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THE STANDARD.

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THE STANDARD.

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THE STANDARD.
WE DO ALL KINDS OF
JOB WORK
—IN THE—
NEATEST MANNER
—AND AT—
THE LOWEST RATES.

The Great West.

Special Correspondence to the Tomahawk.

OMAHA, Neb., May 1.—I have written a good deal about the country, but as yet have said little of the people. To do so is a more difficult task, since, in a community where is represented every nation under the sun,it would be as easy to describe under the general head of "birds" the thousand different species that build in the same forest. Though enjoying like freedom and sharing equally the public benefits, they are as widely distinct as the feathered tribes that lift their wings to one breeze, sun their plumage on the same bough. Like the birds, they fly at a rate and elevation proportionate—with their strength and build their nests on relatively high or low branches, as nature and the circumstances of the case will admit. You can in fact, find any class or order of society that you desire, and outside of your own circle, nothing is expected of you. If, for instance, your next door neighbor should conclude that life was not worth living and take, in consequence, an overdose of laudanum, you would not feel called upon to undertake the task of reviving him unless you happened to be on terms of intimate friendship. This is a community in which freedom of thought and lawful action enjoy the wildest possible range, manners and customs, creeds and opinions being regulated by absolutely no system, law or code. Every individual does as he or she pleases, and no one thinks of criticising. The strange and unexpected has become so common that it has long since ceased to excite comment.

The people in the West are all necessarily more or less traveled, having almost without exception, come from somewhere else. They have all, in a measure, "seen life," and have known better or worse days, as the case may be. They seem to have congregated here from every quarter under heaven, and to have lost none of their national eccentricities in the transit. The German and Irish elements form a large and influential part of the population. Then we have English and Scotch and French, Welsh, Swedes, Danes Italians, Bohemians, Hungarians, Chinese and last, but not least, the "Afrs. American," who comes in for his share of honorable recognition. The laundry business is extensively carried on by the Chinese, and the numerous signs along the business streets bearing the names of "Gee Lee, Hong Ho, Sing Hi, Pe Wing" &c., &c., suggest the immediate presence and unique figure of the Celestial starch sprinkler. We have again the typical New England yankee, who operates on the principal that "a penny saved is a penny made,' and the warm-hearted, genial, luxury loving Southerner, who has brought his convivialty, chivalry and pride along with his fair hands and empty pocket book. A Southerner is immediately recognized by every one with whom he comes in contact His dialect betrays him, and his sociability leaves no doubt as to his identity. He moves through the seething sea of humanity like a warm current in the ocean, and needs no outward badge to be known of his countrymen As an instance, I have only to mention my own reception into Omaha, which, if not true Southern hospitality, I have yet to learn the meaning of the word. I arrived in the evening, and the house having been put in readiness before my departure from Lincoln, thither I was at once taken. Imagine our surprise, when, on reaching our new home, we found our next door neighbor making himself quite free in our kitchen, having come in with his own key, and warming himself before a roaring fire to which he was devoting his best energies. He demanded imperatively that we go with him home for tea, which we finally did. Then he insisted that the house was not well heated and that we should remain until morning. Supper over his wife entertained us with a series of jolly old Virginia airs, such as were wont to flow from the nimble digists of Mrs. Joe Person, and which made me feel at home at once. Every time I would say any thing they would exclaim, "Now isn't that Southern?" and really I felt that I was among old friends.

In this country you cannot judge people by the style in which they live, since you will often find the broadest culture in a cottage and vulgarity in a palace. It is a place where the Wheel of Fortune revolves with unusual rapidity, landing pigmies in vales. It is a place where speculation is the leading game and where reverse are most common. An Eastern lady told me, that having sustained losses at home, they were caught by the homestead fever and took a section in Western Nebraska when the county in which they located was quite young. They lived for three years in a sod house with only two rooms, without domestic help of any description. Being naturally of a bright, cheerful disposition, she resolved to get all the fun out of it she could. She says that sometimes the neighbors would "storm" them, on which occasions they would move the furniture out in the yard, tune up their instruments and dance until four o'clock in the morning. She declares that there was more genuine, unadulterated "fun" at one of these semi-barbaric revels than at a full dress ball.

