Didn' yer put hit in de barl, dar?"

"I don't think I did."

"Look an' see."

The grocer turned around and looked into the barrel. Old Ben quickly placed the cheese on the counter and covered it with a newspaper.

"The cheese is not in the barrel. Look here, old man, I don't want to accuse you wrongfully, but I believe you've got that cheese."

The old man was shocked. He started in open-eyed astonishment, and said:

"Ef I didn' shink yer wus er jokin, sah, I wouldn' like dis er tall." In making a gesture he struck the newspaper. "Dar's yer cheese, sah. Ef yer'd recolleck whar yer put things yer wouldn' be so s'picious o' obery man what comes inter your sto'."

"My memory is falling me," the grocer replied.

"Yas, an' it's fallin' yer powerful bad when yer forgits ter recolleck dat I is er hones' man."

"I was only joking, Uncle Ben. I knew where the cheese was all the time."

"Oh, well den, it's all right. Well, I mus't be gwine. Good day, sah."

Turning a corner and taking a piece of bacon from under his coat, he mused: "I wonders ef he perzackly knows whar he put dis. Oh, de recolleckion o' dese heah white folks 'is er fallin' powerful far."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Uncle Billy's Superstition About Brooms.

"Ef you put a broom in de corndar always let the broom part be on de flo' an' de hanel stickin' up, kase if you don't bad luck gwine come to that house des as sho' as you do it; deed it will."

This was a queer statement, in the opinion of the market men, and, the idea being ridiculed, Uncle Billy appealed to a colored man whom he called Dick, whereupon Dick enthusiastically indorsed his old partner by declaring:

"Unk' Billy is talkin' de right sort er talk, gummen. He am tellin' de truf, ef ebber she wos spoke. Whatever you do, doan come ter my house an' set a broom up in de wrong way, an' let her stay dat way ober night."

Dick further strengthened his testimony on the broom question by saying: "Ef you think this ain't de truf, doan let man make pass at you wid a broom wut bin setitin' up de wrong way ober night, kaze, ef you does, you gwine ter jail, sho'."

"Go to jail!" some one exclaimed. "I'd like to see you go to jail Dick! what I said, an' I knows what I'se sayin', kaze I done bin dar. Man made pass at me wid a long-hanel broom, an' bless grashus 'twas de nex' night I was in de calaboose. 'Course, ain't no hurt ter de broom, kaze dat's no harm."

"Hear dat!" said Uncle Billy, as he hugged his fish tighter and started to walk off leisurely, while the Teutonic fish-vender laughed immoderately and repeated his former assertion that they were a set of greasy goons."—*St. Louis Republican.*

A Drunken Flock of Crows.

The Alps contain two peaks above 15,000 feet, six or seven above 14,000 feet, and in all about thirty which are called first-class peaks. The Himalayas, on the other hand, or rather the limited part of them with which we are familiar, contain peaks from 20,000 feet downward. More than 1,100 have been measured exceeding 20,000 feet, and it is computed that at least 2,000 exceed this height.

A Waterford (Me.) correspondent relates an anecdote of Artemus Ward, which he thinks has never been in print. Mr. Abbey, manager of the opera house in San Francisco, at one time telegraphed to him as follows: "A. Ward—What will you take for twelve nights in San Francisco?" Ward received the telegram while lying on the sofa. Without rising, he turned to over and wrote on the back: "Mr. Abbey—Brandy and water. A. Ward."

"What are you going to do with the dog?" asked a gentleman on the street of a friend who was carrying a small poodle under his arm; "take him down to the river and drown him?" "I wish I might," was the sad response, "but he belongs to my wife. I am taking him over to the barber's to have his hair cut."

Healthful Summer Sport.

"What do you think is the most healthful of all the summer sports?" asked a New York *Journal* reporter of an elderly physician the other day.

"Swimming, of course," he said promptly. "It is useful, cleansing, healthful, and very enjoyable. What more would you ask?"

"But there are many who do not know how to swim and who are not able to pay for a teacher," said the reporter.

"That is all nonsense, my friend," said the physician. "Anyone living in this city can learn how with an outlay of 50 cents for a bathing suit. I'm speaking more particularly of the women and girls. Most of the boys know how, and if they do not ought to be ashamed. But girls do not, as a rule, although I would wager that nine out of every ten would like to. Now, the free baths are very nice and clean, and patronized by a good class of women. The water is from three and a half to four feet high, the place is better than a beach, for among their own sex women should not mind awkwardness, and there are always good swimmers present to learn from.

