### INDIAN SUMMER.

At last the toil encumbered days are over, And sirs of morn are mellow as the morn; The blooms are brown upon the seeding clover And brown the silks that plume the ripen

All sounds are hushed of reaping and of mow ing ; The winds are low ; the waters lie uncurled

Nor thistle down nor gossamer is flowing. Se lull'd in languid indolence the world. And vineyards wide and farms along the val-

ley.

And mute smid the vintage and the sheaves,
Save round the barns the noise of rout and

sally Afar the upland glades are necked in dappels By flocks of lambs a-gambol from the fold ; And orchards bend beneath their weight of

And groves are bright in scarlet and in gold. But hark! I hear the pheasant's muffled drum-The turtle's murmuring from a distant dell

A drowsy bee in mazy tangles humming, The far, faint tinkle tener of a bell. And now, from youder beech-trunk, shee

and sterile, The tat-tat of the yellow-hammer's bill,

The sharp staccate barking of the equirrel. A dropping nut, and all again is still.

# Winning the Widow-

"Oh, what a handsome man!" cried Mrs. Hunter; "and such a charming foreign accent, too :"

Mrs. Hunter was a widow-rich. made the remark above recorded to Mr. Bunting, bachelor, who had come to pay an afternoon call, apropos of the departure of Prof. La Fontaine, who had, according to etiquette, taken his departure on the arrival of Mr. Bunting.

"Don't like to contradict a lady," said Mr. Bunting. "But I can't say I agree with you; and these foreigners pany." are generally impostors, too."

Mrs. Hunter shook her head coquet-She was rather coquettish and rather

gushing for her age. "Oh, you gentlemen! you gentlemen." she said; "I can't see that you

ever do justice to each other." partake of it.

There was a maiden aunt of eighty in the house, to play propriety, and allow her the privilege of having as many bachelors to tea as she choose, and Mr. Bunting forgot his jealousy and was once more happy.

He was, truth to tell, very much in love with the widow, who was his lunior by fifteen years.

He liked the idea of her living on the interest of her money, too.

She was a splendid housekeeper and

a fine planist. She was popular and good-looking.

He intended to offer himself for her acceptance as soon as he felt sure that she would not refuse him.

But this dreadful Professor La Fontime, with black eyes as big as saucers, and long side-whiskers-black also as any raven's wing, had the advantage of being the wilow's funior.

This opport. Ity to make a fool of herself is so irrestible to every widow. It troubled his 'reams a good dealnot that he thoug t nim handsome.

Oh, no! But still at fifty a man does not desire a rival, however may despise him. "She did not ask him to stay, and she did ask me," said Mr. Bunting, and departed, after a most delightful evenng, during which the maiden aunt who was, at best, as deaf as a post) nored sweetly in her chair.

But, alas! on the very next evening his sky was overcast.

Professor La Fointaine took the wid ow to the opera.

He saw them enter the doors of the secured a seat in a retired portion of ing his temper in his excitement. "Bethe house, also noticed that the Professor kept his eyes fixed upon the lady's face in the most impressive manner during the whole of the performance, and that she now and then even return-

ed his glances. "It can't go on," said Mr. Bunting to himself. "I can't allow it. She'd regret it all her life. I must remonstrate with her. No woman likes a coward. Faint heart never won fair lady. She'll admire me for speaking

And that very evening Mr. Bunting trotted up to the widow's house, full of a deadly purpose, and with a set speech

learned off by heart. The speech he forgot as he crossed

the threshold. The purpose abided with him.

There were the usual remarks about the weather. The usual chitchat followed, but the

widow saw that Mr. Bunting was not At last, with the sort of plunge that a timid bather makes into chilly water,

he dashed into the subject nearest his "He's a rascal, ma'am, I give you my

"Oh, dear! Who is?" cried the

"That freg-eater." replied the bache-"Upon my soul, I speak for your have restrained my own good. I am interested in your happiness; I-" welfare. Don't allow his visits. You don't know a thing about him."

Do you allude to Monsieur La Fon taine?" asked Mrs. Hunter, solemnly, "I allude to that fellow," said bathelor

proves him to be a rascal. I-I'd enjoy kicking him out so much, I-"

"Sir," said the widow, "if you haven't been drinking, I really think you must be mad."