The truth is, that apart from having a dry atmosphere and productive soil, this country has no natural advantages. It is not nature but human toil that has converted a howling wilderness into a smiling landscape, dotted with picturescue farms, splendid ranches and handsome cities. Some have come for health, some for profit, and have staid because they liked it. But the majority are those who were first drawn hither by the visions of immediate wealth in the form of a quarter section of government land and have never had money enough to get away. Many persons have an insane idea that they can get something for nothing, and that it is so much clear money out of their pockets not to swallow every such bait that is thrown out to them. They leave their old, established, reliable merchant who sells honest goods at a small uniform profit, and empty their hard earned dollars into the greedy pockets of transient auction house which happens to be "overstocked" and offers to "give away" goods, said goods are generally of such style and grade that the purchaser should be paid for storage, but that astute individual has only paid one dollar for a half dollar article and received a twenty-five cent "free gift" besides. Having absolutely "made" the present, he is delighted with his bargain and shrewdly concludes himself a Napolean of finance. And so with the lands. Let a government or cyndicate advertise to give away lands in the remotest and inexcessible corner of the globe, and there is always a discontented, migratory element that will rush madly to the scene without stopping to count the cost, or to consider that the money necessary to move their families and commence operations would buy a good tract at home, where a moderate competence was assured; If an enterprising company should propose to give away lots in the middle of the Pacific ocean, there would be fools enough to attempt to build a town.

MAMIE HATCHETT FAIRBROTHER.

The Tragedy at Lexington, S. C.

Greenville News.

COLUMBIA, S. C. May 8.—Matters in the Lexington tragedy have taken a new turn. Fresh developments occur almost hourly and more are expected. Attorney-General Earle went to Lexington last night, and as a result this morning warrants were sworn out for the arrest of F. C. Caughman, Pearce Taylor and A. Marks being concerned in the lynching of Willie Leaphart. The parties have not yet been arrested as they were not in the village. Caughman swore out a warrant for the arrest of Attorney Graham, charging him with forgery and subornation of perjury. Graham was arrested here today and his attorney, John Bauskett sued out a writ of habeas corpus before the Supreme court this evening. Bail was granted in the sum of $1,000. Miller has made an affidavit in which he denies having made the original affidavit whereupon the respite was granted. He stated to the Attorney General that he was drunk at the time and that Graham wrote and he (Miller) signed it unawares.

Governor Richardson, however, states that Miller brought the affidavit to him and affirmed its genuineness. The governor said that Miller was perfectly sober at the time. The other parties alleged to have written the remaining affidavits swearing that those attributed to them are forgeries. F. C. Caughman stated here today that he would swear out a warrant for the arrest of Governor Richardson for being accessory before the fact.

At one time in a man's life he is too young to know what he says, and at another time he is too old to say what he knows.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

About the only pleasure some men take in knowing a thing is laughing at the ignorance of a man who does not know it.

When Cleveland went out of office he left a surplus of $100,000,000 in the treasury. When Harrison goes out there will be only a hole in the ground.

A Georgia editor says: "In remitting your subscription, do not say, 'Please find enclosed one dollar.' We are bound to be pleased without asking."

Do you ever think, when you are wasting your money, that unless you reform, the men you hate the worst may be called upon to help bury you?

The cosmopolitan character of our population is illustrated by the the fact that it is necessary to distribute the Bible in twenty-nine languages in Pennsylvania alone.

"My frien's," said a colored preacher, "a man's character is like a fence—you can't strengthen it by whitewash, though you can cover up the places where it is worm eaten."

One who has probably had experience remarks: "The man who says to his wife, 'give me the baby dear and I will try to put it to sleep,' is greater than he who taketh a city."

The extreme length of the city of Chicago is twenty-four miles, its extreme width is ten miles, its area is one hundred and seventy-four square miles, and its estimated population is one million, one hundred thousand.

A young lady was recently admitted to the Massachusetts bar and married her first client. She lacked experience. A lawyer of the other sex would have got all the client's money without marrying him.

A Philadelphia man says that the last time his wife said "yes" willingly to anything he was interested in, was when he proposed to marry her. She would, no doubt, be happier today if she had not made an exception on that occasion.

