

FACTS AND FANICES.

Secretary Lamar lives in a flat. The people of Borneo eat monkeys. Attar of roses sells for \$120 a pound. John S. Wise made seventy speeches. There are female barbers in Houston.

Mr. Vilas has an independent fortune. There are 2,500 doctors in Philadelphia.

Georgia has eight living ex-Governors.

Iowa has a Scandinavian population of 61,753.

Rev. John Hall has a yearly income of \$100,000.

Connecticut's oyster fleet is valued at \$125,000.

O'Donovan Rossa wants a custom house position.

General Ro-crans is Chauncey M. Depew's uncle.

Senator Ingalls is a classical scholar and reads much.

Dingy looking rings of India gold are much in vogue.

Chrysanthemum culture has far surpassed rose culture.

It is said that Gould put \$30,000 into politics in 1876.

A coal bed twenty feet thick has been found in Texas.

There is in Utah a subterranean reservoir of soda water.

An electric stud is the latest novelty of this inventive age.

A Connecticut man traded his daughter for a horse.

Mary Anderson blushes when ladies praise her to her face.

Attorney General Garland refuses all kinds of invitations.

The proposed Nicaragua Canal would cost \$60,000,000.

Nearly 400 puddling furnaces are in operation in Pittsburgh.

Henry George's eldest son shows much literary capacity.

General Logan expects to make \$100,000 out of his book.

Senator Colquitt, of Georgia is preaching on temperance.

The New York clothing salesmen are about to form a union.

King Theebaw declares that he will die at the head of his army.

Chilian miners are said to be the strongest men in the world.

The fund for the widow of Emory A. Storrs amounts to \$3,400.

John Jacob Astor thinks nothing of bidding \$1,500 at a horse sale.

President McCosh is determined to crush out hazing at Princeton.

They are playing "Macbeth" as an Italian opera in San Francisco.

Gilbert is engaged on an operetta libretto with a Hindoo subject.

The patronage of the St. Louis post-master foots up \$30,600 a year.

Wedding rings are made quite narrow, of twenty-two karat gold.

A man died in the Gulf of Mexico from seasickness a few days ago.

President Elliott, of Harvard, receives a salary of \$4,000 per year.

Boutwell will deliver a eulogy on Grant, in Boston, about December 20.

When a cyclone gets through with a western village it is like the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out.

Some appreciative person has presented President Cleveland with a photograph of Tom Moore's harp.

The inmates of the white house should rejoice that the present was not the harp itself. The president can't play on the photograph.

Uncle Rogers—"I couldn't do anything with the boy. He was eternally picking quarrels with everybody, and so I had to send him home." Father—"You did right, Henry. How much the boy grows like his mother."

An actor having made up his mind to get married, all his colleagues advise him earnestly not to sacrifice his liberty. At last the prompter comes and adds his appeal in these words: "My dear sir! You have always listened to my words; why not do so now?"

Some Boston people are horrified to learn that the cook of the Parker house receives as large a salary as the president of Harvard university. This probably refers to the people who board at the Parker house. But we doubt whether the president of Harvard university could cook any better.

The president of the Ichthophagous club of New York, speaking of the healthiness of its members, says "this result has been attained by not allowing them to indulge too freely in Euclytreaus Trientaloplectinatus."

That seems plausible enough. In fact we should think that even an ordinary indulgence in these frightful things would kill a man dead, if not more so.

Sometimes even the most wide-awake and accurate reporter is liable to err, as is shown by the correction in *The Schuyler Vindicator*. "Instead of being arrested yesterday, as we stated, for kicking his wife down a flight of stairs and hurling a lighted kerosene lamp after her, Rev. James Wellman died, unmarried, four years ago."

It is to be hoped that Rev. Wellman accepts this hearty correction in the same generous spirit in which it is tendered.

A QUAKER WEDDING.

The Bride in Ivory Satin, Venetian Point Lace and a Profusion of Diamonds.

