



If You Want a Kiss, Take It.

There's a jolly Saxon proverb That is pretty much like this, That a man is half in Heaven When he has a woman's kiss: But there's danger in delaying— And the sweetness may forsake it; So I tell you, bashful lover, If you want a kiss, why take it.

Never let another fellow Steal a march on you in this; Never let a spoiling maiden See you laughing for a kiss; There's a royal way to kissing, And the jolly ones who make it Have a motto that is winning— If you want a kiss, why take it!

TRIED AND TRUE.

It was the Carnival season in Paris; and Colonel Eugene Merville, an attaché of the great Napoleon's staff, who had won his way to distinction with his own sabre, found himself at the masked ball in the French opera house. Better adapted in his tastes to the field than the bouboir, he flirts but little with the gay figures that cover the floor and joins but seldom in the waltz.

But at last, while standing thoughtfully and regarding the assembled throng with a vacant eye, his attention was suddenly aroused by the appearance of a person in a white domino, the universal elegance of whose figure, manner, and bearing convinced all that her face and mind must be equal to her person in grace and loveliness.

Through in so mixed an assembly, still there was a reserve and dignity in the manner of the white domino that rather repelled the idea of a familiar address, and it was sometime before the young soldier had the courage to speak to her.

Some alarm being given, there was a violent rush of the throng towards the door; where, unless assisted, the lady would have materially suffered. Eugene Merville offers his arm, and with his broad shoulders and stout frame wards off the danger. It was a delightful moment; the lady spoke the purest French, was witty, fanciful, and captivating.

"Ah! lady, pray raise that mask, and reveal to me the charms of feature that must accompany so sweet a voice and so graceful a form as you possess." "You would, perhaps, be disappointed."

"No, I am sure not." "Are you so very confident?" "Yes, I feel that you are beautiful—it cannot be otherwise."

"Don't be too sure of that," said the domino. "Have you never heard of the Irish poet Moore's story of the veiled prophet of Khorasan—how, when he had disclosed his countenance, its hideous aspect killed his beloved one. How do you know but that I shall turn out a veiled prophet of Khorasan?"

"Ah, lady, your every word convinces me to the contrary," replied the enraptured soldier, whose heart had begun to feel as it never felt before; he was in love.

She eludes his efforts at discovery; but permits him to hand her to the carriage, which drives off in the darkness, and though he throws himself upon his swiftest horse, he is unable to overtake her.

The young French colonel becomes moody; he has lost his heart, and knows not what to do. He wanders hither and thither, shuns his former place of amusement, avoids his military companions, and; in short, is miserable as a lover can well be thus disappointed. One night, just after he had left his hotel on foot, a figure muffled up to the very ears, stopped him.

The Moon as a Giver of Light.

This orb, the moon, that moves around the earth, seems to be there in order to give light during the night time, says Prof. Proctor. Let us see what astronomy has taught us. It teaches that the moon is very much smaller than the earth, with a diameter of 2,100 miles. She is distant from the earth 238,828 miles. The surface of the moon is less than the earth's in the proportion of 1 to 131. In other words, the surface of the moon is about 14,600,000 square miles, equal almost exactly to the surface of North and South America. It is also equal approximately to the surface of Europe and Africa taken together.

He was conducted away as mysteriously as he had been brought thither; nor could he by any possible means discover where he had been, his companions rejecting all bribes, and even refusing to answer the simplest questions. Months roll on. Colonel Merville is true to his vow, and happy in the anticipation of love. Suddenly he was ordered on an embassy to Vienna, the gayest of all the European capitals, about the time that Napoleon was planning to marry the Archduchess Maria Louisa. The young Colonel's handsome, manly, and already distinguished in arms, and becomes at once a great favorite at court, every effort being made by the women to captivate him, but in vain; he is constant and true to his vow.

But his heart is not made of stone; the very fact that he had entertained such tender feelings for the white domino had doubtless made him more susceptible than before. At last he met the young Baroness Caroline von Waldroff, and in spite of his vows she captivates him, and he secretly surrenders to her, and becomes at once a great favorite at court, every effort being made by the women to captivate him, but in vain; he is constant and true to his vow.

The satin domino is no longer the ideal of his heart, but assumes the most repulsive form in his imagination, and becomes, in place of his good angel, the evil genius. Well, time rolls on; he is to run in a few days—it is once more the carnival season; and in Vienna, too, that gay city. He joins in the festivities of the masked ball, and wonder fills his brain, when, about the middle of the evening, the white domino steals before him in the same white satin dress he had seen her wear a year before at the French Opera House in Paris. Was it not a fancy?

"I come, Colonel Eugene Merville, to hold you to your promise," she said, laying her hand lightly upon his arm. "Is this a reality or a dream?" asked the amazed soldier. "Come, follow me, and you shall see that it is a reality," continued the mask, pleasantly. "I will."

"Have you been faithful to your promise?" asked the domino, as they retired into a saloon. "Most truly in act; but, alas, I fear not in heart."

