

A TWILIGHT SONG.

The thrush has piped his last clear note
To herald twilight's hour,
And fragrant breezes gently float
Around your silent tower.
Now drops the dusky robe of Night,
And, clasping it above,
One jeweled star shines clear and bright.
It is the Star of Love!
Yet cold and cheerless seems its ray,
Sweetheart! while you are far away.

The fountain, like a fairy lute,
In tinkling cadence falls;
And through the wood, with fitful hoot,
His mate the owl calls.
The crescent moon behind the hill
Creeps up, with silvery light;
Yet round your tower I linger still,
While evening grows to night,
And count each weary hour a day,
Sweetheart! while you are far away.
—James Walter Brown in Chambers' Journal.

Articles Lifted by Electricity.

It is a well known scientific fact that a ruler made of hard rubber or gutta percha may be so charged with electricity by friction with a woolen cloth that it will cause to be attracted to it small pieces of paper. This fact has been made use of in a machine devised to pick up separately single sheets of thin and light material, like paper, light fabrics, etc., in such a manner that each sheet may be removed and examined. This machine consists of a roller formed of a substance capable of being charged with electricity and a roller covered with fur, which is rotated at high speed.

During the operation the electrified roller approaches the pile of paper by the action of an eccentric, and attracts the upper sheet, the next sheet below being repelled by the well known law of electricity. The first sheet now falls upon a contrivance which is inserted in the meantime between the pile and the detached sheet, and can be easily removed or fed into a ruling machine, if desired.—New York Telegram.

Dwarfs Live to a Great Age.

Contrary to their huge rivals in interest, dwarfs frequently attain great age. Richebourg, who died in Paris in 1888, was ninety years old. He was only twenty-three inches high, some-thing less than the stature of our own most celebrated dwarf, General Tom Thumb. The first English dwarf of whom there is authentic record was only 14 feet high till thirteen years of age, though he afterward attained the height of 3 feet 9 inches. This was Jeffrey Hudson, who was presented to Queen Henrietta by the Duchess of Buckingham.

Hudson on that occasion surprised the company by stepping out of a pie. He is said to have fought two duels—one with a turkey cock and one with a Mr. Crofts, whom he shot and killed. Hudson died in his sixty-third year in the State House prison, having been accused a conspirator in the popish plot.—New York Times.

What the Barber Pole Represents.

The barbers of long ago were barber surgeons, but the rapid advance of surgical science has caused them to fall from their high estate. The gilt knob at the end of the barber pole of today represents a brass basin, which but a few decades since was actually suspended from the pole. The basin had a notch cut in it to fit the throat, and was used in lathering the customer, preparatory to shaving him. The pole represents the staff held by the patient who came to the barber surgeon to be bled. The two spiral stripes painted around it signify the two bandages, one for twisting around the arm previous to the act of phlebotomy, or blood letting, the other for binding when the operation was completed.—St. Louis Republic.

A Feminine Carpenter.

A plucky and independent girl is Miss Elizabeth More, of Edgeworth, Pa. With her own hands she recently built a neat little cottage, laying the foundations, plastering the walls of the different rooms and performing all the carpenter work to a builder's taste. To do this she found it necessary to don male attire, and a young girl friend helped her over the hardest part of the work. Miss More is said to be as pretty as she is energetic. She was once a protegee of Jane Gray Swisshelm, and the lessons that stern champion of woman's rights taught her apparently have not been forgotten.—Buffalo Commercial.

How One Proverb Originated.

When the ginseng trade was at its height it was considered more profitable to gather ginseng than to cultivate the farm, and agriculture was almost entirely neglected. The result was that the plant almost entirely disappeared. It came to be a proverb among the people, when speaking of some matter that had failed, "Oeste tombe comme le ginseng." (It has gone down like ginseng).—J. Jones Bell in Popular Science Monthly.

A suggestion offered by a German physician as a precaution against poisoning from preserved meats is that the date of original preservation be stamped upon each and every can or package containing meat foods. It is held that preserved meats, hermetically sealed, may remain wholesome for a year or so, but that there is danger in the use of such foods after this period.