A Washington correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal writes: Thirty years ago, when Miss Bartlett, a New York belle, sold herself to the half-breed Cuban for so many thousand dollars' worth of diamonds, the event was the sensation of the day, and was celebrated in verse as the diamond wedding. In no other way has this country made greater strides than in the possession of diamonds, and doubtless Miss Bartlett's dowry would now appear small and insignificant in comparison to the lavish gifts bestowed upon brides of the present day by loving relatives and appreciative friends. There was a modest, unheralded wedding which took place in Albany, N. Y., on Thursday, the 5th, which deserves an extended notice. The bride, Miss Jeannie Monteith-Wilson Lathrop, daughter of the late Daniel Lathrop, of Albany, was married to Col. George P. Lawton, of Troy. Although the wedding took place in the Presbyterian Church, and the service was conducted by a Presbyterian clergyman, yet the ceremony was that of the Quaker. The Rev. Charles Wood comes of a Quaker family, and Col. Lawton is also of Quaker descent. He and Miss Lathrop requested their pastor to use the regular Quaker formula. The church was filled with the elite of Albany and Troy. The wedding gown was of ivory satin, garnished with old Venetian point lace, and the flowers used were Scotch heather and apple blossoms. A long, graceful train of white plush and "moire" flowed over the satin, and that was trimmed with Venetian point and orange blossoms. The veil was fastened with three diamond stars of great splendor, and her necklace of solitaires had sixty-six diamonds varying in size from three carats to one-half carat. Her earrings were diamonds, each stone weighing ten carats. She wore three bracelets, each one consisting of seven large diamonds, and the bouquet de corsage was fastened with a crescent and star of seventeen diamonds. The bride carried a bouquet of white roses, orange blossoms, and maiden-hair ferns. Her fan was of duchess and point lace. She presented a lovely vision of youthful beauty set in diamonds. She looked radiant as she sought to have looked, for the husband whom she met at the altar is in every way worthy and suitable. He is a lawyer of ability, and comes of good old Rhode Island stock. He is connected with Gen. Lawton, of Savannah, Ga.

THE JEWELS SHE WORE.

The necklace and bracelets worn by the bride were a gift from her aunt and uncle, Senator and Mrs. Leland Stanford, of California. The diamond stars were from her sister, Mrs. Lathrop, who makes her home in California with her uncle and aunt. The earrings were a gift from her mother, Mrs. Lathrop, and the crescent from Mr. Lawton, the father of the groom. The groom's gift was a deed to a handsome house set in the midst of a fine park, and this is to be their home. It will be filled with the costly wedding presents, for they were numerous, including entire sets of silver, pictures, cutlery, richly embroidered portieres, and hangings for the walls, antique vases, bronzes, a French plate bronze mirror, and the groom, in addition to other presents, gave a blue diamond ring, and another with one large diamond with a sapphire on either side.

Col. and Mrs. Lawton left Albany after their reception and came through to Washington. They left this morning for a Southern trip, which will take in Richmond, Charleston, Florida, and from there to Cuba, and back to Savannah and all the Southern cities, and perhaps a trip to the City of Mexico. Col. Lawton has never been South before, and meets with surprises at every step. The most astonishing revelation he says is to find out that all the negroes he has met thus far are Democrats. Living as he always has in the North, he believed the race were Republicans, and all reports to the contrary were thought to be inspired by bulldozers who held the negroes in the bondage of fear. He is in a quandary.

A MILLION IN DIAMONDS.

