VOL. XXVI.

SALEM, N. C., JUNE 27, 1878.

RAG FAIR.

don, says:

NO. 26.

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

ted with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with

NEATNESS, DISPATCH

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

#2" He sure to give usa trial before contracting with

MODERNIZED BY R. H. HORNE.

The Father-Poet appears to be sojourning in some country town which he is unable to leave for want of money.] I.

Complain I, for thou art my lady dear : I'm very sorry now that thou art light, For certes thou dost make me heavy cheer. I were as lief laid out upon my bier; For which, unto your mercy thus I cry-Be heavy again ! or else I needs must die.

That I of you the blissful sound may hear; Or see your color, like the sun so bright, That in his yellowness had never peer. Queen of great comfort and good company 1 Be heavy again ! or else I needs must die.

Now, Purse, who art to me my body's light And saviour-being down in this world here-Out of this town, oh, help me by your might : Since that thou wilt not be my treasure sheer, For, like a monk, I'm shaved close to the ear : Therefore I pray unto your courtesy, Be heavy again! or else I needs must die -Temple Bar:

Lest the vision be But a flutter of departing wings. Straight down out of heaven Drops the fiery leaven, Beating, burning, rising in his breast : Never, never long

Hope can sit and sing With a folded wing, Long contented in a narrow cage : Patience on the nest. Hour by hour will rest. Brooding tender things in hermitage

Singers true and sweet. Mockers bright and fleet. One that will not stay Draws thy heart away : Listen! listen! It is more than all.

A £12,000 CHEQUE.

The hour grew late, and Mr. Brand paced his chamber in moody silence. of his faith in Lake.

young to fill the important position which he held, but Mr. Brand had never found his trust in Tom misplaced.

Having heard rumors concerning a house with which he had extensive

So Lake had gone from Liverpool to London. The time appointed for his return passed, and still he did not

A lady entered, and stole to the merchant's side; her own sweet face was

night, dear papa?" "I hope so, Mary; but it is very

late." "Is there no other train?"

if he had to walk."

"He should not have missed the train," said Mr. Brand, sternly; punctuality is an imperative duty with men

occurred to detain him." has given his word."

father was angry, and knowing his strictness of principle, and how invetdiscipline or duty, she did not venture

did not interest him; he was thinking of the young clerk, and the heavy sum

sion should the London firm have paid tenance, felt chilled and pained by the slur cast on her lover's honesty by his

ran to the window. "Look!" she said, dashing the curpapa, I said he would come-I knew

he would." The merchant's stern features relaxed with a smile of pleasure; he was not emotional or demonstrative, but

his daughter's gladness pleased him. There were a few moments of ex-

"They have paid," he said quietly, as he placed a thick pocketbook in the merchant's hand, "but I think we were

only in time."
"Indeed!" "There was a consultation at the banker's before I could get cash for the check,"

an immense order, but it would not be wise to forward the goods." "You did not hint that we had the

slightest fear?" "No, but I was glad to get the money, £12,000 would have been a heavy loss."

"It would have done me serious injury just now." "And yet," said Tom gravely, "this morning the odds were considerably against its ever reaching you."

"How?" Tom took two chairs, placed them side by side near the fire, led Mary to grew unpleasantly familiar. I anone, and seated himself in the other. swered him, not wishing to appear He had done his duty as the merchant's churlish or afraid, knowing that I clerk, and now was Mr. Brand's prospective son-in-law and partner. "I had an adventure," he said; "I

was the hero of a strange story in a ride by express." Mary bent forward to listen-Tom clasped her hand in his own. Mr.