"The way to go about it? Well, in the first place, there is the bathing suit, which should be made of some light cotton material. One piece, combining blouse and trousers, is all that is required. The garments should have short sleeves, and be cut rather low in the neck. A broad band attached to a rope a yard long is necessary to fasten about the body. First, the swimmer must learn the motion thoroughly, to serve the movements of an expert swimmer, then practice them in your room until you have them perfectly. The movements should be done very slowly at first. Learn the hand movement by folding the hands palm to palm, bringing them up to the chest, parting the water with them still closed, then turning the palms outward and pushing the water back. If this movement is practiced several times before going into the water, swimming will come much easier.

"Two going together may be of great service in teaching one another. Strap the band mentioned above about the center of the body, so as the rope will come in the center of the back; then let one hold the rope as a support while the other learns the motions. A dozen lessons should be sufficient, but it is very necessary to watch a good swimmer. The strokes should be long and steady, made with a slow, even movement.

"Do not attempt diving without a teacher, as it is injurious if not done properly.

"If you bathe often, put a little soft raw cotton in each ear. Salt water going frequently into the ear injures the ear-drum.

"Do not bathe directly after a hearty meal. You may eat as soon after a bath as you feel the desire.

"Never go beyond your depth or where there is a strong undercurrent. Even the best of swimmers is gone if he is taken with a cramp.

"You may stay in the water until your finger tips begin to wrinkle; then go out immediately.

"Wet the head first, then the whole body at one plunge, otherwise chills may ensue.

"Pour a bucket of fresh water over the hair after coming out, to remove the salt, which hurts the hair.

"Then if you aren't healthier and stronger, I don't know what will make you so."

The 2,000 woolen mills in this country use the whole wool clip of the growing, and pay for it $100,000,000 yearly. The goods they manufacture are worth $224,000,000, and the wages they pay yearly count up $46,000,000 (see census 1880). More than four-fifths of all the woolens we use are made here, and the customers buy their middling-grade woolen clothing as cheap as in England.

Industries of Cities.

The regret is often repeated in rural circles, says the last monthly report of the department of agriculture, that boys will leave the farm for city life. It has been shown heretofore that the proportion of farmers is slowly decreasing, and that this is for the best good of agriculture. It has, at the same time, been shown that the supply of farm products is increasing by use of labor-saving implements and (it is hoped) by better cultivation. Then there is no need of regret that all sons of farmers should not elect to be farmers themselves. Some have inventive genius and a taste for mechanical pursuits; some manifest a penchant for trade, and others a preference for professions. A distribution according to natural bent and innate aptitudes will lead to better results, and leave fewer poor farmers to occupy a position for which they have neither taste nor qualifications. An examination of the business of cities shows that they are occupied for other purposes than manufacture and petty retailing, so that those who fear they may be cursed by the presence of those who prey upon honest industry. In fifty cities of largest population there were nearly 6,000,000 people in 1880. Of these 3,000,000 or more were "workers" in addition to the wives and older daughters who were housekeepers, and the children, the aged, and infirm. It may be supposed that most of these workers were in commerce or transportation in these fifty great "marts of trade." By no means—for the larger proportion are artisans and operatives connected with the great manufacturing cities. New York itself has 42 per cent directly engaged as artificers, and but 27 per cent in trade and transportation together, and the annual value of the products is the princely sum of $473,926,437. Instead of handling a few hundred millions in foreign goods, they make an equal value of domestic goods, a large proportion of which is labor. So we find in these fifty cities an average of 43 per cent in manufactures, 1 per cent in agriculture, and 24 per cent in trade and transportation. As the remainder are in domestic service, distributed among these classes, but not enumerated with them, and professional people dependent upon all these classes, it appears that fully six-tenths of the population of these cities are supported by manufacturing production; 4½ fifty millions of a population of less than eight derive their support from the productive industries. Thus the great cities of the country are not so much "marts of trade" as "centers of industry."

A Drunken Flock of Crows.