So little does Mrs. Leland Stanford care for ornaments that few know that she has diamonds to the amount of \$1,000,000. She has four entire sets which belonged to Queen Isabella of Spain, the mother of the present King. It will be remembered that the Queen at one time was in Paris in such needy circumstances that she had to sell her jewels and other valuables. Governor Stanford bought the four complete sets at that time. Each set has tiaras, necklaces, brooches, ear-rings, bracelets, and other ornaments. One set is called blue, because the rays which are emitted are of a violet hue. These are the rarest of all diamonds. Another set gives out rose-colored flashes; another has yellow tints, and the fourth pure white. The price paid for these sets was \$500,000. Outside of these Mrs. Stanford has one necklace which cost \$100,000, and the pendant \$30,000. She also has many black diamonds, and has sixty rings of great magnificence, and does not wear any. She has

emeralds, pearls and rubies in addition to a million dollars of diamonds. She is the bereaved mother who mourns a dead boy, and finds no consolation in wealth or splendor. Senator Stanford has taken the house owned by Gen. Brady, of the star-route fame. It is a pleasant house, situated on Farragut square, and the Senator will give dinners and accept invitations, but his wife will not appear in society. It is her wish that her niece, Miss Lathrop, shall represent her on all official occasions.

A Strike in Ancient Days.

When strikes are so common in Europe and America, it will be interesting to consider how the ancient Egyptians managed such a crisis in the labor question. It was supposed that strikes were an original outcome to our modern civilization; but the deciphering of a papyrus in the museum of Turin shows how the old proverb that there is nothing new under the sun applies to strikes as well as to many other things. This papyrus, which is a sort of journal or day-book of the superintendent of the Thebes necropolis, furnishes curious details of a workmen's riot or disturbance in Thebes, in the twenty-ninth year of a King Ramses, who is supposed to be Ramses III. The workmen's quarter sent a deputation on the 28th of December to Hatnekin, the keeper of books, and to several priests of the necropolis. The speaker of the deputation spoke as follows:

"Behold, we are face to face with famine. We have neither nourishment, nor oil, nor vestments. We have no fish, we have no vegetables. We have already sent a petition to our sovereign lord the Pharaoh, praying him to give us these things, and we now address the governor, in order that he may give us wherewithal to live."

These facts took place on the 27th of December (first day of the month of Tybi). The general distribution of wheat was then evidently due to the workmen, but why it did not take place is not known. Perhaps the individual who should have distributed the food was absent. Whatever was the cause of the delay, the need was urgent, and Hatnekin, with the priests present, either touched with compassion or to prevent the affair from reaching the ears of the governor of the necropolis, accorded one day's rations. How the workmen lived in the days following is not recorded in the papyrus; but some weeks afterward they were in full revolt. Three times they forcibly emerged from their quarters notwithstanding the walls which surrounded them and the gates which closed them in. "We will not return," cried a knefu to the police sent in pursuit of them. "Go tell your chief what we tell you; it is famine which speaks by our mouths." To argue with them was useless. "There was great agitation," writes the superintendent in his day-book; "I gave them the strongest answer I could imagine, but their words were true and came from their hearts."

They were quieted by a distribution of half-rations, but ten days later they were up again. Khons, the leader of the band, pressed his companions to provide for themselves. "Let us fall," said he, "upon the stores of provisions and let the governor's men go and tell him what we have done." This counsel was followed as soon as given. They entered forcibly into the inclosure, but not into the fortress where the provisions were kept. The keeper of the stores, Amen-Nextu, gave them something, and contrived to induce them to return to their quarter.

Eleven days later the movement began again. The commander of Thebes, passing by, found the men seated on the ground behind the temple of Seti, at the northern end of the necropolis. Immediately they began to cry: "Famine! Famine!" The commander then gave them an order for fifty measures of wheat in the name of Pharaoh, "who has sworn," said he, "an oath that you will have food again." Most likely Pharaoh never heard of the event and never received the petition addressed to him a couple of months previously.—*The Pilot*.

Plain Enough.

No need to send a stamp for the information. The art of writing is explained by a learned man in five lines: "The secret of force in writing lies not so much in the pedigree of nouns and adjectives and verbs, as in having something that you believe in to say, and making the parts of speech vividly conscious of it." Yes, yes. This reminds us of the Irishman who wrote to his friend that all he had to do was to carry up the brick—"the man at the top of the ladder did all the work."

—*Pittsburgh Telegram*.

High Times in New Orleans.

