LIFE'S HEROES.

Not alone is he a hero who is brave where cannon thunder,
Or with ardor hastes to mingle in the carnag of the strife;
Greater deeds by noble soldiers oft elici naught of wonder,
For the field whereon they act them is the battlefield of life.

Tis not always he whose name is blazoned fair in song and story,
Who most merits from his fellows glowing tributes to his might;
Oft a higher, purer hero acts a part unknown to glory,
Acts it simply as his duty, struggling bravely in the right.

trifling ventures, deeds uncommon, feats of rash, instinctive daring,
Do not always mark the presence of a courage real and true;
Better far the reasoned labors of a heart no efforts sparing,
First, to know what act is proper, then that act, with strength, to do.

Call him hero, if he wish it, who in storm or conflagration
Risks his life in deadly peril to preserve a friend or foe.
Yet the deed, though brave, may cost him far less trouble and vexation
Than the slightest manly effort to restrain his passion's flow.

E'en ignoble men, and hardened natures, coarse and wholly brutal,
Sometimes spurred by love of plaudits, seem to act a noble role.
But their aim is base and selfish, and their claims will e'er prove futile,
If they wish their names, as heroes, fairly wrought on Honor's scroll.

See the oft-recurring struggles—daily combats, trials bitter,
That beset the faithful Christian, striving for celestial crown:
Is not he who here is victor far more worthy, better, fitter
To receive our cheering plaudits—win a lasting bright renown?

Some there are, both high and lowly, who repine not when they're smitten,
Cheerful while their spirits quiver 'neath affliction's heavy rod.
These are heroes, brave and true ones, and their names are ever written,
Not on fleeting human records, but in volumes penned by God.

—*A. Merlin, in Boston Pilot.*

MISS KATE'S AUNT.

"Yes, he's just the man for Miss Kate," said Mrs. Pierrot, who was not a Frenchwoman, notwithstanding her name, but only a Frenchman's wife.

From long association, and from listening to that gentleman's conversation, she had imbibed French principles to a sufficient extent to make her quite approve of the marriage de convenance, and Mr. Pierrot, as his American neighbors called him, quite agreed with his wife's remark.

In fact, the first suggestion that the man in question, who was Mr. Hugh Sherbourne, should marry "Miss Kate," had come from M. Pierrot; and had, after some familiarizing herself with the idea, come to be a fixed fact in the mind of Mrs. Pierrot.

"Miss Kate" was a lady of rather uncertain age, whom those interested in her thought had remained "Miss Kate" quite long enough.

She lived in a pretty little cottage not far from the Pierrots, and was indeed their landlady; and Mr. Sherbourne was their rich and rather eccentric lodger, who had met Miss Kate once or twice in Mrs. Pierrot's parlor, and had become curiously interested in her because of a real or fancied resemblance which she bore to a former friend of his—which former friend, as the Pierrots had taken pains to discover, was an object of an unhappy attachment. As for Miss Kate on first meeting Mr. Sherbourne, and being introduced to him, she had turned violently red, then equally pale, and had altogether shown such emotion and embarrassment that the Pierrots never had any doubt but that she had met her fate and had surrendered at discretion.

From that hour the two matchmakers determined that Mr. Sherbourne should marry Miss Kate; and at once entered into various little conspiracies for forwarding their design.

But the object was gained. Miss Kate had got into the habit of dropping into her neighbor's house quite like one of the family, and being there she was frequently begged to remain to tea, and then, as the evenings was short, it was too dark for a lady to go home alone, even so short a distance as that between Mrs. Pierrot's house and Miss Kate's.

Naturally then, Mr. Sherbourne being of a gallant style, notwithstanding his disappointment in love, always accompanied her; and thus a friendship which was an excellent good substitute for a more romantic passion, according to the Pierrots, gradually sprang up between these two amiable people.

From walking home with Miss Kate, Mr. Sherbourne soon came to calling on her of his own accord, and everything went on in a manner to all appearances quite satisfactory to the Pierrots. And to that remark of Mrs. Pierrot's, with which this brief chronicle begins, Mr. Pierrot responded in a tone of intense conviction:

"Of course, as I have always said, cheri, he is the very man for Miss Kate; but tell me, mon ami, has he asked her yet; has she told you anything absolute?"

"She tells me anything—everything, I think," said Mrs. Pierrot, musingly, "but she has never said explicitly, in so many words, that she is going to marry him, or even that he has plainly asked her to do so, yet I have got the impression, somehow, that they are engaged."

"Hum-m!" said Mr. Pierrot reflectively. In his country, he could not help thinking, young ladies, especially elderly young ladies, were not so mysterious; and if they had an engagement to announce, were apt to be rather in a hurry to publish the fact, instead of keeping it a dead secret.

Mrs. Pierrot continued:

"The fact is, I suppose, it depends somewhat on that aunt of Miss Kate's, of whom we hear now and then. My impression is that the aunt's consent will be necessary before Miss Kate will even listen to a proposal, far less promise to marry any one. I know Katie sets great store by her aunt—it is always what will auntie say—and will auntie like it—or would auntie be willing I should do so and so?"