During the reign of Henry VIII pins were in great demand, and an act was passed cautioning manufacturers to "avoid the slight and false making of pins; only such are to be sold as are double headed and have the heads fast soldered to the shank of the pin, well smothered, the shank well shaven, the point well and round filed, canted and sharpened."

A wax palm grows in Brazil. The young leaves are coated with wax, which is detached by shaking them, and melted, to be finally run into cakes. It is hard to be beeswax and is utilized for candles. The upper part of the young stem of this tree yields a kind of sago.

From eastern Asia comes a plant the flowers of which contain a quantity of juice that rapidly turns black or deep purple. It is used by Chinese ladies for dyeing their hair and eyebrows, and in Java for blacking shoes.

Wanted His Letters.

Very strange is the adventure through which a postman named Boudon has just passed at Nimes. He had taken a registered letter to one Faure, a shoemaker, and was about to leave the house when the man closed the door, pulled a revolver out of his pocket, and rushing on Boudon threw him down and bound him securely. He then informed the terrified postman of his intention to retain him as a hostage until he had received divers letters written to him by the president of the republic and the minister of justice in reply to his application for the restoration of 80,000 francs lost in a lawsuit.

Faure sent a note to the head of the postal department explaining how matters stood, and while awaiting an answer barricaded his apartments. When the police arrived he called out that he had provisions for a week, two revolvers and plenty of ammunition, and that if they attempted to force the door he would kill his prisoner. The situation was extremely awkward. The affair had become known in the neighborhood, and the adjacent streets were soon thronged with at least 5,000 of the townspeople.

A last attempt to parley with the infuriated shoemaker having proved abortive, the police and gendarmes broke into the place, fired a few shots to frighten Faure, and succeeded in securely taking him into custody ere he had time to carry out his threat. They had great difficulty in conducting him to prison, as the crowd wanted to lynch him. Faure is described as a monomaniac, and it appears that when M. Carnot visited Nimes some time ago he made some curious preparations in order to attract his attention, which, however, were but lost labor, as the president passed down another street.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

A Fleet of Whalebacks for the Atlantic.

Alexander McDougall, the inventor of the whaleback boats and builder of the whaleback steamer, Charles W. Wetmore, which reached Liverpool Tuesday with a cargo of wheat from Duluth, was at the Sherman house yesterday. "In ninety days," he said, "our mills for the construction of steel plates, angle irons and bolts will be completed at Duluth, and we shall immediately lay the keels for ten more whaleback boats for service on the Atlantic."

"We shall build a whaleback steamer 450 feet long, with cabin accommodations for 2,000 passengers, for service during the World's fair. After the fair is over it will be cut in two and taken to the Atlantic. It is possible that we will build more than one of these boats. They will have great speed and will be elegantly fitted out."

The Wetmore, Captain McDougall added, will load with a partial cargo of machinery for the new shipyard on Puget sound, near Seattle, and will then return to New York, where it will take on material for the first two boats to be built on the Pacific coast. The American Steel Barge company, which is building the whalebacks, is largely composed of officials of the Northern Pacific railroad.—Chicago Tribune.

A Telegraph Wire for Gossip.

William Tripp runs a farm near Round Lake and raises produce, which he sells to the people living on the camp ground. His wife sells excellent milk, and the couple, who are past middle age, make a comfortable living. The young folks of the camp ground are fond of visiting the farm, where they drink milk and chat with Mrs. Tripp, who, through the medium of her private telegraph line, knows all the country gossip for miles around.

Last year the farmer, finding his evenings heavy on his hands, bought a telegraph instrument and ran a wire to the railroad station two miles away. From there he extended the line to a neighboring settlement and later connected with two farmhouses several miles below. The farmer and his wife have both become excellent operators, and now spend their spare time exchanging country gossip with their friends over the wire. The telegraph operator in the railroad station keeps them supplied with the principal news items he hears from other points on the road, and there are few better informed residents of the county than Farmer Tripp and his wife.—Cor. New York Sun.