"Ma'am !" cried Mr. Bunting. "Perhaps, however, I should take no notice of such conduct," said Mrs. Hunter. "Perhaps I should treat it with silent contempt."

"Oh, good gracious!" cried bachelor Bunting; "don't treat me with silent contempt. It's my affection for you that urges me on. I adore you! Have me. Accept me. Marry me and be mine to cherish and protect from all andacious Frenchmen."

The widow's heart was melted. She burst into tears.

"Oh, what shall I say?" she sobbed. 'I thought you merely a friend. I-am -I-I-I am engaged to the Professor; he proposed yesterday evening."

Bachelor Bunting had dropped down Now he got up with a sort of groannot entirely caused by disappointed

ove, for he had the rheumatism. "Farewell, false one," he said, feeling for his hat without looking for it. deserted child in the tragedy." 'I leave you forever."

He strode away, banging the door after him. The widow cried and then laughed,

and then cried again. the malden aunt called "stericks," and Professor La Fontaine as that wicked the chambermaid "highstrikes," before Frenchman., she was brought to, and prevailed to childless, fair and thirty-five-and she take a glass of wine and something hot and comforting in the edible line.

After which the thought of her flance consoled her.

Days passed on. Bachelor Bunting did not drown himself or sup cold poison.

The wedding day was fixed.

a strong French accent screamed :

hought you dead."

crazy, my dear little girl?" He'd have married missus!" cried the

girl at the door. She tells one black lie. Never before have I seen her; bellef me, madame!" screamed the poor Frenchman. 'Ah, mon Dieu, am I dreaming?"

hat go. Never enter my presence talk about it being vapid and tasteless, again. Go with your unfortunate child but I am used to it and like it. your poor, half starved little girl. Go home to your deserted wife. Go!" "Ah, madame, zese is falsehood,' cried the unfortunate Frenchman, los-

"Out of my house!" cried the widow. Peggy, open the door. Go! What an escape I have had!"

The Professor departed. Mrs. Hunter threw herself into her

chair and burst into tears, After awhile she grew more calm, and taking a letter from a drawer, she

perused it. "Ah me! what deceivers those men are!" she said, as she pensively lay back on the cushions. "Only to think array. For a moment the diners regard he could write a letter so full of love, warned in time."

And she tore the letter into fragments.

The maiden aunt, who had not heard a word, demanded an explanation. Biddy howled it through her ear trumpet in these words:

wives and families already, playin' tambourines for their bread-the ras-And in the midst the door bell rang,

polite bow. Biddy and the aunt slipped out of the

Bunting. "Why, his very countenance the bachelor, sitting down beside her. "I'm afraid not," said the widow. "Are you sure " asked Mr. Bunting.

"No, not quite," said Mrs. Hunter. "Then marry me, my dear, and try it. Do, oh, do!" Mrs. Hunter sobbed and consented.

After having a white colored silk made up and trimmed with real lace, it was too bad not to figure as a bride after all.

She married bachelor Bunting and was very happy. It was well, perhaps, that she had

not the fairy gift of the invisible cap, and did not put it on and follow Mr. Bunting to a mysterious recess in the rear of a theatre, whither he took his way after parting from the widow on the night of his engagement.

There he met a little girl, small but old looking, the same indeed who had claimed the Professor as her lost papa, and this is what he said to her:

"Here is the money I promisd you my child, and you acted the thing exapon his knees while making the offer. cellently well. I knew that by the effect you produced. She believes that he's a married man, and he can't prove to the contrary. I knew you'd be able to act it out, when I saw you play the Then one hundred doltars were coun-

bachelor Bunting walked off triump-To this day his wife doer not know In fact, she had a genuine fit of what the truth, but aludes to poor, innocent

