DIAMONDS, RUBIES AND PEARLS The Pope's Tiaras and Chalice Glitter

with Precious Gems. The present pope has no less than four tiaras, the most noted of which was "built" expressly for Pius IX., by the order of ex-Queen Isabella of Spain in 1854.

Although presented to the pope at the time mentioned, it was never worn until the services of the proclamation of the dogma of the immaculate conception. Its form is evoid, with a foundation of silver cloth, upon which, piled one above the other, are three crowns, magnificent in brilliant diamonds and other precious

on the summit of this ovoid structure is a cross of diamonds, on the top of which is perched a globe of precious stones, supported by a great, deep, azure, markling samples.

stones, supported by a great, doep, azure, sparkling sapphire.

The crowns resemble ducal crowns in heraldry, the pearl ornaments alternating with leaf ornaments; The would-be monotony of the lower circle is avoided by golden lines or bands, between which are literally sown, as in a field, emeralds, rubies and pearls.

This beautiful piece of headgear weighs two and a quarter pounds, and cost only a trifle over 400,000 francs.

In 1853 Abdul Medjid, the Turkish sultan, sent Pius IX. an Oriental saddle, whose cloth and leather portions, except the seat, were studded with precious stones, mostly diamonds. The highest expression of the Turkish emperor's ap-

expression of the Turkish emperor's apexpression of the Turkish emperor's ap-preciation of a person, whether an am-bassador or the ambassador's master, is a horse or a saddle. But since Ciement XIV., who became pope in 1769, was thrown from his horse in the Roman forum, the Pontiffs have ceased equestrian performances, and therefore the sultan's saddle had no practical or pos-sible destination beyond being hung up

on a peg within a glass case.

However, as the pope wanted a splendid chalice, one day a happy thought came to him, and he ordered the saddle taken from its peg, and the precious stones picked out, that they might become the decorations of a chalice which should equal in brilliancy and costliness

the tiara presented by ex Queen Isabella.

The Vatican jeweller therefore built a vessel which was enamelled over with the deepest blue. On this enamel the diamends were grouped in bouquets, but the real piece de resistance was a a cross made wholly of diamonds, that stood out in magnificent relief againt the azure background. This chalice was used on the occasion of the propagation of the dogma, and the clerical journals say that the sight of it "produced a pro-found impression."

AMERICAN LADIES SNUBBED.

Restrictions on Presentations to Queen Victoria.

There has of late, says Labouchere, been such a rush of American ladies to be presented to the queen that a most uncompromising circular has been issued from the American legation, in which Henry White announces that there can be no presentations from the diplomatic circle, except under special circum-stances, i. e., when a lady is possessed of such genuine distinction that her position in the United States justifies her attendance at the drawing-room under the auspices of her minister.

The feverish yearning to bend the knee at Buckingham palace, which possesses so many American ladies, arises from the extravagant notion that an attendance at a drawing room will inevitably produce an invitation to the jubilee entertainment; but there are some Americans now flaunting about London who could assure their countrywomen that it is one thing to attend a drawing-room, and quite another to get invited to the

As a commentary upon this, it may be well to add that, out of 1,600 presentations to the queen the present season, the Americans numbered only fifty, which hardly justifies the title of a "rush." It may also be added that youth, good looks, and especially money, will continue, as heretofore, to win admission to this show, as to Buffalo Bill's, and not personal merit or distinction, which is not always accompanied with the above.

On the Verge of Marriage Harper's Bazar: Once engaged the happy pair should avoid all public dem-

onstrations of affection, except that they may walk together arm in arm, and the anced with a servant behind. She must not, however, go to the opera or theatre with him alone; she must have a chaperon if she would consult the prejudices of

While it is delightful to see a young couple really in love they should not go to a theatre to show it. All unsophisticated human beings are fond of this egoisme a deux, but it is most painful to the lookers-on. These lovers should remember that people are observing them laughing at them, and if they make love on a stage-coach drive, a picnic, a lawn tennis party, the whole pleasure of the party is spoiled. A woman loses her dignity by this process, and nothing is finer in a young woman than a sweet,

When an engagement is announced the family of the lover all call on that of the lady. The announcement should the lady. The announcement should come from the mother of the gentleman; as soon as is convenient and proper there should be an invitation extended by the family of the young man to that of the young woman. She then becomes an autocrat; everything is referred to her. She goes out with her future mother-in-law or sisters, and is one of them in fact, hough not in name; she can visit them at their country house; but she must never travel alone with her lover. Our language is singularly deficient; we have anguage is singularly dencent; we have no word to represent fiance and fiancee; "my daughter's engaged" is a very awkward phrase; "my daughter's beau" is old fashioned; "my daughter's young man" is very countrified; "my daughter's lover" is scarcely a proper phrase; so we have to beat about the bush unless we adopt the French word.

