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Advertising Rates

Mr. Huxley's Visit.

We quote a portion of Dr. Holland's editorial on this subject in *Scribner* for December:

We are not including those who deprecated Mr. Huxley's late visit to America, and certainly not among those who entertained a definite dread of the man among many religious circles, as if he were not only an enemy, but a very powerful one, to whose presence nothing could be resisted. The result, we are sure, not only disappointed them, but failed to give the especial support to those who have been inclined to favor the Darwinian hypothesis. The first lecture introduced a trick quite unworthy a fearless man of science, viz., that of making Milton bear the onus of the Mosaic account of the Creation. To whip the Bible up as the chief object of the great poet, and assume to slight a man, when, in truth, he intended to fight what all believers agree in regarding as a sacred book, and most of them as an inspired and authoritative book, was not a pretty or a manly thing to do. It was a cunning performance, we admit, but it was the performance of a petty cheat, and detracted very materially from the popular respect which had been accorded to the man and his utterances.

It is to be presumed that Mr. Darwin's principal apostle would present his facts and his arguments in the most convincing way possible to him. He took three evenings for the task and had the field all to himself; but we do not hesitate to say that he failed in the "demonstrative evidence" offered in his closing lecture to fulfill the promises made in the first two. Had he demonstrated the soundness of his theory, people would have believed in it. That the most of them did not ought to be regarded by Mr. Huxley as evidence worthy, at least, of respectful consideration—that his "demonstrative evidence" demonstrated nothing. For, let it be remembered, the religious mind of the country is not an unsettled affair, as the Darwinian evolutionists would like it to be, and is not prepared and accepted the fact that it takes as great a power to originate an order of beings through evolution as by a direct act of creation, and that to find up all the possibilities and potencies of life in protoplasmic masses, or nucleated cells, is as marked an exhibition of Almightiness and infinite ingenuity as it would be to speak into existence the perfected creatures which we know, and which we are.

We do not hesitate to say that the audiences which assembled to listen to Mr. Huxley were tractable audiences. They were not only tractable, but they were capable. They were fully adequate to the understanding of his theory, and the weighing of his evidences and arguments; and we have yet to learn that he has lost, or even appreciably, increased the number of his disciples. Men went away feeling that, after all, the theory of evolution was nothing but a theory,—that it is still so much an hypothesis that it can lay no valid claim to a place in science. Certainly, Mr. Huxley shook no soundly reasoning man's belief in God as the author of all things. "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." When that beginning was—how many ages that beginning covered—nobody pretends at this day to know. Everybody knows, however, that a stream can rise no higher than its fountain. If the conduits and receptacles into which that stream has been poured are capable of retaining it, and incapable of conducting it further, it may not rise so high. It seems to us repugnant to human reason that a low form of life, uniformed by a higher life, has the power to evolve a form of life higher than itself. There is not an analogy of nature which does not militate against such a conclusion. There are none of the lessons of science which do not lead directly away from it. God may work toward creative ends through processes of evolution, or he may not. A horse may have been derived from a three-toed animal, one of whose toe-nails spread into a hoof, with its wonderful tarsus and metatarsus, or he may not. A man may have descended, or ascended, from a monkey, or he may have been created by a divine fiat. It matters very little, so long as God is recognized as the author of life, and the designer of its multitudinous forms.

The Truth of Fiction.

To suppose that fiction could permanently appeal to so many classes of mind if it were only fiction, is to suppose an absurdity. Fiction is most powerful when it contains most truth; and there is but little truth that we get so true as that which we find in fiction. So long as history is written by partisans, and science by theorists, and philosophy by bold writers, the faithful studies of human life, as we find them in the best novels, are the truest things we have; and they cannot fail to continue to be the source of our favorite knowledge, our best amusements, and our finest inspirations.—*Dr. J. G. Holland; Scribner for December.*

Give your children plenty of brown bread and milk, and well made corn meal bread. Corn meal pudding and milk is excellent.