ted out into the little brown hand, and

## Purifying Water.

Different waters, like different dis eases, require different treatment to purify them; and all waters, no matter how impure they may be, can be made quite pure for drinking or other domesic purposes without distillation, providing the proper materials be used, The housemaid informed her friend and sufficient time allowed the agents that Mrs. Hunter "kept steady com- to act; but in many samples of water I The maiden aunt, who had no income est and cheapest mode of purifying wasn't his fault, and I won't have him of her own, curried favor by being al- them. All filters in use that I am hurt! nost always in a state of apparent coma. aware of, only purify the water from The widow was in the seventh heaven | solid impurities, mechanically suspend- | for him?" replied the agent. of bliss, and all went merry as a mar- ed in the water. The following is a riage bell until one evening, as the description of a filter that I have often betrothed pair sat before the fire in the used, which purifies foul water from she shook her head. "The price of that polished grate, there came a ring at the impurities held in solution as well as | dog is \$15. And then she rang the bell and or- bell, and the girl who answered it soon from suspended solids. Take any suitdered the servants to bring tea, and looked into the parlor to announce the able vessel with a perforated false botpressed batchelor Bunting to stay to fact that a little girl in the hall would tom, and cover it with a layer of animal charcoal; on the top spread a layer "Oh, let her in." said Mrs. Hunter of iron filings havings of iron filings havings with charcoal neighborhood. It's one of them, I pre- dust; on the top of the filings place a layer of fine, clear silicious sand, and But while she was speaking, a small, you will have a perfect filter. Allow but very old looking little girl in a short the foul water to pass slowly through frock, with a tambourine in her hand, the above filter, and you will produce bounced into the room, and throwing a remarkably pure drinking water, beherself into the Professor's arms, with fore placing the iron filings in the filter they must be well washed in a hot "Darling papa, have I then-found solution of soda or potash to remove oil, and its production in excess of the deyou? How glad mamma will be! We or other impurities, then rinse them ma and I have almost starved, but she has the advantage of being free to every the two retail at nearly the same price, man moving from place to place. You

> A Turkish Dinner. Having no lady to look after, the guest need stand on no ceremonyindeed, he need not stand at all. He crosses his legs upon the cushion which is spread for him, takes his spoon in one hand and his serviette in the other, and without a word waits till the dishes come. Presently attendants bring a huge round tray upon which there is a large bowl of soup, together with a little plate and one knife and fork for each guest. There are, beside, several tiny dishes, upon which are displayed weetmeats, pickles, caviare, and olives, some pieces of bread complete the the tray, and, perchance, taste an olive and prove such a villian; but 1 am or a sweer. But the chief of the table, if he be an intelligent person, does not waste much time. With a wave of his hand to encourage his friends, he dips his spoon into the soup-bowl, conveys the rich gravy to his mouth, and this is at once imitated by all his guests. This dipping goes or until the bowl is empty, when another dish makes its ap-"The scoundrel has ever so many pearance, consisting of some sort of hash. Then come cutlets and fowls, which are eaten with the fingers. And now comes the critical moment for you, and Mr. Bunting walked in, with a if you are present at this feast as a stranger. You, as a European, will have placed your meat on your plate, and will be carefully cutting it up, Mr. Bunting approached the widow. when suddenly a more than ordinarily "I called to appologize," he said. "I juicy morsel will be pushed into your nave restrained my speech. I wish you happiness; I—"
> "Don't, please," cried the widow. "He's worse than you painted him. I've found him out, I hate him. As for me, I can never be happy again."
>
> "Not with your own bunting?" cried
>
> "Not with your own bunting?" cried
>
> "Not with your own bunting?" cried
>
> "A credit of \$50,000 francs has also been voted for popular concerns the death of six centenarians during the year 1878 of six centenarians and lightnings in this last "gay," but it did not satisfy the child, who retired discomfitted from the child, who retired discom was hasty the other day., Had I known mouth by a pair of very greasy fingers.

The Dog which Resumed.

There was a time when the man exhibited a ten dollar gold piece in a Detroit restaurant would command the of the former. Cheese and beef of this respect of a small State Convention, but resumption has killed all that. Yester-equal food value, if equally digestible day atternoon, when a traveler for an Eastern crockery house entered a Griswold street restaurant with a half-eagle on the tip of his right forefinger, the show didn't cause any one to look around a second time. The traveler came in for a nip, and he presently of-fered to "head or tall" with any other thirsty customer. Just as a man stepped forward, the milk-woman, who supplies the restaurant with four or five panied by her dog. A whole chapter might be written on the lean-sided, ravenous-looking old Towser who acknowledged her authority, but it is useless to go behind the returns. The woman was talking with the man at the counter, when the traveler gave his gold-piece a toss, and the other fellow cried out, "Hea'ls" The dog probably thought an oyster on the half-shell was being tossed up for his benefit, and he took measures accordingly. When the gold-piece came down to a certain point it was "taken in" by the canine with neatness and dispatch. One spring and one gulp did the business, and he looked around to see when the others were

oming from. "Heavens and earth! but that brute has swallowed my teh dollars!" cried the traveler, as soon as he could work his jaws. "Kill him! Kill lim!" shouted the

three or four men at the bar. "Who talks of killing my dog?" inquired the woman, as she turned