"Well, well! I wish this mysterious auntie would—what you call it?—put in an appearance," laughed Mr. Pierrot, "anyhow, I hopeshe won't be the means of keeping Miss Kate from making a good match—probably her last chance, too."

A few days later Miss Kate came over quite early in the day—an unusual thing, for her calls were generally made in the evening, and as soon as Mrs. Pierrot saw her she felt that a crisis of some kind had come.

"What is it, dear?" she asked with the quick sympathy natural to the feminine temperament on such occasions. "Something has happened, I am sure."

"Yes, dear Mrs. Pierrot," answered Miss Kate all in a flutter, "my aunt has come and I have left them together."

"He has proposed then—actually proposed?"

"Oh, yes, long ago," Miss Kate laughed, and added with a blush, "and was accepted too."

"And you never told me!" murmured Mrs. Pierrot reproachfully.

"My dear friend. I couldn't until my aunt came," said Miss Kate, deprecatingly.

"And now you have left them together," said Mrs. Pierrot. "Well she won't be so mad as to refuse her consent. She won't send him away."

"Oh, no; she will never send him away any more," Miss Kate murmured, dreamily; and though the phrase seemed extravagant to Mrs. Pierrot, she only smiled, and was careful not to intrude on her friend's happy musings except by an occasional sympathetic remark.

The time passed, minutes into quarter-hours, and quarters into hours, but Miss Kate seemed in no hurry to return to her enamored swain.

At last Mrs. Pierrot, who began to get out of patience with her calmness, dreaminess, content—whatever it was—said: "Kate, you do take things coolly, I must say. I'm sure Hugh Sherbourne must be tired waiting for you. He has surely said all he could possibly have to say to your aunt by this time."

"I am not at all sure of that," Kate returned with a sparkle of mischief in her quiet, soft gray eyes. "My aunt is thought by many people to be a very lovely and charming woman."

"Lovely and charming!" repeated Mrs. Pierrot with a toss of her head, figuring to herself as Monsieur would have said, some tyrannical old gorgon of sixty. "Pray, what may be her age?—this lovely and charming relative of yours."

"Aunt Nell will be twenty-one her next birthday," Miss Kate returned, demurely.

"Twenty-one!" screamed Mrs. Pierrot. "You are laughing at me; it's impossible; why, you are yourself—"

"Just thirty-one my last birthday," Miss Kate concluded, seeing that her friend had paused, unable to complete her sentence.

"People are usually surprised at first; but the explanation is quite simple and natural. I was ten years old when Nell was born. You see we were a large family, and I was the first child of the eldest daughter, who, having married very young, made me a grown-up niece to a baby aunt, and lots of fun it was, for I was lovely Nell's favorite nurse, and almost brought her up by hand, for poor grandma never recovered."

By this time Mrs. Pierrot had somewhat recovered her breath. She started up hastily, put on a hat and mantle, and exclaiming, "I should like to see this wonderful aunt of yours," started at once for the front door, closely accompanied by Miss Kate. As soon as they had reached the street, the latter continued.

"I was just going to ask you to go with me and be introduced to my aunt—in fact, that was partly why I came over, you see, Nell was married at eighteen—"

"Married!" exclaimed Mrs. Pierrot with another cry of astonishment, and insensibly her pace slackened—she was not in such desperate haste to reach Miss Kate's house. "And is she still married, then—"

"Well she hasn't divorced her husband, though she once thought of doing so, for there was a terrible misunderstanding between them, but that is happily made right now."

"And he is still living—she's not a widow; the husband, I mean?" Mrs. Pierrot gasped out in great confusion, but Miss Kate understood her.

"She is certainly not a widow," she answered.

"How interesting; tell me all about it. There's no need for us to hurry so," and Mrs. Pierrot's pace slackened still more; and by the time they had reached Miss Kate's house the matchmaking lady had learned much regarding the youthful aunt, but not sufficient to prepare her for the scene that met her gaze on entering the cozy little parlor where sat Hugh Sherbourne and Miss Kate's aunt.

A beautiful girl, or such she seemed, with hair of gold and eyes like purple violets, sat beside Mr. Sherbourne, and was indeed half embraced by his strong protecting arm, while his hand held both her two little snow-white hands within one strong clasp. The beautiful girl colored a little more deeply, but made no effort to draw away from her companion's embrace, while he laughed slightly, as he said by way of introduction:

"Dear Mrs. Pierrott, this is my wife!" and in the same breath Miss Kate said, "And my Aunt Nell, dear Mrs. Pierrot."

Later that day, when Mrs. Pierrot described the scene to her husband, his look of consternation afforded her some satisfaction; and when he said, "Nevertheless, mon amie, I still think he was just the man for Miss Kate," his cara sposa responded:

"And so do I, my dear Pierrot!"

—*St. Louis Illustrated Magazine.*

Insects Visiting Flowers.

