THE JCURNAL.

Taylorsville,

'I'he Methodist Episcopal Church now has 2,154,287 communicants against 2,093,935 last year, indicating a net gain in 1888 of over 60,000. The value of church property, including parsonages, has reached the enormous sum of \$97 546,515, an increase for the year of about \$4,825,000.

The present year will witness the addition to the United States Navy of at least five new vessels, the Vesuvius, Yorktown, Charleston, Petrel and Baltimore, with the possibility of the Concord and Bennington joining the number. The Philadelphia and Newark will also be launched this summer from Cramps's yards, so that the coming fall will see the trial of naval vessels following one upon the other in quick succession. The work on the Concord and Bennington is being pushed steadily forward, and it is expected that both vessels will be launched before July.

A rather novel proceeding took place a few evenings ago, says the Nev Orleans Times-Democrat, on the public square of Helena, Ark. A white mar had been fined for carrying concealed weapons, and he did not desire to go to jail, and did not have enough to pay the fine and costs. Under the law, as it now stands, and as the county convict farm has been abolished, the white man was put up for sale by the constable (a colored man) and sold. He was bought in at the rate of twenty-five cents per day for as many days as it would take the prisoner to work out the fines and costs at the rate of seventy-five cents per day.

The other night in the city court, states the Constitution, occurred one of the most remarkable linguistic performances ever witnessed in an Atlanta court of justice. It was in the case of Dutto Tumasso, who is suing the Atlanta and West End Street Railway for damages. There was a witness on the stand who spoke only French. There was only one interpreter who spoke French, and he spoke only French and Italian. There was only one Italian interpreter who spoke Italian and English. So the testimony of the witness delivered in French was translated into Itatian by the first interpreter, then from Italian into English by the second interpreter, and thus through three tongues reached the judge.

The Chinese Navy has wonderfully improved, writes Frank G. Carpenter, since the late war with France. Their Northern squadron is commanded by an English naval officer, and their ships, built in England and Germany, are among the best of the small men-of-war afloat. They carry the latest improvements in the way of guns and the hulls of some of their boats are of steel. They are, I am told, now making gunboats of their own, and they have a cruiser of 2100 tons and of 2400 horse-power, which they built not long ago. The country has but a small national debt, amounting, say the statistics, to not over \$25,-600,000, and by a judicious taxation it could establish a navy and army which might make the rest of Asia tremble.

Electrical science seems to be branching out into new fields almost daily. One of the latest developments to be explained and illustrated in the electrical press is an electrical aid to the rapid compilation of statistics, now in use in the office of the Surgeon-General, United States Army, for compiling the army health statistics. The facts in the individual record are punched from uniformly printed recording cards, and tabulation of these cards is entirely mechanical and electrical, the cards being run.through a press and the resulting electrical connection through the punched holes being recorded upon a series of counters arranged to register to ten thousand. Any desirable or possible combinations of the date recorded upon the cards may be electrically tabulated. It is proposed to employ this machine in the digestion of the statistics of the eleventh census, which is soon to be taken.

A letter from Costa Rica says that the people the:e take life easily. It takes twenty employes to run a short train of lemove it, and send it to join its com continued, but at last ceased, and when cars. All dress in georgeous uniforms, and the conductor is resplendent in silver and gold decorations. Passengers purchase tickets on credit, and sixty days are allowed for the payment of freight bills. Out in the country goods are carried by ox teams, and it frequently takes a team a week to make fifty miles. Nobody is in a hurry, and nobody cares to do to-day what can be put off until tomorrow. The necessarses of life are cheap, and long credit is forced upon the purchaser. Nobody steals anything, and a poor teamster will carry thousands of dollars many miles for thirty cents. Such a thing as highway robbery is unheard of. The people have no violent prejudice against anything except hard work, and they will do anything to help a stranger until he proves himself disagreeable. Then they will notify him to leave, and if he is slow about it they will force him to go. Altogether, Costa Rica is a pleasant country for a lazy

ENTERING IN.