New Orleans has every promise for a delightful winter. The city is now fairly crowned with roses. The orange trees are yellow as gold with fruit. The markets overflow with green peas, cauliflower, fine fish and game. The theatres promise brilliant attractions. Society promises unlimited gaieties. The churches have all fine choirs and will have fine music as well as good sermons. Frechtown is as picturesque as ever. The weather is simply perfect.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

The Hanging of Riel.

The news of the hanging of Riel yesterday will be received throughout the civilized world with surprise and disapproval. In a strictly legal sense the man was guilty, no doubt, and it may be that the world is better off without him; but conceding all that, the fact remains that it was a mistake to dispose of him in such a manner. The circumstances surrounding his case were of a peculiar kind, and the Government had more to gain by leniency than severity in the matter. He was not a commanding figure in any sense, nor were his operations of a sufficiently important nature to demand his sacrifice as a traitor—the first instance of the kind under British rule for half a century. Had he been tried, condemned and hanged on an ordinary charge of murder, as he might have been, it is not likely that the transaction would have excited any special interest or unfavorable comment; but in electing to treat him as it did, the Government gave him a higher character than that of a common malefactor, and put itself in the attitude of inviting universal notice and criticism. Even if it was for any reason absolutely necessary that he should be convicted and sentenced as a traitor, his life might have been spared, by pardon or commutation, without destroying the effect of the verdict; and it was in failing to take this view that a fine opportunity was lost, and blame deliberately chosen where praise was within easy reach.

As the affair now stands, Riel's memory will be cherished by his followers as that of a man who died a martyr. The Government that should have trivialized him by dealing with him as nothing more than an every-day law-breaker, has exalted his name and career and provided the most effective means for the perpetuation of his sentiments and the renewal of the contest in which he was overthrown. It is entirely safe to say that the spirit of rebellion in Canada has been made stronger by his taking off, and that he is really a more potent force now that he is dead than he ever was while he lived. Those who believed in him could have been led to renounce him and to respect and honor the Government by denying him all chance to be looked upon except in the light of a cheap impostor and a miserable failure; but they can not now be induced to take that view of him. He has made the gallows splendid in their sight, and they would die to-day for the cause he represented a great deal more readily than they were willing to do when their rebellion was in progress. The Government has therefore simply confirmed and intensified the very feeling which it aimed to suppress. Riel has been put out of the way, but like another John Brown, "his soul goes marching on." He could have been consigned to oblivion in spite of himself; but in spite of himself, he is now assured a permanent remembrance.

A Government can indulge in no less profitable exercise of its power than that of visiting the utmost rigors of the law upon public offenders when there is room for the idea of martyrdom to be associated with their fate. It often happens that strength can best be vindicated by a refusal to inflict a penalty; there are times when personal mercy is public safety, and the virtue of pardon the highest wisdom. The appearance of a man like Riel may be made a great or a small event, according to the degree of practical sense displayed in dealing with him after the collapse of his undertaking. There are many things to be taken into consideration when the leader of a rebellion is brought to account for his crime. The world has been moving considerably in the last fifty years, and civilization is not at all what it used to be when enterprises of that sort were condemned as a mere matter of course, and those engaged in them were considered outside of the pale of sympathy on any account. Furthermore, the notion has been exploded that it is always an advantage to a man to spare him when he has deserved to be imprisoned or put to death. A culprit's life may be saved to him in a way that leaves him merely the privilege of breathing, with everything else forfeited that makes life worth having—and that might have been done in the case of Riel, if Canada had only known it.