As batter edframe may be reinvigor ated by that wonderful tonic, Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, it enriches the blood, and vitalizes and strengthens the whole body

The Dressmakers' Biacklist.

There is excitement among the ladies of Pittsburg's fashionable society. It has been announced that the dressmakers and milliners of that city, tired of dunning their customers for the amount of unpaid bills, will combine to make a complete list of the delinquents and will publish this list after the manner of the Merchant Tailors' union. The modest, shrinking element of the female sexand everybody knows that this element ls very large—has an aversion to anything like publicity, and this element of Pittsburg womanhood will doubtless resolve that the milliners and dressmakers are "horrid, mean things." Dressmakers ought to know that ladies don't like this sort of thing, and if they persist in it they must expect to lose good customers.

Just how these fashionable queens of Pittsburg society expect the dressmakers and milliners to live is something that they could, perhaps, not readily express. As for the idea that dressmakers would suffer by losing customers of this kind, it is quite as absurd as the South street clothing dealer's remark that he lost clothing dealer's remark that he lost money on every suit of clothes that he sold, but managed to get along by selling a great many. But it is possible that the Pittsburg fashionables can stave off the threatened doom. If they will all make haste to pay the money that they owe to the honest, hard-working women who serve them as well as possible for the sake of a decent livelihood, the dreaded ex-



posure may not be made after all. Women should not forget that they owe special consideration to other women who are obliged to make a living and who make it honestly.

SIMPLICITY IN FUNERALS.

The Vulgar Display of Studied Extravagance a Relic of Ignorance. Philadelphia Times: Notwithstanding the earnest efforts made by many minis-ters and leading public journals to re-strain the excessive cost of funerals, the expensive display in the burial of the lead is increasing rather than diminishng. If this extravagant and utterly uncompensating expenditure in funerals was confined to people of abundant means, who can afford any outlay on funeral occasions, it would be a matter of little or no concern to the public; but so far as there has been any growth of simplicity in funeral, it has been chiefly among the more intelligent and opulent people, while those who can least afford extravagant funerals are compelled by what they regard as an imperious cus-tom to exhibit their appreciation of their lead by the wanton outlay of money in

A great funeral parade on the burial of the private citizen is not only unreasonable, but it fairly crosses the line of vulgar display. Grief for the dead is the most sacred of the world's many sorrows, and it is the last thing that should be paraded before the unsympathetic multitude. Indeed, the burial of the dead should be as far removed as possess. multitude. Indeed, the burial of the dead should be as far removed as possiole from the outside world. The dead should be sacred to the gaze and loving offices of those who mourn for them; and there should be absolute exclusion of the curious idlers whose presence so sadly jars the sanctity of grief. So ostentatious has become the display of the merest regulation respect for the dead that many of the death notices in the public journals have added to them the wise admonition—"Please omit flowers." And many others have the still better admonition— "Interment private." The admonitions, forced by love of lavish display, teach the lesson that all should learn, and the esson that would save thousands of poor families from starvation or severest sac rifice for months after a funeral, merely to gratify the vulgar taste for vain pomp and idle ceremony in the burnal of the

This tendency to parade and display on funeral occasions is oppressive upon the largest portion of citizens in every community, for the majority of the people in every city or neighborhood are in moder-ate or straightened circumstances. They feel compelled to imitate those of fortune in ostentatious respect for the dead, and, between costly caskets, flowers, car-riages, and decking whole families in the barbarous habiliments of woe, they often involve themselves in debts which they cannot pay or must practice the severest self-denial for months after to defray the cost of what is simply a mockery of hon-est grief. It is not only a needless op-pression of persons of humble means, but it is a burlesque of the sincere sor-row that is felt for the dead. The as-sumption that love for the dead is exhib-ited in a profusion of costly flowers, or in a costly casket, or in a long line of costly carriages, for idle-lookers on, is simply farcical. It strips the love of the dead of its holiest offices and transforms a funeral into the empty pomp of a vulgar parade, while it impoverishes many to the verge of want. And why is it done? Simply of want. And why is it done? Simply because many of those who can afford it make a parade of funerals, as if parade and extravagance were tributes of respect for the dead; and the poor, often more sincere in their grief, are taught that the measure of respect for their loved ones who are called away is the measure of pomp and extravagance exhibited in their burial.