A bishop was at a dinner party one night, and a waiter carelessly upset into his lap a bowl of hot soup. He glanced around with an agonizing look upon his features, and then exclaimed,"Will some layman make a remark appropriate to the occasion?"

Two Florida men cut down a bee tree and secured 700 pounds of honey. When they finished gathering the honey they commenced to investigate the top of the tree. and found where cranes had built their nests. They gathered up 140 dozen of eggs. It is supposed the gentlemen will buy an incubator and start a cranery.

The decay of the farming interests in the West during the last twenty years is illustrated by the report of farm mortgages in Tipton county, Indiana. Tipton is one of the best farming counties in that State. In 1879 its farm mortgages amounted to $607,000 in value; in 1880 to $802,148, and in 1890 to $2,287,435, or fifty per cent. of the market value of the real estate in the county.

Does your cow make milk or beef out of her food? If you do not know, the sooner you will find out, the better it will be. If she makes milk out of it, she is a dairy cow and may be kept. If she makes beef, sell her to the butcher at first opportunity. No cow can profitably make both milk and beef out of her food at the same time, any more than a man can satisfactorily serve two masters.—Northwestern Agriculturalist.

Davidson College Commencement.

The commencement of the class of '90 of Davidson College will be held on Thursday, June 12th. The prominent features of the commencement exercises of the college are as follows: June 8th, baccalaureate sermon by Rev. G. A. Strickler, D. D., of Georgia, a Y. M. C. A. sermon by Rev. John S. Watkins, D. D., of North Carolina. Monday, June 9th, is class day. On Tuesday will be the reunion of literary societies. On Wednesday, June 11th, the annual oration will be delivered by Hon. D. A. Townsend, of South Carolina, and the alumni oration by Rev. W. S. Lacy, D. D., of Virginia. Thursday at 10 a. m. the graduating exercises will take place and at 8:30 p. m. the reception by the literary societies.

On Wednesday night, June 11th, will occur the oratorical contest, when A. A. McGeachy, R. S. Cooper and J. A. Tillingast will represent the Phi. Society, and W. A. Gillon, J. B. Townsend, and J. R. Minter the Eu.

C. N. Wharton, of North Carolina, is the chief marshal for the commencement. The salem Orchestra will furnish the music.

Don't Like His Style.

Charlotte News.

In the last issue of Charity and Children, a paper published at the Baptist Orphanage at Thomasville Rev. Dr. T. H. Pritchard, of Wilmington, expresses his opinion of Sam Jones as follows:

I must confess that I have been really pained in reading the sermons of this very celebrated Methodist preacher recently delivered in Charlotte, N. C. They abound in wit and humor, it is true; but the wit is exceedingly coarse and the humor often low and vulgar, unbecoming a Christian minister in any circle, and in my humble judgment, a gross and grievous desecration of the pulpit. I grant that Mr. Jones has rare powers as an orator; that he often preaches the gospel with wonderful plainness and effect, and I hope that he does good; but there can be no question with all right-thinking people that he is degrading his sacred calling and doing a vast amount of harm by using language which, in the nature of things, must demoralize society. I am no prude, as every one acquainted with me, knows, nor have I any prejudice against Mr. Jones as a Methodist, or an evangelist; but as a public journalist and a Christian minister, I feel bound to protest against his manners in the pulpit. No matter what a man's gifts may be there can be no excuse or apology for his being a blackguard or a bully in the pulpit, and it really seems to be a reflection in this age and country that such a vulgarian is tolerated by decent people. I have heard that the cause of relegion had been set back for years in some towns where he had been, and if his sermons in Charlotte are a fair specimen of his work, I am prepared to believe it. He seems to make immense use of Sam Jones in his preeching; but the Bible plays a very insignificant part in his performances.

What a contrast between this man and Mr. R. G. Pearson, in style, in spirit and in matter. Elijah the Tishbite and John the Baptist were not bolder or braver in denouncing sin than Mr. Pearson, but there was no vulgarity and smutty attemps at wit in his preaching.

They say that the rude, rough things he says do not seem so bad when you hear him, but for the life of me, I cannot see how a man's manner of saying a low and dirty thing can make it anything else than filthy and impure.

