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MINING JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, Proprietor. AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. $1.50 per annum—IN ADVANCE.

21ST YEAR—NO. 33. FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1892. WHOLE NUMBER, 1,073.

Railroad Schedules, etc.

Cumberland and Pennsylvania
RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE.

Eastward. Leave. No. 5.	No. 3.	No. 1.	Stations.	No. 2. Arrive.	No. 4.	No. 6.*
p. m.	a. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
6 15	11 45	6 25	Piedmont	11 10	5 45	11 45
6 30	12 00	6 40	Barton	10 50	5 32	11 32
6 40	12 12	6 50	Lonaconing	10 42	5 22	11 22
6 52	12 24	7 02	Midland	10 29	5 09	11 09
6 55	12 27	7 05	Ocean	10 26	5 05	11 07
7 00	12 34	7 10	Borden Shaft	10 20	5 00	11 02
7 08	12 42	7 18	FROSTBURG	10 12	4 52	10 54
7 25	12 59	7 35	Morantown	9 52	4 29	10 36
7 32	1 06	7 42	Mount Savage	9 46	4 23	10 28
7 37	1 11	7 47	Barrelville	9 38	4 15	10 22
7 39	1 13	7 49	Patterson's	9 35	4 13	10 20
7 45	1 19	7 55	Kreigbaum's	9 30	4 08	10 15
7 47	1 21	7 57	Mt. Sav'ge jun	9 28	4 06	10 13
8 00	1 34	8 10	Cumberland	9 15	3 53	10 00
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Arrive.				Leave.		

*On theatre nights leave Cumberland at close of performance.

All trains stop at Hays street station, Cumberland.

Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 daily except Sunday. Nos. 5 and 6 Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only.

L. M. HAMILTON, Superintendent.

Jan 30

GEORGES CREEK & CUMBERLAND
RAILROAD.

DAILY, Sundays excepted, from Central Station, Cumberland.

OUTWARD-BOUND TRAINS.		
Leave Cumberland.....	7:15 a m	1:45 p m
Arrive at Vale Summit.	8:00 a m	2:30 p m
" " Midland.....	8:22 a m	2:52 p m
" " Lonaconing.	8:30 a m	3:00 p m
RETURNING TRAINS.		
Leave Lonaconing.....	10:30 a m	5:00 p m
Arrive at Midland.....	10:39 a m	5:09 p m
" " Vale Summit	11:00 a m	5:30 p m
" " Cumberland.	11:45 a m	6:15 p m

Dan's Rock excursionists take the 7:15 a. m. train at Cumberland, and return by the 5:30 p. m. train at Vale Summit.

JAMES A. MILLHOLLAND, General Manager.

Aug 9

Baltimore and Ohio
RAILROAD.

Nov. 15, 1891.

ON AND AFTER THE above date TRAINS will arrive at and depart from CUMBERLAND as follows:

Arrive	EASTBOUND.	Leave
	....No. 10 Express....	2:45 a m
7:24 a m	....No. 8 Express....	7:43 a m
8:05 a m	No. 14 Accom'odation	8:10 a m
9:30 a m	....No. 2 Express....	9:50 a m
12:35 p m	....No. 6 Express....	12:40 p m
	....No. 12 Express....	1:50 p m
	...No. 16 Passenger...	2:50 p m
6:40 p m	No. 72 Accom'odation	
11:10 p m	....No. 4 Express....	11:20 p m
Arrive	**WESTBOUND.**	**Leave**
12:53 a m	....No. 7 Express....	1:00 a m
1:20 a m	....No. 9 Express....	
4:20 a m	...No. 3 Express....	4:25 a m
	No. 71 Accom'odation	7:15 a m
11:15 a m	No. 13 Accom'odation	
3:50 p m	....No. 5 Express....	3:55 p m
4:20 p m	...No. 15 Passenger...	4:25 p m
7:54 p m	....No. 1 Express....	8:04 p m

All trains daily except No.'s 14, 15, 71 and 72. Trains No 46 and 47 do not carry passengers.