The church was dim and silent With the hush before the prayer; Only the solemn trembling Of the organ stirred the air. Without, the sweet, still sunshine; Within, the holy calm.

Where priest and people waited For the swelling of the psalm. Slowly the door swung open, And a little taby girl. Brown-eyed, with brown hair falling In many a wavy curl,

With soft cheeks flushing hotly, Sly glances downward thrown, And small hands clasped before her, Stood in the aisle alone.

Stood half-abashed, half-frightened, Unknowing where to go, While like a wind-rocked flower Her form swayed to and fro; And the changing color fluttered In the little troubled face, As from side to side she wavered With a mute, imploring grace.

It was but for a moment; What wonder that we smiled By such a strange, sweet picture From holy thoughts beguiled? Up then rose some one softly, And many an eye grew dim, As through the tender silence He bore the child with him.

And I, I wondered, losing The sermon and the prayer, If when some time I enter, The many mansions fair, And stand abashed and drooping In the portal's golden glow, Our God will send an angel To show me where to go!

THREE WADS OF BREAD.

-George Horton, in Sunday-School Visi'or

BY E. C. WAGGENER.

Paul C- was a "jolly good fellow," so every one said. Thirty years old, perhaps, a Parisian in every sense of the word, with that courageous nature, lively and a little inclined to teasing that is the characteristic of the children of Paris. Nevertheless he had an excellent heart, and was ready to throw himself into the fire if necessary for the very one whom an instant before he had made the target for his jests.

It was at R-, that pretty little neighboring city to Puy, that Paul found himself one morning for pleasure and the drinking of certain healthful waters, for R-, as every one knows, is a charming resort, and filled, during the summer at least, with a crowd of guests. Paul and his friend Edouard Duchesne were at the same hotel and took their meals together at the table d'hote, where they had for a neighbor in front of them an Englishman, known to be very rich and very eccentric, and whose life, they said, was but a series of endless journey-

ings around the world. If Paul betrayed himself a Parisian in every act and feature, so did the stranger betray the nativity of his country. Short of stature and fat, the face broad and ruddy, the skull bald and shining, the beard blonde, the eyes blue as corn flowers, he was truly the most perfect type of an Englishman that it is possible to imagine. More than once Paul had caught himself smiting at the impassible visage of Sir Arthur Jacobson-for such was this stranger's name. This evening. then, when the events occurred that I am going to tell you of, and, by the way, the evening of departure of the two young men, as the dinner was drawing to a close, exhilarated doubtless by the champagne they had taken, Paul amused himself while talking to Edouard in rolling balls of bread crumbs and launching them between thumb and finger, as his neighbor the Englishman. It was a not quite himself, and the temptation was for the moment irresistible.

As the first pellet struck the arm of Sir Arthur Jacobson, he slowly turned his clear eyes upon Paul and his companion, but his broad physiognomy lost nothing of its habitual placidity. One would have supposed even that he had seen and comprehended nothing, had it distress at his condition you can readily not been for the fact that with an air of | imagine. The cause of the trouble, the utmost indifference and phiegm he lifted the morsel of bread crumb and slipped it into the pocket of his veststill, however, without uttering a sylla-

The bearing of this man was well calculated to excite the teasing humor of the Parisian, and scarcely a moment had elapsed since the launching of the first pellet when a second followed it, and taking the same direction as the first, went to flatten itself upon his shoulder, and, like the other, to travel the road to Sir Arthur's pocket. Angered a little by this systematic imperviousness, and certainly for the time being blind to the insult and inconvenience that such pleasantry had for its object, Paul believed it his duty to repeat his pellet for the third time. It struck his vis a vis upon the forehead immediately between the eyebrows. And still he received it with been called upon in hot haste, and that neither a movement nor a sign, though | same day installed by this snrewd the waiters at the table could scarcely re- tactician, ostensibly to assist and relieve press their hilarity on seeing him, with her, by the pillow of the wounded. the same stoical gravity, lift his hand,