Mr. A. W. Bennett and Mr. R. M. Christy have been reporting to the Linnæan society of London the result of their observations on the visits of insects to flowers. As respects preference for particular colors, Mr. Bennett has noticed among the Lepidoptera that seventy visits were made to red or pink flowers, five to blue, fifteen to yellow and five to white; the Diptera paid nine visits to red or pink, eight to yellow and twenty to white; Hymenoptera alighted 303 times on the red or pink flowers, 126 on blue, eleven on yellow and seventeen on white flowers. Mr. Christy records in detail the movements of seventy-six insects, chiefly bees, when engaged in visiting 2,400 flowers. He tabulates the same, notably the bees, decidedly and with intent confine their successive visits to the same species of flower. According to him, also, butterflies generally wander aimlessly in their flight; yet some species, including the Fritillaries, are fairly methodical in their habit. He believes that it is not by color alone that insects are guided from one flower to another of the same species, and he suggests that the sense of smell may be brought into play. Bees, he avers, have but poor sight for long distances, but see well at short distances. Of fifty-five humble-bees watched, twenty-six visited blue flowers. Of these, twelve were methodic in their visits, nine only irregularly so and five not at all; thirteen visited white flowers, whereof five were methodic and eight were the reverse; eleven visited yellow flowers, of which five were methodic and six were not; twenty-eight visited red flowers, seven appearing methodic, nine nearly so, while twelve were the contrary.

Setting Hens.

This is the season when hens run mad, and will not be comforted unless they can hide away somewhere and sit day and night on a wooden nest-egg or an old door-knob. Several men were discussing this question in a grocery store one evening recently. A man who owns a large flock of Dorkings remarked: "Not even an act of Congress can break up a settin' hen.' 'Ever tried jammin' 'em under a barrel an' pourin' water on 'em?" demanded the man on the sugar barrel. "Yes," said the Dorking man, "I've poured water on 'em till they grew webfooted, like a blamed duck, and afterward found 'em in an old coal hod settin' away on lumps o' coal." "Tie a red rag round one wing," said a man who was eating cheese and crackers. "That'll fix 'em." "Might's well offer 'em a chromo," said the Dorking man. "I tied a whole red woolen shirt on one last sprizg, an' dog my cats if she didn't make a nest of it an' set three weeks on the buttons!" Then the grocer said it was time to close up, and each man girded up his loins and slowly filed out.—*Detriot Free Press.*

Mules in the Mines.

When the new electric lights in the Big Mountain colliery, near Shenandoah, were first put in operation, seven dazed and dazzled mules, which for five years had seen no brighter luminary than a Davy lantern, turned tail and fled into the depths of the mine. The workmen tell interesting stories about the habits of colliery mules, their toughness, their contentment, and their total depravity. Several months ago the lower levels in the largest colliery at St. Clair were flooded, work was stopped, and all the mules were hoisted to the surface. More than a dozen of them had passed eleven continuous years in the mine, and had apparently forgotten that there was a world of grass and sunshine, for when they were turned out to pasture they huddled together in evident alarm, and for a whole day did nothing but gaze at earth and sky. The probability is that they were at first blinded by the glare—a common experience with their kindred under existing circumstances. Just as they were beginning to enjoy their new life work was resumed in the mines, and they went back to their old home in the darkness.

After the wheat came up, on a Kentucky farm, a sleet storm covered the field with ice. Before this melted a flood swept over, and the ice, rising to the surface of the water, pulled every blade of wheat out of the ground and carried it away.

FASHION NOTES.

Scotch ginghams in greater variety than ever are largely imported.

Foule cloth will be the rival of cheviots and tweeds this spring.

Strapped shoes and slippers are worn for evening and house dress only.

Corn-blue pelisse cloth is largely imported; its finish is soft but rough.

The combination costume remains the marked feature in spring styles.

Olive shades combine well with the new shades of strawberry, terra cotta and shrimp pink.

Gold, silver and colored spotted nets are occasionally worn for veils, but they are not becoming.

The only colored wrap worn by women of taste for walking costume is the Cashmere or India shawl.

A new and very rich material for wedding or reception toilets is Ottoman velvet, plain or embossed, on a silk ground.

Ribbons lined with colored satin are much used for strings, and are found very useful and effective for the "ribbon roses" employed as trimming upon many bonnets, instead of flowers or feathers. The colors of the two sides of the ribbon must harmonize well, or the good effect is lost.

Very wide cape collars, after the style of those worn by children, but made of richer laces, are found so dressy and becoming that they are now worn by ladies with even simple, every-day costumes. With deep cuffs to match, collars, in fact, have become a very important feature of the toilet.

Small girls wear their hair with the Vandyck front and flowing back hair very slightly crimped; for this the hair is parted across the crown, and all that part combed forward is cut short in a way very wholesome for growing hair, and falls in a straight bang. No ribbons are used. If curls are worn, they are arranged in five very long thick tresses. Misses wear their back hair in a small knot low behind, and their front hair is cropped short and made in rings all over the top of the head. The forehead is much less covered than it has been lately.