Charles Fogg is a married man and lives with his father-in-law near Waterbury, Conn. There is also engaged upon the place an ingenious young fellow who does all kinds of work. Crows had become very troublesome and destructive in the corn fields, and this lad had read in some wise agricultural paper that corn boiled in alcohol and distributed over the fields would be freely taken by the crows, and the birds would become intoxicated, and could be easily captured. Not having alcohol, he took cider and a bottle of laudanum, boiling his corn and distributing it in the field. He acted privately, preferring to experiment without telling the family. Nothing came of it for several days, and the lad himself had almost forgotten it, but one morning an old lady of the neighborhood came in and requested the men folks to come up and see what was the matter in the corn field. She said millions of crows were there, and would not fly away nor budge for her, but were acting awful funny." Sure enough, when the men and the lad went out there, they found hundreds of crows rolling about on the ground, flapping their wings, cawing and making themselves generally ridiculous. In fact, they were all drunk as lords, and a number of them were easily dispatched.—*New London Day.*

GLEANINGS.

General Babcock had $50,000 insurance on his life.

New York city has 123 regularly incorporated clubs.

The net profits of the Suez Canal for 1883 reached 35,000,000 francs.

An academy to teach the Aztec language has been started in the City of Mexico.

In Montana sheep are now selling at $5 a head, and cattle at $35 to $40 in the herd.

The pictures of Meissonier now being exhibited in Paris are said to be insured for $2,000,000.

Charles Dudley Warner has arranged to ride on horseback among the North Carolina mountains this summer.

The home industrial schools in New York have sheltered 30,000 children and found county homes for 5,000.

Miss A. J. Wallace, of Greenville, Ala., has just completed a quilt containing 9,000 pieces and 180,000 stitches.

Non-resident foreigners own 20,647,000 acres of land in this country, almost wholly in the West and Southwest.

Counterfeiting the paper money of other countries is made punishable by an act which has passed both houses of Congress.

The ruined cliff city discovered last summer in Arizona, which occupied the sides of a canon, has been named Walnut Canon.

Statistics show that there is less crime in the United States in proportion to the population than in any other country in the world.

The New York *Mail and Express* says "it is no longer considered necessary to turn up one's nose at home-made bonnets and dresses."

Rev. Dr. Deems tells his congregation to go to sleep if they feel sleepy in church; that both he and Lord will forgive them, but that they must sleep quietly.

The bicyclers of England number hundreds of thousands, sustain dozens of newspapers and 500 manufacturing firms, and are to have a road from London to Brighton all to themselves.

According to the London *Graphic* there is living in Elyeta, Japan, a family all of whose members have reached the age of 100 years, and there has been no exception since the family was founded. A. D. 730.

Senator Jones, of Florida, is credited with having the best memory of any member of the Senate. He seldom speaks from notes, but is always precise as to his facts. The Senator is just past fifty, and is over six feet tall.

A grocer in Laurens County, Mass., owns a half bushel measure that was used before and after the revolutionary war. The Boston *Globe* says that of course it is valuable to him now only as a curiosity for it holds a full half bushel.

Six wholesale stores under the Brooklyn bridge are in operation. The stores are each two stories high, seventy-five feet deep, and twenty-one feet wide. The average rent is nearly $2,000 a year. Other arches will be fitted up and ready for occupancy within a year.

Man is a harvester. He begins life as the cradler; learns to handle the fork; often has rakish ways and sows wild oats; threshes his way through the world, and when he arrives at the sere and yellow leaf, time mows him down and his remains are planted on the hillside.

Five children went home from a circus in Dakota recently impressed by the feat of descending an incline on a globe. Finding a smooth log lying at the top of a steep hill, they took their places on it, threw down and set it rolling. They were all thrown off and run over, three being killed.

Car couplers on the New Bedford Road have been supplied with coupling sticks to guide the links in coupling cars. The employes are notified that any of them who are injured while coupling cars without the aid of a stick will not receive any assistance from the company.

General Nathaniel P. Banks, ex-Governor and ex-Speaker, now nearly 70 years of age, is living with his family on his pleasant estate in Waltham, Mass., and is an active part in the street, nor in the market-place, and it is very largely in the hands of the mother. Essential refinement in her nature must work outward and shape the life of the household. "Is polite society polite?" is a question asked by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, and it is one that must be too often answered in the negative.

A Chinese Lunch.

[Chicago Times.]