GENERAL NEWS CONDENSED.

The annual report of the Commissioner of Agriculture shows that there were distributed during the past year 1,500,000 packages of vegetable and field seeds and textiles, including nearly 65,000 vegetable, 25,000 flower, 60,000 wheat, 40,000 of tobacco, and 50,000 cotton.... The goods were collected from all parts of the world because of their peculiar excellence.... The Women's Centennial Executive Committee held a meeting in Philadelphia, Nov. 13th, Mrs. E. D. Gillespie presiding. She announced that it had been agreed to continue the women's organization under the title of "The Womens' Centennial National League," and that a permanent organization be made. The meeting was not harmonious.... The Methodist Missionary Committee in annual convention in New York, Nov. 15th, decided upon $700,000 as the limit to be spent on mission work the coming year.... Saulders & Barrett's carriage factory at Oneida, N. Y., was damaged by fire to the extent of $5,000, Nov. 15th.... John Gethe's planing mill at Henderson, Minn., was destroyed by fire, Nov. 12th. Loss, $15,000, insurance, $5,500.... Five of the crew of the tug Bennett, in the straits of Mackinaw, were smothered and scalded to death in a room over the boiler by steam escaping from the safety valve, Nov. 14.... The locomotive engineers on the Georgia Railroad struck for higher wages, Nov. 15th, running thirteen freight and two passenger trains on the road.... The tenth annual session of the National Grange of Patrons of Husbandry convened in Chicago, Nov. 15th, John T. Jones, of Arkansas, in the chair. Delegates were present from nearly every State and Territory, including many ladies.

The official report of admissions to the Centennial Exhibition from May 10th to Nov. 10th, shows cash admissions to be 2,725,274; free admissions, 1,599,482; total, 4,324,756. Total receipts, $8,818,-725. The free admissions represented exhibitors, attendants, employes, etc.

....Negotiations are about concluded between John H. Lick, trustee of the Lick fund and the various beneficiaries, which will result in an amicable settlement.... The business portion of Magnolia, North Carolina, was destroyed by fire on the night of Nov. 15th. Nineteen buildings, including the railroad depot, telegraph and express offices with their contents, were burned.... A brewery near Providence, R. I., was burned, Nov. 16th. Loss, $40,000; insurance $16,000.... At Fairbault, Minn., Nov. 16th, the Younger Brothers, Cole, James and Robert, were arraigned in the District Court on two indictments, the first charging them with complicity in the murder of Heywood, the bank cashier; the second charging Cole directly with the murder of the Swede, Gustavason, and Jim and Bob with complicity. They were granted until the 15th to plead to the indictments.... Cooper & King, commission merchants, in New York, have suspended, with liabilities estimated at nearly $200,000.... On the night of Nov. 17th, United States detectives Tyrell and Washburn, with the aid of two Chicago detectives, captured the two men who attempted to steal the remains of President Lincoln from the vault in Springfield on the night of the election. They are Terrence Mullen, alias T. Durnan, the proprietor of the "Hub" Saloon, 204 West Madison street, Chicago, and Jack Hughes, alias J. Smith, an old counterfeiter connected with the notorious Ben Boyd. These men have been shadowed since the attempt was made to despoil the tomb, and their guilt is said to be plainly proven. They have been taken to Springfield for indictment and trial.... At Cheyenne, on the night of Nov. 18th, Wm. Hosford, Deputy Collector of Wyoming, was fired on twice by Charles Lightner, of Omaha, neither shot taking effect, when Hosford drew a revolver and shot Lightner, killing him instantly.... At Sparksville, Indiana, on the Ohio & Mississippi railroad, on the night of Nov. 17th, a freight train was run on a side track and the men in charge neglected to turn the switch and a passenger train ran into the caboose of the freight train, killing Frank, Albert and Lucas McClelland. The engine of the passenger train was wrecked, and several freight cars damaged. No passengers were injured.... Miss Mary Fletcher, of Burlington, Vermont, has given $150,000 for the establishment and endowment of a hospital.... Wm. McKee, of St. Louis, who was convicted and sentenced to prison for connection with the whisky frauds, has been pardoned.