the speaker's manner, as he began: When I got the cheque I had an idea that all might not be well, so to make sure I presented it at the banker's. There was, as I told you, a consultation before they cashed it, and while the consultation was going forward I noticed a stranger looking at was down, he had me tightly by the me intently. I knew the man in my younger and wilder days. I had met floor. him often at the race course, in billiard cheque for some petty amount, and was evidently astonished by the immensity | brutal hands were crushing the life of the order I had presented. I left the | from my throat. bank with my pocketbook full of notes, and found that I had lost the train. The next would be the night express, pocket as if penniless, so that he is wise of resistance. enough to hold his tongue. There was

which startled me. My challenger was the man whom I had noticed at the banker's. There was nothing strange in the fact of his being in the room, one of his favorite resorts, but I was possessed by the vague shadow of a single idea. I had read somewhere of a man being followed and plundered in a train, and somehow I associated the story with the man before me. It was the first time I had ever paid him any particular attention, but I gave him full observation now. The more I looked at him the less I liked him. He was handsome, gentlemanly, with a fair form and elegant figure, full of suppleness and strength. | struggle?" His manner was singularly unassuming, his face frank and genial, but by looking closely at him you could see something sinister-looking in the depth and settness of his eyes.

I never liked a stranger to be affable and prepossessing, and my friend was the very pink of affability and

We played for an hour with alternating success; he was an amusing companion, well-informed and had traveled; but I was shy of conversation, I left him, and, still having some time to spare, went to see a friend in

the Temple. When, at the expiration of some thirty or forty minutes, I emerged into whom my gaze fell was my late antag-

onist at billiards. I thought there was something more than a mere coincidence in this second meeting since we stood together at the banker's. He was in a cigar shop op-

Not a hundred yards from the Temple gate stood a man whom I recognized with a very welcome feeling. I

was George Vixen, the detective. He was fashionably dressed, and looked an aristocrat of the first water. I went up, and greeting him as I should an old familiar friend, held out my hand and said:

"Come and drink a glass of wine with me, I have something to say." He shook hands in the most natural way possible. I took his arm, and we erate was his dislike to any breach of entered the public bar of an adjacent

hotel. I told him my suspicion, told him of the sum in my possession, and of the journey I had to perform by rail.

I saw that, watching through the him. She saw that he was listening as | glass of the door, he was taking a mental photograph of the two men. "They mean business," said Vixen, quietly, "but I shall be with you. We

must part at the door, or they will see that we have scented the game. "And you," I said, "how will you

"I shall travel to Liverpool by the night express." He left me. I had no fear nowknowing him to be a clever and deter-

mined fellow. Taking a casual glance across the road, I saw my man with his companion. It was quite evident that they And Mary, reading her father's coun- were tracking me, though I lost sight

I strolled along the churchyard, wandering nearly to Islington, then went through the city again before I made for the station; my acquaintance of the billiard room did not come in sight, though I kept well on the alert.

I took my ticket, lingering almost to the moment of starting before I entered the carriage, but my man did not appear. Two men were in the compartstranger.

The bell rang. The guard had just time to put a bewildered old gentleman in by my side, and we were off. The man whose face I had not seen

turned toward me. I could hardly repress an exclamation. There was no mistaking that a bill in Parliament providing for a frank, genial countenance, nor the lurk- general system of improvement in exing devil in those eyes, whose softness | isting lines and construction of new was so sinister.

He had me then at last, Vixen had new roadway at a cost of 830,000,000 broken his promise, and I was left to francs, of which the Government is to travel that perilous journey alone, with the man who had followed me so skill- to be carried over fifteen to be carried over fift

federate, and an old gentleman, who, after grumbling out his indignation against all railway servants and locomotive traveling in general was fast asleep in the corner.

That the intentions of my billiard player were bad were manifested by the fact of his having assumed a false mustache and beard. They added to the beauty of his face, but left to his eyes that sleepy, cruel glitter that is

characteristic of the Asiatic. He spoke to me, remarked the oddity of our being traveling companions, and could trust something to my own

strength should the worst come. We had made the last stoppage, and were rolling swiftly through the gloom, when, among other topics, our conversation touched on jewelry; he drew a showy ring from his finger, telling me Beand sat opposite them, interested by | it was a curious piece of workmanship, having a secret spring, which he said I could not discover.