A Word About the Neglige Costume.

If the outgoing young man be wise he will not wear a waistcoat when he assumes either a sash or waistbelt. The waistcoat is decidedly a dressified appearance of attire, while the sash and waistbelt belong to the vocabulary of negligence. He should be reminded of the fate of the personage that tried to ride two horses at once.

And yet this solecism is being continually committed by misguided youths. The effect of the sash when worn with the frock coat is an uncongenial one. The youth that paraded Fulton street, Brooklyn, a few nights ago attired in a two-color sash, a cutaway coat, white dress shirt, buff scarf and black high hat was apparently upon excellent terms with himself, but in reality about as far "out of it" as the man that fell from the balloon.—Clothing and Furnisher.

Counterfeit Half Dollar.

A dangerous counterfeit fifty cent piece has been sprung upon the gullible public. The piece is a beauty, and shows great care and skill in its make up. It is one of the series of 1887 and has the clear ring of the genuine article. The main point of difference, however, lies in the thickness, which is a trifle more than in the genuine article. The figure on one side is rather obscure, but, at the same time, nearly perfect, although there is a slight depression in the shield.—Norwich Bulletin.

Evidently Poverty Stricken.

Mrs. Hayfork—I think you'd better make that young city feller pay his board in advance.
Mr. Hayfork—Ain't he got no money?
Mrs. H.—He can't have much. He's been goin' around all day in a coat made out of an old flag.—Good News.

The Fashionable Dinner Table.

The fashionable dinner table is square. It should be large enough to accommodate comfortably the number of people to be seated. No more guests should be invited than will serve to make twelve people in all, on account of the number of pieces of china in each course of dinner service. Heavy white damask is used for the tablecloth, and this should be hemstitched all around. The fashionable patterns in damask are small figures, and these mostly in the form of fine ferns, fine flowers, single rosebuds, pinks, chrysanthemums, carnations and long grasses. In the center of the table is placed the piece of dainty linen beautifully embroidered in colored silks, representing national flowers in all their brilliancy.

Upon this centerpiece is placed the bouquet or flowers, or the large candelabra. The smaller embroidered pieces, which are used under separate dishes and condiment jars, should be exact imitations of the centerpiece, and if that is square, all the small pieces should be square; if round, the same rule holds, and if the edges are serrated the edges of all must be cut in the same shape.—Fashion Journal.

Submarine Telephones.

The difficulty of submarine telephony over great distances is the fact of considerable electrostatic capacity in the cable, the result of this being retardation and deformation of the electrical impulses transmitted. If a line could be made of very, very low resistance, so that the electric current would have the freest possible discharge, the evil effect of this capacity would be in part done away with. The relation between these two things has been determined in a somewhat empirical way. Calling the total resistance of a telephone wire R, and its total capacity in microfarads K, successful speaking, with our present instrument, is really an impossibility when the product KR of the resistance of the line in ohms by its capacity in microfarads is greater than about 10,000. In the very best Atlantic cable KR equals somewhere near 3,000,000, so that unless there should be some totally new developments in telephony we can see at once that successful telephony across the Atlantic is very improbable on account of the enormous cost of a conductor of low resistance and capacity, if for no other reason.—Electrical Engineer.

A New Use for the Ring.

Whatever the measures adopted, the principle of isolation is the essence of all genuine disinfection. Its efficiency for this purpose was well shown at Epsom common. One of the children in a gypsy encampment having been taken ill with scarlet fever, was, along with his mother, very successfully separated from the rest of the community by the simple expedient of a ring fence made of rope drawn around the infected tent and regularly watched.

The result was that the slow progress of convalescence was passed through and disinfection completed without further extension of the disease. The surveyor, Mr. Harding, is to be congratulated on the success of his novel and effectual maneuver. The satisfactory result thus easily attained is of obvious importance, and the simple method employed deserves to be remembered in case of emergencies of a similar kind.—London Lancet.

