

# THE ADVERTISER.

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## THREE FISHERS.

Three fishers went strolling away to the stream  
To the babbling brook where the fishes swim;  
Of speckled beauties they all did dream,  
And each felt certain they'd bite for him.  
For men will tramp from morning till night,  
And suffer the fierce mosquito's bite,  
And drink to stop their growling.

Three fishers strolled into the market place,  
'Twas some two hours after the sun went down,  
And a look of gloom was on each man's face,  
For at empty baskets they each did frown.  
For men may fish but may get no bite,  
And tired and irate go home at night,  
And vent their wrath in growling.

Three fishers strolled into the beer saloon,  
Where the crowd sat round and the gas was bright,  
And each gaily whistled a merry tune,  
And showed his fish with assumed delight.  
For men will fish, you, and men will lie,  
And boast of catching the fish they buy,  
While inwardly they're growling.

## THE SCIENCE OF SEISMOLOGY.

The Most Remarkable Earthquake on Record.

Zadkiel in his "Voice of the Stars" for April did not make a precise prediction of the earthquake reported this morning, for though Asia Minor is one of the regions exposed to melic influences through the near conjunction of Saturn and Jupiter, the seat located his earthquake at Cabul. Such a catastrophe was, however, confidently expected by better authorities than Zadkiel, Tao Sze. Those who have not given the subject attention will be surprised to learn how closely earthquakes are observed nowadays, and how frequently they occur. Prof. Rockwood noted 60 days between July 18, 1877, and November 23, 1878, on which one or more shocks were felt on the American continent. Fuchs in 1878 recorded the unusually large number of 12 volcanic eruptions at places far apart and mostly from little-known volcanoes, and 103 earthquakes, though this enumeration includes as units many complete periods. One earthquake at Anna lasted four weeks; in Catania the ground trembled almost continuously from October 4 to November 19.

The year 1879 was marked by a great number of earthquakes and volcanic eruptions, many shocks being reported almost at the same instant from places widely separated. Thus on the 8th of January severe shocks were felt in the Caucasus, in the Tyrol and in Luxemburg; on the 9th, the most violent earthquake since 1868 was experienced at Arequipa, Peru; on the 10th shocks were felt at Cologne and throughout Southern Germany; on the 11th, more at Vienna; on the 12th, another violent shaking at Arequipa. In the middle of May eruptions began from Vesuvius; Atna sympathized on the 25th, pouring out ashes and lava for a fortnight; simultaneously a similar outburst was noted at Geisfugie, Iceland, and on the day that Atna broke into activity a violent eruption of the Cuzobanc mountain in Hungary, long regarded as extinct, was chronicled. As the eruption of Atna was followed by continuous earthquakes in Sicily until the end of June, so the outbreak of the Cuzobanc Mountain was accompanied by severe convulsions in Hungary, Bosnia and Bessarabia, throwing down houses and trees and opening fissures from which water poured in floods, and culminating in the violent shocks at Agram, June 21-22, while tremblings were observed at Aix and Nassau, May 26-27, and at Hastings May 21. Thereafter Europe had a comparative rest till about the 1st of November, when all the south and east of Hungary, Servia, Roumania and Bessarabia felt incessant earthquakes of considerable intensity, some shocks even lasting a minute. At the time of least activity of volcanic forces in Europe—July 11—three strong shocks were felt in Cairo and near the Pyramids, something unknown in Egypt since 1857. In Persia, March 22-April 2, there were twenty-one villages destroyed and fifty-four greatly damaged; of the 1,200 inhabitants of Manan and Ark but few escaped. Java was visited by several disastrous shocks between March 28 and June 5, its volcanoes being also in active eruption. China had its turn June 29-July 11, with after-shocks of sufficient violence, though not nearly so destructive in August and September. There were very serious eruptions and shocks extending over a large area in Central America soon after the new year, after which the great center of volcanic activity was comparatively quiescent. In the Pacific there were disturbances in the early part of the year, culminating in the eruption of Kilauea in June.