I took it, searched in vain for a spring, then returning it to him. It dropped and rolled under my feet, I stooped to pick it up, and so did he, but in that moment, while my head,

throat, and threw me to the carriage His confederate was upon me in an rooms, and in other places more or less | instant. I could scarcely breathe, and respectable. Now he was changing a could not struggle, for a heavy knee was upon my chest, and two strong,

Though the horror of the situation did not last a minute, it seemed an eternity to me. I felt the rufflans' so I strolled into a billiard room. A hands searching for the pocketbook, man is just as safe with a fortune in his | and strained desperately for a chance

Their work was nearly done. Cramped some clever play going on, and I stood | in that small space, I was powerless, watching the players till some one and the veins in my throat and head challenged me to have a game. If I were swelling like sinuous bars, when have one special vanity, it is my science | the old gentleman in the corner awoke with the cue; I accepted, and as I did | and came to my assistance. I heard a so a strange feeling which had been low whirr of some weapon in its degrowing upon me took a sudden turn | scent, and my first assailant reeled from

> Then the old gentleman, with a strength and rapidity of action wonderful to see in a person of his age, seized the scoundrel, lifted him away, and dashed him down on a seat. There whs a brief struggle, and then

me stunned.

heard a sharp click-scoundrel the second had a pair of handcuffs on his "They were more prompt than I had

expected," said the old gentleman, removing his woolen comforter, with which he fastened my first assailant's hands behind him, "and a railway carriage does not afford much scope for a

The pocketbook was safe. The ruffians were securely bound, and the old gentleman who, without his spectacles and muttler, stood out in bold and pleasant relief as the detective, kept guard over them.

At the station they were handed over into the custody of the police. I was all right by that time. Vixen rode with me as far as the hotel nearest here, and to-morrow he

for my ride by express. The contents of the pocketbook were Mary's bridal dowry. The detective speaks of the senior partner in the firm of Brand & Lake as

will call to see if I am any the worse

the most hospitable and generous man Fleet street, almost the first person on he ever met in the course of his profes-Lake was quite cured of his love for billiard playing. He had too narrow an escape, and he did not forget the

STILL HAPPY.

The Detroit Free Press says: For the past two weeks a Woodward avenue druggist has put up a prescription of some kind or other about four times a day for a certain small boy, besides filling orders for a large variety of patent medicines and porous plasters. The sales were all cash, but the druggist's curiosity was at length aroused,

and he said to the lad: "Got sickness in the family?"

"Kinder," was the reply. "Your father?" "Yes-all but me. Ma is using the plasters for a lame side and taking the tonic for a rash which broke out on her elbows. Pa takes the troches for tickling in the throat, and uses the arnica on his shin. Louisa uses that catarrh snuff and the cough medicine. Bill wants the brandy for a sprained ankle, and the squills are for the baby. That's all but grandma, and this prescription is to relieve the pain in her chest and make her sleep harder."

"Rather unfortunate family," remarked the druggist. "Well, kinder; but pa says its cheaper than going to the seashore, and so we plaster up and swallow down, and feel

HEARING THROUGH THE TEETH.

purty happy after all."

It is not every man who can hear with his teeth better than with his ployes of the water-works, says the Springfield, Mass., Union, who can tell whether water is passing through a pipe by resting the teeth on a stopcock and stopping both ears with the fingers. The operation was performed recently in front of the Massasoit House, where a pipe was supposed to be obstructed. In this case the workman held one end of a small metal rod in his teeth, alment with me. I could not see the lowed the other end to tough the top of face of one, and the other was a the stopcock, covered both ears, and quickly said, "I hear a small quantity of water passing through the pipe."

-A gigantic scheme of railroad improvement is proposed in Italy. The Minister of Public Works has presented ones, comprising 4,000 kilometres of

LIFTING THE HAT.