Depend upon it, every religious excitement is not a revival of religion, and I hereby publicly express my want of confidence in Sam's converts. If there is any place on earth from which slang, vulgarity and blackguarding ought to be excluded, it is the pulpit, and to listen to such a harrange as Sam Jones delivered in Charlotte last Sunday seems to be a desecration of the Sabbath. I sincerely hope he won't come to Wilmington in my day.

Down on Jones.

Greensboro Workman.

The Gazette, published at Raleigh, in the interest of the colored race, is much displeased with Sam Jones, whom it characterizes as "the great humbug preacher," for practicing on the colored people of Charlotte what it calls "deception." The specification of the Gazette is that the preacher requested that all who intend to stop stealing, lying and doing other mean things should rise up—that the whole body present rose up.

"This," says the Gazette, "was not an admission that they were guilty of the things which Sam Jones indicated, for the reason that the colored people . . . . in their religious zeal at once, not thinking that a trick had been practiced on them by this man Sam Jones."

The Gazette will agree, however, in the opinion that if all the colored people had sat still and not risen up, it might have been taken to mean that they intended to keep on at the business of stealing, lying, etc. Evidently that congregation was in a predicament, a little worse than that in which the brethren found themselves who professed to have read the book of "Hezekiah.' Our advice to every one is to be on the alert when Sam Jones is around.

A Two-Headed Tortoise.

A curiosity fit for a place in a dime museum passed through Hickory last Monday. It was a "highland terrapin" with two heads and six feet. Each head was perfect and both of the same size. The shells were joined together at the side and the scallops showing the shape of each turtle's shell. The two heads pointed at an angle of 45° from each other and but for the absence of a hind foot from each it would have looked like two complete turtles under one connected shell. The specimen was found near Lenoir and was being expressed to Messrs. Whiting Brothers, of Raleigh.—Press

The M. E. Church South.

ST. LOUIS Mo., May 8.—The Methodist Episcopal Conference met again this morning with a full attendance. About an hour and a half was consumed in calling and perfecting the roll. When completed it showed that there are 147 clerical and 146 lay delegates present. Several unimportant committees were then appointed. The quadrennial report of the board of missions was submitted by Rev. J. G, Johns. It shows that four years ago there was a debt of $100,000, which has been reduced to $14,000. The report as to the Mexican mission shows an apparent falling off of members from 1,978 to 1,633, which is explained to be due to the increased care in preparing the report. Some of the special commitees were then appointed.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 7.—The opening session of the Eleventh Quadrennial Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the South commenced in Centenary Church, this city, at 9 o'clock this morning.

Rev. Dr. Matthews, pastor of the church, delivered the address of welcome to the lay and clerical members of the conference.

Bishop Aphonso W. Wilson, of Maryland, made the opening prayer, which was followed by a song of praise by the entire assemblage.

Bishop Keener, of New orleans, addressed the assembly on behalf of the bishop. But little other than routine work was transacted at today's session.

Gov. Seay, of Alabama, heads the list of lay delegates from his State; Ex-Gov. E. Jackson, of Maryland, is among the delegates from the Virginia Conference; Ex-Gov. Shands comes from the Mississippi Conference; Mr. J. T. Lanham is a delegate from Virginia; Judge H. Clay Ewing and Judge Xenapoon Ryland are among the lay delegates from Missouri.

Mr. D. Lornton, of Versailles, and J. W. Proctor, of Danville, the President of the Bankers' Association, are of the Bankers' Association, are of the Kentucky delegation. Mr. Walter B. Hill, of Georgia, is one of the delegates from that State. Mr. J. R. Hindman, ex-Speaker of the Kentucky Legislature, is a Kentucky delegate.

Newton's Wonderful Tree.

The Raleigh correspondent of the Wilmington Messenger, referring to the mulberry tree at Newton, which has attracted considerable attention by emitting puffs of smoke at irregular intervals, says: Any child at all observant has witnessed the same thing. The tree is the Otaheite mulberry, and when its flower is perfectly ripe it discharges the pollen with an explosion, if so it may be termed. In front of your correspondent's house is one of these trees and when it is abloom the little puffs, as of dust, can be observed at any hour of the day.