"He has swallowed my money,-my ten dollars!" explained the agent. "It was a gold-piece, and he gulped it right

down! I must have it back!" "But don't you dare to lay your hand on Towser!" warned the woman. "If have found distillation to be the quick- you was throwing money around it

"We don't run no cheap dogs out on

the Pontia road," said the woman as 'But-but-he's got my \$10."

"I can't help that II you want to buy him you can kill him, but as long as he's my dog I'll quote the law to any man who lays a hand on him !! en, and eight dollars, one bid atter another, but the woman was firm, and corrugated stove-pipe elbow was nowhere compared to the sad wrinkles on the traveler's face as he saw the milk wagon rattle away and Towser take his place under the axle-tree.

### Cheese as Food. The very low price of good cheese

mand have led the manufacturers into with clean water; the filings should be a serious consideration of the methods Frenchman, turning pale. "Are you charcoal. If the water is very foul it increased; and this, of course, brings the mole is harmless as a rule—some The next day the party set out for Los by which the home consumption can be up the question of the value of cheese times it damages lawns and gardens in Angeles on the same nine horses which the other party to the bargain, who pald cried the child. "Do not deny your Estelle. Does she not know you? Ah, simple, chean and very efficient filter. The deeper the bed of trough a leading stock journal, that cheese contents a leading stock journal, that cheese contents a leading stock journal, that cheese contents and injure it by loosening the loosening that they had first started out with, and the other party to the bargain, who pald the other party to the bargain, who pald earthworm. If it should go through a leading stock journal, that cheese contents a leading stock journal, that cheese contents a leading stock journal injure it by loosening the loosening that they had first started out with, and the other party to the bargain, who pald the other party to the bargain, who pald earthworm. If it should go through a leading stock journal, that cheese contents a leading stock journal injure it by loosening the loosening that they had first started out with, and the other party to the bargain, who pald the other party to the bargain, who pald the other party to the bargain who pald the other party to the Estelle. Does she not know you? Ah, simple, cheap and very efficient filter, tains at least fifty per cent. more nutrimy heart, it tells me true. Dear mam- superior to any other I know of, and it ment in a given weight than beef. As the rootlets, it is still in pursuit of the The whole distance of 800 miles had never. She plays the organ, I the tambourine. We have suffered, but now aware of any other person having done from the point of production. It has ly than elsewhere. So far as our ob- saddle was not more than 100 hours. papa will return to us. Ah, heaven!" so; I think I am the only person who been lately shown that a fattening steer "My gracious! the morals of furriners. has used it. The foulest ditch water and a milch cow eat yearly nearly the know the mole to eat vegetable matter- the food for the horses, none of which treated in this way, is rendered quite same amount of food for a given weight It would seem to be strictly a carnivor- were shod. pure and fit for drinking. I may men- and time, and that the product of gain ous animal. And on this head here is tion that I have made it a practice dur- in beef on the one hand and milk on the ing the last 27 years to boil all my drink- other are of almost identical food ing water. It is the safest plan for a value. In the light of such facts, does land, recently examined the stomachs vies, pastries, spices, confectionaries, it seem reasonable that the cheese pro- of a number of moles caught in differ- tea, coffee, alcoholic drinks, beer, malt ducer can go to the extra labor of milk-"But there, I will be firm. My best icals about with you, but you can alling and manufacturing the cheese and therein the slightest vestige of plant or Let your food be plain, simple, friends warned me of you. Take your ways manage to get boiled water. People still undersell the beef producer by thirty-three and one-third per cent.? remains of earthworms. He shut up bles-your bread be made of unbolted In a time of great depression like the present, beef as well as cheese must be sold at very nearly the cost of production; and as both are largely exported, we must consider the effect of this on the price to be nearly the same with each. If, under such circumstances, the cheese-maker can give us fifty per cent. more food for our money than the beef-raiser, it is a most interesting question for all agriculturists to know how he can do it. 'Bischof, Henneberg, Stohhman, Grouven and others have tound the composition of pure lean flesh to be about twenty per cent. of nitrogenous matters and from four to ten per cent. of fat; but as E. Smith remarks, in his work on food, this is not a fair way to arrive at the food newly returned traveler: value of any part of the beef. For in every case a certain amount of pure fat what was it like?" asked the boy is attached, which is used as food and increases the value. The only proper way to arrive at the food value of beef is to accept the results obtained by Lawes and Gilbert in determining the percentage of fat and flesh used as food when the whole carcass is considered. These gentlemen found that in every 100 pounds of fat beef there were fifteen pounds of nitrogenous constituents and thirty-five pounds of fat. Now, average new-milk cheese contains per hundred pounds about twenty-three pounds of nitrogenous constituents to thirtyone pounds of fat; that is, four pounds trial. in the body by far the greater part of the nitrogenous elements of the food are nitrogenous elements of the food are what it is, boy, Mount Blanc is just sooner or later.