A SUNDAY SCENE IN LONDON. A correspondent, writing from Lon-

On any bright Sunday morning a Review, thus explains the origin of the scene may be witnessed in that dirty triangular space bounded by St. Mary, Axe, Leadenball street and Houndsditch, where the barter and sale on the Sabbath day marks Mosaic "Rag Fair," which has no equal in Christendom, * * * Leaving the market of fruit and sponges, we push our way into one more curious and interesting than all. Unlike the other two markets in the open under the blue sky, these jewels, gems, silverware are sold in broadly

open public house parlors. The bar is partly open as far as permitting dayight in, but fully open as far as sending spirits down. At first I was in Jupiter's cloud. A heavy mass of tobacco smoke dignified everything and persons present. In the course of a few moments my vision gained its power and made intelligible the babble of words, the confusion of tongues and the nervous elbowing about. There, on tables, are loosely spread out silver and gold articles representing tens of thousands of pounds sterling-all genuine and bearing the guaranteed marks of maker and date. On an average each table represents a visible money value of £500; but each of the venders has pocketfuls of precious gems, diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires, opals and pearls of various purity and value. The articles on the tables are carelessly handled, almost unwatched. Honesty seems to have a patent here. Every man looks like an adept and connoisseur, quickly handling and deciding upon the purchase of this or that object. I always feel how little I know when Roman silver monograms, Dresden crossed daggers, signatures and warrantees, angels of light in opals, specks in emeralds, "off color" in diamonds, crowns, heads and letters on silverware are glibly talked about by knowing ones, aud I listen and appear wise as I grow " Voila!" how much for this Queen Anne's teapot ?" says a shrewdlooking buyer. "Only £12, s'welp me, and tresbon marche, Yah Yah, its yours.' The shrewd one buys it for £8 11s. "Mera, mera! how much the tazza Romano ?" "Oh, but £24 10s. frielich. Si, si, e buona !" and its bought. " A fine stone, an old stone, white as the beard of the prophet, s'welp me, and sheep as dirt!" I look at the diamond and appear wise. Lace, porcelain and tapestry are here also. Dresden, Vienna, Capo di Monte and Chelsea are also represented. "Ah! you know this, I see," says a sharp-eyed young vender to me, as I took up a Sevres cup." Rose du Barry, sir !" He picks up one after the other, and glibly tells me in

'Beautiful, beautiful, isn't it? a pure inimitable sangfroid of this one coming from the boudoirs of Athenais de Montespan, the Pompadour or the Du Barry. Ah, you like majolica! beautiful this bit, sir, and sheeper than delf. The Duke of Urbino style, oui, monsieur; Arretez un peu; only £5; take it !" 1 hear in the most familiar style of Bennevenato Cellini, Dianna de Poitiers, Catherine de Medicis, Augustus the

Strong, Maria Theresa, Frederick the Great, Jeanne Marie Vaubernier, Carl Theodore, Watteau, Wedgwood, and down to Minton-all talked of in a slippery, superficial way that amazes me. Leaving this "noble public" and its peeping windows and gaping doors, I go into a second, a third and a fourth, where the same general scenes prevail. From eight thousand to ten thousand persons I estimate, are engaged in "Rag

THE MICROPHONE.

Fair " every Sunday morning."

EXPERIMENTS MADE AT THE PHILA-DELPHIA MINT.

A Philadelphia paper says :-The marvellous though as yet somewhat vague accounts which have reached us from England of Professor Hughes' discovery of a new adoption of the principle involved in Edison's "carbon transmitter," has given a fresh impetus to the experiments of the small army of amateur investigators who follow closely on the wake of the individual pioneers occasionally opening up new and unexplored paths in the

mysterious realms of science. By means of this principle, vibrations of the air which are quite inaudible to the human ear may be made to increase the electrical conductivity of a piece of delicately adjusted carbon so that it will transmit over a wire synchronous electrical pulses, causing a metallic diaphragm in the receiver at the distant end to emit a sound so loud as to become painful to the ear.

Recently a few of the officers of the Mint were quietly invited to walk on tip-toe into the assayer's private office, to witness the trial of a "Microphone," which had been constructed by Mr. A. E. Outerbridge, Jr., one of the chemists

of the assay laboratory. A number of interesting experiments were tried, which fully corroborated the astounding statements of Professor

hair brush was gently drawn across a "the men bared their shoulders, dotfing to be coming, but the general effect is to 13,000 souls. As such it forms more piece of smooth pine board the noise produced in the receiver resembled that of violently rasping the board with coarse wood file.