The world is growing, in intelligence

The world is growing in intelligence, and as it advances in enlightened civili-zation the simplicity of funerals will surely follow. Just as intelligence in-creases, the love of hollow pomp and ceremony is diminished, and the severest simplicity in the burial of the dead will be a certain outgrowth of a higher standard of culture among the people

vulgar display of studied extravagance is a relic of ignorance, as the unostentatious parade of woe in unhealthy and unsightly crape is a relic of barbarism, adopted and softened by the caprice of fashion; and both insult the sincere grief of the honest heart. The burial of the dead is solely the affair of the sorrowsmitten household. can have no taste or tolerance for the pageant that invites the idle multitude and that exacts oppressive tribute from the poor. It is simply a want of broad intelligence that makes the Stewarts and the Vanderbilts erect great burglar-proof vaults to protect the remains of their dead from the grasp of the thief who would steal them for a ransom. Had they erected a crematory and incinerated the bodies, as did the most enlightened of the earlier civilizations, they can preserve all that can be preserved of their departed friends in the beautiful urn and make it a house hold treasure; but they teach extrava-gance and ostentatious display, and, in the case of Stewart, it is not even cer-tain that his dust rests under the costly monument that is inscribed with his

There is every reason for simplicity in funerals. Simplicity is the only thing that harmonizes with the grief of the nome that is shadowed by the angel of sorrow, and the ostentatious display of reavement under the fitful regulations of fashion offends the affectionate memory of the dead. Let pulpit and press and intelligent teachers of every class unite to bring into disfavor the estentaious display of costly funerals and costly fantastic mourning apparel, and the poor will not alone be protected from needless and oppressive expenditure, but all will be protected from vulgar pomp and ceremony which ever mock who sincerely mourn the loss of their household gods.

THE TOY PISTOL.

An Implement that Causes More Deaths in One Day Than the Railroads Do in a Whole Year.

Annually succeeding the Fourth of July the papers of the country teem with denunciations of the deadly toy pistols. The harm is already done and the words are then wasted. By that time at least a thousand boys' lives have been suddenly ended by the infernal contrivance. More boys are killed annually in the United States by the toy pistol than the number people who commit suicide, are killed by lightening, or the cars and yet the sale of the toy pistols goes on without the efforts of any society or party to prevent it. The killing is a very simple operation. The pistol is so constructed that a cap composed of corrosive sublimate is placed where it will be struck by the hammer of the pistol, making a sound peculiarly pleasing to making a sound peculiarly pleasing to the small boy, but very frequently lodg-ing a portion of the cap in his hand. The result is quite equal to the bite of a rattlesnake. As a rule the boy dies within a week of lock jaw, often suffering in-tense torture. At least a dozen deaths re-sult from this cause in every city in the country on every fourth.

The toy store windows are piled full of these murderous implements, and it is save to say that pretty near the usual number of deaths will occur from this cause this year. Beware of the toy pistol.

Unzer Fritz" a Good Sort of Patient, London Figaro: The crown prince of fermany astonishes those around him by he resignation and good temper with which he bears his very trying ailment. He grumbles, it is true, at the dietary of slops on which he is necessarily kept, but only in a grimly humorous fashion. As he is not permitted for the present to speak even a whisper, he always has a small porcelain slate at his side, on which he writes his wishes. And not infrequently he amuses his wife and daughter the state of t ters, who are indefatigable in their attentions, by expressing his wants by means of those quaint little drawings and hieroglyphics like those used in the rebuses so dear to the readers of puzzle

ONLY SIXTY YEARS AGO.