But it was in 1880 that the series of seismic convulsions which had been taking place in Europe since early in 1879 reached their climax. On the 30th of December, 1879, several smart shocks were felt throughout Switzerland. A month later similar manifestations took place in Germany and Italy. February 6 Vesuvius was in full action and four days later Atna sympathized, as did the mud craters at Paterno. Almost weekly came reports of convulsions in various parts of Europe, Portugal, Spain and France, and, especially, Italy and Switzerland, the manifestations of seismic force becoming more frequent and forcible, and extending over a wider area as autumn came on, until a culmination was reached in the terrible convulsions of November 9-22, affecting all southeastern Europe from Venice to the Black Sea, Bohemia to the Balkans. At the Croatian capital, Agram, was the greatest damage done. Though there were few lives lost, hardly a building in the town remained uninjured, the dam-

age amounting to several millions of florins. Hot springs burst out of the earth, and two active mud volcanoes were formed. It is curious to note that while Vesuvius had been showing particular activity during each of the earlier periods, and so late as the fortnight, October 26-November 10, during the Agram manifestations it remained nearly quiescent. It may be added that on the 3d of February, 1881, Agram was again visited by an earthquake. Japan—where, by the way, a most valuable series of observation has been taken—experienced two severe earthquakes—one at Tokio in December, 1879; another in February, 1880 (Yokohama, 22d; Tokio, 25th), the most violent felt since the country had been opened to foreigners. On the Alert, which was anchored in the harbor, it was thought that the vessel was dragging her anchor in a squall. At the beginning of May the earthquake season opened in Asia Minor, the village of Heleddi, near Sinope, being engulfed by the sea so that not a trace of its buildings remained. But the convulsions reached their height toward the end of July (July 28-August 4) when Smyrna and the surrounding places suffered enormously. In one town, Menemen, of 1,140 houses, 655 were demolished, and the seven mosques and churches were laid in ruins. In the six neighboring villages, of 900 houses, barely half a dozen were left standing. The earth opened in 160 places to vomit for three hours floods of green water; the Hermus sank three feet below its usual level; the streams of the Gippia range lost four-fifths of their water, while at Bournabat the long-dried fountains flooded the plain. Almost at the same time (July 13-24) the Philippine Islands became the scene of notable convulsions. At Manila not a single public edifice was spared; the inhabitants were forced to fly to the fields outside, and 320 lives were lost. The water in the river rose 3 feet almost in a moment, and sank again as suddenly. The shocks, some lasting more than a minute, were felt all over the Island of Luzon; the volcanoes started into activity; the earth opened to emit hot ashes and jets of boiling water. In September violent shocks threw down pagodas and light-houses near Rangoon and along the coast of Java. In America the manifestations were unusually numerous and violent, beginning at San Salvador January 1-10. Ilopango was destroyed and its lake, the crater of an extinct volcano, boiled up with mud and sulphurous vapors, a crater being eventually formed in its center. On the 4th the boiling lake in Dominica burst into fresh activity, and toward the close of the month all western Cuba was visited severely.—General Grant's earthquake. On the 1st of February severe shocks were felt at Vuelta Abajo and in Mexico; on the 9th, a volcanic eruption in Santo Domingo had an echo in the shape of a smart tremblement in the Ottawa valley. On the 14th of April San Francisco experienced the heaviest shock known for years. June 29 the eruption of the volcano del Fuego in Guatemala marked the commencement of an era of terrible activity. A column of flame shot up to the height of 500 feet, throbbing with strong regular pulsations for nearly two hours, at intervals of fifty seconds; the River Guacalate rose suddenly and ran warm. July 23 much damage was done to New Amsterdam and other parts of Guiana, and August 14 a terrible convulsion visited Chili, though, happily, the loss of life was not proportionate to its severity. The shock was felt on the highest points of the Andes, where the telegraph wires were broken and thrown down, and at Mendoza, east of the Cordillera, earthquakes occurred on the 16th and 19th such as had not been known since 1851. It was about this time that an earthquake was felt in the Azores, followed by the emergence from the sea of a new island of 18,000 square yards area. With the horrors of the earthquake at Casamicciola in the first week of March our readers are familiar.

The most notable and disastrous earthquakes on record, it may be said, are those of Italy (526), when 120,000 persons perished, and of Sicily (1683), when 60,000 lost their lives. According to Gibbon towards 542 each year was marked with the repetition of earthquakes of such duration that Constantinople was shaken above forty days—of such extent that the shock was communicated to the whole surface of the empire. At Antioch a quarter of a million persons are said to have perished. This period of earthquake and plague (542-7) was the period when the superior planets were in perihelion, as they are now. Arabian and Persian chronicles record 111 earthquakes between the seventh and eighteenth centuries, some lasting from forty to seventy days, and nearly all accompanied by winds or floods, or terrible storms or lightning and thunder. Readers of the "Relations des Jesuites" will remember the great earthquakes of 1663, which shook and tossed the earth for six months from Gaspe to Montreal, the rival of our own earthquake of 1811 in the Mississippi Valley. The severest of the earthquakes felt in this region was that of November, 1755, an echo of the convulsion that tumbled down Lisbon—and saved the Pomba Ministry, through the fact that the Minister's house was almost the only one left uninjured and his family one of the few not bereaved of a member. Hein, in his interesting opuscle on earthquakes, estimates that on an average two earthquakes a day occur on the earth. In 1870, though there was no severe single shock, 2,225 houses were destroyed or greatly damaged in Italy, ninety-eight persons killed and 223 wounded. The same shock may last for years; instance that of Viege, in the Valais, which endured from July, 1855, to 1857. At Cabul 33