A fashionable Chinese lunch consists of little bits of cold chicken in sauce, little bits of hot chicken boiled to rags, morsels of pork with mushrooms, fragments of cold duck with some other sort of fungus, watery soup, scraps of pigs' kidneys with boiled chestnuts, very coarse rice, pickled cucumbers, garlic and cabbage, pastry of preserved shrimps, all in infinitesimal portions, so that, for the plentiful supply of rice, hungry folk would find it hard to appease the inner wolf! All these are eaten with the deceptive chop-sticks, which are as easy to use as two lead-pencils. Tiny cups of rice wine, followed by more tea, complete the repast.

Sardou's Story.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Victorien Sardou is a firm believer in Spiritualism, and declares that he is often under supernatural guidance. He shows a plate of copper on which is engraved with minute exactness and marvelous skill a picture of Moliere's house. "Seated one day at my table," he says, "I fell into a reverie. Unconsciously I took up the graver, and, impelled by secret influence, let my hand follow its own direction over that plate. The engraving you see is the result of several hours of purely mechanical toil. I could not if my own will did make such a picture to save my life.

Mound Building and Religious Belief.

[American Antiquarian.]

Among the earliest of religious beliefs is that of Animism, or nature worship. Next to this in the rising scale is animal worship, and following it is sun worship. Animism is the religion of the savage and hunter races, who are generally wanderers. Animal worship is the religion of the sedentary tribes, and is preparatory to a condition where agriculture and permanent village life appear. Sun worship is the religion of village tribes and is peculiar to the stage which borders upon the civilized. It is a religion which belongs to the status of barbarism, but often passes over into the civilized state.

Now, judging from all circumstances and signs, we should say that the emblematic mound builders were in a transition state, between the conditions of savagery and barbarism, and that they had reached the point where animal worship is very prevalent.

It Looked Action.

[Philadelphia Call.]

Jones—Well, of all mean things, that which happened to my friend Biggs is the worst I ever heard. Don't you think so?

Smith—I heard nothing about it.

"You didn't! It was the talk of the town. You know Biggs is a notable art patron. Well, the picture that he valued most highly was a battle scene by an eminent foreign artist, and the other night some cowardly foe sneaked into his house and covered that chef d'œuvre with tar."

"Well, well, that is queer. Perhaps the man was an artist, and thinking the picture lacked action, was trying to improve it. If I remember aright it was rather tame in that respect.

"Improve it by covering it with tar! Why, how could that be?"

"He turned an uninteresting conflict into a pitched battle.

Milking the Hen for the Golden Egg.

[Alta California.]

The Nevada gold-seekers have discovered a new use for fowls. It is a common sight there to see men and women carrying a hen under one arm and a basket of chickens under the other. When they reach their destination the hens are picketed, and, being already hungry, begin to scratch and eat. After three or four days fasting tell they are killed and their craws examined for gold. As much as $8 has been found in one craw.

A PREHISTORIC RACE.

Interesting Ruins That May Be Seen in the Valleys of New Mexico.

[Albuquerque (N. M.) Letter.]

Forty miles from Sabinal, on the eastern side of the Rio Grande, lie the ruins of a large town now called Gran Quevera. The foundations, made of stone, are all that remain of the houses. The rooms were generally small, about 10x14 feet, although a few were much larger, and were evidently used for religious purposes. The stones are not hewn, but are laid up in good shape. The land in the vicinity shows evidence of cultivation. At many places along the Rio Grande the ruins of these stone houses can be seen, often accompanied by evidences of cultivation of the soil.

The houses were always built on a knoll or point commanding a view of the surrounding country, and where there were many of them they joined one another so that the whole would form a fort affording protection against neighboring savages. Almost every water course and hundreds of gulches and valleys where there is no water contain the ruins of these houses and villages. The rock used is always malperis, or a kind of hard sandstone. A large hole was dug in the center of every village, perhaps to hold water, but there is no cement in it, and it is more likely that they were used in religious rites. Large quantities of broken pottery are found about these villages, and in the few places where excavations have been made many curious articles have been found, and entire skeletons, with protuberances two inches in diameter at the base of the skull. The Navajoes now, and generally all the Indians of this section, when disposing of their dead, hide the skulls where they are never found by Americans.