The principal wonder is that, with a living and conclusive example of the better policy so near at hand, the Canadian Government should have committed such a grave blunder. It was only necessary to look across the boundary line to see in the United States the sure and perfect working of the opposite plan. At the close of the slaveholder's rebellion, the great majority of the people of the South were subject to arrest and punishment as traitors. But not one of them was arrested or in any manner disturbed. Even the leaders were permitted to go free. Jeff Davis himself was turned loose to spend the remainder of his days in sober reflection and in witnessing the daily growth and increasing power and fame of the Government which he tried vainly to destroy. He would have been very glad if he had been given a chance to play the martyr. No punishment, even to hanging, that would have been put upon him

would have been worse for him than the act of declining to punish him at all, and leaving him to bear his burden of disappointment and shame as best he could, with all the world looking at him. Does anybody believe that if he had been put to death his name would be the poor, carelessly spoken thing that it has now become? Better for him a thousand times would Riel's fate have been; but the United States had more foresight and more moral courage, and resolutely refused to grant him the privilege of dignifying his course by dying with an appearance of sacrifice for principle. The pitiful estate into which he has fallen by reason of this wise clemency should have taught Canada to avoid a mistake for which she will pay dearly in loss of reputation and in future trouble of the same kind that Riel gave her. She has satisfied a feeling of small revenge; but in order to do so she has been obliged to put aside considerations of infinitely more importance, and to incur a measure of adverse criticism from which she will not soon, if ever, be able to recover.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

Servia's Grievance.

According to a correspondent at Belgrade the Servian government takes its formal stand and bases its action upon the treaty of Berlin, but the quarrel between Servia and Bulgaria, morally considered, so far as regards Servian real inward feeling, means not an invasion of Bulgaria, but redress of those wrongs of San Stefano which the treaty of Berlin left unrepaired. Bulgaria, as shaped at Berlin, is not wholly Bulgarian. Ethnographically it is Bulgaria plus eastern Servia. At heart the Serbs not only have no repugnance to the union of northern and southern Bulgaria, but desire its consummation, on condition of effecting their own union with eastern Servia, comprised in the sandjaks of Widin and Sofia, and the reason why Servia insists at this moment on having eastern Servia is that it is a favorable one, inasmuch as Bulgaria can better afford to lose the district in question, now that Roumelia gives such ample compensation, Roumelia being a far richer acquisition in every way than the two sandjaks.

The reason why the Serbs prefer obtaining Widin and Sofia to any corresponding extension south or west is that the danger of denationalization is much greater in Widin and Sofia than in Bosnia or old Servia. Rejected elements unite easily; so that while there would be no risk of the Serbs of old Servia being metamorphosed into Turks, or those of Bosnia into Germans, the Serbs of the two sandjaks would probably blend with their Slav brethren and become Bulgarianized. In support of this view it is shown how the descendants of some two hundred thousand Austrian Serbs, who, in the reign of Maria Theresa, emigrated in a body to Russia, have all been completely Russianized, uniting with their brother Slavs, while those who have remained in Austria retain strong national sentiments and a good Servian dialect. The nation called Bulgaria is akin to the Serb. Practically one people, they were, in fact, one in heart and soul before Russia to advance her own interests, sowed discord between the brothers at San Stefano. When Russia ceases to encourage the Bulgars on the San Stefano course there will be a natural union between Bulgar and Serb, based on ethnographic attraction; but while Russia works Bulgaria to prepare her own way to Constantinople no Balkan confederation is possible, nor any other form of peaceful and progressive existence. Servia makes war on Bulgaria to protest against this unnatural course of things and to make something secure for the future.

War between Servia and Bulgaria will be no more fratricidal than an Anglo-American war, or than that between Prussian Hohenzollerns and German Hapsburgs. Peace and union may follow a Serbo-Bulgarian war, as it has followed in previous similar cases.

What makes the Serbs most angry is that Servia has been exhausting her resources in making railways, which are useless because the Bulgars do not make them.

He Caught It.

"George," said an intimate acquaintance, the other day, "You are not looking as cheerful as usual. What seems to be the trouble?" "I have a clear case of hay-fever, I guess," replied the genial Gale. "Hay-fever, eh?" said his friend. "Ah! that accounts for it." "Accounts for what?" anxiously inquired George Gale. "Why, I saw you bow to a grass-widow yesterday, and I guess you caught the hay-fever at the time."—*National Weekly*.

Equalization.