rades in his pocket. are bound to admit, had lasted long always upon the fresh and charming enough, and as the guests were quitting the table, Sir Arthur rose and followed their example, and Paul and his friend, their heads decidedly heavy with wine, one cares of which he had been the got up in turn and went to smoke a cigar on the terrace. Hardly, however, had they made their appearance there than Paul found himself confronted by his recent victim, who regarded him full in the face, and in excellent French stated that he desired to speak to him a

"You must certainly understand, monsieur," said he, "that the play to which you delivered yourself a while ago constitutes a serious affront, of which I demand the reason. Morever, as a gallant man, you also see that you must accord me, without my forcing it, the reparation that is my right." "Precisely, my lord; I see, and I am

at your service. "To-morrow morning, then, monsieur, at five o'clock, behind the park."

"The conditions?" "Pistols-thirty paces-au vise. In an hour my seconds will wait upon

yours. I have the honor, monsieur to salute you,'

"Which proves once more, my dear, Paul," said Edouard, when the stranger had turned on his heel, "that it does not do to trust to appearance. Who would have supposed that little man so touchy on a point of honor? He takes the thing, in my opinion, too seriously.

"He has reason," replied Paul, in whose brain the freshness of the air had brought about a salutary reaction. "I have committed a serious and offensive stupidity; it is just that I take the consequences. But a truce to words! Come with me to the house of M. D., whom I know slightly, and whom I shall ask to be my second witness."

Fromptly at the hour appointed the next morning Faul and his seconds and Sir Arthur Jacobson and his seconds arrived at the spot indicated behind the park. Paul was a commercial man, peacefully inclined, and nothing of a sportsman, but in default of knowledge of the dueling-code, and of practice, possessed the natural and inherent courage of a brave heart which enabled him under the present circumstances to worthily sustain his part.

The seconds meanwhile had measured the ground, charged the pistols, and placed the principals. As they were about to give the word, the Englishman

checked them." "A moment, if you please, messieurs;" and he drew from his pocket a tiny white pellet and extended it to Paul.

"With this, monsieur," said he, "remembering that you struck me here;" and, tossing the pellet to the ground, Sir Arthur designated with his finger the outer part of his right arm. A minute later two reports were heard, and Paul staggered, his right arm pierced by a ball.

The wound was serious, though not dangerous, and, with care and nursing. three weeks from the meeting behind the park Paul was as good as well again. Sir Arthur h d come to inquire for him daily, and Edouard Ducheske, tranquilized by the condition of his friend, had long since returned to Paris; and soon Paul was able to go without carrying | sought. Nor were his expectations dishis arm in a sling. But scarcely had he gone a hundred

nimself face to face with the English-

"Pardon me, monsieur," said he, approaching Paul; "but now that you are recovered I must recall to you that the last exaction it is because I also have a reparation you have accorded me is not desire to finish once for all with the the only one that you owe me. I have waited until to-day, but have by no means renounced my rights. I have only desired that you should be in a condition physically to permit you to

"Very well, sir-count upon me," replied Paul, who felt born within him a sudden anger at the cold persistency with which this man pursued his vengeance. Too much of a Parisian to feel rancor himself at an injury so trifling, Sir Arthur's stubbornness put him in a