A fire at East Cambrid ge, Mass., N 20th, destroyed a furniture store. Loss on building, $70,000; contents, $40,000 ....The Methodist Episcopal Missionary Committee, has made the following among other minor appropriations: Northwestern Iowa, $4,500; St. Louis, $9,500 ....On the night of November 18th, during a performance in an opera house in Sacramento, Cal., the floor gave way, killing seven and wounding about one hundred of the spectators. Many of the wounded taken from the ruins are in a critical condition, and a number of them will probably die.... Oshwald and Ryan, the burglars who were convicted of the murder of Officer Brock at Newark, N. J., have been sentenced to be hanged on Friday, Jan. 5th, 1877.

John Prouty, an old and widely known farmer of Cass county, Ill., has failed, with liabilities over $ and less than $ assets.... The Fraser axlegrease establishment in Chicago, was destroyed by fire, Nov. 21st. Loss, $15,000.... The St. Boniface German Catholic cemetery, Chicago, has within a few weeks been robbed of at least five or six bodies, and probably many more. There is no clue to the robbers or their disposition of the bodies. A strong guard has been placed in the cemetery grounds.

Two men giving their names as Charles Long and Henry Boland, were arrested at Richmond, Ind., Nov. 22nd, having in their possession about $ mostly counterfeit U. S. Treasury notes. The men are supposed to be directly from West Virginia.... A grist mill and a sash, door and blind factory at Pittsdee, Ill., burned Nov. 22nd. Loss, $17,000; no insurance.... The loss in the burning of Payne & Co's grain, storage and flour mill in New York, on the night of Nov. 21st, will reach $1[illegible].... A fire at Morrison, Ill., on the night of Nov. 21st, destroyed property valued at $70,000.... The majority for Hayes in Illinois is 1[illegible].... The official majority for Hayes in Wisconsin is 6,11[illegible].

FOREIGN NEWS.

The London *Globe* announces that it learns from a trustworthy but [illegible] source, that 21 battalions of infantry, 7 regiments of cavalry, and 8 guns have already been told off in the first period of war for the East should the government consider their services necessary for the protection of British interests.... The London *Pall Mall Gazette* believes that Russia intends war; she is prepared to insist on claims which she believes the Porte will refuse, and is getting ready to impose them by force.... Telegrams from Russia say the Turkish army from Asbotia has been scattered.... The authorities of the Davenport, England, dock yards have received orders to prepare monclad turret-ships Cyclops and Hydra for immediate active service. Great activity prevails in Woolwich. An imperative order has been issued that the production of rifle cartridges be increased to 2,000,000 per week. Soldiers on furlough in Ireland, have been ordered to join their regiments. All furloughs are temporarily suspended, and there is every probability that the Porte will consent to a conference.... The Minister of the Interior, in Spain, has introduced a bill restoring the electoral laws formerly prevalent in Spain. The bill abolishes universal suffrage, establishes voting by departments, and grants suffrage only to persons paying a certain amount of taxes and to members of certain professions.... Hamilton & Co. colliery owners, of Manchester, have failed; liabilities $[illegible].... Jefferson Davis sailed from Queenstown in the steamship Adriatic, for New York, Nov. 16th.

