ACCUSED OF ROBBERY.

The locomotive whistled, bells rang. the train rushed into the station, doors opened, passengers alighted and went their various ways and Monsieur Czato alone remained. He stood at the window of his carriage, looking at the passengers, but paying no attention to the guards who offered him their services; his-cravat hung untied, his coat and vest were unbuttoned and his mouth was open as though he had been unable to close it since a cry of astonishment had escaped him. Gradually Monsieur Czato recovered himself sufficiently to call the station master, who, when he arrived, did not regard with a favorable eye the stout, dusty figure at the window.

"Be good enough to get out, sir, said he, authoritatively. "The train goes no

"No, I shall not," said the traveler, "until you bear witness to-" "What?" cried the station master, im-

patiently.
"That I have been robbed."

"Impossible," cried the other. "Alast only too possible," said M. Czato, placing his hand at his back. "It is no longer there."

"What is no longer there?" "The leather case," said M. Czato with a sigh. "It has disappeared with 10,-000 florins it contained."

"Where? When?" "Ah, if only knew. The money did not belong to me; I was taking it to my employer and I owe it to my reputation, on which up to the present time there has been no stain, to refuse to leave this carriage until the robbery of which I victim has been officially recorded. I beg that you shall summon a commissary of police and two wit-

"Very well, sir, if you insist upon it," said the station mister, whose interest was increasing, "I shall be pleased to act as witness and my assistant, whom you see standing there, will be the second, and luckily enough here comes the commissary. Tell him the facts in your case,

Czato, in his excitement, leaned so far out of the carriage window that a somersauit to the ground seemed a not remote possibility.
"Your name, sir?" was the commis

sary's first question, when he understood what was required of him.

"I am called Bernard Czato and I am steward upon the estate of his honor, Monsieur Dionys Saraglqui. Yesterday evening-Your age?" interrupted the police offi-

"I was 56 last St. George's day. Yes-

ter evening-"
"Religion?" cried the officer. "Roman Catholic," said Czato, with

eigh, thinking it very hard that he was not allowed to tell his own story, his own way. "Married or single?"

"Last year we had our silver wedding. As I was saying, yesterday evening-" "Have you any children?"

"Heaven has not bestowed her gifts upon us."
"What has been stolen from you?"

"Yesterday evening," said Czato, his voice trembling, "as we were at dinner (and a fine dinner it was, with no scarcity of the best wine, for we were celebrating with some friends my wife's birthday), I received a telegram from his lordship telling me he needed 10,000 florins immediately. I read the telegram, and passing it to my wife said: 'I shall take the money myself to his lordship, for I have some business matters to communi-

"'Very well,' said my wife; 'but take good care of yourself and do not lose the ".'Do not fear, my love,' I answered.

'We will put the money in my leather wife arrested and brought here, and I case, and I will fasten it on my back.' shall have her at hand to-morrow. Since "Do not bind it too tight then,' said my wife, 'for you have eaten too much and drank too much good wine, and the

pressure might do you harm.' 'We arose from the table and I went the problem.' into my office with the cashier, who was one of our party. We went into the from all the stations of the line, but rtrong-room, into which even the cashier only two of them 'especially attracted only enters when he has need of a large sum. We took ten bank-notes of 1,000 a switchman, as the train rushed by had floring each and put them one by one into seen a woman's hand thrust out of the the case. Then I undressed, tied the leather case upon my back, and dressed again. I shook hands with the cashier, kissed my wife, and drove to the railway station with two servants, who sang | The second telegram was of a still more songs on the road to frighten robbers serious nature. Another switchman had away. At the station I engaged a private compartment, so as to escape risk of falling into bad company. One of my servants carried my valise, and they both assisted me into the railway marked that some object passed from carriage, wishing me a good journey as

the train moved away."
"At last you are off," said the officer, who had been mentally writhing under the tortures of Monsieur Czato's details. "So I said to myself at the time," said

the traveler, calmly. "I lay down on the ductor is guilty. If the conductor, his cushion and fell asleep, and only woke accomplice is the unknown woman with up as we entered the station here, I felt for my leather case and it was no longer on my back. I had been robbed," When did you go to sleep?" asked the etation master. "As soon as the train started, I be

"What makes you think so?" "I heard the name of no station

"Did you awaken during the journey?" "I don't remember having done so. "No one touched or came near you?" "No one; but now I think of it, I recall a sensation as though a strong draught had blown upon me."

