With vines that trip and thorns that wound, The bramble well may typify Those errors of impulsive youth That cause old age the burdened sigh.

Whose presence seemed a spirit sent From those who walk celestial ways. The soft caress, the gentle voice, That wooed the wearied soul to rest— Oh, how they thrill the elder life Now swiftly sinking to its west!

But then there comes the image fair

Of one who blessed our early days,

So bare of ill, so filled with good, Thy paths, though long, appear to me, I fain would linger in them oft, O Memory! O Memory!

-H. H. Newhall, in The Current.

A STORY OF A BOOK.

I should like to tell my story, for it seems to me that in the great multitude of companions which pour into the world every year, little ones like me are forgotten.

Every one knows what the outside of a book is-red, yellow, green or purple in color, lettered in silver, lettered in red, oblong and square, fat and thin. Every book has some shade of difference, which may distinguish it. It is true we come in tribes-by hundreds after one pattern-and lately the most popular cover or dress a book can wear is paper lettered with black, and the letters stretched across the cover, and are not at the back of the volume, as used to be the case.

Where do we all come from? Whither are we going? are questions which I think I may ask, without running the risk of being thought vain.

I know where I came from-that is, the heart and core of me; and I wish, as I said before, to relate my history. I must go back some way to get to the beginning of things, and that beginning takes me to a dull, dreary lodging in a dull, dreary back street in London. I was born there. When the baby was asleep in the cradle, when the husband was away at his work in the postoffice, when-notice this-the last stocking was mendedmy author would get out an old case, open sundry sheets of lined paper, and with a smile on her lips, dip the pen into the ink and let me grow under her hand.

She was very happy when she was -pure, bright thoughs they wereand whatever merit I possess came from her, who told out her thoughts praise. on the lined paper, and made me.

baby that mother was writing a story that, perhaps, when it was published, satire-only a few lines. it would make her fortune-and then, oh! the joys that would come-the country home instead of furnished rooms, the flowers and the brightness, "like my old, old home, baby!"

And little by little I grew, and the old case was full, and at last I was finished. Rather this first part of my life-my best part-was over. Then came many a journey for me. As I books are all sent out into the world, interest, no tragic incident-pray for-I was not committed to the post, but | give my candor-and then, for the my dear author would tie me up neatly, and tuck me under her arm and set forth with me.

She would wait patiently to see some great pundit who was to proanxious about my fate that I could | check the circulation in some homes." feel her heart beating, as she waited with me, and even when she received I often heard her say:

"I must give you up, my poor little | ed tears. book; you have no chance among

But she did try it again, and I was received. I had been received before, but now I was unrolled and read.

When my dear author came back to hear my doom, the man who had me did not altogether fail when a letter, laid his hand upon me and said:

novel and yet t is full of interest. I will undertake to publish it." "Will you pay for it?" she asked.

the profits if it succeeds." "I can not pay you any money," have none. I want money from you."

The publisher stroked his beard; he had a long beard, for it tickled me as ine who wrote it."

in about 'Bright Days,'" her had a long beard, for it tickled me as he bent over me. "My dear young lady, that is always

the cry of young authors; but the har- husband said, and I, lying on the vest is not reaped directly the seed is sown. You must be patient." "Give my story back to me," my

author said in a trembling voice. " can not let you have it for nothing." elastic band clicked over me, when another voice was heard: "Mr. Best, let me speak with you a

Then I was laid down on the table, and I could hear the sighs of my dear

author as she sat near me. with the beard came back, and a younger gentleman with him.

"We think, madame, we will undertake to publish this book, and-pay you ten pounds on the day of issue. The truth is my partner thinks highly of it; forgive me, more highly than I do, and by his desire I make you this One Volume. By Cara Cameron, Best offer."

So I was left on the table, then thrown into a deep drawer, from whence I was taken one morning and torn assunder.

the printers, being first marked by the dear madam. But at last, sick with hand of some one who read me.