Among the list of summer fabrics are pale colored linens, silk gauzes, sateens, exquisitely tinted veilings, delicate French muslins, French foulards, always popular in Paris, Louisine silks, French organdies, cambrics and lawns, in all the beautiful new shades. There are also novel Pekin gauzes, with colored velvet and satin figures upon a diaphanous ground, and lovely tinted muslins, quite in the jardiniere style, to be made up for lawn parties, a la shepherdess, with Watteau drapery, and lace and ribbon by the league, cascaded all over the dress.

Bargaining With a Pump.

Some thirty years ago an intemperate man was reformed by being refused one cherry. Penniless he went to the public house one morning where he had squandered many a shilling, to get a drink "on tick." The landlady refused to trust him. Seeing a plate of luscious ripe cherries on the bar, he asked for but one. "Save your money and buy your own cherries," was her surly reply. "I will," he said, and he did. His wounded pride forced him to reflect; reflection insured amendment. From that morning he was reformed

The following story tells of a flannel weaver who also was induced by a surly answer to reflect and then to make a good bargain with a pump.

This man had saved a guinea for the purpose of having a whole week's dissipation. He began on Monday, spending three shillings per day for seven days; on the morning of the eighth day he was burning with thirst, but his money was gone. He went to the back door of the place where he had spent his guinea, to beg a pint on trust.

Judy, the landlady was mopping the passage; he stood looking at Judy, with his cracked lips, parched tongue and bloodshot eyes, expecting her to ask him to take just a drop; but she did not, and he requested her to trust him for only one pint.

With an indignant look of scorn and contempt she replied: "Trust thee! thou dirty, idle vagabond! Set a step in this house and I will dash this mop in thy face."

The poor wretch hung down his head in shame. He was leaning against a pump; and after a little study began to talk to the pump:

"Well, Pump," he said, "I have not spent a guinea with thee, Pump; wilt thou trust me a drop?"

He lifted up the handle, put his burning mouth to the spout and drank his fill; this done, he again said to the pump:

"Thank thee, Pump; and now, hear me, Pump. I will not enter a public house again for the next seven years; and, Pump, thou art a witness."

The bargain was kept, and this man afterward became a respectable manufacturer, and often said it was a grand thing for him that Judy threatened to dash the mop in his face.

Shooting Fish in Fiji.

Near my house there is a rocky promontory jutting out some way into the sea, with a coral reef round its base; at high water there is some three feet over this reef, and fish of all kinds come on it feeding. From the summit of this promontory—which is about seventy feet high—there is a capital view of the reef, and as the clear water hides it no more than though it were covered by a sheet of plate glass, the fish and their movements are plainly visible. From this elevated spot, armed with a Martini-Henry rifle, it does not require a very good shot to put a bullet over a fish in the water below. It is wonderful what destruction the concussion of the bullet with the water causes among a shoal of small fish; I have killed ninety-eight with one shot. The bullet only actually touched one or two; the rest were completely stunned, and several had their eyes forced out. These ninety-eight fish weighed twenty pounds. Mullet, that come past in great numbers, and keep on the surface, afford most excellent shots, and are my most numerous victims. Sharks and other large fish, besides turtle, I have killed, but unless they are near the surface, so that they get the full force of the bullet, it is useless firing at them. I am fortunate in having an excellent retriever, who retrieves the dead fish very well, though he runs some danger at times in fishing young sharks. Stinging rays grow to a great size out here, and one that I harpooned towed me in a small boat at a high speed. A curious kind of worm, about six inches long, and of the thickness of a piece of ordinary string, rises apparently from out of the coral reefs twice every year. They are called balolo, and make their first appearance in October, which month the natives call "Balolo lailai," or "little balolo," as the worms appear again in vast numbers about November 25, and give that month the name of "Balolo levu," "great balolo." The natives tell almost to the day when these worms will appear, and, by keeping men on the lookout for a white and red scum which appears on the water just before the balolo rise, rarely miss them. They appear about low water, covering the sea with a writhing, wriggling mass. As the tide rises they drift in great numbers shoreward, and are baled up by the natives with small hand-nets. They are very excellent eating, but very rich. The Fijians devour huge quantities, and faithfully bear in mind their balolo proverb "E kua gona ni lalolo, me na kua sara;" which means, "If you don't eat balolo now, it will be long time before you do."—*London Field.*

The main wheel of a watch makes four revolutions in twenty-four hours, or 1,460 in a year; the second, or center, twenty-four revolutions in twenty-four hours, or 8,760 in a year; the fourth wheel (which carries the second hand) 1,440 in twenty-four hours, or 525,600 in a year; the fifth, or scrape-wheel, 12,964 in twenty-four hours, or 4,728,400 revolutions in year; while the beats or vibrations made in twenty-four hours are 388,800, or 141,912,000 in a year.