severe shocks have been felt in one day; at Honduras, in 1856, 108 were counted in a week, and at Hawaii, in 1868, 2,000 shocks occurred in one month. Hein, it may be said in conclusion, opposes the theory of a connection between earthquakes and volcanic eruptions and considers that of their coincidence with atmospheric phenomena as better supported by facts; for they are occasionally preceded or accompanied by thick and widespread fogs at seasons when fogs are not frequent, by sudden falls of the barometer and equally sudden changes of temperature. Their occurrence, however, in the majority of cases coincides with normal meteorological conditions. Earthquakes are more frequent after sunset than in the daytime, in autumn and winter than in spring. The influence of the moon is insignificant.—N. Y. World.

## A Tale of Two Coats.

The other day when the bluebird sang, the robins chirped, and hired girls began to clean out kitchen wood-boxes, George Carrington Lane, a young man with long hair and stately carriage, went to a tailor and was measured for a coat.

The coat was broad,  
And so was the price;  
As a broad cloth coat  
The fit was to be nice.

But it wasn't. That is, the tailor said it was the best fit he ever saw, and George vowed that he wouldn't be found dead with such a garment on. They argued, reasoned, threatened and bluffed, and the customer finally took the tailor and stood him on his head, threw his goose and shears out of the window, and was about to make a pin-cushion of the poor apprentice, when the police interfered.

"Is the tailor present as a witness?" asked the Court, after the case had been outlined.

"I am dot tailor," answered a little man on the second row of chairs as he stood up.

"Very well; come forward and tell your story."

"Well, sir, my grandfather he comes to America oaf'er fifty years ago."

"And was he hung?"

"Oh, no."

"Well, then, we don't want to hear any more about him. This man ordered a coat of you, did he?"

"Oaxactly."

"What sort of a coat?"

"Vhwell, I doan' like to brag all der time; but dot coat fit him shut like a wheel fits a wagon."

"That is, it wobbled all round on him?"

"Not much! It was der best fit I efer saw. If you look all day you couldn't find a wrinkle."

"Judge, that coat seemed to be cut after the pattern of a schooner's jib," protested the prisoner. "The sleeves were too short, the tails too long, it was loose in the back and tight under the arms, and a drayman could have done as well with his jack-knife."

"Well, you should have walked out and left the garment on his hands. When you picked him up and turned him end for end and stood him on his head among the scraps you transgressed the law."

"I presume so, but I was mad."

"So vhas I," put in the tailor. "If I could have got hold of him I make some mince-meat poaty queek!"

"I must now fit you with a second coat. This may not set any better than the other, but it's the best I can do. I shall make it ten dollars fine or thirty days in the block-house."

"Dot's block-house—dot's bully!" chuckled the tailor.

"You go home!" was the stern rebuke.

"And remember," whispered the prisoner, "when I come out of the jug I'm going to mop you all over Detroit!"

"You couldn't mop two sides of me!" hissed the tailor in reply; but he was very pale and his chin had a lively quiver.—Detroit Free Press.

## Russian Empreses.

The Russian Empreses have always been strong conservatives and opposed to reform. The wife of the Emperor Nicholas was almost the sole exception. She studiously avoided any acquaintance with political affairs as long as her husband lived. The late Empress Marie was in this way the exact opposite to her predecessor. In her early days she aspired to a recognized influence in State affairs. In 1859 an agent of the French secret police wrote from St. Petersburg to Napoleon III. that the Czar was inundated with letters accusing him of being governed by his wife; and that it was commonly said the priest Bajunof ruled the Empire, for that the priest ruled the Empress, and that the Empress ruled her husband. The Empress and her mother-in-law were strongly opposed to the emancipation of the serfs. At an interview with the French Ambassador, the Emperor, referring to the impending emancipation, said that, though the nobles now opposed it, they would in the end find that it was advantageous to themselves. The Czarovitch, who died in 1867, and was at the period in question a boy of fourteen, declared that the emancipation would never bring anything but misfortune to all, whereupon the Emperor sent him out of the room.