Where did the draught come from?" "From the window, probably." "Why didn't you close the window if

you do not like draughts?" "I remember, and my servants can testify, that I did close both windows and lowered the curtains as the train started. Upon arriving here, both cur tains and windows were still closed."

"How then could the draught have

"By the robber when he opened the Then poor Monsieur Czato, with the aid of the two witnesses, turned over every article of his valise, lifted up the carriage cushions, undressed and redressed himself, lay on his stomach looking under the seats, but all in vaing nothing was found.

"Do you suspect any one?" asked the officer at last. "Suspect! Merciful heavens, I have no idea. The windows were closed and I

was alone, "HA" cried the officer, striking his forehead triumphantly. "I can put my finger on the robber.

You can? Who is he?" "The conductor."

"Impossible," cried the station mas-"Nothing is impossible when money i

stolen," cried the officer. "Let the fellow he brought here." It was quickly done, for he was still

on the platform and he became as pale as death when the officer said to him as he put his hand on his shoulder: "Where are the 1,000 floring you have stolen?"

"I know nothing about them," the conductor answered, tremblingly; his teeth chattered; his knees shook. "I am inno-

"So all thieves say," roplied the officer. "You will have to come with me. The judge will take care of your case.

"But," remonstrated the station master, "this man's conduct has always been

exemplary." "Exemplary conduct counts for nothing in a case of stolen money," said the officer, "March on, my friend,"

"But first these witnesses must sign their testimony that I have been robbed, or I shall not leave the carriage," said Monsieur Czato.

Light came to the officer's brain; not releasing his hold of the conductor, he grasped Monsieur Czato who, owing to his weight and the unexpectedness of the invitation to alight, almost fell out on the platform, but the officer's grasp did not relax. "And you also must come with me,"

said he. "I am willing; but release me," gasped M. Czato, somewhat astonished at the

turn things were taking. "Robbers should not be released." "Robbers, no! but I am not a robber." "You may tell that to the judge,"
"But I assure you that I have been

robbed. "Did the money belong to you?" asked the officer, smiling confidentially.

"No; I have already told you it be "With money belonging to others in

the case there are no honest men. Come, my friends, time presses; let us be off." Mathias Heveder was a judge with modern ideas. In all branches of his judicial career he was governed by fixed principles; he believed in utilizing the experience of foreign countries and

would occasionally remark:

"The Frenchmen say when facing a mysterious crime. 'Look for the woman!' I go further; I say, 'Find the woman!' and I will find her," said he, referring to the Czato case, "for every crime has a woman into it, and as yet, I have never failed to find her."

He began by placing Czato and the conductor in solitary confinement of the strictest kind. It was in vain that Czato begged him, with tears in his eyes, at least to notify his employer who was waiting the 10,000 florins and who would his steward's certainly misinterpret silence.

"A woman is mixed up in the affair," said M. Heveder to himself; "that is certain, without doubt, in connection with the guilty man, whichever he may be. It appears from the statement of Bernard Czato that he is a married man. I have telegraphed orders to linve his shall have her at hand to-morrow. Since the conductor is not married, perhaps he has a mistress. If we can discover her we shall have the two women, one of whom is necessary to the solution of

He studied the dispatches received his attention. From one he learned that window of a second-class carriage and had seen some dark object fall from it he had even searched for the object, but had found nothing in the long grass. noticed the conductor, as the train was flying along at full speed, talking with a woman who was leaning out of a thirdclass carriage; the witness had even reone to the other, but was not sure whether the woman handed something to the conductor, or the conductor som thing to the woman.