Excavations in the Tularosa valley have revealed stone walls 6 to 18 inches, at six feet. The same may be said of the Pecos. Thirty miles northeast of Fort Wingate are the ruins of one house built almost round, of rough sandstone. The plaster was fifty feet. One corner of it is now standing nearly fifty feet high. Logs of wood are placed at intervals of about seven feet, showing that there were seven stories. The building was five miles from a mountain where there is a spring of water. Quite a large valley runs north from the mountain, but there is no water in it. A great deal of broken pottery is scattered over the hills near this building, which appears to have been the only one in that section. Ten miles south, on the divide, a wagon-load of petrified oyster shells could be picked up. That part of New Mexico abounds in petrifactions of various kinds. It is no uncommon sight to see trees five feet in diameter and fifty feet long petrified and often crystallized. The crystals—red, yellow, black or white—are often very beautiful, and would make handsome ornaments for eastern parlors. The petrified forest on Rhododendron creek, in Arizona, has been written about so much that many speaks from notes, but is always precise as to his facts. The Senator is just past fifty, and is over six feet tall.

A grocer in Laurens County, Mass., owns a half bushel measure that was used before and after the revolutionary war. The Boston *Globe* says that of course it is valuable to him now only as a curiosity for it holds a full half bushel.

Six wholesale stores under the Brooklyn bridge are in operation. The stores are each two stories high, seventy-five feet deep, and twenty-one feet wide. The average rent is nearly $2,000 a year. Other arches will be fitted up and ready for occupancy within a year.

Man is a harvester. He begins life as the cradler; learns to handle the fork; often has rakish ways and sows wild oats; threshes his way through the world, and when he arrives at the sere and yellow leaf, time mows him down and his remains are planted on the hillside.

Five children went home from a circus in Dakota recently impressed by the feat of descending an incline on a globe. Finding a smooth log lying at the top of a steep hill, they took their places on it, threw down and set it rolling. They were all thrown off and run over, three being killed.

Car couplers on the New Bedford Road have been supplied with coupling sticks to guide the links in coupling cars. The employes are notified that any of them who are injured while coupling cars without the aid of a stick will not receive any assistance from the company.

General Nathaniel P. Banks, ex-Governor and ex-Speaker, now nearly 70 years of age, is living with his family on his pleasant estate in Waltham, Mass., and is an active part in the street, nor in the market-place, and it is very largely in the hands of the mother. Essential refinement in her nature must work outward and shape the life of the household. "Is polite society polite?" is a question asked by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, and it is one that must be too often answered in the negative.

INDIA RUBBER.

A NEW SOURCE OF SUPPLY DISCOVERED IN SOUTH AMERICA.

A New Method of Coagulating the Juice—The Rubber Industry in Brazil—The Tremendous Demand Constantly on the Increase.

[Chicago Times.]

During the past twenty-five years the demand for India rubber has been constantly increasing. The amount required for car springs has been enormous. Rubber shoes are now worn by people of all classes. Most men exposed to the snow and rain wear rubber boots. A kind of rubber shoe has been made expressly for protecting the boots made of belted wool, that are now so popular with lumbermen and others who work in the cold. Rubber is now an ingredient in various kinds of paint. Every woman has a waterproof cloak, and many men have waterproof coats. A complete suit of waterproof garments from cap to shoes, can be obtained from any dealer in rubber clothing. The number and variety of articles now kept in rubber stores surprises a person who visits one for the first time. They embrace almost everything that is manufactured for ornament or use. The number of rubber toys is almost endless. Nearly every article that was once manufactured from bone, horn, wood or metal is now made from rubber. From infancy to old age, during sickness and health, we are constantly using rubber in some form. Goodyear endowed it with new properties, and made it subserve purposes for which it could not be used in its native state, while Mackintosh rendered it soluble, so that it could be incorporated in the fibre of cloth and other substances.

The many uses to which rubber has been applied during the past forty years has caused its price to advance in all parts of the world where it is obtained. The natives of Brazil, from which most of the best rubber is obtained, once wasted most of the product of the rubber forests. Of late years they have relied on the money they obtained from it for their support. Our consul at Para states that 88 per cent of the exports from the valley of the Amazon consists of rubber. The inhabitants neglect all other industries for collecting rubber. With the finest pastures in the world, they eat jerked beef from the Argentine Republic and canned meats from the United States. With vast supplies of excellent fish, which are easily caught, they eat immense quantities of salt cod smoked herrings obtained from northern countries. With dense forests of the most valuable sorts of wood they import their furniture and most of their building materials. Not many months ago the price of crude rubber was 83 cents per pound at Para, and the average inhabitant could supply his wants by working one day a week in the rubber forests. Recently the price has declined, and the price now paid by the merchants of Para is only 32 cents per pound. In consequence of this decline many are seeking new means of obtaining a living.