Pittsburg Division.

WESTBOUND.

No. 9—Baltimore Express leaves ...1:30 a m
" 63—Cumberland " " daily except Sunday....7:50 a m
" 11—Mail leaves....3:25 p m
" 5—Express leaves....4:00 p m

EASTBOUND.

No. 10—Baltimore Express arrives.. 2:30 a m
" 12—Mail " .. 1:25 p m
" 64—Cumberland Exp. " daily except Sunday.. 7:25 p m
" 6—Express leaves..12:25 p m

No. 11 is a local train from Cumberland to Pittsburg and No 12 from Pittsburg to Cumberland. No's 5 and 6 make 3 stops each way.

T. T. ALLEN, Acting Agent.

Nov 21

Save Your Money
BY BUYING YOUR
RAILROAD TICKETS
—FROM—
J. H. HITCHINS.

ALL information concerning rates, routes, change of cars and time of trains cheerfully given. [March 29

Steamship Schedules.

ALLAN LINE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

THE most direct and cheapest route for STEERAGE PASSENGERS from the South and West wishing to visit their native country.

The most convenient line for parties wishing to send for relatives and friends left behind in the old country.

Steamship **Carthaginian**...Capt. J. FRANCE
Steamship **Polynesian**.Capt. A. McDOUGALL
Steamship **Circassian**...Capt. R. P. MOORE
Steamship **Sardinian**.Capt. W. RICHARDSON

Baltimore to Liverpool and Queenstown, calling at Halifax each way.

These first-class screw Steamships will run regularly between the above points as follows:

From Baltimore and Liverpool
EVERY OTHER WEEK.

Steerage Passage

To or from Liverpool, Queenstown, Belfast Londonderry, Bristol, Cardiff, or Glasgow Scandinavian and Continental points, at lowest rates.

Very Best Accommodations for Steerage and Intermediate Passengers.

An experienced Surgeon is attached to each vessel.

Intermediate and Steerage Stewardesses carried by each Steamer for the purpose of attending to the wants of females and children.

For further particulars or Passage Tickets apply to A. SCHUMACHER & CO., No. 5 South Gay street, Baltimore, Or in Frostburg to A. V. K. DEEKENS, At the office of the Consolidation Coal Co., Or in Mt. Savage to F. S. DEEKENS, At the office of Union Mining Co.

Nov 21

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

D. F.
McMullen & Co.

IN A VERY FEW DAYS

YOU will need some of the articles named below:

CARPETS,
WALL PAPER,
LACE CURTAINS,
WINDOW BLINDS,
CURTAIN POLES,
STAIR RODS,
RUGS,
OILCLOTH,
MATTING,
HOUSE ORNAMENTS.

☞ In some cases we will sell nearly two articles for the price of one.

Our customers have frequently proven this fact to their own benefit and satisfaction.

By the way, if you have not been trading with us, try it this Spring.

We are sure it will pay you.

D. F. McMullen & Co.
IRON FRONT.

April 23

IN THE LEAD
AGAIN!

AS my successor, Mr. Sadler, was burned out and he has removed from town, we hereby announce that we have opened the

IceCream

business as we had it before, and as our make of this popular delicacy was always regarded the best, we shall maintain the same high standard. We are also fully prepared to fill all orders, large or small, at short notice. FRUIT ICES a specialty. ☞ Parlors now open at the family residence, East Main street, opposite the German Lutheran church.

BLASSE'S.

April 9—3m

Our Success

IN cleaning up some lots of goods last month was so encouraging that we tender our thanks to our many patrons.