The faintest whisper was distinctly conveyed over the wire. The tinkle of the new silver dollars, falling like hot cakes from the coining press, was heard by means of the instrument, through the closed doors at a distance of several hundred feet. The footfalls of a captive fly are quite

audible in this apparatus. The astonishment of the spectators culminated in silent wonder, when the impact of a single hair on the sounding board produced a decided concussion on the receiver. The gentlemen were convinced that the old adage that "walls have ears" may now be ac-

cepted as a literal fact. as fine as a human hair, one-hundredth great distance.

THE ORIGIN AND SIGNIFICANCE OF THAT ACT OF COURTESY. Herbert Spencer, in the Fortnightly

custom of taking off the hat: The minor loss of a man's property is included in the major loss of himself: and so, while he surrenders his weapons he also yields up, if the victor demands it, whatever part of his dress is worth taking; the motive for taking it being | the eyes of the millions. Nearly all in many cases akin to the motive for taking his weapons; since, often being the hide of a formidable animal, or a | in France, and one or two of them are robe decorated with trophies, the dress, like the weapons, becomes an addition to the victor's proofs of prowess. At any rate, it is clear that whatever be

That it was regarded of old in the East we have clear proof. In Isaiah almost incredible. But the glories of xx, 2-4, we read: "And the Lord said, Like as my ser vant Isaiah hath walked naked and

plete, of the captive, becomes additional

evidence of his subjugation.

barefoot three years for a sign * * * so shall the King of Assyria lead away the Egyptians prisoners, and the Ethiopians captives, young and old, naked

and barefoot." And that the Assyrians thus completely stripped their captives is proved by their sculptures. Nor are we without evidence, furnished by other races, that the taking off and yielding up of clothing hence becomes a mark of polita complimentary observance. In Fiji, on the day for paying tribute, "the chief of Somo-Somo, who had previously stripped off his robes, then sat down, and removed even the train or covering, which was of immense length, from his waist. He gave it to the speaker," who gave him "in return a piece large enough only for the purposes of decency. The rest of the Somo-Somo chiefs, each of whom on comin on the ground had a train of several yards in length, stripped themselves entirely, left their trains, and walked away * * thus leaving all the

Somo-Somo people naked." Further we read that during Cook's stay at Tahiti two men of superior rank "came on board, and each singled out his friend * * * this ceremony consisted in taking off a great part of their clothes and putting them upon us," And then, in another Polynesian island, Samoa, we find this complimentary act greatly abridged; only the girdle is

taken off and presented. With such facts to give us the cue, we can scarcely doubt that this surrendering of clothing originates those obeisances which are made by uncovering the body, more or less extensively. We meet with all degrees of uncovering having this meaning.

From Ibn Batuta's account of his journey into the Soudan in the fourteenth century, Mr. Tylor cites the statement that "women may only come unclothed into the presence of the Sultan of Melli, and even the Sultan's own daughters must conform to the custom;" and what doubt we might reasonably feel as to the existence of an obeisance thus carried to its original extreme is removed on reading in Speke that at the present time, at the court of Uganda, "stark-naked, full-

grown women are the valets. Other parts of Africa show us an incomplete, though still considerable, unclothing as an obeisance. In Abyssynia inferiors must baret | air bodies down to the girdle in presen e of superiors, "but to equals the corner of the cloth is removed only for a time." The

like occurs in Polynesia. The Tahitians uncover "the body as low as the waist in the presence of the King;" and Forster states that in the Society Isles generally "the lower ranks of people, by way of respect, strip off their upper garment in the presence of their principal chiefs."

How this obeisance becomes further abridged, and also how it becomes extended to other persons than rulers, we are well shown by the natives of the Gold Coast. Cruikshank writes:

"They also salute Europeans, and sometimes each other, slightly removing their robe from their left shoulder with the right hand, gracefully bowing at the same time. When they wish to be very respectful they uncover the shoulder altogether, and support the robe under the arm, the whole of the person from the breast upward being

eft exposed." And of these same people Burton remarks that "throughout Yoruba and the Gold Coast to bare the shoulders is like unhatting in England." That uncovering the head, thus suggestively compared with uncovering the upper part of the body, has the same original

meaning can hardly be questioned. Even in certain European usages the relation between the two has been recognized, as by Ford, who remarks of the Gobelins have not quite succeeded that "uncloaking in Spain is " " equivalent to our taking off the hat."