in a like quantity of beef are fully balanced by the four pounds of at which the latter contains in excess which is not the case. It is true that some kinds of cheese make a better showing than this, especially these that have an extra quantity of cream incorporated; but when we consider that a considerable part of cheese is not digest-ed, as was proved by E. Smith, it will not do to give the best cheese a greater food value than beef. The Writers of The Bible. Moses wrote Genesis, Exodus, Le vi

ticus, Numbers, and Deuteronomy.

Joshua, Phinchas or Eleaser Wrote
the book of Joshua, but it is not certain which of them.

first acts of David, and probably of riding from Bergamo, in Lombardy, and the whole was formed into two in ten days. He rode a gray mare, Sarbook, which were named after Samuel, as the most eminent person, called the first and second books of Samuel. Jeremiah most probably compiled the

two books of the Kings. book bearing his name.

Nehemiah wrote Nehemiah The author of the book of Esther is inknown.

Elihu was most probably the penman written the first two chapters and the officer in the Dragoons, accompanied David wrote most of the book of astes, and the Songs of Solomon.

Isaiah is the author of the prophecy of Isaiah . Jeremiah wrote the book bearing his

name, and the Lamentations of Jeremiah. Exekiel, Daniel, Hosea, Joel, Amos, Obadiah, probably Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakuk, Zephaniah, Haggagai, Zechariah, wrote the books of prophe-

cies bearing their respective names. Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, wrote the Gosples named after them. Luke wrote the Acts of the Apostles.

Thessalonians, Timothy, Titus, Philemon and Hebrews. James, the son of Alpheus, who was Peter wrote the epistle bearing his

The Apostle John wrote the three Epistles of John. Jude, the Apostle, the brother of turn. The afternoon was already well James, called also Lebbeus, whose surname was Thaddeus, a near relative to thirty miles was done that evening. our Lord, wrote the Epistle of Jude.

St. John, the Divine, wrote Revela-Are Moles a Pest? as to this question. Our own is tha night was passed at Don Pico's home. found about the roots of corn and other rate of five miles an hour, day and something to the point: Mr. Weber. one of the sarans of Zurich, Switzerent localities, but failed to discover liquors of all kinds. roots; whereas they were filled by the wholesome-chiefly fruit and vegetaseveral of these animals in a box con- wheatmeal. taining earth and sod with growing grass, and a small case of grub or earthworms. In nine days two moles devoured three hundred and forty-one white worms, one hundred and ninetythree earthworms, twenty-five caterpillars and a dead mouse. Fed with a mixed diet of raw meat and vegetables, the moles ate the meat and left the plants; and when vegetables exclusivey were dealt out to them, in twentyfour hours both died of starvation. What He Saw in Switzerland.

He is to be pitied, is the common fast. place tourist; he loses so much. When he comes home his descriptions are clean; the pores open. somewhat like those given to a friend of mine when he was a little boy by a your shoes be thick, that no dampuess.

"And did you see Switzerland, and breathlessly "Switzerland, boy? Yes, boy; Switz-

erland is just gay !" Appalled by this incongruous adjective the boy tried again, in the hope of obtaining more implicit information:

how did they look?" "The Alps, boy? Yes boy, I saw the Alps; and now I tell you, boy, the Alps are just GAY!" There was an increased emphasis in trums.