"It is too true, lady, that I have seen and loved another; though my vow to you has kept me from saying so to her."

"And who is it that you love?" "I will be frank with you, and you will keep my secret."

"It is the Baroness von Waldroff," he said, with a sigh. "And you really love her?" "Alas! only too dearly," said the soldier, sadly.

"Nevertheless I must hold you to your promise. Here is the other half of the ring; can you produce its mate?" "Here it is," said Eugene Merville.

"Then I, too, keep my promise," said the domino, raising her mask, and showing to his astonished view the face of the Baroness von Waldroff. She had seen and loved him for his manly spirit and character, and having found by inquiry that he was worthy of her love, she had managed this delicate intrigue, and had tested him, and now gave him her wealth, title, and everything. They were married with great pomp, and accompanied the archduchess to Paris. Napoleon, to crown the happiness of his favorite, made him at once a general of division.

Effect of African Climate.

It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

Religious Statistics.

A valuable table of the statistics of Christianity is presented in Professor A. J. Schem's "Statistics of the world" for 1873, just published in New York and London. In North and South America, out of a population of 84,500,000, 47,000,000 are Roman Catholics, and 37,500,000 Protestants. In Europe, out of a population of 301,000,000, 147,000,000 are Roman Catholics, 71,800,000 Protestants, and 72,200,000 adherents of the Greek Church. In Asia, out of a population of 794,000,000, 4,700,000 are Roman Catholics, 1,800,000 Protestants, and 8,500,000 adherents of the Eastern churches. In Africa, out of a population of 192,500,000, 1,100,000 are Roman Catholics, 1,200,000 Protestants, and 3,200,000 adherents of the Eastern churches. In Australia and Polynesia, out of a population of 4,400,000, 400,000 are Roman Catholics, and 1,500,000 Protestants. This gives for the whole world, out of a total population of 1,377,000,000, 201,200,000 Roman Catholics, 106,300,000 Protestants, and 81,900,000 Greek and Eastern Christians.

Dobson says his friends seem determined to give him the title of Dr. His butcher, baker, and all the rest do so, but they put Dr. after his name, instead of before it.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The Latest Western Tragedy.

The tragic ending of a long feud between two leading citizens of Anderson, Ind., was briefly narrated by telegraph. In spite of the "leading" character of the actors in the affair, the details of the quarrel and its results reveal a depressing amount of rather commonplace rascality. The story begins with the rivalry of Col. Thomas N. Stilwell and John E. Corwin for the social leadership of a town of some 5,000 or 6,000 inhabitants. This may seem a petty enough contest, but it was prosecuted with as much intensity as if half the nation had been on-lookers. Col. Stilwell, moreover, was a man of mark beyond the limits of Anderson. He raised and commanded a regiment of Indiana Volunteers during the war, he was a member of the Thirty-ninth Congress, and in 1867 President Johnson appointed him Minister to Venezuela, a post which, without Senatorial confirmation, he filled for a year.

About the period of his return from South America, Col. Stilwell found John E. Corwin, a native of Birmingham, N. Y., married to the daughter of one of Anderson's wealthiest citizens, and possessed with the ambition of supplanting him in the "social, political, and commercial" leadership of that community. Stilwell succeeded his father as President of the First National Bank of Anderson. He was a free liver, a popular fellow among a large class of the general public, and very loose in his dealings with his depositors. Corwin's father-in-law had been one of the latter, and the bank was accustomed to assist him in evading taxes on his deposits by certifying, at stated periods, that it held his money in bonds in the United States instead of greenbacks.

On the death of the wealthy citizen for whose benefit this fraud had been annually perpetrated, his son-in-law came into possession of one of the certificates for \$14,000 of 7-30 bonds, alleged by the bank to have been actually represented by greenbacks which had long before been drawn upon. Corwin, however, refused to accept this explanation, and entered suit against the bank for the recovery of the money. The case was about to be brought to trial when, owing to a run on the bank during the late panic, it was forced to suspend.

According to a statement furnished to the Controller of the Currency in September, the assets of the bank were stated at \$223,000. According to the statement of the Receiver, two months later, the assets were some \$80,000 less than in September. Thereupon ensued much indignation on the part of the depositors, allegations of fraud against Stilwell, and an indictment by the Grand Jury charging him with the embezzlement of some \$150,000 of the bank funds. Of late years, Stilwell has been unsuccessful in most of his enterprises. When it is added that he took to drinking a great deal, the question of his ultimate ruin became obviously a mere matter of time. Smarting under the consciousness of repeated failure, he found a convenient explanation of his misfortunes in the hostility of Corwin.