It is recognized in Africa itself, where, It was found that when a fine camel's as in Dahomey, the two are joined; mermaids and merry fishes are supposed number of Jews in Jerusalem amounts their caps and large umbrella hats,' says Burton, speaking of his reception. important pieces, there are many It is recognized in Polynesia, where, as smaller ones, nearly all perfect in exein Tahiti, along with the stripping down cution and miraculous in fidelity of of the Holy Land count together about

> that process of unclothing himself by ant efforts. which, in early times, the captive expressed the yielding up of all he had. -The London correspondent of the New York Tribune writes : "There has been a curious outbreak of diphtheria and kindred diseases in the neighbor-

peoples, often reduced among ourselves

It may be a surprise to anyone but | traced to an improvement in the sys- of the amount paid out by the coman electrician that these marvelous tem of drainage, carried out on a panies was to men who had set their The old man was one of her pensioners, effects are transmitted by a wire nearly large scale—one of many blessings for own property on fire. Of all crimes and readily consented to marry her and fellow-citizens,"

GOBELIN TAPESTRIES.

THE MARVELOUS EFFECT OF COLOR IN THE TAPESTRIES AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

A correspondent at the Paris Exposi tion thus writes :-

He would be an unsympathetic per son indeed, who could remain unimpressed before such triumphs of human industry as these rich tapestries which the old Gobelins have sent to delight the works exhibited are intended for the decoration of some public building master-pieces. Yesterday the workmen were putting in place in the pavilion a superb carpet made tor the palace of Fontainebleau. I had not dreamed the particular way in which the taking | that such productions were possible in of clo hing from a conquered man origi- our prosaic modern day. The carpet nates; the nakedness, partial or com- is singularly bright in color, but delicate in pattern, despite its enormous proportions. The amount of labor and time represented in it is something the pavilion are the tapestries, which are either copies of paintings or bold compositions. An original tapestry called "The Conqueror," completed in 1808, is perhaps the most remarkable work in the collection. It represents a classic warrior receiving a laurel crown from the hands of the goddess "Glory." That such a composition, which resembles at a little distance the most careful painting, should be woven, and perhaps the work of various hands, is almost incomprehensible. The gradations of colors are managed with as much skill ical submission, and in some cases even as if the materials were paint and canvas rather than warp and woof.

The secret which old Giles Gobelin possessed when he came up to Paris and began business in a modest establishment on the banks of the Bieore. and the secret of the scarlet dye has evidently been well preserved in the traditions of the house-for here it is, burning and flashing in the sunlight which glances into the hall. Little did | School was not prevented by the huthe Gobelin Brothers imagine, when they left Rhems to begin life as modest | from stealing money from over twenty dvers, that their fame would be bruited of her companions. through the hemispheres, that their tapestries would rival those of China and remotest Ind in color, while in design they would be immeasurably superior. The house of the Gobelins has been the property of the State since 1667, and tapestries made there in the early days are now priceless, as much because of the strange, bloody or fanbecause of their intrinsic beauty. None of these new products of the matchless manufactory has as yet any historical value. But looking at Mazerolle's exquisite panels, which are to decorate the buffet or refreshment room at the Grand Opera, I could not help thinking how, 300 years from now-unless some improbable action should occur in that time-bright eyes will be gazing on the charming figures, then grown somewhat dingy with time, and some minds may perhaps recall the fact that they were first exhibited at a fair held in Paris in those "good old antiquated times" of 1878. What orgies in polities, in society; what changes in music and song those handsome panels will have witnessed in the centuri s ! Mazerolles' work is purely decorative, but the Gobelins have permeated it with a high artistic feeling worthy of graver compositions. In so rich and palatial an edifice as the Grand Opera nothing can be common or mediocre. The different panels represent fruits, the vine, tea, coffee, the fishery, the chase, and each is typified by a lovely female figure. What rosy hues, what wealth of color in the clusters of grapes, in the wings of birds, in the foliage of the tea plants from which a demure Chinese damsel is culling some of the most fragrant twigs! Mazerolles seems to have been born a painter.