A few years ago there was considerable alarm over the report that the sources of the supply of rubber were failing. The governments of several European countries instructed their agents abroad to ascertain what measures could be resorted to for the purpose of keeping the market supplied with rubber, which had become of so much value in the arts. It now seems likely that rubber is to become more plenty, and that the price will be lower than it has been at any time since the article came into general use. A new method of coagulating the juice without the employment of smoke is reported from Brazil. It is the invention of Antonia Bentes, of that country. A new source of supply has also been discovered in a tree from which rubber has not been obtained. A known tree of it was obtained by our consul at Rio Janeiro from S. S. Schindler, who resides at Campinas, in the province of San Paulo. This communication, which has been transmitted to Washington, is as follows:

"The mangaba, or mangabeira, as it is called in Brazil, is a tree of medium size with a round top, and a very dense foliage. Now is the time for them to return to the olden fare, to discard shell-fish, those scavengers of the ocean, and see to the proper preparation of the actual food generally admitted to their tables. Errors of diet are the most prolific causes of cholera attacks in the times of epidemic."

An Auger to Bore a Square Hole.

[Cleveland Herald.]

The first and only auger ever manufactured that will bore a square hole is now in the shops of the Cleveland Machine company. This auger bores a two inch square hole, the size used in ordinary frame buildings and barns, but that may be made on the same principle to bore square holes of any size. Its application is ordinary and works on the same principle as round hole augers. Its end, instead of having a screw or bit, has a cam motion which oscillates a cutter mounted on a steel rocking-knife which cuts on both sides.

In order to prevent the splintering of the wood the ends of the cutter are provided with small semi-circular shaped saws which help in cutting out perfectly square corners. It is estimated that this new process will save the labor of three men who work with chisels, as one man can conveniently cut a two-inch mortice in the same length of time he can bore a round hole. The invention is the work of a Wooster man who has given the subject years of patient thought.

The "Explorers" Trip.

[Arrowsat "Storyette".]

Several members of a boat club at Frankfort-on-the-Main recently resolved to row to Mayence by night. It was just 12 o'clock when they seated themselves in their boat, grasped their oars and bade their friends on shore farewell. They pulled vigorously all night, greatly enjoying the healthful exercise, the gloom and quiet, and the weird beauty of the river. Their own chagrin and the wild delight of their friends may be imagined when they found at sunrise they had forgotten to weigh anchor, and were still fast to the flock from which they had embarked. They are now known to all Frankfort as the "explorers."

Under the Postage Stamp.

[Chicago Times.]

It is asserted by some wicked person that it is now the custom for lovers to write peculiarly affectionate remarks on the outside of envelopes, and to cover such remarks with a postage stamp. Thus a young man may write a note which any young girl could show to her mother, while at the same time he could use the most affectionate language under cover of a stamp. All the young lady has to do is to secretly remove the stamp without destroying the writing underneath.

A Mine of Manganese.

[Exchange.]

Valuable deposits of manganese are said to have been discovered near Batesville, Ark. The manganese was first discovered on a tract of 1,300 acres of land, entered at $1.25 per acre, before the discovery. The manganese belt, or district, is estimated to be about twelve miles long. The ore occurs in pockets, and is "an oxide running from 49 to 63 per cent. of metallic manganese."

Senators' Seasoning.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

Senator Edmunds eats onions. Senator Bayard despises onions, but is fond of horseradish. Senator Hoar likes to see the sage sticking out of his sausage cakes. Senator Hawley eats large quantities of what he calls "pusley." Senator Hale likes pig's feet flavored with bay leaves.

A Young Lawyer.

[Exchange.]

Bobby begged his mamma to buy him a drum.

"I am afraid, Bobby," she replied, "that if I were to buy a drum grandpa might not like it very well."

"That wouldn't make any difference, mamma," Bobby argued, "cos you see, the drum isn't for grandpa; it's for me."

This conversation occurred a good many years ago, and Bobby, who is now a man is practicing law successfully in Philadelphia.

Only Two Colleges.

Rev. Dr. Todd, of New Haven, says, "