The next morning, then, a new cacounter took place under the same conditions as the other; the witnesses were also the same, with the exception of a young physician and friend of Pau's, who had taken the pla e of Edcusrd Duchesne. As upon the former occasition and the word was about to be given, Sir Arthur drew from his pocket a second pellet like the first, and showing it to Paul, repeated the formula; "With this, monsieur, remember that

you struck me here," and he laid his hand upon his left shoulder. A moment later two reports came simultaneously, and the branch of acacia above the Englishman's head shook slightly, cut by Paul's ball, and Paul laymert upon the ground, his shoulder ploughed and torn. This time the wound was dec dedly serious. Carried nearly senseless to his chamber, school children launch balls of paper, at | Paul, as soon as he could speak after the agony caused by dressing the wound thoughtless, not to say rude, exhibition | had passed, insisted to his doctor that on the part of Paul, but then Paul was | he must be taken to Puy, to the house

of a sister who resided there. The transit was not difficult, and, deeming it best to gratify his desire, the doctor consented and arranged accord ingly, and that same evening, accompanied by his physician and se ond, who refused to leave him, Paul was placed in the care of Martha, his sister, whose however. Paul wisely kept to himself. "It was an accident received when rid-

ing," was all he told her.
The fever that the doctor had foreseen with this wound soon made it appearance, and, aggravated by the difficulty of extracting the ball and the short journey from R-, speedily ran into delirium, and complications of other kinds. In short, though the cure of the patient was positively promised by the doctor, it would be a long and tedious process, "six weeks certainly, perhaps a

little longer." Madame Martha, reassured by the doctor's confidence, decided to take advantage of the occasion to impress upon her brother the ex ellent qualities of a certain young woman whom for a long while she had intended as his future wife. Jeanne and her mother, then, had

For a long time the fever and delirium Paul entered into the areamy and peace-This amusement, in bad taste as you ! ful state of convalescence, his eyes rested face of this young girl who had voluntarily and for many days past been his nurse. He recalled the thousand-andrecipient, and of which he had taken count but vaguely in the weakness of body and brain produced by serious illness. A strange, sweet emotion in-vaded his heart. He extended his hand to Jeanne, who smiled and gave him her own with charming grace and gentle-

> From this on the cure proceeded rapidly.

> "The day was near," said the doctor, when the invalid would be able to leave his room."

And gradually, as strength returned to his feeble body, love increased in his heart, and the tender, unaccustomed sentiment, combined with the warm sun of April, contributed not a little to

hasten complete recovery. Strange as it may seem, though inmemory of the causes that have given it whole animal.

firth, Paul at this point was so absorbed in his dream that he had absolutely forgotten the events that had furnished the motive of his descent upon Puy, when an incident occurred that brusquely re-

called him to reality.
"Do you know, Paul," said Martha to

him one morning-"I have forgotten to tell you of it before-that a gentleman has been here regularly every day to ask for news of you? "A gentleman? Oh, yes," replied

Paul, whose cheeks had flushed a little - 'yes. Sir Arthur Jacobson, was it "That was the name," said Martha,

adding inquiringly, "A friend of yours, "Yes, a friend"-with a bitter smile. 'I must see him soon. To-morrow l

shall be able to leave the house, and it

shall be my first visit." As a flash Paul had comprehended the immensity of the peril that awaited him -that he had returned to life again simply that his enemy should take it from him. Yes, those two first encounters were truly insignificant, though showing him what he had to expect; the third one was inevitably death. The pellet of bread, the third one-he remembered it well-had struck immediately in the center of the brow. Death! when love sang in his heart, and the future smiled before him, tilled with the sweetest promises! It was indeed too

Blind fury took possession of him toward this ferocious adversary who allowed him to take breath only to strike him down the surer. This time it should be a duel to the death between them. but one and Paul prayed for it devoutly -where consciousness of right would put in the hand of the feeble a superior force that would lead to victory.

much, and the vindictiveness, Paul told

himself, of a brute rather than a man.

The next morning, bright and early, still feverish with anger burning in his heart, but very resolute not to wait till the peril came to seek him, so eager was he to finish it, Paul sallied out alone, certain of encountering him whom he appointed, for at the end of the street in which he lived he perceived Sir Argive him time to speak.