School-Teaching That Will Seem Very Funny to Boys and Girls Who Now Attend New England Schools,

New London Day: In those days the first exercise was reading two verses from the Testament by the older pupils, who had back seats, while the small children were nearest the fire. After the reading if the teacher was a man of prayer he offered one. This was done while the little ones were roasting before the fire. Then began the exercises in Webster's spelling book, the teacher in winter pointing to the letters with a penknife, and in summer with the point or his seissors, as they were more or less in

Thumps were generally on the head, with a thimble on the teacher's finger, if a female. Then came the study of a-b, ab. Then reading was begun with the maxim "Let no man put off the law of God." Then as the reader progressed came the stories in Webster's spelling book of the unfortunate and silly dairy maid who, with her milk pail on her head, calculated how many eggs she would sell it for and what a fine dress she would buy, until, tossing her head with these prideful reflections, down came the milk pail to the ground and with it all her sweet hopes.

Then there was the moral story about the boys' stealing apples. The farmer first tried to stop them by throwing tufts of grass, but finding them of no effect he threw stones, which were more effectual. The American Preceptor succeeded that book. The children were given a recess, though it was not known by that rame. The boys went first by themselves and afterwards the girls, At recess the teacher mended the goose-quill pens, the quills being picked up oftentimes while the children were on the way to school. They would be damp, and a split could not well be made to form the two nibs. If there were girls who could not learn the "rule of three" the teacher explained it during the recess. Shortly came a rap on the window to call in all the children. After geography followed a lesson in grammar, forty minutes long, which none of the children understood, but most of them hated. Ruled paper was not known. The father bought a few sheets of paper, which were stitched at home.

It was all qualities. The teacher had to rule the lines, and keep busy mending the pens. The ink was home made. Later on came the Columbian Orator and English reader, filled with solid matter not suited to the wants of the learner. Children of sixteen, or about that age, got to read very well, the book passing from class to class. The girls were generally the best readers. There were no regular classes in arithmetic, but the books were Daboll's and Pike's arithmetic. metics. No lessons were given out, but a pupil would get on as he could. The teacher, if he could, would work out a "sum." He had a book with the problem worked out. When a pupil was troubled, he would copy from this, and the pupil in turn would copy it is a similar book in his own desk, and this satisfied both teacher and pupil. But the happiest exercise was at the end of the week; reciting from the command was a similar book. from the commandments and the cate-chism and the tables of weights and measures. The books of the old testa-ment had to be recited in order.

Boston as a Gambling Town.

Boston as a Gambing Town.

Boston Letter in Kadsas City Journal:
This is quite a poker town. There is some pretty high playing in the clubs, but the vicissitudes of the game are most actively pursued in the modest gambling hells, conveniently attached to third-rate gin mills, of which 100 or more are scattered about the city. As a rule the poker gin mills, of which 100 or more are scat-tered about the city. As a rule, the poker dive makes no pretensions to gorgeous-ness, the object of its existence being to bring the luxury of gambling within reach of the poverty stricken. Anybody who has a dollar wherewith to purchase a stack of five-cent chips to be cautiously invested in "table stakes," may procure in one of these establishments an oppor-tunity for extended speculation in jack pots. No one who does not possess a considerable degree of facility in manip-ulating the pasteboards, however should

venture into a place of this description. lest he be skinned alive by confederates of the proprietor, who in every well-regulated poker room are employed to browse upon the unsophicticated.

Some talk has been created by the exploit of a young Harvard student, who is said to have broken a gilt edged faro bank on Tremont street the other night, by playing the celebrated "progressive' system; the invention of which, by Petti bone in 1965, first compelled the gamblers to place a limit on the game. The nature of this system may be readily explained by supposing that you are betting simply on the odd and even. Let us assume, for example, that you begin by putting five \$1 chips upon the odd. You lose, and thereupon bet six chips. This bet you win, and the croupier shoves you over \$6. You are \$1 ahead so far. Having won the last bet, you risk one chip less next time and lose \$5. Then you add a chip once more and win \$6. Thus, having lost two bets and won two, you are still \$2 winner. You go on, adding a chip every time you lose and taking off one every time you win, the result being supposing you win only as many bets as you lose you nevertheless find yourself at the end of your play \$4 ahead for every pair of bets you have made, minus the percentage of the bank. It has al-ways been understood hitherto that the progressive system was of no use save against unlimited faro, but it is possible that the youth from Cambridge has im-proved upon it. His winnings are variously stated at from \$5,000 to \$30,000.