Since that we have taken an inventory of stock and found

A FEW OTHER LOTS

that we are anxious to lessen before the incoming of Spring Stock. We have

150 pairs MEN'S FINE SHOES

that varied in price from.....$1.50 to $2

For this month we offer them at a pair. $1.25

BOYS' of same at..... $1

YOUTHS' of same at.....80 cents

60 pairs CHILDREN'S SHOES,

sizes 5 to 10½, that we sold at from 90 cents to $1.25, offered for this month at

65 cents a pair.

Lots of HATS at ridiculously low prices.

We want the

Room and the Money.

☞ SO COME AND

KNOCK
—THE—
PERSIMMONS
—AT THE—
Shoe and Hat Mart
—OF—
M. RODDA
& CO.

March 12

DENTISTRY.

Dr. J. C. PFEIFFER,

A RECENT GRADUATE of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, has opened an office in the well-known Dental Parlor above Mrs. E. Gross' store, where he can be found fully prepared to practice his profession. Artificial Teeth inserted that cannot be detected from the natural organs. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty, and all kinds of Filling Material known to the Dental profession manipulated with the most proficient skill. All in need of Dental work should give him a call. *No need whatever to go from home.* All work guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Dec 12

—THE—
First National Bank
of Frostburg, Md.

THIS BANK, located in the Thomas building, near the Post Office, is doing a

General Banking Business.

CAPITAL.....$50,000
SURPLUS..... 9,000

BERNARD STERN, President.
JOHN L. PORTER, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

A. J. WILLISON. | BERNARD STERN.
JOHN L. PORTER. | T. HUMBERSTON.
J. B. ODER.

☞ Collections made and exchanges sold on all Eastern points. *Deposits solicited.*

Frostburg Bonds, Cumberland Bonds, and other good County securities for sale. [Jan 16

The Old Made New.

WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY repaired, and all warranted from one to two years. Give me a trial order and let me prove my claim to a liberal portion of your patronage.

H. J. McMINN,
Chambers' building, Frostburg, Md.

April 23—1m

SILAS PETERS' WIFE.

"I guess I won't go to church this morning, Silas," said Mrs. Peters, while sitting at the breakfast table one lovely Sunday in June.

"Why, Mandy! I thought you wanted to hear the sermon. You know Elder Bishop is going to preach to-day."

"I know all about that, but it's 9 o'clock now, and with all I have got to do I can't be ready to start by half-past ten."

"Let me help you, Mandy. I can wash the dishes and sweep."

"Yes, and make all the beds, get the children ready for Sunday school, clean the stove, skim the milk, wash the pans, pare the potatoes, get the meat cut and into the spider, and lay the fire ready to light when we get home," replied Mandy, scornfully.

"I meant all right," said the crestfallen Silas. "Can't you leave the cleaning up part for this time, and we can do without potatoes for once? It will be a change."

"If you want a change so bad you had better go and board with Mrs. Russell. You'll get a change there, I reckon."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, when I went over there the other morning to borrow a little flour, they had just finished breakfast, and such a breakfast!"

"What was it, Mandy?" asked Silas, his curiosity aroused.

"What was it? You'd better say what wasn't it. There wasn't a single bit of pie on the table, nor pickles, nor cheese, nor jelly, nor anything—much."

"Well, they had something fit to eat, hadn't they?" asked Silas.

"Yes, they had bread and butter, mashed potatoes, steak, oatmeal and cream, cookies, and coffee, but not even one smitch of pie," with a sniff of scorn.

"Well, she's a good cook, for I've eaten there. And I don't see but what they had as good a meal as we have."

"Humph! Guess you'd better board there for a while, Silas," answered Mrs. Peters, as she rose from the table.

"Any way," said Silas to himself, as he harnessed his horse for church, "I'd rather eat bread and milk for dinner if Mandy would go with me occasionally. Yes, and for breakfast and supper too," he added, heroically. "Ah, there goes Tom Russell, with his wife and baby. How happy he looks! His wife goes everywhere with him. I do wish Mandy would go with me. It's so lonesome," he mused, getting into the buggy with his two furbelowed children, and chirping to the old horse.