Three large islands in the Bay of Bengal, and numerous smaller ones, were entirely submerged by a storm wave, Oct. 31st, as was also the main land for five or six miles. The largest island is 500 square miles in extent, with a population of 240,000. Two of them had a population of [illegible]. Up to 11 o'clock on the night of the 31st there were no signs of danger, but before midnight a wave swept over the country to the depth in many places of 20 feet, surprising the people in their beds. Dense groves of cocoanut and palm trees around the villages enabled many to save themselves by climbing among the branches; some took refuge on the tops of their houses, but the water burst the houses asunder and swept them out to sea. Some were carried thus across the channel 10 miles, but the vast majority were never heard of again. It is believed that not one-third of the population survived.... A famine is threatened in the districts of Madras, India. The report of the crop prospects is better, but still gloomy, and actual famine prevails in some districts.... A London dispatch of Nov. 20th, says: Careful official contradictions are published of the reports of activity at Woolwich arsenal in connection with the Turkish complications. The increased demand for cartridges is solely in consequence of the adoption of the Marturi Henry rifle in the Indian army.... The Rothschilds deny that they promised to advance Russia money and that the loan will not be made public.... A conscription in Bess-Arabia has already collected 30,000 horses. Large pontoon trains, suitable for crossing the Danube, are arriving in Bess-Arabia, and are being sent on to Pruth.

The government of Belgium has received a communication from the Belgian Consul at Malta, announcing that the Malta authorities had informed the Chamber of Commerce that torpedoes had been placed at the approaches to the forts of Odessa, Sebastopol and Eschakoff.... A correspondent of the London *Times* states that according to private information from Constantinople, the Porte not only appears to be confident of the necessity of the reforms proposed, but is even disposed to offer Europe satisfactory guarantees for their execution.... The London *Times'* dispatch from Pesth, says hopes of the success of the conference are increasing.... Hamilton Car Works, at Toronto, Canada, burned on the morning of Nov. 21st. Loss, $200,000; insurance $[illegible].... The Belgian steamer Bellaire Mathieu has been wrecked on the island of Ameland, in the Baltic. Eleven persons were drowned.... It is announced that the Austrian Hungarian government has resolved to prohibit the exportation of horses.

The political situation in Mexico is complicated. Ex-Chief Justice Iglesias has proclaimed himself provisional President of the Republic at Leon, in the State of Guanajuato, the Legislature and Governor of which sustain him. A portion of Iglesias' escort at Leon attacked the American Missionaries crying "Death to Protestants," but were driven off by the police. Two ex-Judges of the Supreme Court have joined Iglesias, who has a regular Cabinet and Foreign Ministers. Troops are marching on Guanajuato, and it is expected that Iglesias will flee south, as in older days he has. On the 12th of November advices reached Mexico that Apiano had been evacuated by the revolutionists upon the approach of government troops. Some fighting occurred, but there are no particulars. Mr. Foster, United States Minister, has arrived in Mexico.... The Czar, in receiving various distinguished persons during the last few days has stated that he would still hope for peace, but considered Russia's honor and his own pledged to obtain the autonomy which he had demanded from the Porte.... A Turkish Commission has framed a new constitution which is to be promulgated and put in force before the meeting of the Conference of Powers. It recognizes ministerial responsibility and equal rights of persons of all nationalities.... The members of the Servian Cabinet have tendered their resignations; reasons not known. Prince Milan had not at latest reports accepted the resignations, but the ministers persist in their determination.... Russia has proposed to the other continental powers a general prohibition of the exportation of horses.

The Sultan Prays.

Suddenly, I do not know how, or from what quarter, the feeling, for I could not call it information, was diffused that the successor of the Prophet would pray at the mosque in Ortakeui, and that he would go by caique; and we all scampered up the road, a mile or two, racing carriages, troops and foot men, in eager outset, in order to arrive before the pious man. The mosque stands upon the Bosphorus, where its broad marble steps and pillared front and dome occupy as conspicuous a position as the Dogana at Venice. We secured a standing-place on the dock close to the landing, but outside the iron railing, and waited. A cordon of troops in blue regimentals with red facings was drawn around the streets in the rear of the mosque, and two companies of soldiers in white had stacked their guns on the marble landing, and were lounging about in front of the building.