A man breathes about eighteen times a minute and uses 3,000 cubic feet, or about 375 hogsheads of air, per hour.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The yearly product of gold in California is from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000.

The lands in Texas capable of producing sugar are placed at 1,000,000 acres.

The cotton mills of the South give employment to about 400,000 operatives.

A meteoric stone, weighing a hundred pounds, fell near the Italian village of Alliianello, causing a shock like that of a slight earthquake. The stone entered the ground some seven feet.

Copper has been regarded as a very poisonous substance, but, after long experimenting with its various salts upon dogs and upon himself, M. Gallippe has concluded that it cannot cause fatal poisoning.

Hickory, dogwood and persimmon, which a short time ago were almost worthless in North Carolina, is now in demand at five dollars a cord, for sawing into blocks for the purpose of manufacturing them into power-loom shuttles.

According to Tyndall, not more than one-hundredth part of the heat evolved in an ordinary gas-flame is converted into light. To increase the illuminating power, means must be sought to raise the temperature of the carbon particles to which the light is due.

It is proposed in Paris that a medical service be formed for the purpose of ascertaining what chronic or constitutional diseases affect the teeth, eyes or ears of the pupils in the public schools, and of devising suitable remedies for the ailments.

Various travelers have observed in deserts, on mountains, in forests and in valleys a peculiar and impressive sound like the tolling of distant bells. The phenomenon is doubtless produced by air currents, but in some instances it has appeared to be due to the friction of particles of sand rolling under the feet. To prove the correctness of the former view, M. Forel has made a very pretty experiment, in which he has, as he believes, reproduced the phenomenon artificially. Taking his rifle into the open country when a brisk breeze was blowing, he held the gun in the wind at an angle of about forty-five degrees, and soon succeeded in getting a sound which a shepherd near by declared was the ringing of bells in a neighboring village.

Catching Sharks in Arctic Seas.

Those old piscatorial pirates, the sharks, often invade the Arctic, no doubt tempted by the carcasses of the whales or seals and walruses left to rot by white men engaged in their pursuit. Natives, angling from their skin canoes in deep water occasionally catch a sluggish shark who has engulfed the bait, but there is no use pulling against such a mountain of flesh and relying upon sheer strength to bring him up, and this the Innuit Izaak Walton fully knows, and overcomes his strength by sagacity. At every brisk pull by Mr. Shark, showing him to be irritated, the line is lowered to appease him, but cautiously hauled in again almost immediately, the shark slowly rising to this strategic manipulation, until, "like a finny fool," he rests upon the surface of the water merely by the aid of the weakest fishing-line, when, with a long knife, the fisherman dexterously dispatches him by a well-directed thrust through the spinal cord. From their well-known voracity in warmer climes, it seems singular indeed that they do not oftener attack the native fishermen in their little skin canoes, but there is not a recorded or known instance of such attacks even on the west shore of Greenland, where they are most numerous, and where the natives catch large numbers of them—from 10,000 to 20,000 a year, according to Dr. Rink, Danish inspector of this coast for a long number of years. The most usual method of catching these fish can hardly be said to be fishing at all. Near a hole in the ice a lighted torch is placed, and two natives stand on opposite sides of the hole with two sharp hand-hooks, like deck hands of a steamer at the end of a chute waiting for merchandise, until the shark sticks his nose out, when he is treated in about the same business-like manner as he is hauled on the ice, where their carcasses often accumulate by hundreds, as this shark fishery when commenced is generally carried on through the whole winter. The cartilaginous bones are the favorite parts for food, as the raw frozen fish seems to have a depressing effect when long continued, and to it is attributed the dog disease of the North when fed to them, and which every few years carries off so many of these useful animals.—*Forest and Stream.*

Made Him Crazy.

There recently died near Paris a man who has had a very curious history. Thirty years ago this person, whose name was Roussot, was condemned to death at the Seine assizes for the murder of an old gentleman, M. Demoury. The case had excited considerable interest, and the court was crowded with spectators. Among the persons standing immediately behind Roussot, who was flanked by a pair of gendarmes, was one Planchat, an employe of the *Press* newspaper, who had somehow contrived to wriggle himself into that position without attracting notice. Scarcely had the sentence been pronounced when Planchat, moved, as he afterward explained, by an uncontrollable impulse, passed the side of his hand over the prisoner's neck in imitation of the keen blade of the guillotine, at the same time emitting a whirring sound. Roussot instantly fell forward with a shriek of terror, and the bystanders, indignant at this heartless and shocking act, rushed upon Planchat and roundly abused him. Planchat was subsequently condemned to two years' imprisonment. As for his victim, he never recovered the shock, but remained insane until the day of his death. He was pardoned by the emperor and confined, first at Bicetre, and afterward at Charenton, where he has just expired. The unfortunate man was under the impression that he had been actually beheaded in the Palais de Justice, and when relating the story was in the habit of imitating the sound that haunted him for thirty years.

From Death to Life.