Very soon after my arrival at the

Then another voice called out:

"These proofs are so scrawled over, I'll just send them back to Mr. Best. I ain't going to spend my life over

From first to last I heard no grumbling about myself. All went smoothly, and my dear author would smile and sing over me as the proofs of my progress came by the post to her twice a week.

The great day came at last. After I had been punched and flattened and gray binding with silver letters, and was-published!

Ah, me! with what crowds of other wholesale publisher's ware-house, where we were all ranged on shelves waiting for orders.

Some were sent for review, some to the trade; one, with ten pounds, to my dear author.

Who of all the people that glanced at me guessed the labor which had been bestowed on me in my creation, and the joy which I gave when lay complete on the breakfast table one dark December morning? How proud was the young hus- | to me." band! How he took me up and adtold you my name. It was "Bright Days."

"This is a bright day to me, darling," said the husband, hugging me and the baby and my author in one fervent embrace.

the crossed check!"

"Payable to you," she said, "so you must take the money. I am only a woman, so I can't take my wage. So nice that it is yours!"

How happy they were! how full of bright plans and schemes! That ten pounds was an El Dorado-that check, signed by Messrs. Best & Crowe, like banner of victory.

And now I must go to less pleasant subjects. I was not a succe s commercially-hardly a failure, but not a success.

Thousands passed me in the race. Books full of dark deeds-cheating, murder, and the like-sold. Books full of affected flights of æsthetic culture and lofty agnostic teaching, sold; but I was passed by.

I must speak as a noun of multitude, for a certain freemasonry is we know pretty well by results what has happened.

A great critic in literature called it

She kept this work of hers a secret. goody, another dull; a third laughed | ing more difficult?"

Days" was not worth more!
"Will you take another story?" my author asked of Mr. Best.

"Well, I am afraid"-and the beard afraid-not at our risk; we must wait. Autumn sales may effect 'Bright Days.' But, to tell you the honest truth, there is not a spice of wickedness in the tale to insure its success stricter folk, there is not enough said of religion. Though some call you goody, others think you worldly. Your heroine goes to a dance, and once even to the theater, and, ridicu-

"So you think I had better never write another book?" my author said, me back a tear dropped upon me, and | in that sweet, low voice of hers, which I well knew was the sound of repress-

"I would not go so far as that. thousands, of course not. I was so Your story is true to life-a little too silly to think so. I will not try any true; it is well written; there are beautiful passages in it; but, to sum up in a few words, 'Bright Days' is not a

Well, there are different notions as to success, but it seems to me that I like the one which I heard my au-"This is, nice story; it is not a thor's husband read to her, was written about me.

It came the very next day after the interview with Messrs. Best & Crowe; tried to read it, but the baby snatched

"It is about 'Bright Days,'" her

was all attention. The letter was as follows:

"WOODCHESTER MANOR, May 18. "DEAR MADAM-Will you forgive was being rolled up, and a thick me for addressing you? I am a stranger a week ago. Now I feel as if I had found a friend in you, and I cut and the parachute rapidly demust needs tell you so. I am a priswhich others of my age delight, are denied to me. I have found my con-After a few minutes, the gentleman dition a sore trial of patience, and I of spectators, and many expected to know I have been a sore trial to the see the daring man dashed to the box of books came from Mudie's. My usual, and at my request read me the

titles. and Crowe.'

"The very title seemed a little inappropriate. I tossed the book aside, and, for a day or two, greedily devoured the novels in three volumes, A small part of me was sent off to which took precedence in your story, the repetition of the same incidents, tragedies. flirtations, and even worse, printer's office my fair pages were I took up 'Bright Days.' I read it meared with black fingers, and I was once, and read it again, more careful- Tours in one of their balloons. set up before a man with a pair ly. The prison doors seemed to open of keen eyes, and I heard him by its power, a new life was kindled mutter:
"Plain writing for once, that's a mercy—a woman's too."

in me by your words. Words of encouragement to endure, of spirit to take up the work God has given, not take up the work God has given, not orderly service for the purpose of trying the to flinch from service, even service like practicability of the "wheel." "You are lucky. I have been puz- mine, poor and faint, the power of en-

voice and see her smile. Bright Days' indeed she makes for those about her, and in making them she makes her own. Beautiful is the influence she exercises over the most unpromising husband-the sunshine of the little home, where she faithfully fulfills her mission!