At length when indictment followed bankruptcy, his rage against his rival assumed the character of a monomania. One afternoon, after some talk about his misfortunes, Stilwell started from his home, was seen in crossing the street to place his revolver in his overcoat pocket, and immediately after to enter the office of Corwin. The parley there was brief enough. Stilwell raised his pistol to shoot; Corwin, who is a much more powerful man, succeeded in grasping his arm, and directed the pistol of his adversary downward, where it was intercepted by a bundle of keys in his pocket. Then Corwin seized his assailant by the collar of his coat, turned him round till the back of his head was in line with the pistol he had in his right hand, and with apparent deliberation, shot him twice through the brain.

Thus has Col. Stilwell, in the middle of a life that might have been a just and honored one, died the death of a rascal, and thus has his rival brought himself before the bar of justice to be tried on the issue of whether his act can be justified on grounds of self-defense, or whether it was deliberate murder. The story carries with it a very obvious moral.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

How the Chinese Catch Fish.

The cormorant is largely employed as an assistant to the fisherman, and is carefully educated to its work by professional trainers. When thoroughly trained, a pair of birds is worth forty dollars, the high price being explained by the cost and labor of instruction. During the first seven months of its life, the cormorant is left with the flock and is taught by its elders how to feed itself on small fish. After that age, however, a collar is fastened about its neck so that it cannot swallow its prey, and to one of its feet a cork, some two feet long, is attached, terminating in a bamboo float.

At a signal from the fisherman, whose sole implement is a forked stick some ten feet long, the cormorants plunge into the water and search for fish, each bird, as fast as he catches one, in his beak, rising to the surface. The fisherman then takes the bird as a reward, the piece being sufficiently little for the bird to swallow in spite of its collar. Chinese fishermen keep their feathered assistants at work as long as daylight lasts. Occasionally the birds become tired and refuse to dive, a proceeding which occasions a series of frightful yells and beating of the water with a stick by their master, which frightens them to such an extent that they resume labor instantly.

This mode of fishing, which is not interrupted even by severe cold, is quite lucrative, as twenty or thirty birds can readily catch about a dollar and a half worth of fish per day. In general the fishermen are associated, and the birds belong to a society which marks them with a peculiar brand of its own. Oil of sesame is said to be the panacea for all ills of the cormorant, which continues its career of active work until about ten years of age.

The Condensed Milk Man.

Gail Borden, the "Condensed Milk Man," died in Colorado County, Texas, on Sunday, January 11, in the seventy-third year of his age. Mr. Borden first came to New York from Galveston, Texas. In 1850 he invented what is called meat biscuits, containing, in the smallest possible space, all the nutritive properties of the beef or other meat used in its manufacture. After thorough tests, both in this country and Europe, the highest authorities pronounced the meat biscuit an excellent article, retaining unimpaired the nutritive properties of its constituents. A council medal was awarded at the great exhibition in London in 1851. The report on the subject says: "A more simple, economical and efficient form of portable concentrated food than the American meat biscuit has never been brought before the public. Mr. Borden failed, however, in producing this article, but he still saw a defect in it, which was the agency used in desiccation. After further experiments for several years, he perfected a process by which pure broth is reduced to a solid form. He next turned his attention to making condensed milk. Preparations of milk were known in Europe and in this country, but they were too costly to admit of general use, and, moreover, foreign substances were introduced which were less nutritive than new milk. Mr. Borden, in this matter, he set to work with great zeal and confidence. His experiments were long and expensive, but he at length succeeded. The first factory which he established was at Litchfield, Conn., and the demand for the milk still increased. In 1860 more extensive works were erected in Dutchess county, New York, on the line of the Harlem Railroad, where three vacuum pans were employed, capable of working 5,000 gallons per day. Another factory was established at Brewster's, Southeast, Putnam county, another at Livermore Falls, Me., and another at Elgin, Kane county, Ill., the two latter having each a capacity of 2,000 gallons per day. At the latter place there is also a factory for the manufacture of the extract of beef.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, but black monkey skins, cotton, India Rubber gum, and almost everything that can be turned into money remuneratively in Europe. When the merchants have finished boiling the palm oil they pour it in great puncheons, tanning over 150 gallons, and wash both sides of the puncheons, and ship them to Europe.

The currency of the Gold Coast is gold dust, and, in some parts, cowry shells are still used, though they are being rapidly superseded by British silver coin. An ounce of gold dust is sold for £3.12s. The natives frequently exchange among themselves the weight of even a small bead in the precious dust, which they call a *pesuwa*—a trifle as insignificant to the Accras as a picayune would be to us.

Effect of African Climate. It is really pitiful to look at the faces of young Europeans who have been out here only a couple of years or so, says a correspondent on the African gold coast. Their color is that of a pallid yellow. They seem to bear on their features that stamp of despair which only those deprived of all hope of health can have. Though the oldest is not twenty-three years old, I should judge, yet one of them is as gray as a man of fifty. They all look like old young men, with their jaundiced complexions, from which every freshness of youth has departed, their lack-lustre eyes and languid movements. The trade in which these Europeans, under Mr. Croker, are engaged, is that of purchasing palm oil, gold dust and gum copal, while the Basle Mission buys not only palm oil,