"The case is clear," cried M. Heveder, victoriously. "Czafo is guilty or the conwhom he was seen talking, and at the moment the switchman's eyes were upon him he handed her the leather case. must find the woman. If on the other hand Czato is the culprit, he gave the money either to his wife or some other woman and then cleverly played the role of an injured man to divert suspicion from himself. In this case his accomplice is the woman who was observed to throw something from the window; the something was the leather

M. Heveder sent for the conductor and said to him abruptly, "Where does your mistress live?"

The man, taken by surprise and frightened, colored, but answered, giving the name and address. Her name was Lotti, and she was a maid-servant, employed by Mr. Adolf Rosenstock, in the street of the Three Drums at Pesth. M. Heveder was vigorous and prompt. Miss Lott was arrested and brought before him at the earliest possible moment. The officer in whose charge she came had scarcited ber room and found in a drawer 7 floring. 25 kreutzers which he had confiscated.

"Very well," said the magistrate, and as the officer retired he turned to the trembling Lottl, and looking at her | CHINESE ROYALTY'S HOME LIFE. steadily, asked:

"Where is the rest?" "I kiss your hand," said Lotti, crying; what rest? "The 9,992 florins, 75 kreutzers," said

the judge. "Your honor, I do not understand," she said, sobbing.
"Then you refuse to confess! Very

well, I will refresh your memory. Where did you come from this morning?" "From my native village. I went to

see my father." "And what was your conversation with the conductor about?"

"My God!" cried Miss Lotti, burying her face in her hands. "I know all," continued the judge.

"I am not to blame," cried Lotti; "he has promised to marry me." "And where did you hide the money?"

"What money?" "The stolen money," cried the judge, impatiently speaking louder.
"Has he stolen, the monster? He who

told me he was saving, and that we could get married as soon as he had 100 "I care nothing about all that. Do not try to deceive me, it is useless," said Heveder, furiously. "Where are the

10,000 florins?" "I am innocent; I know nothing," sobbed poor Lotti. "I only talked with the conductor."

"And what did you give him?" "A kiss, sir, that is all."

"Indeed? We shall see if to-merrow it will still be a kiss, and until then, you will remain in prison."

The wretched girl was led away sob-

bing and Czato's wife, who, unknown to her husband, had in the meantime arrived, was brought before the judge. She was a large woman with large features, large feet and hands and strong lungs. Among a hundred other questions she asked the judge without giving him any opportunity to answer one had his most earnest desire been to do so, she wanted to know why she had been brought there, how he dared to treat an and horse archery, athletics, fencing, honest woman so and what he meant by

it? Perhaps he fancied he was in Russia. "I beg you to be scated," said the judge at last, "and to prepare yourself, for I have terrible news to break to you. Your husband is not true to you!"
"What!" cried the wife, "he deceives

'Yes, indeed," said the judge, "and he has done so for a long time past." "It is impossible. Last year we had our silver wedding. Oh, it is impossible

-false-it can't be." "But it is, madam. Your husband left yesterday with his mistress, taking with him the 10,000 florins which he should have carried to his employer." "The 10,000 florins! But he never took

"What?" thundered the judge. "He left them in the strong room. He drank at little more that evening than was necessary to quench his thirst and he forgot the leather case. The next day the cashier discovered the oversight and telegraphed Dionys Saragiqui,"

"Very possible. You have only to ask his lordship if you don't believe it. Perhaps that would have been a wise thing to do in the first place," said Madam Czato.

The belief flashed upon M. Heveder that he had unjustly accused two women and two men, but he took the precaution to telegraph to Dionys Saragiqui, who press preside at a grand banquet, the confirmed Madam Czato's statement. Then the victims of a robbery that had never taken place were restored to lib-

"However," said the indee looking out of the window as he saw them walking away, "my system is excellent. Find the woman. She is the key that unlocks secrets. I did find her and the mysterious robbery of the Agrad line was immediately cleared up."-Adapted from the Hungarian by W. M. Taber in New York Mercury.