"I know, monsieur," said he, "that you still await me. If I submit to this cruelty of your pursuit, but I put a condition upon this final encounter-that it shall not take place until a month from to-day-that is to say, the morning after the day when I shall give my name and property to a young girl whom love with all my heart, who loves me in return, and who will be my wife.22

"You are going to be married, then?" said Sir Arthur, with an accent of interest and curiosity. "In that case I will wait; but, of course, under the circumstances"-and he gazed at Paul fixedly-"you will permit me to assist at the nuptial benediction?"

"Certainly," replied Paul, but very coldly; "I know nothing to prevent it," and hidding each other a courteous good morning, the two men parted.

One month later precisely, the permit of the Maire and the benediction of the priest united Taul and Jeanne, the latter more beautiful than ever in her bridal robes. Faul, also, was very happy despite the fact that his happiness was tinctured with secret sadness, and accepted with a proud and joyous smile the congratulations showered upon him at the door of the sacristy by the throng of guests. The last of the file was Sir Arthur Jacobson, who said to him, in an is common throughout all the Oriental undertone, as he slipped into his hand a nations of arrested civilization. The tiny casket of chased gold, and turned | fashion of their use goes back a long way

"My present to you, monsieur." a few intimates, every one had now retired, and, profiting by a moment of orate coiffures so much in fashion among solitude, Paul lifted the lid to find-a the women during the nineteenth and pellet of bread, yellowed and dried up, | twentieth dynasties. These head rests but still the third one!

Paul comprehended at last-this present that Sir Arthur had given him was laid upon the floor, but were also used forgetfulness, condonement, life and happiness. It was no shame to his manhood that a tear of joy sparkled upon

That same day Sir Arthur Jacobson left the country to return no more, and captivity. At first thick cotton quilts three years later died in Holland, leaving to Paul - "a man," so the will read. brave enough to face the consequences of a momentary indiscretion"-a fortune that amounted to more than \$400,000.-New York Dispatch.

Sagacity of Shepherd Dogs.

A gentleman who has had considerable to do with shepherds and drovers in England and Scotland, speaking of the gradually developed into a thing of story published in the Oregonian a day or two since about a dog separating the | may readily be understood on reading ewes and wethers of a flock by noticing | Baron de Tott: the earmarks, say there is no doubt but what it is true. He has known dogs to go into a drove of sheep which were marked with several different marks and single out every one bearing his master's mark. He says the shepherds train their dogs by taking them along when puppies under their care as they mark the sheep, and the dog is thus taught to distinguish marks. He says furthur that at the sheep market in Islangton drivers have their sheep marked with blue or red paint, and when the drives get mixed a dog will go into the band and bring out his master's sheep, telling them by the color of the marking. Shepherd dogs are the most intelligent of the canine family, and when they are brought up among herds of sheep and trained to take charge of them, it is but reasonable to suppose that they may learn to notice marks of any kind on them .- Portland Oregonian.

An Eight-Legged Horse.

James McCloud owns a horse on his Dakota farm which has eight feet. It is perfectly formed in all respects, except that it has eight feet. Not until the pasterns or fetlock joint is reached in the descent from the shoulder to the foot, is there any apparent difference between this horse and any other. But at the pastern joint, or lower end of the shinbone, the branch begins, and two perfeetly formed feet are found on ea h of the four legs. The horse runs on the range the same as any and as fast as most of them, and all eight feet are shod, or may be if desired. McCloud has refused stances are not rare where the force of a \$2,00 for a half-interest in the curiosity. true affection overpowers and effaces all but he wants \$5000 outright for the

PILLOWS.

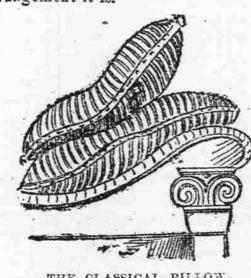
ANCIENT AND MODERN AIDS TO RECUMBENT COMFORT.

A Block of Wood Has Evolved Into the Present Luxurious Headrest-Bamboo Pillows -Early English Bolsters.