When to See an Oculist.

Should any of the following symptoms be experienced, an oculist of repute should be consulted: Spots or sparks of light floating before the eyes; quivering of the lids or sensation of sand in the eye; perceptible fatigue or the requirement of strong light in reading; the holding of objects at arm's length or close to the eye; squinting one eye or seeing objects double; dizziness or darting pains in the eyeballs or over the temple; perceiving a colored circle around the lamp; sensitiveness of the eyeballs or contraction of the visual field; blurring of the vision or being unable to see objects distinctly at a distance; watering or redness of the eyes or lids; running together of the letters when reading, or seeing the vertical better than the horizontal lines.—Exchange.

The First Born.

Young Father—I am amazed, shocked, my dear, to hear you say you intend to give the baby some paregoric. Don't you know paregoric is opium, and opium stunts the growth, enfeebles the constitution, weakens the brain, destroys the nerves, and produces rickets, marasmus, consumption, insanity and death?

Young Mother—Horror! I never heard a word about that. I won't give the little ducky darling a drop, no, indeed. But something must be done to stop his yelling. You can carry him awhile.

Father (after an hour's steady stamping with the squalling infant)—Where in thunder is that paregoric?—New York Weekly.

The Duty of Every Teacher.

A teacher of science ought also to be an investigator, were it only for the inspiration that his example might give to the pupils in his charge. To impart knowledge is a good thing, but to reveal the sources of knowledge is better; and in that revelation is found the educational value of research regarded as a part of the teacher's essential duty.—F. W. Clarke in Popular Science Monthly.

Paint Instead of Clothing.

The arnotta plant has seeds coated with a red, waxy pulp, which is dried and made into cakes. It is much employed by the South American Caribs for painting their bodies, paint being almost their only article of clothing. As a commercial article it is mainly utilized as a coloring for cheese, butter and inferior chocolates.—Washington Star.

Way on.

Dallpate (who prides himself on his abstracted air)—Did you ever notice what a faraway look I have sometimes?
Miss Spirituelle—Yes. It is because you are a little off.—Good News.

WILD BEASTS HIS FRIENDS.

The Queer Stories Told About a Pioneer Washington Rancher.

Among the visitors to Seattle the past week was Peter Gallagher, a rancher living three miles from Renton. Mr. Gallagher is one of the pioneers of the sound country, and has lived on the same place for twenty years or more, taking up a quarter section as a homestead for his government. By years of hard toil he has cleared up and improved a splendid place, which, though secluded from the outside world, is a model ranch, of which the owner is justly proud.

Mr. Gallagher is not given to hunting and does not molest wild game of any kind, and to this may be ascribed the tameness of a number of animals which make the woods in that vicinity a home. One of these, a black bear, has for a year visited his stockyard almost daily and eaten with the cattle, lying down among the calves and displaying neither fear nor ferocity.

Mr. Gallagher goes among the stock and frequently passes within two or three feet of his bearship, not only in the yard but in the woods. He pays no attention to the bear and the latter never offers to molest him—on the contrary, eats with evident satisfaction pieces of bacon and other scraps from the table that are thrown out to him. The bear is a handsome 300 pound fellow and appears to enjoy the company of the cattle.

Other pets are a pair of fawns that run around with the young stock on the place, eating with the calves and lying down among them as contented as though with their own kind. They evidently come from the vicinity of Cedar lake, where considerable hunting is done and from which section game is being driven. Mr. Gallagher says he had rather part with the best cow in his place than one of the fawns.

This is the second time fawns have taken up their abode at this place, the first pair coming there about five years ago and remaining with his stock for two years, even going into the stables and being locked up over night. He gave them to a neighbor, who in turn presented them to friends at Snohomish and up the Skagit.

This sounds fishy, but not only is it vouched for, but it is further said that wild ducks and geese alight in his yard and show no fear in his presence, though the appearance of a stranger is the signal for flight. Mr. Gallagher never hunts and will not allow hunting on his place nor interference in any way with his pets, either quadrupeds or winged.—Seattle (Wash.) Press-Times.