The scene on the Bosphorus was as gay as a flower garden. The water was covered with graceful caiques and painted barges and every sort of craft, mean and splendid, that could be propelled by oars or sails. A dozen men-of-war were decked with flags from keel to maintop; on every yard, and from bowsprit to stern stood a line of sailors sharply defined against the blue sky. At one o'clock a cannon announced that the superior devotee had entered his caique, and then from every vessel of war in the harbor salute answered salute in thunder that awoke the echoes of two continents; until on all the broad water lay a thick battle-smoke, through which we could distinguish only the tops of the masts, and the dim hulks spouting fire.

In the midst of this earthquake of glory, there was a cry "He comes, he comes," the soldiers grasped their arms and drew a line each side of the landing, and the officials of the mosque arranged themselves on the steps. Upon the water, advancing with the speed of race-horses, we saw two splendid, gilded caiques, the one containing the Sultan, the other his attendants. At the moment, a light carriage with two bay horses, unattended, dashed up to the side door, and there descended from it and entered the mosque, the imperial heir, the son of the late Sultan and the nephew of the present, a slender pale youth of apparently twenty-five or thirty years. We turn (not knowing how soon he is to become Sultan Murad V.) our eyes to him only for a moment, for the Sultan's caique comes with imperious haste, with the rush as it were of victory,—a hundred feet long, narrow, rising at the stern like the Venetian Bucentaur, carved and gilded like the golden chariot in which Alexander entered Babylon,—propelled by fifty-two long sweeps, rising and falling in unison with the bending backs of twenty-six black rowers, clad in white and with naked feet. The Sultan is throned in the high stern hung with silk, on silken cushions, under a splendid canopy on the top of which glistens his arms and a blazing sun. The Sultan, who is clad in the uniform of a general, steps quickly out, walks up the steps over a carpet spread for his royal feet,—the soldiers saluting, everybody with arms crossed bending the body,—and disappears in the mosque.—Charles Dudley Warner; *Scribner* for December.

A British Boarding House

But the interior of the British boarding house is also worthy of attention. In the first place, it has existed through such a lengthy though unknown period of time. The sea-mother from the setting sun has never departed without the edifice was built, but in her eyes, accustomed to frequent recessions of a shingle-and architecture, it looks old enough to be fit for pulling down, and be has every a vague, superstitious feeling that its destruction would be an act of impiety, setting free many generations of ghosts whom now tenant it, and permitting them to find places of rest. Indeed, if one may venture upon a disrespectful statement, the edifice has not borne its years well. There is a hoariness and also a shatteriness about its timbers which reminds one of mushrooms, and arts one is marveling what unearthly web and woof or living waving to the spirit of the invasion. There is a certain chamber whose walls rattle to that degree that the sergeant frequently shouts, "Come in," when before there but a footloose which has stumbled into the lobster's salad-cranny and is fumbling in all directions to get out again. That antiquated ground floor that nothing in the world can induce has door except the window. Dreadful, especially when the wind is across from those inward seas, bates an ague which transports him with a mixture of admiration and pity. He would rank them up with coals and trousers, only that he has other uses for those articles.

Everything within the room corresponds with the symptoms of agitation. An antiquarian would fall down and worship before a certain blasted and tottering wardrobe which has, to all appearance, been in steady use for a matter of five or ten centuries. A shaky, wormeaten bedstead, which the Plantagenets may have had the right-mate on, would fill the right kind of a soul with pensive joy. This bedstead, by the way, is so lofty that, if the boarder tumbles off it, he will dash himself to atoms on the grittiest of carpets. Into the composition of the bedding—the mats, sheet, coupless, miscellaneous bedding—there is at least one man who has never dared to explore exhaustively. He knows, however, that it contains not only springs and mattresses, but also feathers. Furthermore, he has noted that what should be a bolster is simply a roll of threadbare blanket, undissembled under the sheet. The curtains are of a very venerable fabric, matching in color the grimy exterior of the building. In one corner of the room and only to be discovered by pulling violently at the wallpaper is a totally improbable closet which smells as though it might have been a locker in Noah's ark, so strong is the perfume of antediluvian bilgewater.—J. W. De Forrest, in *The Atlantic* for December.