It seldom happens in real life that a young lady three years after being enveloped in her burial shroud and placed in her coffin as dead becomes a bright and happy bride, yet such a romance has recently developed in Baltimore, where Miss Mary Griffith, a beautiful young lady of about twenty-one summers, was married to Mr. Vivian Neale.

Several years ago, when the young lady was residing in Cincinnati, she had a terrible fall down a flight of stairs and received injuries which were considered fatal. Several prominent physicians called to see her, and pronounced her case hopeless. One day the young girl grew much worse, fell into a comatose state, and, as it was thought, died. The body was prepared for burial and exposed for two days in a casket to the view of friends. The day of the funeral arrived, and, at the appointed time, the carriages and hearse drove up to the door. Just as the coffin was being closed it was noticed that the life-like appearance of the supposed corpse was more pronounced, and there were slight signs of returning vitality. A physician was called, and after an hour or so Miss Griffith returned to consciousness. The solemn gathering was turned into one of joy. The young girl recovered rapidly, and has since been in better health than ever before.

It is said that "albinos," or white freaks, are to be found in every species of bird and beast. Not long ago, Mr. Huston, of Kennard, Ind., caught a white squirrel. The little creature is as white as snow, and appears to be healthful. It plays a good deal, and is quite a pet. In Fluvanna county, Va., during the winter just gone, a sportsman shot a white partridge. The bird's plumage is as white as that of a seagull. It was sent to Richmond, where it has been stuffed and mounted as a curiosity.

Thirty-five counties in Kentucky are without newspapers.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

WILLIAM MACDUFF, a New York money lender residing in Brooklyn, had lived unhappily with his wife the past eight years, and the other morning he killed her and his young son and then put an end to his own life.

HENRY DEBOSNYS, an adventurer, was hanged at Elizabethtown, N. Y., for the murder of his wife, a widow, whom he married and soon after killed to get at her money. He sold his body to a doctor for $15, and with the money bought the suit of clothes in which he was hanged.

UNITED STATES marshals have made a big haul of counterfeiters in New York, arresting six men and two women charged with manufacturing and passing trade and standard silver dollars.

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD boy, son of a miner at Shenandoah, Penn., approached a neighbor's dog, when the animal seized the child, dragged him into its kennel and mangled him to death.

THIRTEEN native Nubians, said to be the first of the race to visit this country, arrived in New York a few days since for the purpose of exhibition.

BY the burning of the extensive sawmills at Bradley, Me., a loss of about $125,000 was incurred and 200 men were thrown out of employment.

AN explosion of gas in a colliery near Ashland, Penn., killed three men and seriously injured two others.

ALBERT BEAL, of Fickett & Beal, spice dealers of Boston, shot and killed his partner, A. Perley Fickett, on the Fall River steamer Bristol from New York. The two men occupied a stateroom together, and about 1:30 A. M. Fickett arose from his berth and went to the window. Beal was awakened by the rattling of the blinds, and thinking that some one was tring to enter the room he drew a revolver and fired a bullet which entered Fickett's forehead and caused his death.

ADVICES from Pittsburg, Penn., state that 6,000 railroad coal miners struck against a contemplated reduction in the price of mining. The general opinion is that the strike will be long and bitter.

THE Vermont M. E. Conference has 15,553 members, 77 local preachers, 172 churches, valued at $674,958; 127 parsonages, valued at $168,770, and an indebtness of $15,591.

MORE than 20,000 people, including General Grant, witnessed the first game of baseball played in New York between the New York and Boston clubs, the former being successful by a score of seven to five.

THE St. Albans iron and steel mills, at St. Albans, Vt., have gone into bankruptcy, with liabilities of over $500,000.

THE New York board of health stopped the sale of several thousand packages of adulterated tea.

SHERIDAN AND WALSH, two of the men indicted by the Dublin grand jury for murder, stated in an interview in New York that they would be found ready to answer the charges against them whenever a warrant was issued.

JOSEPH BORN, from 1872 to 1876, city treasurer of Buffalo, N. Y., has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment at hard labor for misappropriating nearly $500,000, about one-half of which he restored to the city.

South and West.

CAPTAIN PHILIP B. THOMPSON, Congressman-elect from the eighth Kentucky district, shot Walter Davis, a prominent merchant, as he was stepping from a smoking car on the Cincinnati Southern railroad at Harrodsburg, Ky. Thompson was inside the car and the ball went through Davis' head, producing instant death. The cause alleged for the deed was an undue intimacy of Davis with Thompson's wife.

ALEXANDER SULLIVAN, of Chicago, was elected president of the new Irish national league of America, at the Philadelphia convention, and Colonel John Byrne, of Cincinnati, vice-president.

FRAZIER COPELAND, a colored preacher, was hanged at Walhalla, S. C., for the murder of W. J. Hunicutt, the motive for the crime being robbery; and on the same day Henry Revells was publicly hanged at Lake Providence, La., for the murder of Henry Hyrnans.

THE pecuniary damage suffered at Beauregard, Miss., by the recent cyclone aggregates $450,000. In several Mississippi counties scores of persons were killed or injured, and hundreds stripped of everything but their land.