There is a quick spurt of the dust, which then floats away, making a pretty sight. If people would observe nature more closely such occurrences as these or the alleged "constantly falling rain under trees" would not be mysterious in the least. The so-called rain is simply the exudation of moisture from tiny insects, which in myriads get upon the leaves of certain trees.

Aal's Fatal Bite.

DANVILLE, Va., May 9.—A special to the Register from Ruffin, N. C., says: David Stokes, a colored man, attempted to drive a house-cat from the room, and poked it with a stick The animal became enraged, flew upon Stokes, and buried her teeth in his arm. The animal held on with such tenacity that it was necessary to sever her head from the body before friends could release the man from from the clinched teeth. Stokes was taken ill, and though he showed no symptoms of hydrophobia, he died in twenty-four hours.

News and Observer: The State Librarian asks us to call the attention of the press to the fact that the Roll of Honor of North Carolina soldiers, in which is inscribed the names of all the Confederate soldiers from this State, is deposited in the State library, and there is a blank space opposite each name for the insertion of the date of death.

If the newspapers in noting the death of any old soldier will mention the company and regiment of which he was a member, Mr. Birdsong, the librarian, will note the date of death in the proper place, and thus the record will be kept as perfect as possible. The press of the State will kindly bear this in mind.

The sum and substance of all the preparations needed for eternity is to believe what the Bible tells us and do what the Bible bids us do.

Dirge for a Soldier.

"Of all his work," says the Springfield Republican, in its notice of the death of George H. Boker, "his 'Dirge for a Soldier,' written for General Phillip Kearney, has seized most firmly upon the popular memory." Here it is:

Close his eyes; his work is done!
What to him is friend or foeman,
Rise of moon or set of sun,
Hand of man, or kiss of woman?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? He cannot know;
Lay him low.

As man may, he fought the fight,
Proved the truth by his endeavor;
Let him sleep in solemn night,
Sleep forever and forever.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? He cannot know;
Lay him low.

Fold him in his country's stars,
Roll the drum and fire the volley!
What to him are all our wars—
What, but death bemocking folly!
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? He cannot know;
Lay him low.

In Dangerous Quarters.

We were all seated around the open stove one night telling stories one after another. Some of the boys had been through wonderful experiences,in which, of course, they came out as great heroes. I am inclined to think that some of them did not stick wholly to facts, but they were interesting, if wonderful.

There was Abner Jackson with an impossible adventure with a black bear, and Doll Young with a ridiculous tale about a madman. George P. Jones had told the biggest whopper of all, thus far, when Uncle Abner Smith—rare old Abner!—said he would tell a little thing that happened while he was prospecting through a cotton region of Texas.

"'Tisn't much of a story," he said; "but it has this one advantage over a good many stories one hears nowadays—it's true! In the summer of 'forty-six I was stopping with my old friend, Sabine, in Case county, Texas. I had gone down there with some thought of buying a plantation, if I found things to suit. My friend's home plantation bordered on Caddo Lake, and as there were quite a number of good places—or, they were said to be good—in that region for sale, I concluded to prospect, and Sabine went with me as companion and guide.

"One bright morning we started off toward Muddy Creek to look at a plantation there for sale. We reached the dwelling of the master before noon, and after an early lunch we set out on foot to explore. By and by we struck the bank of a dark silent stream—probably a branch of the creek—and being somewhat tired we looked for a place where we could sit down. Ah! I found a seat seemingly arranged on purpose for us—a huge log, which we fancied a recent flood had brought down from the timber and land d there. The bark was rough and uneven, but as the wood beneath seemed pliable from age the seat was very comfortable.

We filled and lighted our pipes, and then talked of the lay of the land around us, and its susceptibility to improvement. My pipe bothered me, and I opened a blade of my pocket-knife, and lifted and loosened the tobacco; and then, when the pipe was clear, I jabbed the point of the knife blade beneath the edge of a section of the rough bark near my seat. I had given a strong, vigorous stab, and was trying to lift a piece of the bark when——

Heavens and earth, the log on which we sat started as though lifted by the shock of an earthquake, and in a moment it took a sudden shoot, endwise, for the water! Whew! You can fancy whether we got up an got or not! Sam Sabine struck a bee-line for the first knoll, and I was close upon his heels. But we needn't have been frightened. The alligator was as skeery as we were, and as eager to find a place of safety. You see,—that jab of my knife had woke him out of a sound sleep, and I doubt if he ever knew what had hurt him.