"And tell me, sir, did you-did you

## Some Famous Rides.

Two exploits of a peculiar character are reported in a recent number of an Italian military paper. On the morning of December 3d a party of officers, consisting of a captain and eight lieutenants of the Fifth Regiment of Cavalry left Milan at three o'clock to ride 310 miles in five days. The horses ridden were the chargers of the officers, and were not of any particular breed; neither had they been trained in any way for the journey, the object in view in undertaking the expedition being simply to ascertain what an ordinary horse might be expected to achieve in

case of emergency in actual warfare.
Only three Officers finished the side,
and these succeeded is reving the 310
miles in 103 hours. Some time before Samuel is the penman of the books of this Captain Selvi, of the Italian caval-Judges and Ruth. He also wrote the ry, successfully accomplished the task Nathan and Gad wrote his last acts; to Naples, a distance of about 580 miles dinian born and bred, but her grandsire was a pure Arab. She is about seven years old, and stands a little over fourteen hands high. The last stage was ridden not without the greatest difficul-Ezra compiled the two books of the tv, the being distressed beyond measure, Chronicles. He is also author of the and she broke down completely at the gates of Naples. Neither one of these events can compare, however, with General John C. Fremont's celebrated ride in California, over thirty years ago. At daybreak on the 22d of March, 1847, of the book Job. Moses may have Lieutenant Colonel Fremont, then an last. Some think Job wrote it himself. by his friend, Don Jesus Pico, and one servant, set out from Los Angeles to Psalms. Asaph penned a few of them. proceed in the shortest time to Monte-Solomon wrote Proverbs, Ecclesi- ry, on the Pacific Coast, distant full 400 ous country, much of it uninhabited,

miles. The way was over a mountainwith no other road than a trail, and many defiles to pass. Each of the party had three horses, nine in all, to take their turns under the saddle. The six loose horses ran ahead without bridle or halter, and when wanted for a change were caught by the lasso. The first day they rode 125 miles. The next day they made another 125 miles, pass-Barbara, and counting upon it the skeletons of some fifty horses, part of a dinner to Louis XIV. and Paul is the author of the Epistles to near double that number which perish- Fourteen courses were laid, one for the the Romans, Corinthians, Galatians, ed in the crossing of that mountain on living king, and the other for the dead Ephesians, Philippians, Colossians, Christmas Day, 1846. That night they rested at the home of Don Pico. Here the nine horses from Los Augeles were left and eight, others taken in their rede seventy miles, halted for the night and the fourth day out entered Montery at two o'clock in the afternoon. On March 26th, Fremont set out on his readvanced when they started, and only The second day out Col. Fremont's horse carried him for ninety miles without a change and without apparent fatique. Thirty more miles were ridden There is a great difference of opinion that day on another horse, and then the

Brief Advice to Dyspeptics Avoid pork, fat meats, grease, gra-

Take your meals regular; if three, let the supper be very sparing. Eat slowly, lightly, masticate thoroughly. Beware of hot food and

Avoid luncheons by all means. Exercise freely in the open air; never sit moping, but turn your mind entirely from your disease and trou-

Keep regular hours; rise early; exercise half an hour gently before break-

Bathe frequently; keep the skin Keep your feet, dry; let the soles of

may penetrate them. Keep your sitting and sleeping-rooms well ventilated. Impure air is enough to kill a well person-it kills thousands. Wear lose fitting garments, especially

about the regions of the lungs. Banish the pipe, quid and snuff-box as the plague, forever and forever. Of "Yes, and did you see the Alps, and all the dyspepsia breeders and promoters, nothing exceeds the use of the In-

dian weed. Keep away from the apethecary; avoid all quack medicines and nos-

Finally, keep a conscience void off which promised we'l; so the boy offence, pray God to forgive your past theatres have been in part announced pricked up his ears and made a fina sins gluttony and intemperance; for no one lives temperately, as he should live, will ever be troubled with dys-

-There were 7623 marriages in New York last year, for all the hard times. -The U. S. Revenue Collector at York, Pa, recently sold in one day, \$2531 worth of stamps tor cigars manu-factured in that county. One dealer

bought \$600 worth. -South Carolina supplies nearly half the rice produced in the country. Georgia is next, or \$7,000,000 pound ahead of Louisians. Nearly all the rice comes from these three States.