These panels for the opera buffet are through the great pavilion, at the head of the group to which they belong, in the French section. Near the "Conqueror," mentioned above, hangs a fine copy of Ghirlandajo's "Visitation," and not far away is a copy of Correg-gio's "Saint Jerome," done by Maillart. Ingenuity, allied to the highest taste and most distinguished talent, could go no farther than in this copy, which draws around it thousands of admiring folks every day. There are many other religious subjects here, among them the Virgin of Sassoferato, copied by Monier. This tapestry is also furnished with a very elaborate border, flooded with beautiful colors-the labor of Charles Durand. In the inner court of the pavilion, facing toward the interior of the palace, hang two grand tapestries, destined for the new Hotel de Ville of Paris. They are "The Earth" and The Sea," copied from Le Brun's majestic compositions, and, with some trifling exceptions in the second of the two, are faultless. Perhaps the artists in representing the tumbling green waves, out of which old Neptune and his joyous throng of couch blowers, of exceedingly fine. In addition to these Hence it seems that the familiar | Ministry of Fine Arts and Public Intaking off of the hat among European struction is doing everything in its power to encourage the renowned to touching the hat, is a remnant of Gobelins to renewed and more import-

-Before an insurance-men's convention in Syracuse was read a paper in which it was asserted that purely accidental fires are very rare, and that over one-half of all conflagrations, are the result of incendiarism. This is a startcompany offices,

Carieties.

-Presumption first blinds a man,

then sets him running. -The business firms of the Black STATE TROOK redmun slitt

—It will sost about 4,000,000 francs to restore the interfor of the Tüileries.

-Having been poor is no shame, but being ashamed of it, is.

-The wise man draws more advantage from his enemies than the fool

-Wickedness resides in every hesitation about an act, even though it be not perpetrated. -The Cincinnati Commercial says

the first Woman's Rights Convention was held in Ohio 31 years ago. -Boston has 855 lawyers and law-

yers' firms, 167 merchants and mercantile firms, and 625 liquor dealers. -America spends \$700,000,000 annually on strong drinks; England, with 6,000,000 less of population, \$765,000,-

-"Shoveling Schliemann" is what Dr. Holmes calls the explorer of Mycenze in his latest poem. This is poetic

-We love much more warmly by cherishing the intention of giving pleasure than an hour afterwards when we have given it.

-Two hundred and twenty-nine million dollars' worth of exports over imports for the past ten months is a pretty good exhibit of our business. -The usual pay of a Sepoy is about

fourteen shillings per month, out of which he has to buy his own food. When on active service his pay is about -A girl student in the Boston Art manizing influences of art associations

-The late Prof. Henry made twentytwo inventions and discoveries, not one of which he patented, preferring to leave the fruits of his science for all to profit by who would.

who has worn the same set of pearl buttons for fifty years on his coats. tastic histories connected with them as | They were brought from Italy and are worth five dollars apiece. -President MacMahon and wife are invited by the King and Queen of Italy

-There is a man in Starks, Maine,

to spend a few weeks with them in Florence, where the Court, will be from August to October. -The question whether a man can swim in oil was lately solved in Nice. where a first-class swimmer fell into an oil vat, and was only saved from

drowning by the aid of a friend.