"Dear madame, go on and prosper in your work. Doubtless you have reached many hearts beside mine, though others may not have been so stitched, I was inclosed in a modest | bold as I in daring to tell you what you have done. May God reward you a hundredfold for Bright Days,' which has pierced the clouds and books did I make my debut into the gloom of a self-seeking, self-engrossed life, and has made me ever your faithful, grateful friend,

"ARTHUR PIERPOINT. P. S.-May I hope for one word in reply, to show you are not angry with me, and to tell me that you are writing another book?"

"After all then 'Bright Days' was a success," the husband said, as he returned the letter. "My darling, you should laugh and be glad, not let tears fall on the poor baby; give her

"Oh! they are happy tears and to mired my binding, my silver letters think after all, that my poor little and my title. By the by, I have never book has not altogether failed. 1 really think I will begin again this evening when all is quiet, and I will write to my unknown friend and tell him the title of my new story shall be 'Hope Fulfilled.'"

I think, in conclusion, I may ven-Then the ten pounds were examined ture to say that I, the book-who has here related its own history, was not, nay, is not, a failure, but rather that "Hope will be fulfilled," and that Cara Cameron will be known before long as the successful author of "Bright Days."—Emma Marshall.

Ways of Lawyers.

A young attorney was accosted by in acquaintance yesterday with the common-place salutation:

"How do you do?" "As there is nothing to do," was the nonchalant reply, "it is immaterial as to how it is done.

"Does the depression in commercial circles affect the law business generally for the worse? I should suppose it would give it an impetus."

"The business is not so very bad, except among young attorneys. Depression in business is not the sole cause established among us as a tribe, and of our ill-luck. Older attorneys, and some of them having a lucrative practice in the higher courts, are getting "Bright Days," the appearance of in the habit of descending to justice which caused such pleasure in that courts even in matters of small acmaking me the vehicle in her thoughts | dull little London lodging, was lent to | count. It is true that some older lawadmiring friends and read; it was lent | yers make a practice of turning over to others, and dismissed with faint petty suits to younger men, but they are few."

"Are collections from clients becom-Sometimes I heard her telling her over it with his clever wife, and wrote Somewhat; but he is a poor lawyer

what he thought a stinging piece of who can not collect his fee. There are "Bright certain well-known attorneys recognized in the profession as model lawyers, able speakers, and good counsel, who bind their clients with a rock-ribbed contract. If money can not be was stroked thoughtfully-"I am paid them, their chattels are accepted in lieu. A very well known attorney recently made it a condition of a contract of this kind that in case the money was not forthcoming, then he was to receive the seal skin sack which was born in London, from whence with novel readers, no very startling his lady client wore. Others will not take a case without what is known as a retainer, which is nothing more than part pay in advance. Not a few lawyers of a certain class are willing to a club. I leaned pensively against a take cases making their pay contingent upon winning the case. Of course the wrapped in thought. pay is commensurate with the risk, nounce on my merits. She was so lous as it may seem, that is enough to and is usually half the amount sought to be recovered; but I have known a case in which three-fourths was allotted. These, of course, are desperate cases which no reputable lawyer would take, and indeed which no attorney with but little or no reputation | panion. as such would touch unless constrained to do so by the hope of winning the reward and a peal from the bugle of fame."-Detroit Post.

Falling Half a Mile.