—A young lady who went out to India with matrimonial intent, and returned single, said if she had been a hit there she would not have been a miss here.

—Small waists are no longer fashionable and tight lacing is frowned down by sensible women. The undertakers will not like this.

## The Horse.

It is said that the horse inhabited America during the post-pliocene period, contemporaneously with the mastodon and megalonia. The truth of this statement can be easily ascertained by consulting any well-informed mastodon or veracious megalonia you may chance to meet.

The horse, however, is believed to be a native of Asia. Therefore, gentle reader, you can also your mind on that matter.

It is said there are no real wild horses; but don't you put too much dependence on this assertion, or saddle be the consequences.

He rears up his young in the way they should go; he rears up himself in a way that his rider doesn't want to go.

Horses are subject to colds, and the pony is always a little horse.

King Richard exclaimed: "A horse, a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" At that time his crown was in danger. Had he found a horse, his crown might have been broken.

A young horse is called a colt. Colts are revolvers. They discharge their load with a snap.

When a driver wants a horse to get down to his work he tells him to get up.

The horse is not afraid of bad weather. He is guided by the rein.

He is a great eater, and generally has a bit in his mouth.

His bridle trip usually lasts through life.

He is always to be depended on, come wheel or whoa.

The horse is covered with hair, but it is on his neck in the mane. This is his mane deck.

The tail is the horse's after-deck.

Horses can still be sold at wholesale after that appendage is gone, but it is impossible to re-tail them.

The horse has no toes. You will no toes if he steps on your foot. Horses come from the steppes.

Horses are always kind and sound. That is, the kind that are advertised for sale. There is a pleasant sound about the expression.

A horse won't go right unless you pull him from the straight course.

They will eat corn. They leave the cob, but a cob will not leave the corn.

Their flesh is sometimes eaten. The filly of beef is reckoned a dainty.

A horse is sometimes called a charger. Stable keepers are chargers also.

The horse is not very strong. He has to lay down his ears when he lifts his heels.

And when he lifts his heels look out for horse scars. Horse cars are quite common in our crowded streets.

When a horse feels his oats you would best make an oat of it.

A horse has four feet, and we often hear of one of fifteen hands.

You can't stifle his ambition. He is a kingly beast, and always wears a coronet. He cares nothing for the throne.

You can tell a horse's age by his teeth—that is, if you know what his age is before you look at his teeth.

There are many races of horses, including the race horse.

The chestnut horse and the reddish horse must not be confounded with the horse chestnut and horse radish. These latter are horses of another color.

Horses are caught by the lasso. Alas! so it is.

Notwithstanding all that is said of the healthfulness of equestrianism, you will seldom get a dealer to take a horse back.

There are several kinds of horses, including the saw horse, the clothes horse, the horse shoe and the horse fly; but should we go into the description of these it would be ex-horseting.

But perhaps we had best end this sorrel lot of puns. We don't wish to curry it too far. Our readers might show a trace of ill-humor, and be a little sulky.

Shall we go on? Neigh.—Boston Transcript.

## Prescribing Pharmacists.

When an apothecary recommends some particular remedy for your cold, he is not usurping the function of a physician to a dangerous extent. He may also give medical advice about your corns or your toothache without subjecting you to much risk of injury. Just how far he ought to go in prescribing is a difficult question to settle. The Medical Association and the College of Pharmacy of Washington have fallen out over it. Some of the pharmacists in that city have taken it upon themselves to practice medicine as well as sell it, not hesitating to deal with dangerous diseases. The doctors reasonably demand a law against this evil. They further insist that a prescription shall not be made up a second time unless permission to repeat it is marked on the paper. Their argument on this point is that the use of perilous drugs is often continued longer than the physician intended. The apothecaries reply that the doctors are simply looking out for a multiplication of fees; and that some pharmacists can cure an unimportant malady as well as some physicians. The best plan when one is really sick is to go to a man who has M. D. after his name. Those letters are not a guarantee of skillful treatment, but they raise a probability of it.

—You ain't taking any stock in woman's love, eh? "No," he answered, despondently, "it's all flummery." "Very strange," added his friend. "You didn't use to talk that way." "Perhaps not," he replied, "but I've been married nearly two years, and there are four pair of trousers hanging up in my closet waiting to be patched, and not a stitch taken in them yet."