Confucius and His Believers. Confucius lived 500 years before Christ, and his teachings and precepts from the Chinese Bible held worldly advancement of little account and sought to attain rather the moral than the material elevation of mankind. Even now few Chines will admit that the European standard of morality is equal to their own. Chris tianity they consider to be a good enough religion in as far as, like Buddhism and other native cults, it teaches men to do good, but they can not see that in practice it has made much impression upon the nations of Europe.

Their own country has seldom waged an offensive war, while all Europe appears to them an armed encampment. England prides herself upon her religion and her big ships of war; France sends her missionaries far into the interior. and her torpedo boats cruise round the coast and sink all the unoffending junks that come in their way. This course, the unfavorable side of European character as it presents itself to the ordinary Chinaman, -Nineteenth Cen-

The best elephants for circus purpos

are those from Ceylon. They have little or no tusks, and are much more docile and intelligent than the highland elephant of India or even Africa. The Indian highland or "tusker" elephant is very intractable, and, after he arrives at a certain age, is apt to be treacherous and ugly. "After they arrive at the age of 25," said Professor Newman, "look out for them. Albert, who was one of the finest we ever had, killed a man in one of his fits of rage, and had to be slain himself, I regard the elephant as the most intelligent animal there is, They are remarkably easy to handle, have great intelligence, and possess affections and, I sometimes believe, sensibilities. Even the dullest will astonish us sometimes. I will labor with one of them for weeks, till I am nearly discouraged, trying to teach him a trick; nly, when you least expect it, he will turn in and do it exactly as you desired."-Chicago News.

Dr. Oppler, of Strasburg, considers pulverized roasted coffee a superior antiseptic for surgical dressings.

in Imperial Pupil-Punished by the

GRAHAM, N.C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1886.

Teacher-The Emperor Asleep. The sons of the Manchu emperors undergo from their tenderest youth a system of the strictest education. Rising at about 8 o'clock in the morning, they first take their lesson in Chinese litera ture, under the superintendence of the only tutor who has the title of shihfu, "master." The tutor rises from his chair, as soon as the imperial papils en-ter, and receives from the latter a courtesy which is then returned in the same form. The tutor takes the seat of honor and when the lesson is learned, the pupil brings up his book, deposits it before his teacher, and returns to his seat to repeat the task by heart. If the lesson is not learned, the tutor requests a cunuch in attendance to bring the ferule and make a show of administering correction. But each imperial pupil is accompanied by eight fellow-students known in the Manchu language as ha-ha-chu, who study the same books as their young master. When it becomes necssary to admonish the latter more seriously, the ha-ha-chu are beaten with the ferule vicariously; but when the imperial pupil acquits himself well they are, on the other hand, commended or re-

warded. A recalcitrant and obstinate prince is as the last resort actually himself flogged, though probably only nominally, by the teacher; or taken before the emperor, who directs a cunuch to pinch his cheeks. The late Emperor Tungchili was frequently tweaked in this way by order of the empresses. The Chinese lesson occupies two hours; after this the Manchu and Mongol lessons in composition, given by teachers who enjoy the less honorable title of se-fu, and who are obliged to meet their pupil at the door and make the first obeisance. Then come lessons in various spoken languages-Manchu, Mongol, Tangutand in local Chinese dialects. After these come courses of instruction in foot putting the stone, etc., under the guid ance of a class of instructors called auta. The whole of the young princes' day is taken up with mental or physical exercises, and they retire to rest at a very early hour. At suitable intervals their meals are weighed out for them, and on. noaccount are they allowed to indulge in

the pleasures of the table. At the age of 15 they must marry, One year before a wife is selected for the heir apparent he is provided with a handmaid taken from the families of the inner banners of the imperial household, who must be one year old than himself, and prepare him for a husband's duties. On his accession this housemaid receives the title of fei, which is given to her alone among those inmates of the harem who are selected from the inner banners. No one but the empress is allowed to pass the night with the emperor. The emperor sleeps with eight handmaids sitting upon his bed and sixteen others underneath the bed, all of them girls from the ne-wu-fu. Their function is to keep watch over his majesty, and they are not allowed to sneeze, cough, spit or utter any sound. The movements of the emperor after awaking in the morning are signalized by a clapping of hands, on the part of ,the eunuch on guard. Once a year-or New Year's Day-the emperor and emempress sitting on the emperor's left the year on which the conperor can see his wives together and compare their respective merits. The empress presents articles of food to the cunuchs, who receive it from the empress on their knees, and the emperor performs the same politeness to the women,-Hong Kong Daily Press.