FORTY-TWO thoroughbred yearling horses, sold at the Belle Meade farm, near Nashville, Tenn., brought $27,410, an average per head of $653.33, the largest single price being $3,500.

BUFFALO GNATS have killed hundreds of head of cattle in the country along the overflowed Mississippi.

A TERRIFIC storm of wind, hail and rain has swept across Texas, doing great damage to crops, buildings and property generally, and killing several persons.

IN an affray at Port Royal, S. C., a white man named Wallace shot three negroes, instantly killing one and mortally wounding another.

AT Gladewater, Texas, Officer Bradshaw had in charge two colored prisoners who had been tried for a trivial offense and ordered to be sent to jail at Longview county seat. While waiting for a train at the railroad station an attempt was made to rescue the prisoners, and a general firing of guns and pistols occurred. Officer Bradshaw and the negroes were killed.

MISS KANE, the lawyer who was fined and sent to jail in Milwaukee for throwing a glass of water into a judge's face while on the bench, declares she will never pay the fine if she stays in jail all her life.

SITTING BULL and 150 of his band of Uncapapa Sioux left Fort Randall for Standing Rock agency, where they will engage in farming.

CINCINNATI has been having a "Dramatic Festival" on a large scale, leading actors and actresses of the country appearing in prominent characters before large audiences.

THE reduction of the tobacco tax took effect on the 1st inst., and in consequence there was on that day an enormous transportation of the manufactured article by firms who had been awaiting that event. From Lynchburg, Va., alone, thirty-six car loads were moved out in various directions; and a single firm sent off 120,000 pounds. In Richmond, between midnight and noon, the internal revenue collector issued stamps for about two million pounds, and also for about a million cigars and four million cigarettes.

HENRY FORDHAM, nearly seventy years old, was hanged at Helena, Montana, for murdering his son-in-law.

CONGRESSMAN Philip B. Thompson has been indicted at Harrodsburg, Ky., for the murder of Walter H. Davis.

IN the St. Paul (Minn.) city election the entire Democratic ticket was elected. The Republican convention approved the principal Democratic nominees.

W. B. SEARIGHT, mayor of Vincennes, Ind., committed suicide, owing it is believed to his having been defeated at the polls for re-election.

From Washington.

FIVE thousand bids have been received for carrying the mails on 455 routes.

MR. KER, of counsel for the defense in the star-route cases, in his closing address to the jury spoke for seven days.

THE forthcoming annual volume of "Diplomatic Correspondence" shows that the proposition sent out by this government for a peace congress of all the nations in North and South America was accepted promptly by nearly every power to which it was sent.

THE government is losing $100,000 a year by the smuggling from Mexico, carried on along the Rio Grande.

GREEN B. RAUM, commissioner of internal revenue, has resigned his office, and intends to practice law in Washington.

IT is said that the extradition of about a dozen persons from America will be asked for by the British government. The persons whose extradition is to be requested are charged with murder.

COMPLAINTS have been received at the general land office that large tracts of public lands in Nebraska are being fenced in by cattle raisers in violation of the rules of the department of the interior. Commissioner MacFarland says this practice is becoming quite general in the West and Northwest, and that steps are now being taken to overthrow it.

DOCUMENTS containing charges against a dozen persons accused of murder in Ireland have been forwarded to the British minister at Washington with a view to demanding their extradition. Depositions will be lodged in the cases of five more alleged murderers. Secret negotiations are now said to be proceeding between the British and American governments with a view to the extradition of these men.

THE President has appointed William W. Henry to be marshal of the United States for the district of Vermont; Jefferson P. Kidder to be associate justice of the supreme court for the Territory of Dakota; Benjamin T. Martin to be melter and refiner of the assay office at New York city.

DURING April the national debt was decreased $2,851,402.65, leaving the principal on the first at $1,574,079,285.51, and the cash in the treasury at $319,159,401.35.

LAST month the coinage at the various United States mints was 185,000 gold pieces worth $2,120,000; 2,530,000 silver coins worth $2,368,000; 5,096,000 minor coins worth $157,000; total coinage, 7,811,000 pieces worth $4,645,000.

GOLD coin and gold bullion now held by the United States treasury amounts to nearly $188,000,000, against which there are outstanding in certificates about $48,000,000.

STANDARD silver dollars on hand now number 106,366,348, against which there are outstanding about 72,000,000 of these silver pieces and $1,000,000 of outstanding certificates.

RECEIPTS for the past month, compared with April, 1882, show a falling off of $8,000,000, of which nearly $5,000,000 were in customs receipts and $2,300,000 in internal revenue.

IN the last six months 132 national banks have been organized.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has selected the names Boston, Chicago, and Atlanta, for the three steel cruisers to be built.

THE President has made proclamation of the supplementary extradition treaty with Spain. By the provisions of the treaty embezzlement and kidnapping are added to the list of offenses for which extradition may be asked.