Women Professors.

What is there so incongruous in a woman professor in universities, where men are educated with women? This is the question Mrs. M. Louise Thomas and others are asking, who are trying to raise funds to endow a woman's chair in a northern university. Why is it that a woman teacher is deemed so necessary through all the grades, from the primary to those of the graduating class of the high school, and yet she should be deemed so pernicious and disastrous in colleges? Whether these are good reasons or not, the experiment is to be given a fair trial, for very recently the bill providing for a woman professorship at the State University of Michigan has become a law.

Not far behind comes the news also that the University of Denver, which numbers about 800 students, has conferred on a woman the honor of naming an important professorship after her— that of literature—to be known hereafter as the Mary Lowe Dickinson chair of belles letters, which chair has just received an endowment from ex-Governor John Evans the sum of \$50,000.—Brooklyn Eagle.

How the Hillmen Turn Tail.

It is possible that before our soldiers get to close quarters with the enemy they will see the latter "turn tail." Let them not be deceived. Turning tail is a different thing with the hillmen to what it is with us. The inhabitants of one group of villages, the Remngan, are noticeable for wearing a caudal appendage. This, of course, is not natural. It is fashioned of wood, eighteen inches long, curved upward, tapering to a point.

This is fitted to the back, being suspended from the shoulders and secured in position by a sash, which is tied tightly around the waist. This singular appendage is worn in battle, and is intended to signify defiance. The wearers turn their backs toward the adversary, and, by balancing the body alternately on either leg, wag the tail defiantly in his very face.—National Review.

Where Genius Hides.

At one of the table d'hote dinners of the Fellowship club one man said: "I know that your device might be the reverse of Euripides. Without ever being absent or saying I am tired." You write five or six columns every day. Tell me this, is literary work tiresome or is it not?" The other replied: "Not to the mind. It is nothing to unroll the aramid, besques of fantasy, but the bending over one's paper and the guiding of one's pen give pains in the back." It reminded a third person of an interview with Sarah Bernhardt, when he asked, "In playing so many emotions, in affecting so much suffering, don't you feel terrible pains in your heart?" "Oh, no," she said sadly; "it's in the legs."—New York Times.

He Paid the Bills.

She—You are always talking about the fashions. Now, honestly, do you think that you would know the latest fashion in hats if you were to enter a milliner's?
He—Certainly.
She—How?
He (retruly)—By looking at the prices.—Exchange.

The cultivation of the india rubber tree on the island of Trinidad is receiving much attention. A few trees of different varieties were imported some years ago and were placed in the botanical gardens. The results have shown that the soil and climate are remarkably favorable to their cultivation.

TREATED AS CONVICTS.

INNOCENT JEWS ARE SENT OUT OF RUSSIA IN CHAINS

A Newspaper Correspondent Describes the Humiliating and Cruel Circumstances Attending the Flight of Jewish Exiles—Closely Guarded.

I telegraphed the fact of my having seen Jews expelled from Moscow in chains, but as the censorship has become so strict I could not enter into details. I received information that a convoy of prisoners was about to be dispatched at a certain time from the prison (pereseclaya), and I accordingly proceeded to the spot at the time indicated. I arrived at the small western door of the prison as the invalids of the convoy were being brought out and placed on three springless carts. There were about eight or ten in each cart (not Jews), old men, old women and others, of various ages, plainly in extreme debility.

They seemed utterly helpless and careless and presented a very sad sight. A few women were present, evidently interested in the fate of the prisoners. They carried bags and tins, which I saw at once were meant to be given to some loved one in the convoy. I noticed two of these women particularly, the one a very ladylike person of middle age, with regular features, falling that she was not a Russian. Her companion was a mere girl of perhaps sixteen or seventeen, with an undoubtedly Jewish countenance.