One night often destroys a whole life. The leakage of the night keeps the day forever empty. Night is sin's harvest time. More sin and crime are committed in one night than in all the days of the week. This is more emphatically true in the city than the country. The street lamps, like a file of soldiers with torch in hand, stretch away in long lines on either sidewalk; the gay colored transparencies are ablaze with attractions; the saloon and billiard halls are brilliantly illuminated: music sends forth its enchantment; the gay company begins to gather to the haents and houses of pleasure; the gambling dens are assume with palatial splendor; the theatres are wide open; the mills of destruction are grinding health, honor, happiness and hope out of a thousand

Make a record of the nights of one week. Put in the morning papers the names of all young men, their habits and haunts, that are on the streets for sinful pleasure. Would there not be shame and confusion? Some would not dure to go to their places of business; some would not dare to come home at night; some would leave the city; some would commit sulcide. - The Watchman.

Danger from Drug Polsons.

The frequency with which, after slight investigation, 1 am called upon to investigate cases of "death with medical attendance," which turn out to be suicide, leads me to remark that the law in regard to the shie of poisons stands in serious need of amendment. Such deadly drugs as morphia or strychnia are hard to purchase, and druggists are wary about the sale of such articles as Paris green or any of the well-known corrosives. Yet my records fairly bristle with instances of death, the result of cheap rat and other vermin destroyers self-administered. These preparations can be purchased by anybody at greery

stores or drug stores, without question. troduction of "scap powder" in various forms has almost caused a cessation of a familiar inquest; that of the death of small children from drinking concentrated iye. The old-time solution being colorloss was exceles by left on the floor in vessels, small children crawled to it, drank it for water, and then the coroner was sent for .- Coroner in Globe Dones.

AN INDIAN PILGRIM CITY.

A Town of Temples and Shrines to Which Plous Hindoos Flock in Thousands. Every twelfth year, when Jupiter enters the sign of of Leo, the Ganges itself is supposed in some mysterious way to flow down the Godavery bed, and pilgrims come to Nasik, the Benares of western India, in thousands from all parts of Iudia. Each pilgrim as he onters the town has to pay a small tax, and the receipts show that 200,000 people had come and gone in the last eleven months. The stream of life was just as uncessing when I was there. Formerly the pil grims came by road, spending months on the way. But they mostly come by rail now. The Brahmans protested against the railway with such success that the station is four miles from the town. There is, however, a good road, planted with shady tamarisks and acacias on either side. The station when I arrived was crowded with pilgrims of all ranks, men, women and children, and the road was blocked with a double stream of bullock carts and pony carts, while under the trees were groups resting from the sun or slowly plodding on

to their destination. At certain points near the town they are met by the Brahman priests, who make large fortunes out of their pious visitors. There are about 500 special Brahmans, called Upadhyas, who keep large lodging and boarding houses, and claim to be the family priests of all pilgrim families. They keep huge account books containing records of all former visitors and they greet each pilgrim with a demand for his or her name and birth-place. If he or his father or grandfather, or other ancestor, however remote, is entered in any Brahman's book, he belongs to that Brahman during his stay. Some of the books go as far back as Emperor Aurungzebe's time. The victim is marched off to the Brahman's house, where he will find at least 159 others. His bag of laboriously gathered rupees, hoarded for this supreme occasion, comes out, and a system of fees begin, which goes on until the pilgrim leaves or the bag is empty. After the first fee is paid the various functions of the pilgrimage begin. He has first to fast for twenty-four hours, after which he goes to one of the many-temples on the river bank with offerings of rice and flowers and clarified butter. Then, tired and exhausted with toil and travel and want of food, he is led into the river,