-Prof. F. V. Hayden, in charge of the Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories, has been elected honorary and corresponding member of forty-one scientific societies in foreign

-Among the questions to be discussed at an International Sanitary Congress which is to be held at the Trocadero, from the 1st to the 10th of August, are the following: The Pollution of Rivers, the Adulteration of Food, Unhealthy Manufactures, Artisans' Dwellings, and Isolation in Hospitals,

-Poetic fans are coming into fashion in Paris. At the ball given by the Princess de Sagan to the Prince and Princess of Wales, the hostess presented each lady in the cotilion with a fan inscribed with a few verses of poetry. The fan given to the Princess of Wales was made of tortoise shell, and was ornamented by a crown and three a study for hours. They are dispersed | cupids holding a scroll with an applica-

> -- Recent in restigations show that the time required for a simple thought is never lest than the fortieth part of a second. That is to say, the human mind cannot perform more than twenty-four hundred simple acts a minute. The usual rate of thought for people at middle age is about fifteen hundred 'thinks' a minute. This, if true seems to upset the common belief that drowning persons recall, in a moment of time, all the acts of their past lives.

-Russia seems hardly yet prepared for the institution of a trial by jury. The Cologne Gazette says: " Every day there occur cases in Russia when even criminals pleading guilty are acquitted by the jurors. Without mentioning the Sassulitch trial, we observe that only recently a young man who had stamped and sold gilt copper rings as gold, was acquitted at St. Petersburg. Another man, who had shot a comrade out of revenge, was left off with a short term of imprisonment,"

-At the present time the whole lation there and exceeds almost double the Christian portion. The other cities to the waist before the King there goes color. A "Saint Agnes," after a 12,000 Jewish inhabitants—to wit, in design by Steinheil, is admirable. The Safed 8,000, at Tiberias 2500, Hebron 800, and Jaffa 600. The Jews in Jerusalem are divided into two sects, the Sephardim and the Ashkenasim.

—A beautiful young heiress in Moscow has married a beggar eighty-six years old. It has a queer look at first, but nothing could be more natural. The young girl-she is only twenty-two -could not enter into possession of her fortune until she was married, and the young men whom her guardian introduced to her were empty-headed creahood where Professor Huxley lives, ling assertion, which is often repeated. tures, to whom she was unwilling to ordinarily a very healthy and pleasant. It was sustained by other members of bind herself for life; so she resolved to one. The sudden spread of illness is | the convention, who said that one-half | marry an old beggar and get the money, without sacrificing her independence. The old man was one of her pensioners, which the long-suffering Londoner has incendiarism is one of the most difficult | then keep out of her way, retiring on a on the wedding night,

CHAUCER TO HIS EMPTY PURSE.

To you, my Purse, and to no other wight,

This day vouchsale now, ere that it be night, Thou art my life, thou art my heart's star dear,

A STRANGE SINGER. CARL SPENSER. Joy's the shyest bird Mortal ever heard : Listen rapt and silent when he sings; Do not seek to see,

Canst thou bear the song, All too high for labor or for rest.

Close about thy door they flit and call;

The train had come in, but his messenger had not returned, and the merchant was troubled-troubled by a vague sort of doubt, which haunted him in spite A merry, sober old trader of long experience had said that Lake was too

dealings, the merchant had dispatched Lake to London, telling him to make inquiries, and in any case to get the partners of the firm in question to settle

anxious, and there was a tremor in the music of her voice, as she said: "Do you think he will be here to-

"Only the night express, and that does not stop, except at the central "Perhaps he will con'e, papa; he would not mind coming ten miles, even

"But, papa, something may have "Nothing should detain a man who The fair pleader was silenced-her

to speak again. The time dragged slowly on; Mr. Brand continued his restless walk, and Mary sat subdued and quiet, watching the night express went whirling by, and from the depths of her heart there went a prayer that Lake would come safely home. The girl loved him, would have staked her life on his truth, and knew that he was not beyond his time through any weakness or wrong. Two slow weary hours passed. Mr. Brand was reading the commercial news; but for the first time in his life it

of money that would be in his possessuspicions-her every thought was a denial to his doubts, and, as the rapid clatter of a horse's feet rang out, she

tains aside with eager hands; "look

pectancy, and then Tom Lake came in. He went straight to Mr. Brand, only noticing with a bow the lovely face whose glance thrilled his soul.

"Do you think they will break?" "Hopelessly. They have given me fully-another who might be his con- years.