Small brother: "Where did you get that cake, Annie?" Small sister: "Mother gave it to me." Small brother: "Ah, she always gives you more than me." Small sister: "Never mind; she's going to put mustard plasters on us when we go to bed to-night, and I'll ask her to let you have the biggest."—*Troy Press*.

Mrs. Garfield will write a biography of her husband.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

LORD SALISBURY says he never saw Mr. Parnell.

JERSEY farmers are now swearing at fox hunters.

PACIFIC oysters grow as large as Atlantic oysters.

THE Seine is being stocked with American salmon.

MILLS at Fall River will be run only eight hours a day.

SECRETARY MANNING is at his desk as early as 9 a. m.

MAHONE is much worn by the labors of the late canvass.

IRA DAVENPORT owns a large block of land in Nebraska.

A MILWAUKEE girl earns \$40 a month tending watch there.

SENATOR GORMAN has leased a residence in Washington.

TURKEY is the only State in Europe that is not Christian.

MRS. STANFORD has diamonds valued at over \$1,000,000.

In finishing Cologne Cathedral \$5,000,000 has been spent.

ITS new Chamber of Deputies cost France \$1,500,000 a year.

FREIGHT trains in England run at twenty-five miles an hour.

THE Great Eastern is to be moored at Gibraltar as a coal hulk.

SENATOR JONES, of Nevada, is recovering from pneumonia.

QUEEN MARGUERITE is one of the loveliest women in Europe.

AN immense coal field has been discovered on Behring's straits.

SENATOR PIKE, of New Hampshire, is troubled with heart disease.

DR. SCHWENINGER cures Bismarck of obesity by feeding him fish.

RALPH MODJESKA, a son of Mme. Modjeska, is in business in Omaha.

THE widow of M. W. Baldwin, the locomotive builder, has \$2,000,000.

SENATOR SAWYER has bought a \$65,000 tract of pine land in Michigan.

GOVERNOR OGLESBY puts his Thanksgiving proclamation into ten lines.

REPUBLICAN majority in the New Jersey Legislature on joint-ballot will be seven.

NINE million acres of land in Germany are devoted to the cultivation of the potato.

H. M. KEILEY, of political notoriety, has moved from Richmond, Va., to New York.

EDITOR DOBSHEIMER disclaims his editorials, and they are taken down by a stenographer.

EX-GOV. BOUTWELL will pronounce the eulogy on Gen. Grant before the Webster Historical society, at the Old South, Boston, about Dec. 30.

THE Nevada state capitol is in such a dilapidated condition that it has been necessary to prop up the columns in front to prevent the porches from falling down.

MISS HEWITT, the daughter of the congressman, has organized an orchestra composed entirely of ladies well known in New York social circles. They will play all the instruments, from the violin to the triangle.

BUFFALO is afflicted with a suicidal mania. During the past year more persons resorted to self-destruction than ever before. The favorite method has been by shooting, the next most acceptable way has been by drowning. The suicides have been for love, political disappointment, business troubles, and poverty.

SOCIETY circles in the town of Bealesville, W. Va., are in a state of turmoil over the simultaneous disappearance of William Riley, of the milling and merchandising firm of Dixon & Riley, and Mrs. John Price, the wife of a well-known farmer. All the parties are connected with the best families in eastern Ohio.

A METHOD has been patented by a Buffalo man for thawing out hydrants, which may be of great service in case of fire. The hydrant is fitted with a small pipe, which passes below the frost level into a sewer, the top being covered with a cap. This tube is, of course, empty of water, and by forcing steam through it the hydrant can be quickly thawed out.

CHARLES A. WETMORE, chief viticultural officer of California, reports an unusually short wine crop. The periods of cold weather in the spring caused the berries to drop off the vines, so that comparatively few matured. Instead of last year's yield of 15,000,000 gallons, only 7,000,000 or 8,000,000 will be produced this year. Napa county, which made 5,000,000 before, will have only 1,500,000. In consequence of this diminished production, prices are already going up, and are expected to reach a very high point.