and the fees begin again. Masonry pools have been erected in the bed of the stream for the bathers when the river runs dry; one pool is more sacred than another, and each fresh bathing place requires a special fee. He wishes not only to purge himself from sin, but also to free the souls of his ancestors. This again requires a special fee. The certainty of salvation, whether for himself or his fathers, depends entirely on the amount of his gift. At last he is led out of the water, after hours of exposure, and he walks to the house in his wet clothes; perhaps richer in holiness, but certainly poorer in worldly wealth. He then can take his first meal Raw vegetables in vast quantities, bread and rice are his food. He probably overeats himself; his digestion is weakened by fasting and exposure, and his next experience is a bout of diarrhoea, or dysentury, or even cholera. Cholera had a firm hold of Nasik the whole of that pilgrim year, and as one walked through the town and saw the dirt and smelt the smella, one only wondered why case should ever relax that hold.

Our friend is next sent off to Trimbuk, the sacred source of the sacred river. He is joited there in a bullock cart, or has to walk, according to the state of his rupee bag. At Trimbuk he bathes again, but this time not in the stream itself, but in a tank, through which the river is supposed to flow. Here he must not only bathe, but drink the water, where literally thousands have washed. The collector of Nasik once took a bottle full of this water and showed it to some of the leading Brahman, of the town. It was full of organisms. They needed no microscope, they were plainly visible to the naked eye. His pious friends only chrugged their shoulders and said that paradise was worth gaining even at that price. The whole place is steeped in ignerance and superstition, out of which a handful of astute priests make their fortunes, and they are not likely to lend a hand in any reform. There is not a pligrim who comes but he honestly believes himself to be purified from sin by this bathing and drinking. There is an air of weary content on all their faces when the pilgrimage is over, and they squat on the station platform patiently waiting for the train that will take them home again. Yet they have all left the earnings of years behind them, and have nothing to show for it save the little hermetically sealed brass cup of the holy water which each carries back to his

There is something else, unfortunately, they too eften carry away with them. sources and other holy places of India are not only the signal of cholera at the place itself, as was the case at Nasik last year; they are also the means of distribsting the disease all over India. The poor creatures live the most unhealthy of lives during their sojourn, and if they do not take the disease on the spot they constantly carry away the germs to detreatment of the disease is as pitiful as their superetitious reverence and belief in the saving power of the river water. For instance, in Nasik, while the epidemic lasted, extra medical aid and appliances and medicines were provided by overnment and were always ready, yet he sufferers never sent for the doctor. Indeed, the whole family, as a rule, combines to conceal the case. - Hombay Cor. London Times,

He Was Color Pilipil. A gentleman who imagined he recognized a lady friend advanced condially and addressed her. "I ber your pardon, he said, "but isn't that Miss Greenleaf? No. sir," replied the laty; "my name is "Ah, excuse me! I must be color blind."-Boton Advertises.

SHARKING AT NANTUCKET.

An Old Skipper's Opinion - Sharking Parties-Getting a Bito. Sharking is the summer craze at this

queer old ocean resort. Any one can catch all the sharks he wants at Nantucket. Parties of visitors go out after them each morning, and return late in the afternoon. Ladies are very fond of sharking, and fish dafly in their bright holiday attire for them. In hauling in a shark it is estimated that a woman can pull about five pounds and scream 500 pounds, and skippers say she is a very valuable member of a boat's crew.

"Yer see," explained an old captain of shark boat the other day, "a Naotucket shark never seen, such a critter as a woman got up in yer city style, and jest lookin' at her in the bow of a boat, shaking her parasol and lettin' of screeches ter more'n beat a steam tug whistle, sorter paralyzes ther shark and he is willin' ter let yer do most anything with him."