SUMMER HEALTH NOTES. The Medical Value of Lemons-A Hot Weather Malady.

Chicago Journal: "While you are giving people simple rules for preserving their health, why don't you tell them about the use of lemons?" an intelligent professional man asked me the other day. He went on to say that he had long been troubled with an inactive liver, which gave him a world of pain and trouble, until recently he was advised by a friend to take a glass of hot water with the juice of half a lemon squeezed into it, but no sugar, night and morning, and see what the effect would be. He tried it, and found himself better almost immed intely. His daily headaches, which medicine had failed to cure, left him: his appetite improved, and he gained several pounds in weight within a few weeks. After a while he omitted the drink, either at night or in the morning, and now at times does without either of them. "I am satisfied from experience," said he, "that there is no better medicine for persons who are troubled with bilious and iver complaints than the simple remedy have given, which is far more effica cious than quinme or any other drug, while it is devoid of their injurious consequences. It excites the liver, stimulates the digestive organs and tones up the system generally. It is not unpleasant to take, either; indeed, one soon gets to liking it."

Safe Summer Drinks, Allentown National Educator: A glass of cool water, not ice water, is the most delicious, grateful and gratifying beverage that a person can take in hot weather, besides costing nothing and leading to no bad habits. Men in glass leading to no bad habits. Men in glass factories, where the heat is fearful, drink water only, not iced, and are healthy and vigorous. Field hands, on cotton and sugar plantations, drink a mixture of molasses and water. A safe drink for harvesters is water in which oat meal has een stirred. In warm weather, when there is excessive vermicular action of the bowels, or looseness, as it is familiarly called, every step a person takes has a tendency to set the bowels in motion. Instinct and common sense, therefore, dic-tate the most perfect rest. Drinking fluids aggravates the malady. Lumps of ice chewed and swallowed in as large pieces as possible will allay the excessive thirst. Parched rice boiled and eaten with boiled milk is the best food. This treatment will cure nine cases out of ten if adopted within forty-eight hours; if

not, call a physician.

RICH, BUT UNHAPPY.

Some Wealthy Men Whose Lot is Not

Enviable. I believe that there is more deception about the happiness of the average millionaire than the most sceptical of us imagine, writes Blake Hall. Last Sunday went to a Baptist church presided over by an old-fashioned clergyman whom heard first when I was six years old. He isn't exactly the fashion, but he preaches sermons of the good old orthodox style that are to me more acceptable than the vain frippery and resonant conceit of the town preachers. The usher took me half way up the aisle, and I sat down behind a man who was perhaps forty-eight years of age. He wore the conventional frock coat. I was struck first by the magnifi-cent contour of his head. It might have been modeled after that of the greatest Cæsars. But he looked very much out of health. His skin was colorless, his eyes heavy and his brow wrinkled. From every quarter of the church eyes were turned at him from time to time. What struck me particularly was his restless-

It seemed an utter impossibility for him to reman quiet, even for an instant. He shifted his seat, twisted his head and twitched his fingers all through the service. I have no doubt he would have resented such a sentiment on my part, but I must say that I pitted him—and, between you and me, it's an exceedingly pleasant thing to be able to pity a man who is worth \$100,000,000. Mr. Rockefeller is the head of the Standard Oil company, and one of the rich men of the world; but I would not take his nervousness, responsibility and ill-health if the capital stock of the whole of the big monopoly went with it.

Another millionaire who is somewhat known sits about in hotel corridors and cafes, lonely, crabbed and curt. One after one his friends have left him, till now not even an old schoolfellow looks at him as he passes by. He is a rank drunkard and nothing more. The vice has brought out all that is repulsive in his character, and

driven even his family from him. Russell Sage entered an elevated car the other day and sank into a seat near the door, looking like a frowsy and ill kept farmer. I wondered at the time if the volley of ill-natured remarks that greeted his arrival reached the old miser's