Diplomatic Missions Useless.

Fifty years hence, probably all the diplomatic missions from this country will be done away with, when the people shall have learned how useless and expensive they are. They are now burdened with them because they are saddled with the traditions of the Old World. They were necessary at one time between sovereigns who could not communicate with each other under weeks, and sometimes months; and there may be other reasons for their maintenance, at present, in a monarchy, but they should have no weight in a republic. The diplomatic mission with the gold-laced agent is part of the royal trappings by which a sovereign imposes respect in an unenlightened people, and gratifies a sentiment of puerile vanity. Yet the importance of even the king's diplomatic representative is now much diminished. At present, a minister of foreign affairs, with the telegraph wire under his hand, can treat with the same functionary of another state almost as if the two sat on each side of a table. Bismarck, in several instances, has done this and ignored the official existence of his own diplomatic agent; and it doubtless facilitated business. It probably appeared useless to him to employ a subordinate to do what he was more capable of doing himself, to say nothing of the loss of time involved in the old roundabout way of communication and of the possible errors and accidents arising from transmissions by a third person.

The writer has had some personal experience in the duties of a diplomatic agent. While in charge of the legation at The Hague as Charge d'Affairs, he found difficulty in getting sufficient material to make two dispatches—diplomatically known as notes—a month, and even these were hardly of a character to interest the American government. Indeed, there was nothing to be done at this post but social and official visiting and dining. These are often pleasing duties, but they have little to do with the welfare of a people and the extension of an empire.—Albert Rhodes; *Scribner for December.*

A little boy had been sent out to dry a towel before the nursery fire. "Mamma, is it done when it is brown?" he inquired.

Never feed a baby on arrow root unless you desire to kill it.

The Countess of Oxford.

Wonders Performed Before Distinguished Delegates.

The meeting of the premier earl of England, the Duke of Norfolk, with the representatives of the Anglo-Saxon race, at the Centennial, was a most interesting event. The Duke of Norfolk, the premier earl of England, is a Catholic, and also a Democrat. He is the head of the English Catholics, and is the hereditary Earl Marshal of England. He is a widower, and has three children, the eldest of whom, Lord Arundel, is a member of Parliament. The Duke of Norfolk is a man of great wealth, and is the owner of the castle of Arundel, in Sussex, which is one of the most magnificent residences in England. He is also the owner of Greystoke Castle, in Cumberland, and of Carlton Terrace, London. He is a man of fine appearance, and is very popular with the English people. He is a liberal in politics, and is a strong supporter of Mr. Gladstone. He is a man of great learning, and is a member of the Royal Society. He is a man of great wealth, and is the owner of the castle of Arundel, in Sussex, which is one of the most magnificent residences in England. He is also the owner of Greystoke Castle, in Cumberland, and of Carlton Terrace, London. He is a man of fine appearance, and is very popular with the English people. He is a liberal in politics, and is a strong supporter of Mr. Gladstone. He is a man of great learning, and is a member of the Royal Society.

The Countess of Oxford, who is the wife of the Duke of Norfolk, is a lady of great beauty and accomplishments. She is a daughter of the late Lord Howard of Glossop, and is a sister of the present Lord Howard of Glossop. She is a lady of great wealth, and is the owner of the castle of Arundel, in Sussex, which is one of the most magnificent residences in England. She is also the owner of Greystoke Castle, in Cumberland, and of Carlton Terrace, London. She is a lady of great beauty and accomplishments. She is a daughter of the late Lord Howard of Glossop, and is a sister of the present Lord Howard of Glossop. She is a lady of great wealth, and is the owner of the castle of Arundel, in Sussex, which is one of the most magnificent residences in England. She is also the owner of Greystoke Castle, in Cumberland, and of Carlton Terrace, London.