The greatest balloon feat I ever witnessed, writes a correspondent in The Philadelphia Times, was in September, 1858. Upward of 15,000 people were at Lemon Hill and along the banks of the Schuylkill to see M. Godard go up in a balloon along with "Well, no; I will bring it out, and if it was addressed to their care, and from among the clouds in a parachute. you deposit thirty pounds, I will share duly forwarded. My dear author It is said that the feat had never been attempted before in the history of at it and tried to thrust the crumpled ballooning; it was a startling novelty, was the answer in a low tone, "for I page into her mouth, and the young and the people crowded to see it. When the balloon sailed gracefully upward outside of the inclosure M. Godard and two friends were in the basket, while below it M. E. Godard, his brother, was seated upon a small bar of wood attached to the parachute. writing table, heard my name, and It looked like an immense umbrella. The balloon went over the Schuylkill in a southwesterly direction, and after it had reached an altitude of about 6,000 feet began to slowly deseend. Then the parachute bestranger to you, or rather I was a gan to expand. When within about 3,000 feet of the earth the cord was scended, with Godard hanging on to oner to a sofa; all manly exercises in the bar. The balloon shot upward again. The descent of the parachute was keenly watched by the thousands patience of others. A few days ago a earth in the twinkling of an eye. It was observed, however, that the servant unpacked the volumes as nearer to earth the parachute came the descent was slow and easy. At last the man and his big umbrella "At last he came to Bright Days. faded out of sight over the hills, and we learned next morning that he came down all right on his feet, like a cat, about a half mile west of the old Bell tavern, on the Darby road. The balloon landed in Delaware county, near the Philadelphia line. Godard and his brother were Frenchmen. They returned to their native country, and, I believe, were valuable to their countrymen during the Franco-Prussian war. Gambetta sailed out of Paris to

The bicycle is to be officially introduced into

zling over this sentence for an hour; durance, not gloomily not grudgingly can't make head or tail of it," while given, but lightly and cheerfully. with animals which reminded one of pictures another grumbled:

Your heroine lives for me. I hear her; of Noah's ark,

Bill Nye on Wax.

I dropped in the other day to see New York's great congress of wax figures and statuary carnival. It is quite a success. The first thing you do is to contribute to the pedestal fund. New York this spring is mostly a large rectangular box with a hole in the top, through which the genial pubdollar to give the Goddess of Liberty a boom.

I was astonished and appalled at the wealth of apertures in Gotham through which I was expected to slide a dime to assist some deserving object. Every little while you run into a free lunch room where there is a model ship that will start up and operate if you feed it with a nickle. I never visited a silver dollars in any desired amount. town that offered so many inducements for early and judicious investments as New York.

But we were speaking of the wax works. I did not tarry long to notice the Presidents of the United States embalmed in wax, or to listen to the band of lutists who furnished music in the winter garden. I ascertained where the Chamber of Horrors was located, and went there at once. It is lovely. I have never seen a more successful aggregations of horrors under

one roof and at one price of admission. If you want to be shocked at cost or have your pores opened for a merely nominal price, and see a show that ou will never forget as long as you live, that is the place to find it. I never invested my money so as to get so large a return for it, because I frequently see the whole show yet in the middle of the night, and the cold perspiration ripples down my spinal column just as it did the first time I saw it.

The Chamber of Horrors certainly furnishes a very durable show. I have known men to pay out thousands of dollars for a collection of delirium tremens and new laid horrors no better than these that you get on week days for fifty cents and on Sundays for two bits. Certainly New York is the place where you get your moneys'

worth. There are horrors there in that crypt that are well worth double the price of admission. One peculiarity of the Chamber of Horrors is that you finally get nervous when anyone touches you, and you immediately suspect he is a horror who has come out of his crypt to get a breath of fresh air and stretch

his legs. That is the reason I shuddered a little when I felt a man's hand in my pocket. It was so unexpected, and the surroundings were such that I must have appeared startled. The man was a stranger to me, though I mine in every way, and he had a certain retinement of manners which betrayed his ill-concealed Knickerbocker high lineage.

I said, "Sir, you will find my finecut tobacco in the other pocket."