"We reached the little hillock, and turned just in time to see the aligator plunge into the creek; and as we wended our way back to the house you may believe that we made up our minds—the pair of us—that the next time we took a seat on the shore of Cass County Creek we'd be kind o' careful that we weren't deceived by a sleeping alligator."

The Mistletoe Bough.

All the well known traditions about the mistletoe, such as kissing under it or Druidic rites, belong to the English mistletoe, which is not the same as the American. The two are closely allied and resemble each other, but they are distinct genera. The American mistletoe is botanically known as phoradendron, the English, viscum. The name of the English genus is derived from viscum, meaning bird lime, because of the mucilaginous juice of the berries. The name of the American literally means "thief on a tree," which is certainly more picturesque than the designation of its relative, as well as scientifically correct.

The mistletoes form a distinct family or order by themselves, including only the two principal genera, English and American

Mistletoe is only used in home decoration. It is considered inartistic, even irreverent, to arrange a piece in church, because the employment of the mistletoe at all is a relic of Druidism and thus a survival of Paganism. At best, the present respect for the mistletoe is but a pleasant superstition, like that for the wishbone or four-leaved clover.

It takes a prodigious amount of vegetable matter to form a layer of coal, it being estimated that the present growth of the world would make a layer less than one-eighth of an inch in thickness and that it would take a million years of vegetable growths to form a coal bed ten feet in thickness. The United States has an area of more than 440,000 square miles of coal fields, and more than 100,000,000 tons of coal were mined in the country last year, enough to run a ring around the earth at the center five and one-half feet wide and equally as thick. Competent scientists say that there is enough coal in the United States to supply the world for the next 2,000 years.

The Largest Oysters.

The biggest edible oysters in the world are found at Port Lincoln, in South Australia. They are as large as a dinner plate and the same shape. They are sometimes more than a foot across the shell, and the oyster fits his shell so well he does not leave much margin. It is a new sensation, when a friend asks you to lunch at Adelaide, to have one oyster set before you fried in butter, eggs, or bread crumbs. But it is a very pleasant sensation, for the flavor and delicacy of the Port Lincoln mammoths are proverbial in that land of luxuries.

WOMAN'S WORK AND AIMS.

Mrs. Wallace, the mother of General Lew Wallace, declares that Adam and Eve fell upward, as it was the best thing that could happen to them, to cause them to labor for their bread; and she believes it would be a fall upward if many a woman, who now has ample time to complain to and about her servants, should be obliged to take hold earnestly of some real work, and to keep at it.

The latest applicant for favor is the New York woman who washes dogs. She has a long list of regular patrons, to whose homes she goes twice or thrice a week, or even every day, if required, to make the toilet of the blessed poodle or pug; who reigns therein. She gives him his perfumed bath, combs and dresses his hair, selects with scrupulous care his most becoming collar, and then, if he is not to drive out with his mistress, takes him out for his constitutional.

The youngest daughter of the Emperor and Empress of Austria, the Archduchess Talerie, is a rival of "Carmen Sylva," queen of Roumania, as a royal poetess. The beautiful and accomplished princess, who has endeared herself to both Austrians and Hungarians by her literary talent, her devotion to her parents, her kindness, graciousness and generosity, is little more than 20 years of age, and has written a volume of poems remarkable for deep poetic feeling, conception and expression.

Forty-seven girls of Plymouth, Penn., have formed a young ladies Prolective Union. When a young man pays attention to one of the members, a committee of three is appointed to find out his standing morally and financially. If the lover is all right, his good qualities are reported to the young lady in the presence of the club. If not, she is informed of it in private. If he is found to be a black sheep, and she continues to receive his attention, she is dropped from the club.

When Edison had given two weeks of his valuable time to going up and down the New York elevated railway, trying to discover what caused its noise and a cure for it, he gave up the task. Then a woman took it. She rode on the cars three days, was denied a place on the rear platform, laughed at for her curiosity, and politely snubbed by conductors and passengers. But she discovered what caused the noise and invented a remedy, which was patented, and she was paid the sum of $10,000 and a royalty forever. Her name is Mrs. Mary Walton, and she lives in New York city.