My information was that there would be either two or four Jews in the convoy, for very few now remain in the prison, the rest having been removed, and it was by their features, bearing and dress I should recognize them. While I was thus observing things around me the procession of prisoners began to defile from the small door mentioned. They came two by two, chained together by handcuffs, and closely guarded by prison wardens. The prisoners were of both sexes and varied in age, appearance and dress. Some wore prison garments, some wore their own clothes and some the convict's dress with the yellow diamond on the back.

TWO INNOCENT JEWS.

As the convoy passed the group of women alongside whom I stood, I noticed a commotion among them. The Russians ejaculated prayers after their wont; the elderly lady and girl became excited. I scrutinized the prisoners closely, being well stared at by them and scowled at by the guard, but could detect no Jew. Features upon which vice and crime and misfortune and misery were stamped in indelible stains there were in plenty, but among these I noticed no Jewish face. Just as the rear was coming up, and in the fifth row from the last, I noticed two handsome open countenances.

These were what I was in search of. There could not be a moment's hesitation. Here were two Jews. The one was a stalwart, elderly man, with a beard and ruddy face, on whom prison life had been able to do little hurt. The other was likewise tall, with short black beard and more pronounced Jewish features. The two Jews were chained together. Probably they are to be sent to the same neighborhood.

As I expected, the lady and girl were looking for these two prisoners, like myself, and attempted to pass the bags with the little new kettles and pannikins to their relatives or friends. The nearest warder, seeing the attempt, shouted "Noelza," or "That is not allowed," and raised his drawn sword as if to strike the girl, who was in front of her companion. Falling back with a sigh, the girl seemed not to despair, but to hope for another chance, with that indomitable perseverance so characteristic of the race.

STRICT GUARDS.

Afterward at the railway station I saw the same pair engaged on the same merciful errand, but whether they succeeded or not I do not know. I could not help them, but only might have compromised them with the authorities by inquiries. After traveling by railway to one of the western provinces within the pale the Jewish prisoners will be marched on, presumably, as they are at the moment I write, in chains, to the destination assigned them.

The names of these two Jews I could get if it were necessary, and I know that they are not charged with any offense, but are merely being sent away by the czar's ukase, and not having money enough to pay their railway expenses, or, more probably, having given over to their dear ones the money they possessed, they are ignominiously herded with criminals, and chained like them.

I once thought of taking a camera to photograph them, but I do not think the evidence so obtained would be stronger than that now given. It is not easy to photograph particular individuals in a crowd in motion, nor can it be done without exciting notice. As I was three times warned by the sentry that it was not allowed "to look," as he put it, probably I should have been expelled like a Jew if I had been caught photographing what the Russians consider is a private affair of their own. Having seen what I have recorded, no honorable person can dispute the evidence. I have only seen two, that is true, but had I been admitted into the secret of what was going on earlier I should have seen many.—Moscow Cor. London News.

Too Moody for a Hackman.

It is related of Moody, the evangelist, that he was sitting in his family carriage at the Northfield station recently as a train came in. A stranger, mistaking him for a hackman, ordered him to, with some show of authority, to drive to the hotel, and, without a word of dissent, the great preacher did as he was bidden. He refused to take any pay for his services, however, and this excited the curiosity of the man, who appears to have been a minister. He was dumfounded to learn that the hackman, to whom he had also made free comments on Mr. Moody's work in the course of the drive, was none other than the evangelist himself.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

A SPRAY OF HONEYSUCKLE.

I broke, one day, a slender stem
Thick set with little golden horns—
Half bud, half blossom, and a gem
Such as one finds in autumn's noons,
When all the grass with dew is strung,
On every fairy bugle hung.

I dropped it, careless, in a place
Where no light shone, and so I forgot
Its delicate, dewy, flowery grace.
Yet from the dark, neglected spot
Stole, unperceived, through the gloom
Sweet breaths that gladdened the whole room.

Whereat I thought, O heart of mine!
A lesson for thee, plain to read:
Thou needest not that light should shine,
Or any man that beauty heed:
Enough—if haply this be seen—
That thou hast sweetest to bestow!
—Mary Bradley in Harper's Bazar.

How the Greeks Combed Their Hair.