The sharking parties all go to the south side, or to the east end of the island, where the best grounds are. They take a car from this town on the little rusty three-foot gauge Nantucket rail-road and rumble and bound over the twisted rails, which often make a rise of several inches in a few feet, to 'Sconsett, on the east end, where the Norcross brothers have two whaleboats in which to go through the surf to the fishing grounds. They take the sharkers to the deep water off Haulover, beyond the great Saukaty lighthouse, and drop the lines overboard. To calch a shark it is necessary to have a long rope, bigger than a clothes line, to which is knotted a long-shanked, heavy hook, about which string a lot of fat, luscious, round clams. There is nothing that a shark is so fond of as round clams, and when he beholds a string of them dangling before his nose, all divested of their shells, which are rather dyspeptic eating even for a shark, he generously overlooks the hook as an unimportant incident in the spread. He takes right hold, and as he swallows the big hook and then the clams, and begins to reel in his end of the rope with ultimate acquisitive intentions on the boat and other paraphernalia, the sudden sharp tug he gives notifies the fishermen that they have got a bite.

Then they begin to pull on their end of the line, and the double in-gathering process speedly brings the boat and the shark to a point where they can scrutinize each other. Usually six or seven men pull on the rope, with one or two ladies to help. A shark almost always, after he has been hooked, comes right along through the water like a log, unresistingly. There is no more sport in him than in a codfish until he gets close to the boat and can see the people in it. Then he begins to make a fuss, dashing hither and thither and splashing the green billows into beaded foam, but his struggles avail little. Quickly the boat is pulled up to his forious front, and a brawny sailor, standing on the prow, brains him with a few blows from a heavy club. After the shark has been butchered, his carenss is towed ashere and left on the beach, and the party return through the surf to set their hooks again. The bodies of sharks go to the mills that make fertilizers. The beads are saved, the teeth being extracted to be fashioned into delicate little ornaments, set in gold, for ladies to wear. The shores about Nantucket are strewn with bleaching shacks heads Sharking parties have been unusually incky this season. In one day one whale boat party caught eight that weighed between 400 and 700 pounds each.—New York Sun.

Process of Making Pretzels. Where were pretzels first made? Well, that is a disputed point, but the best claims to the honor of having originated the article are, I believe, put forward by Tolz, a little town near Munich, in the Bavarian Tyrol, the arms of which are two gilt pretzels tied together with a blue and white cord. The motto I have forgotten. The pretzel is far more popular on this side of the Atlantic, wever, than in the Fatherland, and I have more than once been amused to hear Americans say: "Why, I thought the pretzel was an institution over in Germany, but I never saw one there.' That is not very remarkable, however, for although a vast number are eater over there, one seldom sees them sold with beer, and at the fine cafes patronized by foreigners' they are almost un-

"How are they made? Oh, it's a very simple process when you know how, but it takes some time to learn, and the baker must watch very carefully, so as to get just the right crispness into his wares, for a soft and doughy pretzel is an abomination to good judges of the article. They take a brisk and hot fire. and the polish is put on with a little white of egg dabbed on before the baking. The main trouble is in forming the pretzel, which is done by hand, and ome men work with amazing quickness at turning them out. I see that two men in Pottsville have invented a machine to mould them all ready for the oven. If it turns out to be practicable, and I don't see why it should not, they ought to make a very nice thing out of it, for pretzel bakers are sure to adopt it."-Philadelphia Record.

When Eating Green Corn. The meal of the corn is perfectly digestible; not so, however, the shining envelope which surrounds the meal and makes up each individual grain. Use your teeth to bruise each grain well; hew your corn, and eat all you choose with impunity. Neglect to use the teeth with which nature has provided you, swallow the grain whole, you can not figest it. It will irritate the stomach and bowels and you will be apt not infre quently to have the same kind of a time that was enjoyed by the historic parcot and the monkey. If you are toothless, use your knife and fork to accomplish this purpose. - Annals of Hygiene.

A Bangor, Mo., man has constructed a csnyas canoe in which he intends to put small steam engine and propeller.

LOTUS.

Soft words of love, and soothes

I love the lotus-blossom when it wreather its painted petals in my sweethears's trusses.

And she, enchanted by its odor, breather

I love the lotus-blossom when it lies On the white bosom of a sleeping woman, And falls and rises as the dranner sighs For that love's sake she yet has said to

I love the lotus-blossom for it grows On a love grave beside a slient river. There my youth's mistress takes her last

I loved, I hated, and I now forgive her.