One of the most interesting explorers of the day is a French lady, Madam le Ray, mother of the Duc d'Abrantes, who has been for several months engaged in Eastern travel. After visiting Nineveh and Babylon, she traversed the Persian deserts, amid terrible privations, in order to reach India. For five days her little caravan had to encamp in the wilds without meeting a living soul, or even discovering the slightest trace of a human being. During all this time the cold was so intense that Madam le Ray's fingers were frost-bitten, and her guide became seriously ill. She managed at last to reach the Persian Gulf, where she embarked for India.

Two women of Pasadena, Cal., have constructed an ingenious bath in which almost any kind of medicated baths can be given. Dr. Ella Whipple invented it, and Mrs. R. T. Marshall made it. The Pasadena Standard says: It is constructed of red wood, with various columns, panels, doors, brackets, etc., turned, fluted, carved, mortised, put together in detachable sections, and all exquisitely polished by hand. It is as large as a cottage parlor organ-case bedstead; is as well made and as elaborately ornamented as a fine piece of furniture made in the regular factories, and every inch of it was made by Mrs. Marshall from lumber in the rough state.

It is gravely said that the girls should not study the higher mathematics and the severer sciences, because their opportunities for counteracting the effects of mental work by vigorous muscular exertion are fewer than those of the boys. This is like telling a man that he had better stay in bed because he has no food to eat. Would it not be better to tell him to get up and work and earn money and buy food, and then to enjoy life? Why sit down in despairing acquiescence with the fact that many women must forego the highest pleasure of living, because they have neglected to secure for themselves a good circulation? Would it not be wiser to construct public playgrounds, gymnasiums and swimming baths, and to urge girls to use them? Is there anything more desirable in a State than that both men and women should be the very best? He who should invent a new romping game for girls would do them more good than many a preacher who preaches to them a patient acceptance of a stunted mollusk-like existence.

CHIPS OF INFORMATION.

It is sometimes said that the branches of very old trees are, properly speaking, roots, and that if planted upside down would flourish. Herr Kny, a German botanist, has recently investigated the matter by planting vines and ivy with both ends in the ground, and subsequently cutting them at the arch. The experiments were fairly successful, though not in every instance, and Herr Kny intends to continue them with other plants and trees, such as willows, poplars, and roses.

In two respects Greece stands at the head of all European nations, viz., the number of her clergy and the number of her suicides. According to the latest ecclesiastical statistics there are no less than 5,600 orthodox priests, the number of inhabitants of the whole kingdom being 2,000,000, thus making one priest for every 400. During the summer months of the past year the suicides in Athens alone amounted to five daily. Since the colder months this number has decreased to two per diem.

Professor von Bergmann, of Berlin, is reported to have performed a wonderful surgical operation. Two patients were simultaneously brought to him for operations, one requiring amputation of the thigh at the hip joint, the other needing a portion of the humeris removed on account of the bone being extensively diseased. The first operation was the amputation, and then the surgeon proceeded to excise the diseased portion of the humerus. This made a gap in the bone, but a piece of the thigh bone was taken from the limb which had just been amputated and fitted in the gap, by which the continuity of the humerus was completely restored. Perfect union took place, and the patient recovered with a useful arm.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Spurgeon has 500 children in his orphanages.

Charles Kingsley's sermons have just been published in a German translation.

Colonel Elliott F. Shepard has been re-elected president of the American Sabbath Union.

The German Methodists have 7 churches in New York, 11 in Chicago, 5 in Cincinnati, 5 in Milwaukee, 4 in Buffalo, 4 in St. Louis, 4 in Brooklyn, 3 in Philidelphia and 1 in Boston.

The city of New York has 600 Sunday schools, with a total of 187,000 scholars and teachers; Philadelphia has 616 Sunday schools, with a total of 195,892 teachers and scholars.

The constitution of the Society of Christian Endeavor has been translated into German, French, Tamil, Chinese, Japanese, Zulu, Turkish and into various dialects of Southern India.

Along the valley of the Nile, from Alexandria to the first cataract, are 70 mission stations and 70 Sabbath schools, numbering 4,017 scholars, while the day and boarding schools have over 5,200 pupils.