—A story is told of the old gentleman who always took notes of his minister's sermons, and on one occasion read them to the minister himself. "Stop, stop!" said he, at the occurrence of a certain sentence; "I didn't say that." "I know you didn't," was the reply; "I put that in myself to make sense."

## High Art in Laramie.

Yesterday a man came into the Boom-crang office with the wild, hunted look of a married man whose wife has two majority in the House and full control of the Senate.

After he had heaved a sigh as large as a box car, and scratched his back on the oriental hat rack, he asked if he might have a word with the high-art editor.

A pensive blonde, with his feet in the waste-paper basket, was pointed out to him, and the domestic minority poured out his woes:

"I s'pose you manage the fresco business for this periodical, and you want to bring art, and frill, and home decorations up to a high standard. Well, my wife is some on home decorations herself, and what I wanted was a suggestion once in awhile from your paper that would seem to tone her up and elevate her tastes, as it were. She is away behind. I want to try and discourage her from plastering the shanty with Michael Angelo paintings that come off from peach cans and tobacco pails. It shakes a little to have a plaster cast of Shakespeare in one corner of the room, and a picture peeled off a baked bean can in the other. It brings poetry and grub too close together. My idea is that aesthetics and cold chuck should not be brought into immediate contact in art. They don't harmonize. That's why I told Amanda not to hang 'Moses in the Bulrushes' contiguous to her painting of a Magnolia ham. Last week she got horns woggled into buying some Japanese tidies of a leading brick-breaker. He told her they were the latest thing in tidies, and she bought seven for twenty-one cents. We have only three chairs that are able to be out, anyway, and one of them is fundered pretty bad, so four of the tidiest had to be nailed up on the wall. The perspective in these tidies is very bad. Another thing, the red flannel dalo on the sky don't suit me. Then the sand-hill crane is bigger than the pagoda, or the corral, or whatever it is, and the fire-cracker funny business is bad for sore eyes. I have brought one of the tidies along. It speaks for itself. Imagine a man coming home tired and hungry and sitting down on a tidy that has the scarlet fever. Think of a home made desolate with a howling wilderness of stump-tail storks standing on one foot and trying to think of a big word. Put yourself in my place, and try to imagine a home filled with nightmare of red wash bills with picturesque Japanese Congressmen in their shirt-tails, as it were, drinking tea out of majolica washbowls. I am not a hard man to please, but I feel as though something ought to be done. Of course it wouldn't do for me to suggest a change to my wife directly, because she would put a symphony in navy blue and sage green on my brow with a gothic potato-masher, but if the leading paper in the country should come out, you understand, and say that there had been a change, and that blue-tailed snipes and bow-legged Chinamen had gone out of style, and yarm meals and porter-house steak were growing in favor, with a leaning toward ham and eggs as home decorations, I think that perhaps the old woman might tumble to the racket."

That is why we have published the above interview. We want to do all the good we can.—Bill Nye's Boom-crang.

## How the Snake Gets a New Suit.

"Some people think that snakes only shed their skins at certain seasons of the year," said the keeper. "That's a mistake. If they are well fed and kept right warm they change their coats about every eight weeks through the year." "Does it pain them?" "Not a bit of it. You see the skin of a snake does not increase in size as the reptile grows, as with us. While the old skin is getting smaller by degrees, a new one is forming underneath, and the other gradually gets dry. When it is ready to shed, it loosens around the lips, and the reptile rubs itself against the earth or the rock in the cage, and turns the upper part over the eye and the lower part over the throat. Then it commences to glide around the glass case, all the time rubbing itself against something until the entire skin is worked off. Sometimes this takes three days; occasionally they get rid of the encumbrance in a few hours. I don't believe they have a bit of intelligence. For all I feed them and care for them, they would as lief bite me as any stranger. I can handle a good many of them safely, but it's only the knack of the thing—not that they won't bite, but that they can't get the chance."

—A bachelor too poor to get married, yet too susceptible to let the girls alone, was riding with a lady "all of a summer's day," and accidentally—men's arms, awkward things! are ever in the way—dropped an arm round her waist. No objection was made for a while, and the arm gradually relieved the side of the carriage of the pressure upon it. But of a sudden, whether from a late recognition of the impropriety of the thing, or the sight of another beau coming, never was known, the lady started with volcanic energy, and with a flashing eye, exclaimed, "Mr. B., I can support myself!" "Capital!" was the instant reply. You are just the girl I have been looking for these five years. Will you marry me?"

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