-Sylvester Scott, the California bear hunter, keeps twenty-five hounds; his time "out" is usually a fortule to said he follows the dogs afoot. His usual luck is a dozen bears. In the summer he is a farmer, which is a farmer with the same stone conter in Augusta, Ma. In 18 he went to Colorado, and en ared mining. He is now worth 2,000 to

and has been elected Lieutenant-Gove nor of the State. -Since his removal from Newark to his former home at "Riverside," in Burlington N. J., Right Rev. Bishop Odenheimer's physical condition is much improved. He is at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. H. Grubb.

-The Boston Advertiser says that Dr. Oliver Wendell folmes used but one pen for all his literary works from 1857 until September of last year, when he sent it to the makers to be repaired. with a "certificate of honorable service." -Mr. Cassius M. Clay has just given

portraits of Alexander II. of Russia and nis wife, painted by Winterhalter. He has also presented to the Society more than 300 rare and valuable objects, including many desirable autograph let--Baron Gustave de Rothschild has resented the Jewish Consistory, in 'aris, with a piece of land, measuring nearly 1586 metres, for the construction

the Kentucky Historical Society the off

of a Jewish school, and the deed provides that the estabilihment is to bear forever the name of "L'Ecole Gustave de Roths--Miss Anna E. D'ckinson has written for Mr. John McCullough a play called 'Aurelian," which he is to bring out next April, with himself in title role. Miss Dickinson is to play with him, taking the first female part of Queen

Zenobia. The scenes of the play are laid in Rome and Palmyra. -King Louis of Bavaria is the most of monarchs. A few days ago he gave one and his imaginary attendants. After this cheerful repast, King Louis went to his riding school and rode around the ring for a number of hours,

schwangan to Innsoruck. -Signor Salvini has sustained a severe loss by the death of his young English wife, who was before her marriage a Miss Lottie Sharpe. The couple first met in London. Signora Salvanl was an accomplished linguist, and was in the habit of trans'ating at sight the newspaper articles in different articles collected by her husband during his travels. A short time before her death she had commenced a translatian of one of Schiller's plays for Salvini's

repertoire. -Edmonia Lewis, the colored aculptress, contracted to make a plece of statuary to put on a grave in St. Louis. it, claiming that the workmanship was so poor that "the statue is a burlesque

-The Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honor has just issued a table of the extinctions in that order during the latter half of 1898. They are: Grand Crosses, 2 military, 1 civil; Grand officers, 1 of the former and 7 of the latter; Commanders 25 and 10 respectively; officers, 96 and 58; Knights, 548 and 352. In consequence, the number of nominations which can be made in the first half of 1879 is as follows : Grand officers, 2 military, 3 civil; Commanders, 13 and 5; officers, 45 and 29; Knights, 274 and 176. During the same period 658 mili-tary medals became extinct, leaving an opportunity of conferring 436,

-The Evelina Hospital in London for sick children, founded in 1869, by honor of his wife, who died in 1866, by the Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild, was the scene of a very interesting fessivity on the 7th inst. The poor sittle inmates had their Annual New Year's tree. Many were able to run about and themselves obtain the presents provided for them, while other little sufferers set up in their beds in high delight surrounded by toys. Baron Ferdinand himself was busy among them distributing gifts and cheering the little people whose benefactor he has been, being assisted by many friends, and by the lady superintendent and nurse.

-Every day, of the arrival of Conductor Elmore's train from Hartford over the Connecticut Western Railroad at Lakeville, a small dog can be seen on the platform, who immediately runs up to Mr. Elmore, keeping up a furious barking until that official hands out to him a Hartford paper, which the brute takes in his mouth, and, after wagging his tale a number of times as much as to say, "thank you," starts off with it to the residence of his owner, distant some half a mile from the depot, where he always safely defivers it. No matter what the state of the weather may be, the animal is always found on the platform, and only for this particular train. -The subventions made by the French Government to the principal Paris

for this year. The Opera gets a grant of 840,000 francs (\$168,000), but only for the remaining period of M. Halanzier's direction, which expires October 31, The Comedie Francaise has 240,000 francs. A credit of \$50,000 francs has