The Baptist Missionary Society of England is trying the experiment of sending out unmarried men to India, who will remain unmarried, and will devote their time to personal intercourse with the natives.

Two representatives of the American Baptist Missionary Union, who have recently gone 1,500 miles up the Yangtse river, have deemed it best to adopt the native costume, in order to escape the curiosity and hostility of the natives.

The Norwegian Lutherans in the interior of Madagascar in 1881 baptized 1,521 persons, and received 21 Roman Catholics and 62 Independents and Friends into their congregation, making the entire number of their members now 6,446.

Thomas Houston, the blind Scotch evangelist, has been received as a candidate for the ministry by the Jersey City Presbytery. He has been an evangelist ten years, and is now taking a full course of study at Union Theological Seminary.

In one of the London churches women who have received the benefit of choir rehearsals are seated in twos and threes throughout the congregation to guide the singing, which is joined in much more readily for the presence of these assured leaders.

In the choir of Rev. Dr. Vandervater, an Episcopal clergyman of Brooklyn, the men and boy singers are surpliced. Hereafter the ladies are also to wear the choral surplice. A dressing room is provided, where they can remove their wraps and robe themselves in the long, snow-white robes, with the regulation neck-band and deep, loose-hanging sleeves.

One Chicago clergyman preached on a recent Sunday on gambling. Another paid his respects to the smoke nuisance. A third gave a discourse on Socialism, and a fourth on the Sunday-closing question. A fifth aired his views on the existence of the devil. "There is room here," remarks the Evening Journal, "for a preacher who will occasionally tell the worshipers something about the Kingdom of Heaven."

Cataract.

The crystalline lens of the eye is situated just behind the pupil, and lies between two fluids, the aqueous in front, and the vitreous behind. Its object is to focus the rays of light which pass through the pupil upon the retina behind, where they act upon the terminal ends of the optic nerve and give vision. This lens seems to get its substance from the fluids in which it is immersed, and when disease of its structure occurs, it probably arises from some lack of proper nutrition from these sources.

Perfect transparency of the lens is essential to good vision. When any portion of it becomes opaque, the entrance of light is obstructed or it passes through in an irrigular manner, and loss of vision more or less complete results. This condition of opaqueness constitutes what is known as a cataract. It may effect only a portion of the lens, or the whole may be so dense as to prevent the perception of any object, though it can never of itself be so complete as to shut off entirely the sensation of light.

Cataract may be congenital, or it may come on in youth or in adult life, but by far the majority of cases occur in persons over fifty years of age, in whom it takes the name of senile cataract. Generally there is found some embarrassment in the use of the eyes for a longer or shorter period before the opacity is visible to the eye.

The cloudiness usually has a definite starting-point, and from that place it may progress until the whole lens is involved, or it may be arrested spontaneously in any part of its course. Such cases of arrest have given rise to the belief that certain nostrums will prevent the formation of a cataract, or will remove it.

In reality no means is known of staying or preventing it. The only hope lies in removing the mechanical obstruction by surgical methods.

The form of cataract which follows an injury is explained by the fact that the capsule which surrounds the lens is ruptured, and a portion of the fluid enters the lens and produces a sodden condition at one point, from which the disintegration may continue.

There seems to be a predisposition to the formation of cataract in some people, for in elderly persons, when one eye has become affected, the other is very likely to pass through the same experience.

While it is best, in order to get the most satisfactory result, to delay the operation until the cataract is "ripe," that period being the time when it is most easily removed, one should never wait until the sight is entirely lost, for there is danger that the process may go so far as to render any operation entirely fruitless.

A Dog's Debut in "Fauntleroy.

H. S. Hyde's fine mastiff will probably never forget his debut on the stage in "Little Lord Fauntleroy" Monday evening. The first tableau culminated in the attempt of doggy to carry Fauntleroy off the stage; in the second the animal made a precipitous exit, but in the third he had to stay, for he was secured to the table leg, upon which was an oil lamp. This lamp had an equilibrium to maintain, and Mr. Hyde's coachman was wrapped up in a rug under the table to assist in keeping the dog-actor within bounds.—[Springfield Republican.

The Prince of Naples, heir to the throne of Italy, is not quite 21, but his royal father lately appointed him to be a senator of the kingdom.