This startled him so that he wheeled about and wildly dashed into the arms of a wax policeman near the door. When he discovered that he was in the clutches of a suit of second-hand clothes filled with wax, he seemed to gold coin. be greatly annoyed and strode rapidly away. I returned to view a chaste and

truthful scene where one man had successfully killed another man with Pretty soon a young gentleman from

New Jersey with an Adam's apple on him like a full-grown yam, and accompanied by a young lady also from the mosquito jungles of Jersey, touched me on the bosom with his umbrella and began to explain me to his com-

"This," said the Adam's apple with the young man attached to it, "is Jesse James, the great outlaw chief of Missouri. How life-like he is. Little at Cairo, would it not be a good plan would you think, Emeline, that he to clear away the sand and rubbish would as soon disembowel a bank, kill from the base of the Great pyramid, the entire board of directors of a rail- right down to its rocky foundation, road company and ride off the rolling and try to discover those vast corristock as you would wrap yourself dors, halls, and temple, containing around a doughnut. How tender and kind he looks. He not only looks gentle, and peaceful, but he looks to me as if he wasn't real bright."

I then uttered a piercing shriek and the young man from New Jersey went away. Nothing is so embarrassing to an eminent man as to stand quietly

near and hear people discuss him. But it is remarkable to see people get fooled at a wax show. Every day a wax figure is taken for a live man, and live people mistaken for wax. I of the winter garden to see if the ring was a real diamond, and it flew up and like manner that my ear is still hot and there is a roaring in my head that sounds very disagreeable indeed .-New York Mercury.

More About the First Lady. Miss Cleveland has settled in a common sense, practical way the much discussed question of who is the first lady in the land. Several days ago her social opponents by tying a towel around her head and in unpretentious dress personally directed the corps of servants as to the manner in which the work had to be done. It may be asby those who attempt to sway polite society against any such homely argument as this, but it is equally probable that the masses of the people will uphold Miss Cleveland for her unassuming conduct. The leading lady in the mer royal of Scotland some years since matter of overseeing housework as carefully and laboriously examined well as in the more fashionable but all that is at present known of the inless useful occupations of dancing terior of this enormous building. He a german or disseminating the latest society gossip. Somehow there is a streak of homely common sense run- cubit of the bible-namely, twentythat stamps them as being very American in their ideas.—Phicadelphia temple, etc. He also maintains that

Queen Victoria detests smokers, and keeps up in her paraces the standing order: "Positively no smoking here," much to the snnoyance of the Prince of Wales, who, as the first dandy of the land, not only smokes, but sets all the fashions, though his reputation as a rake is exaggetraed.

A Treasury Circu'ar.

The United States treasury has issued a circular promulgating the relation which will hereafter govern the issue and redemption of the currency and coins of the United States and the redemption of national bank notes. The principal changes made in existing regulations are in regard to shiplie is cordially requested to slide a ments of silver and to the redemption of mutilated United States notes. The new regulations in reference to the issue of standard silver dollars is as follows:

Upon the receipt of currency or gold coin, the treasurer, or an assistant treasurer, will cause to be paid to applicants in cities where their respective offices may be situated standard

Standard silver dollars are forwarded to applicants outside of cities in which the treasurer, or an assistant treasurer, may be situated, at the expense of the government, in sums or multiples of \$500:

1. Upon the receipt by the treasurer of an original certificate issued by an assistant treasurer of national bank depository that a deposit of currency or gold coin has been made to the order of the treasurer in general account, deposits with the assistant treasurer in New York may be made by drafts payable to his order and collectable through the clearing-house, forwarded directly to him with instructions to deposit the amounts on account of standard silver doltars, and to forward the certificates therefor to the treasurer of gold coins, United States notes, silver certificates, or national

bank notes. 2. By the treasurer or any assistant treasurer, by registered mail free of charge in sums or multiplies of \$65, at the risk of the party to whom sent, upon receipt of gold coin. United States notes, silver certificates, or national bank notes.