There is little doubt that the first pillow used was a block of wood, either hollowed out to fit the neck or a plain section of a stump of a tree. The latter is still used by savages, and no one who has not tried it can imagine how restful such an arrangement is. The prime object of the pillow was not to afford a soft place for the head to lie on, but something that would keep the head in lows, a specimen of such an arrange. a proper position when the body was in ment being shown in the cut. The a reclining posture, and to brace the neck. If the reader will observe the tired man he will remark that the first portion of his body that gives way is the head. When sleep comes on this is the



portion that first grows heavy and unstable. Not only is this because the muscles of the neck relax in common with all the other muscles of the body, but the head is relatively the heaviest part of the body, and at the same time the least supported. It rests upon the neck, a column often disproportionately small, and at the first symptom of weakness in that quarter the head topples and falls. Again, when one lies down, whether on the side or the back, the head is found to be out of alignment. When lying on the side the | which, after the twelfth century, was arm may be thrown up to rectify this, but this at best is an uncomfortable position and the pillowless sleeper will soon roll over on his back or his face. When lyyards beyond the hotel, when he found | thur coming, as usual, to inform himself | ing on his back the head sinks and an of his victim's progress. Paul did not arch is formed, with the shoulders and occiput as the supporting piers and the nape of the neck as the keystone. There it is that the first sign of unrefreshed weariness appears, and there it is that the support is primarily needed. Put something underneath the arch to keep off the strain and rest will be the result. So it was that the first observant children of men saw the necessity of supporting the arch and thrust in a log of wood to fill it up. The desired result was effected and, as was said just now, those who have not tried this simple pillow can form no idea of how restful an arrangement it is.



THE CLASSICAL PILLOW.

The Chinese and Japanese all use section of bamboo for a pillow. In fact the wooden pillow, or neck-rest rather, and the Egyptians used a wooden headrest of the shape shown in an accom-With the exception of the family and panying cut. These were especially adapted to the preservation of the elabwere not only used by those who slept upon the mats or skins of wild animals on the straight couches which did duty

The Jews, however, never used the head-rest, unless it was during the time immediately following their Egyptian were used for a bed, one above and the other beneath, while the third was folded flat and used for a pillow. These in turn gave place to the roomy divan, about which were a number of cushions stuffed with goat's hair, and were undoubtedly used for pillows. The bed which we read about so often in the Bible as having been carried about by the owner was evidently nothing more than a mattress. The Oriental bed more magnificence than comfort, as



"The time of taking our repose has now come," he writes, "and we were conducted into another large room, in the middle of which was a kind of bed. without bedstead or curtains. Though the coverlet and pillow exceeded in magnificence the richness of the sofa. which likewise ornamerted the room, I foresaw that I could expect but little rest on this bed, and had the curiosity to examine its make in a more particular manner. Fifteen mattresses of quilted cotton, about three inches thick, placed one upon another, formed the groundwork, and were covered by a sheet of linen sewed on to the last mattress. A coverlet of green satin. adorned with gold embroidered in embossed work, was in like manner fast-ened to the sheets, the ends of which

turned in were sewed down alternately.

AN ANGLO-SAXON PILLOW.

Two large pillows of crimson sating covered with the like embroidery, in which there was no want of gold or spanger rested on the cushions of the brought near to serve as a back, and in tended to support our heads. The taking of the pillows entirely away would have been a good resource if we had a bolster; and the expedient of turning the other side upward having only served to show that they were embroidered in the same manner on the bottom. We at last determined to lay our handkerchiefs over them, which, however, did not pre-vent our being very sensible of the embossed ornaments underneath,"

OW TO

etermini Intilate

-When

Bince the

the mar

United

nestine l

ne bills v

naining

sely dra

eming th

What

emptio

the Tres

rld cor

nine-t

as in o

Unite

ninatio

tion of

t which

t prop

tilated

ates a

eemed

sing,

redeci

d no

inal p

d be

e ba

-Atte

OR A

This was evidently more the luxury of oye in th show than of use, and even a wooden neck-rest would have been preferable. The Greeks and Romans, despite their love of the severely classical, were very fond of cushions, and used them as pil. framework of their couches was wrought out of costly wood or metal. Some times the lower part of the couch was draped with silk embroidered with gold thread, representing figure scenes, such as hunting parties or banquets. The soft pillows of these couches were stuffed with wool and covered with rich purple or variegated fabrics imported from Babylon.