Another had a bow and about fifty steel-pointed arrows. Heedful caution into the air, when, to the arrow invested in space, at a considerable height. Another and another arrow was sent off, each fixing itself in the shaft of the preceding, until all formed a chain of arrows in the air, excepting the last shot, which, striking the chain, brought the whole to the ground in detachments.

They set up two common tents facing each other, and about a hundred apart. These tents were critically examined by the spectators, as are the cabinets of the menageries, and pronounced empty. The tents were fastened to the ground all around. The beekeeper were then invited to choose what animals of birds they would have issued from these tents to engage in a battle. Khamedahamet, meretriciously asked to see a fight between ostriches. In a few minutes an ostrich came out from each tent, rushed to combat with dread earnestness, and from them the blood soon began to stream; but they were so nearly matched that neither could win the victory, and they were at last separated by the conquerors and conveyed within the tents. After this the varied demands of the spectators for birds or beasts were exactly complied with, always with the same results.

They took a man and apparently severed limb from limb, actually at last cutting off his head, as it appeared. They scattered these members along the ground for a considerable distance, and allowed them to remain for some time. Gathering them together they spread over these remains a sheet, under which one of the judges crawled, and soon came out, followed by the man who had been dissevered, now sound in every part. Neither was there to be found about the place any trace of the thing that had been done.

A large cauldron was set, and into it a quantity of rice thrown. Without the sign of fire this rice soon began to boil, and out from the cauldron was taken more than one hundred platters of cooked rice, with a stewed fowl at the top of each. This trick is performed on a smaller scale by the most ordinary fakirs of the present day.

But space fails to give opportunity for illustrating, from the records of the past, how the miserably tame performances—by comparison—of the mediums of the present day were pale and overshadowed by those of other days and more adroit people. There is not a wonderful feature in any of the so-called phenomena or manifestations which was not, nay, which is not now more than duplicated by other skillful performers, whose connection with earth, and earth alone is too evident to be doubted, even if the fact was not supported by their own testimony.

Orange is very easily digested. One before breakfast will often prepare the delicate stomach for a good meal.

What Dreams Are Made Of.

A Centennial Prophecy.

An Enormous Human Foot.

G. W. App of this city has just finished a remarkable piece of work for a party near Wilmot in Arkansas. The [illegible] were modeled by S. H. Cowell & Co. of Marcel, Arkansas, and for size have no equal. The length of the shoe is 17½ inches, and six inches across the sole. The heel is [illegible] inches around the ball, while the ankle is 16 inches. The man is over seven feet in height, weighs 400 pounds, and is not to exceed 26 years of age. He has not worn a pair of boots for years, and this pair is intended for exhibition, then, with the last on which they were made, costing $[illegible]. This big-footed negro is a preacher.—*Memphis Appeal.*

On a recent occasion a visitor saw a rabbit, and were surprised and alarmed at its appearance. The hands met, and appointed a committee to wait on the commander, and ask his opinion of it. They approached him, and said, "We want to ask your opinion, your honor." "Well, here, what is it about?" "We want to know about that thing up there." "Now, before I answer you, just let me know what you think it is." "Well your honor, we have talked it all over, and we think it is a star sprung a leak."

Plum Maple Pudding.—One cup flour one cup corn meal, one tablespoon yeast powder, mixed well with the meal and flour two cups milk, one cup molasses, one cup currants, washed and rolled in flour, one tablespoon of butter rubbed evenly and cold into the pudding mould. Mix the ingredients well together and boil three hours. Be careful to keep the pudding mould upright in the boiling kettle. Do not allow the water to boil over the top of mould.

The Lynchburg *News* relates a touching incident. Near Richmond a wife lay in a dying condition. Having brought up a clever orphan girl, who was grown, the dying woman called the young woman to her and said: "I will soon leave you my little children motherless. They know you and love you, and after I am gone I want you and my husband to marry." The young woman, deeply affected, burst into tears, and said: "We were just talking about that."