Perhaps poverty has some advantages

Strange Foods. Cassell's Saturday Journal: The old saying that what is one man's meat is

another man's poison is realized in the opposite tastes of people. The Turks shudder at the thought of eating oysters. The Digger Indians of the Pacific coast rejoiced in the great locust swarms of 1875 as a dispensation of the Great Spirit, and laid in a store of dried locust pow der safficient to last them for several years. The French will eat frogs, snails and the diseased liver of geese, but draw the line at alligators. Buckland declares the taste of a boa constrictor to be good, and much like veal. Quass, the fermented cabbage-water of the Russians, is their popular tipple. It is described as resembling a mixture of stale fish and soapsuds in taste, yet, next to beer, it has more votaries than any other fermented beverage. A tallow candle washed down with quass forms a meal that it would be hard to be thankful for. In Canton and other Chinese cities rats are sold at the rate of 2s a dozen, and the hind quarters of the dog are hung up in the butcher's shop alongside of mutton and lamb, but command a higher price. The edible bird's nests of the Chinese are worth twice their weight in silver, the finest variety selling for as much as £6 a pound. The negroes of the West Indies eat baked snakes and paim worms fried in fat, but they cannot be induced to eat baked rabbits. In Mexico parrots are eaten, but they are rather tough.
The Guachos of the Argentine Republic
are in the habit of hunting skunks for
the sake of their flesh. The octopus or
devil fish when boiled and then roasted eaten in Corsica, and deemed a delic-

Islands and West Indies, lizard eggs are caten with gusto. The natives of the Antilles eat alligator eggs, and the eggs of the turtle are popular every, where, though up to the commencement of the last century turtle was only enten by the poor of Jamaica. Ants are caten West by various nations. In Brazil they are served with a resinous sauce, and in Africa they are stewed with grease or butter. The East Indians catch them in pits and carefully wash them in handfuld like rasins. In Siam a curry of ant eggs is a costly luxury. The Cingalese eat the bees after robbing them of their honey. Caterpiliars and spiders are dainties to the African bushmen. After they have wound the silk from the cocoon the Chinese eat the chrysalis of the silk worm. Spiders roasted are a sort of dessert with the New Caledonians.

VOLCANO IN THE SIERRA MADRE

Pouring Forth an Immense Volume of Fire and Lava-A town in Ruins. The explorers sent out by Governor Torres of the Mexican state of Sonora, to ascertain the existence of the volcano as reported near Bavispe, Sonora, have returned. They report an active volcand fourteen miles southeast of Bavispe, in he Sierra Madre mountains. The party could not approach nearer than four miles of the mountain. The crater was pouring forth an immense volume of smoke, fire and lava, and boiling water was issuing from the side of the mountain. The lava in vast waves was slowly pouring down the mountain into the canons which are being filled. Boiling water has destroyed all vegetation in the valleys in the vicinity. Bowlders weighng tons are hurled down from the crater. The exploring party says the noise proceeding from the mountain was most ter-rific. The air was dense with smoke and einders. The party had great difficulty in approaching within four miles of the mountain, owing to the great chasms made by the earthquake, and all the roads and trails are wiped out. Not a oird or living thing could be seen within ten miles of the volcano. The town of Bavispe is a ruin. The people have all moved out on the high plains and are living in tents in mortal fear. There has been a constant tremor and continual series of shocks daily since the first earthquake shock.

He Spoiled the Whole Thing. San Francisco Chronicle: He came into the club with a big scar on his nose and a hump very low down on his fore-

head "Prize fight?" I asked.

"Row!"

"Ran up against a street?"
"No. You are very inquisitive. Went to a fire, that's all."

"Did the hose strike you?" "No. I got those scars saving a fel-low's effects. There was a poor devil of a storekeeper being burned up. I made off to help him. The door didn't happen to be open, so I went through a panel of glass with my head, got in and saved his

books. "That was noble! He must have felt grateful. "Grateful be —. He asked me what in thunder I wanted to save his ledger for. Didn't I know any better? I didn't, and I guess he's my enemy tor life."

A Woman Who Kept a Secret Well. El Paso Inter-Republics: A Mexican, who recently attempted to rob Mrs. Woods, at Tucson, seized one of her fingers and bit it nearly off, to make her disclose the whereabouts of her money.

The plucky woman refused to do so. Nature usually makes a gallant figh against disease, and when helped by Dr J.H.McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Puriner will eradicate it from th

They Agree.

system.

Burlington Free Press: A Vassar instructor is getting the girls to to wear corsets-that is she thinks she is