In Greece, during the heroic ages, men wore their hair and beards long, which so disgusted the cleanly and clean faced Egyptians that, if we are to credit Herodotus, no one of either sex of the latter nationality would on any account kiss the lips of a Greek, make use of his knife, his spit and cauldron, or taste the meat of an animal which had been slaughtered by his hand. It must not be inferred from this that the Greeks, in the early days of their being, were altogether barbarians; but they were certainly not so civilized—not so well acquainted with the arts of peace and war—as the Egyptians until long after they had made their mark in history.

The love of the beautiful was there, no doubt; but it had not yet manifested itself and raised the social character of the people. It required the softening and humanizing influence and intercourse with more liberal races, such as the Egyptians and Phoenicians, to one or the other of whom they were indebted for much that they possessed. It would seem that, in the matter of personal adornment, they derived the beginnings from the Egyptians, and that they improved upon these beginnings as their own sense of the fitness of things developed into a passion for the beautiful. Their arrangement of the hair they and their women carried eventually to the highest point of artistic excellence.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Cured by a Doctor's Bill.

A westerner at one of the prominent up town hotels was feeling restless and ill one hot evening and rang for a doctor. The latter was in the same house. He called at his patient's room and diagnosed the case as simple insomnia, and gave a couple of powders and retired. The doctor called the next morning to see how the patient (whom he correctly judged to be a man of means) was getting on. During the day he saw him incidentally three or four times. The bill was twenty-five dollars. Five dollars a visit from a doctor living on the same floor with him in the same house was something that nearly caused the westerner to faint. But the bill had one effect—it made him a well man, he says. He wouldn't risk getting another such.—New York Herald.

How Indians Use Ants.

The grip of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and nothing but the head remains. This knowledge is possessed by a certain tribe of Indians in Brazil, who put the ants to a very peculiar use. When an Indian gets a gash cut in his hand, instead of having his hand sewed together, as physicians do in this country, he procures five or six large black ants, and holding their heads near the gash, they bring their jaws together in biting the flesh, and thus pull the two sides of the gash together. Then the Indian pinches off the bodies of the ants and leaves the heads clinging to the flesh, which is held together until the gash is perfectly healed.—Boston Courier.

The Economy of the Egyptians.

A curious illustration of the domestic economy of the Egyptians has been met with in the unwinding of the bandages of the mummies. Although whole webs of fine cloth have been most frequently used, in other cases the bandages are fragmentary, and have seams, darts and patches. Old napkins are used, old skirts, pieces of something that may have been a shirt; and once a piece of cloth was found with an armhole in it, with seam and gusset and band finely stitched by fingers themselves long since crumbled and their dust blown to the four winds.—Harper's Bazar.

A Railroad on the Tops of Trees.

California enjoys the distinction of having the only railroad that runs on the tops of trees. This peculiar piece of engineering is in Sonoma county, between Clipper Mills and Stuart Point, where the railroad crosses a deep ravine in the center of which are two huge redwood trees, side by side. These giant trees have been sawed off seventy-five feet above the bed of the creek, and the timbers and ties are laid on these tall stumps. This natural tree bridge is considered to be equal in safety to a bridge built on the most scientific principles.—Chicago Tribune.

A Mushroom Over a Foot Thick.

Investigation shows that nearly all the varieties of Europe are found in the United States. The "puff ball" reaches a circumference of several feet and a weight of thirty pounds, and the cook may go out in the garden and slice off what she wants from day to day.—In the Apollon Journal.

Above 6,000 feet the population of America, which is confined of course to the Cordilleran region, is almost entirely engaged in the pursuit of mining, and the greater part of it is located in Colorado, New Mexico, Nevada and California.

If you get tired doing nothing it is a good thing to sit under the barn and pass the time in waiting for the weather cock to crow. A great many days may be employed in this manner.

Some land in Paris has been sold at the rate of \$2,000,000 per acre; some in London for what would net \$5,000,000 per acre, and some in New York for a sum equal to \$8,000,000 per acre.