—Justin H. McCarthy.

Cities of the Argentine Republic.

"How does Buenos Ayres compare with other cities?" "It is the New York of that continent

There is no city in the world to equal it in enterprise and wealth according to its size. It has a population of 450,000, and supports twenty-eight daily newspapers. Everybody reads. The papers cost two and a half cents per copy. The majority are printed in Spanish, but nearly, every language is represented. Busnos every language is represented. every language is represented. Buenos Ayres has more miles of street railroads than any other city in the world. The houses are generally one-story high. Of late, however, bank and public buildings have been erected three and four stories high. The only building material is brick. Telephones are everywhere, and the city is lit up with electricity. There are twelve theatres as finely appointed in every way as any in Europe or the United States. "But the city is shut off from the

"No, only shut off from the United States. From thirty to sixty mail, steamers arrive monthly and ride in one of the finest ports of entry in the worlds One steamer departs monthly for the United States. There are several lines, of steamers carrying frozen cattle to Europe. The bulk of the cattle imported to Europe that way goes from the Argentine Republic. One beef extract, company at Fray Bentos kill over 2,500 head of cattle per day. Immigration is pouring in from Italy, Spain, France, Greece and Ireland. The Americans do of come to any extent, although they would be gladly welcomed. The new, city of La Plata, capital of the province, of Buenos Ayres, twelve miles from the, city of Buenos Ayres, is considered the most wonderful place of its size that has ever been built. It contains 30,000 inhabitants. The city was constructed at a great expense by Governor Recha, within a period of five years. The publie buildings are comparable only to some of the finest in the United States. Electricity, telephones and all the modern improvements are in use. Milition upon millions have been spent in beautifying the city and erecting handsome buildings."—New York Mail and Ex-

Dress. The Beauty of India's Parrota We went to India, and I was completely fascinated by the crowds of green parrots we saw in the plains. It was a, never-failing source of delight to me to, see them flying in flocks, often hundreds. at a time, with the rays of the descending sun glistening on their emerald green plumage; or . to see a tree destitute of leaves made green by reason of the mul-titude of parrots that had settled on its branchee; or again, at sunset, to see the marble minarets of the glorious Taj-Mehal, or darting about, frolicking in

the expiring rays. To me they were the One scene connected with parrots is, from its perfect beauty, often present in my mind. At a certain residency, one of the finest in northern India, there is a fountain constantly playing, and in the early morning the parrots gather to-gether in vast numbers to drink and athe in its running waters and basin To see their graceful curves and upward flights before dashing through and just skimming the surface of the water, with their unbounded joy and delight in so doing, was a ploture of costatic, ideal, living happiness difficult to surpass. The parrots at this residency are almost tame, for every morning four or five caged ones are let loose to be fed, and down come all the wild ones to share their

fenata.-Cornhill Magazine.

There is no telling what notions will not afflict the minds of wealthy young men in these days. One man on Murray Hill has a passion for scientific studies in general and chemistry in particular. He has a charming country home on the Morris & Essex division of the Lackswanna where he gave a very pleasant and very surprising hop the other night. The guests were whirling in a charming waltz on the broad piazza, when at about midnight snow began to fall from the ceiling over the center of the room. It was a genuine snowstorm, too, although it melted before it reached the floor. He had arranged a flumber of pipes between the rafters where they would not be readily seen, by which he forced tiny sprays of some sort of freezing mixture into the stir. But the scientific talk to which he was obliged to listen for the rest of the evening most have brought tears of bitter regret to his eyes. The knowledge which the ordinary society man possesses in things scientific beyond description.-Brooklyn Eagle.

Social Clubs in Cubs Social clubs flourish in Cuba freely perhaps than anywhere else. They are, in fact, the centers around which society in the larger cities revolves. Cubans of prominent positions seldom dins at home. They take their dinners at the clubs. It would not be extravagant to say that home life is unknown in Cuba.

-Harper's Bazar.

Increased Size of Skull. A Bombay physician asserts that a gradual increase in the size of the skulf among the natives of India is taking place, which change he ascribes to the flect of civilization.