The regulation respecting the issue of fractional silver is as follows:

The treasurer and assistant treasarers of the United States will pay out fractional silver coin in any sum desired for lawful money of the United

Fractional silver coin will be forwarded from the office nearest the place of its destination by express at the expense of the government in sums or multiplies of \$500:

 Upon receipt of an original certificate issued by the treasurer, an assistant treasurer, or a national bank depository, that a deposit of currency or gold coin has been made to the credit of the treasurer in general account. Deposits with the assistant treasurer in New York may be made could see that he was a perfect gentle- by drafts payable to his order, and man. His clothes were superior to collectable through the clear nghouse, forwarded directly to him, with instructions to deposit the amounts on accounts of fractional sil- | mongers' company, London, told the ver coin and to forward the certificates to the office nearest the destina- that the daily supply received at tion of the coin.

2. By the treasurer or any assistant treasurer, by registered mail, free | tons. A ton of fish is equal to the of charge, in sums or multiplies of | weight of twenty-eight average sheep; \$70, at the risk of the party to whom sent, upon the receipt of currency or

The following is the regulation in regard to the redemption of United

States notes: United States notes, each exceeding nine-tenths of its original proportions in one piece, are redeemable at their full face value in other United States notes by the treasurer and the several assistant treasurers of the United States, and are redeemable in coin, in sums not less than \$50, by the assist-

ant treasurer in New York. The Great Pyramid.

Mr. J. B. Bailey, of Reading, writes to The St. James's Gazette as follows with reference to the desirability of exploring the Great pyramid:

Now that Great Britain is dominant

priceless curiosities and treasures, with which tradition in all ages has credited the Great pyramid? This wonderful building, of such expuisite workmanship, was erected many years before any of the other pyramids, which are only humble imitations, built by another nation, and also for other purposes; for neither King Cheops nor lite is by far the most healthy. In anybody else was ever interred beneath | 1,000 married men of 25 to 30 years of this mighty mass of stone. The smaller pyramids also exhibit neither the nicety of proportion nor the exactness took hold of a waxen hand in one cor- of measurement, both of which characterize the first pyramid. From internal evidence it seems to have took me across the ear in such a life- been built about the year 2170 B. C., the rate is but seven per 1,000. If a short time before the birth of Abraham, more than four thousand years | befalls them. Married people from 18 ago. This-one of the seven wonders to 20 die as fast as people from 60 to of the world in the days of ancient | 70. After 21 marriage should be con-Greece-is the only one of them still tracted as soon as practicable. in existence. The base of this building covers more than thirteen square acres of ground. Its four sides face exactly north, south, east, and west. It is situated in the geographical center of the land surface of the globe. the necessity for some house cleaning It was originally 485 feet high, and supervision having arisen, she routed each of its sides measures 762 feet. It is computed to contain 5,000,000 tons of hewn stones beautifully fitted together with a mere film of cement. And these immense blocks of stone must have been brought from quarries sumed that there will be some outcry five hundred miles distant from the site of the building. The present wellknown king and queen chambers, with the various passages, might also be thoroughly illumined by means of the electric or lime lights. The astronostates that measurements in the chambers, etc., show the exact length of the ning through the Cleveland family five inches. This cubit was used in the pyramid shows the distance of the sun from the earth to be 91,840,000 miles.

The number of non-working holidays in whole days in each year. In Greece they be so kind as to send in return its have 100 days; in England there are 84; in equivalent in cash, \$3.17?

PASSING EVENTS.

Butte, Montana, is to have a granite

court house. Washington has 9,355 licensed dogs, or more in proportion than any other

city in the union. Cocoanut fiber brooms are novelties for sweeping the hearth. They have a rich brown tint and are "so odd."

If all the railroads of the world were joined one to another they would go around the earth on its longest circumference more than ten times.