WILLIAM S. WOODS, the present chief justice of the Indiana supreme court, has been appointed United States district judge to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Judge Gresham to be postmaster-general.

Foreign News.

GREAT excitement was created in Northampton, England, by the discovery of a secret nitro-glycerine manufactory.

MICHAEL FAGAN, the third of the prisoners tried in Dublin for the Phœnix park murders, was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged May 28.

SEVEN lives were lost at Toulon, France, by the capsizing of a boat belonging to a man-of-war.

A RIOT broke out at Port Said, on the Suez canal, between Greeks and Arabs on account of religious ceremonies. Several persons were killed and many wounded, including a number of police. The landing of British sailors from a gunboat is said to have prevented a general massacre of the European residents.

A BALLOON expedition to the North pole is about to be organized in London.

THE minister of customs at Montreal has seized editions of Voltaire and Paine's works, alleging that their importation was illegal, as the publications were "of an immoral and indecent character."

ANOTHER man has turned informer in Dublin—one Nevins, arrested for murder-conspiracy.

A GREAT strike of carpenters and masons for an increase of wages has begun in Berlin.

YELLOW FEVER prevails to a considerable extent in Havana.

FITZHARRIS, the Dublin car-driver accused of being one of the principals engaged in the murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke, has been acquitted.

THE St. Petersburg authorities believe that the Nihilists are preparing for simultaneous disturbances in various parts of the empire during the ceremonies attending the coronation of the czar.

AN international exhibition has been opened in Amsterdam, Holland.

A MURDER society exists in Havana, and murders and highway robberies occur daily.

PATRICK DELANEY and Thomas Caffrey, two more of the men charged with participation in the murders of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Phœnix park, Dublin, on the evening of the 6th of last May, were arraigned for trial, and created a sensation in the court-room by pleading guilty to the charge against them. Both men declared that they were brought to Phœnix park, not knowing what was going to happen; that they were bound to go under pain of death, and that while witnesses of the double murder they were not participants. They were sentenced to be hanged June 2.

A TERRIBLE loss of life followed the burning of the steamer Grappler, plying between Puget Sound and Alaska. When the fire broke out the 100 passengers, principally Chinamen, were all in bed, and when aroused they became frantic with excitement and impeded the movements of the officers. The captain ordered all shot who refused to obey orders. Notwithstanding this the Chinamen rushed backward and forward on the vessel until it was found necessary to knock down some and carry below others bound. All this time the fire was gaining, and the efforts to control it were unavailable. The captain ordered Pilot Franklin to head the steamer for the Vancouver shore and beach her. As soon as the vessel struck the sand the boats were lowered. The excitement was now so great that numbers of Chinamen jumped into the boats and swamped them. Owing to the intense smoke those who could swim did not know in which direction to strike out, and surrounded by a mass of struggling Chinamen were drowned. Sixty-five lives were lost.

SIX persons were killed by an accident in a Nova Scotia mine.

YELLOW FEVER is raging in Rio Janeiro, Brazil. Ninety deaths occurred in one week.

TWO hundred persons are said to have fled from county Armagh, Ireland, to escape arrest.

THE German steamer Africa, Captain Buchholtz, which left New York on March 27 for Leith and Hamburg, is considered to be lost.

COLONEL HICKS, commander of the Egyptian troops operating against the rebels under the False Prophet, reports having had an engagement with 5,000 of the enemy. The battle, which lasted half an hour, resulted in the defeat of the rebels, with 500 killed, including the lieutenant-general of El Mahdi, the False Prophet, and many wounded. The Egyptian loss was slight.

THE Dublin grand jury found true bills of indictment for murder against Peter Tynan (the mysterious "Number One"), John Walsh and P. J. Sheridan, and against Fitzharris as an accessory. Messrs. Walsh and Sheridan are in America, and Mr. Tynan is supposed to be there. It was understood that if the bills were returned against them the British government would demand their extradition from America. The grand jury also found true bills against Lawrence Hanlon, James and Joseph Mullett and Daniel Delaney on a charge of attempting to murder juror Dennis Field. They found true bills for conspiracy to murder against the two Mullets, Lawrence Hanlon, Edward McCaffrey, Edward O'Brien, George Smith, Peter Doyle, Thomas Doyle, William Moroney and Daniel Delaney.

WISE WORDS.

No thoroughly occupied man was ever yet miserable.

If you would create something you must be something.

Sunshine is like love, it makes everything shine with its own beauty.

The very nature of love is to find its joy in serving others, not for one's own benefit but theirs.

Education begins the gentleman; but reading, good company and reflection must finish him.

In the lexicon of youth, which fate reserves for a bright manhood, there is no such word as fail.

For a man to think that he is going to do the work of his life without obstacles is to dream in the lap of folly.

Hard speech between those who have loved is hideous in the memory, like the sight of greatness and beauty sunk into vice and rags.

Hold fast to the present. Every position, every moment of life, is of unspeakable value as the representative of a whole eternity.

To know how to say what other people only think is what mak