Stiff and ungainly though much of the mediæval furniture was, the "knighteof old" and their ladies were very particular about the comfort of their beds Norman beds had ornamental testers and were furnished with quilts, spotted or striped linen sheets and a covering of badger, beaver or marten skins, and pil. lows stuffed with wool and generally covered with silk.

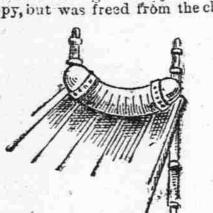
The bed, indeed, during the Middle Ages was the principal piece of furni. ture of the sleeping-room. It was orignally simple in its forms, although the antique tradition of the bronze bedstead seems to have survived in Merovingian and Carlovingian times. Subsequently the bed was made altogether of wood



THE MEDIEVAL PILLOW. carved or turned, painted or inlaid with ivory and colored woods. The pillows were embroidered, and a rich coverlet, sometimes made of costly fur, was laid

upon it. The description of the sleeping apartments of the wife of a retail dealer in cloth, taken from a book called "Le Tresor des Dames," by Christian de Pisar, will give an idea of the extreme luxury which was indulged in by French tradesmen as well as mobilemen in the fourteenth century.) The two rooms preceding the bedch suber each contained a richly-curtained bed, and the second a great sideboard corered like an altar, upon which stood s great deal of silver plate. The spacious and beautiful chamber of the mistress of the house was hung with tapestry richly worked with her device in gold. The hangings of the large and beautiful bed were very rich, and the carpets about it were worked in gold thread. The sheets, which were of Rheims linen of the utmost fineness, were valued at \$650. Over these lay a covering of woven gold, covered with a linen sheet as soft as silk, woven in one piece, and so large that it covered the whole bed and fell to the ground on all sides. It was a novelty valued at \$400. The lady lying in the bed was dressed in crimson silk and her pillows were of the same material embroidered with pearls.

The bed and its belongings continued to hold their importance during the Renaissance, and they were always regarded as a work of art and an ornament to the dwelling. The bed retained its canopy, but was freed from the chest-



AN EARLY ENGLISH DOLSTER.

like inclosure with which Gothic taste had surrounded it. The feet were treated artistically; the sides, and especially the inside of the raised headboard were richly carved and four parts at the corners, either shaped like carytides or like fluted and twisted columns supported the framework of the canopy, which was of silk or velvet. The heavy curtains which closed its four sides were trimmed either with fringes or lace. Coverlets were spread over the whole bed made of the costliest Venetian lace, and the pillow cases were embroidered in silk and

Since that time the silken pillow has grown out of fashion or is at best but an affectation. Apropos of affectation, however, the recent revival of the silken sheet makes it perfectly possible and indeed probable that silken pillow cases may once more be the proper thing on the bed of the rich. But the cover of the pillow is after all but a matter of minor importance. The size and stuffing of the article are the prime considerations. - San Francisco Chronicle.

Switzerland a Network of Telephones.

The returns published by the Swiss Confederation with reference to the development of telephonic communication in Switzerland, show that since the establishment of the first telephone in 18:0 sixty-one towns have been provided with them, and there are now 6944 telephonic stations, of which no fewer than 1500 are in Geneva and its suburbs. Most of the Swiss towns are now connected with one another, Geneva not only communicating with Lausanne and other places on the shores of the take, but with Berne, Zurich and St. Gall.