Small-pox has become epidemic in Tuxpan, Mexico, and the state board of health is taking precautions against it spreading to neighboring towns. Charles E. Courfney says that the new patented dry-land rowing-ma-

chine will be used in all the principal gymnasiums and colleges of the counry before long. There is no perceptible difference between its movement and that of a shell boat. Little 8-year-old Kittle Stephens, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was burried in accordance with the provisions of her will," in white, with her doll dressed

in white, in her arms, the casket, flow-

ers, hearse, and horses being white, and five little girls in white acting as pall-bearers. It is noted, says The London Globe, that in "Whitaker's Almanac" the only day in the year opposite which some "event" is not recorded is June 10. The space has evidently been left blank in order that it may be filled

with the record: "The queen receiv-

ed Mr. Gladstone's resignation." The Hawaiian Gazette tells how a native of Hilo came to his death while endeavoring to kill a fish he had just caught. He placed it in his mouth to bite it, according to custom, when it slipped down his throat, and, as it was too big to be swallowed and its expanded fins forbade its removal, the

fisherman was choked to death. The Koran states that each mother locust lays ninety-nine eggs, and were the hundred complete they would destroy the whole world and all that is in it. The greatest ravages by locusts are in Cyprus, where the government spends a large annual sum for the extermination of the insects. It is estimated that the locust slaughter in 1883 must have been 200,000,000,000.

The last report of the French department of agriculture shows how extensive have been the ravages of the grape-destroying phylloxera in that country, but comforts its readers by evidence that the pest is decreasing. The statistics given show that France has now more than a million less acres devoted to Vineyards that she possessed before the appearance of this in-

The prime warden of the Fish-Society of Arts, in a recent address, Billingsgate, the great London fish market, amounted to five hundred so that five hundred tons equals a consumption of fourteen thousand

In 1770 Obidiah Hill went from Newbury to Leominster, Mass., and began making back hair combs from horn, working in his kitchen with rude hand tools and without an assistant. To-day Leominster is engaged in the T manufacture of horn combs, chains, bracelets, lockets, knives, ornamental trinkets, and various other useful articles, including horn chains. More than a score of firms are in the business, and hundreds of people are employed. More horns of cows, oxen and steers are worked up in this town than in any other place.

The United States guaranteed Indian Territory to the five tribes in exchange for lands in Tennessee, Georgia, North Carolina, and Alabama. The government is under obligations to defend the territory from outside intrusion, and to maintain the national independence of the tribes and the security of their lands "as long as grass shall grow or water run." The title to the land is not vested in individual citizens, but is the property of each nation, and a man may not pass a deed to the land he occupies, but merely convey the improvements he has put upon it.

In an address to young men Dr. W. Pratt, of London, says that married age there are six deaths; 1,000 bachelors furnish ten deaths, and 1,000 widowers twenty-two deaths. In young men married before 20 years the figures are unfavorable, being fifty per 1,000. In unmarried men under 20 girls marry before 20 a like mortality

An Arizona paper makes the following announcement: "We will pay \$10 for a good epic poem of one hundred lines on the "Scourge of the Seventeen-year Locust." Said poem must be sound in wind and limb, but it must not be all sound, a little sense is desirable. All metaphors must be new and applicable to the subject. No more than one poetic license to ten lines will be allowed. Rhyme not absolutely necessary, but reason a sine qua non. No parodies allowed. We reserve to ourselves the right to work over the poems of all unsuccessful candidates into editorials on the need of a new navy and the failure of the wheat crop."

A clergyman out in one of the towns in Wayne county, New York, wrote a ersonal letter to old Commodore Vanderbilt, saying he was very poor, and wanted to attend a ministers' conference at Syracuse, but could not aftord it. He closed by asking tor a free pass to Syracuse and return. The commodore good-naturedly passed the letter over to one of the road officials. and the dominie was sent a pass good for one trip until Dec. 31. Alor January commodore received another letter inclosing the pass, stating that the recipient was much obliged for it. France, including Sabbaths, amounts to 100 ference, and "would Mr. Vanderbilt