The women of the little hamlet of Ashville had followed strictly in their forefathers' or rather their foremothers' footsteps—tables crowded with everything set on promiscuously; for breakfast, pickles, cheese, and pie; pie, cheese, and pickles for dinner, and cheese, pickles, and pie for supper. And at each "society" or tea party that was held, each lady would try to outdo the one before her. If Mrs. A. had three kinds of cake and two of pie, Mrs. B, would have five kinds of cake and three of pie; while Mrs. C. would by no means diminish the quantity of pie and cake, but would also add dried beef, jelly, cheese, etc.

Elder Bishop's sermon that morning was excellent, so thought every one with perhaps the exception of Silas Peters. He sat in his pew with his two children, but his eyes kept wandering to the Russell's pew.

"She's almost as old as my Mandy," mused he. "Mandy's 30, and Mrs. Russell is just 28. She doesn't look worried—no wrinkles or lines. Poor Mandy! Maybe I haven't helped her as much as I might. Mrs. Russell looks so happy and contented. Wonder if she had as much to do as Mandy this morning?" as a sudden thought struck him.

After service he returned home to find a clean house, beautifully shining stove, and a deliciously cooked dinner, but a worried and irritable wife.

"It's been so warm," she said, "it tires me all out cleaning up. I haven't sat down a minute sice you left," with the air of a martyr who fancies duty at whatever cost.

"Mandy, why don't you let something go once in a while and rest a little. This dirt fight will wear you out."

"Rest! Me? With all this work to do? Leave some? Cleanliness is next to godliness, Silas Peters."

"Yes, Mandy, next to godliness. The godliness comes first, dear."

Mandy looked quickly up with a pink flush on her face. When had he called her dear before? Not since their old sweet courting days. Somehow it touched a tender spot in her heart, and after the dinner work was done up, as Silas sat on the porch, she said softly:

"Silas, wouldn't you like to take me to church to-night as you used to?"

He looked up.

"Like to? Why, Mandy, you know I've wanted to ever so long, but you are always so busy or so tired. Will you go?" with an eager light in his eyes.

"If you will take me."

He looked at her a moment, and then said abrubtly:

"How pretty you look, Mandy! Why, what makes your cheeks so pink? You look almost as you used to eight years ago." Then, with a sudden daring look in his eyes, "Have you heard how Tom Russell treats his wife?"

"Why, no, Silas Peters; he's kind to her, I'm sure he is. You needn't tell me any bad stories about him. I know better. But what have you heard? How does he treat her?"

Silas rose, and going to where his wife was leaning against the lattice work, he placed his arm around her slender waist, while with his other hand he tipped her face up to his and softly kissed her, saying:

"This way, dear."

"Why, Silas!" And she burst into a passion of tears on his shoulder.

"Mandy, I know I haven't been very kind to you of late years. I've only thought of getting my work done and making money; and I think, Mandy, maybe it's a good deal my fault that you don't go more, and are getting worn and tired; but, please God, I will try to do better," holding her close to him.

"Silas, forgive me."

"For what, child?"

"Being so cross to you."

"It's all right, dear. I don't blame you, being so tired and worried, it was natural. But we'll try to do better won't we?"

"Yes."

And standing there that lovely afternoon, her head on his breast and his arms around her, they seemed nearer and dearer to each other than they had in many long years.

Mandy is not the only woman who carried the dirt fight to an extreme. But, as dear Samantha Allen says, "Do be medium." It can not be both, especially with those who have children to care for. Which shall it be? The medium course, making the home a true home, the best and dearest place on earth to husband and children—a home which shall always be remembered in connection with mother, love, and sympathy; the dear home refuge from the world outside—or a home remembered in connection with spotless floors, shining stoves, duster, mop, and scrubbing brush?

THE GERMAN GUILDS.

The Care Taken to Admit None but Competent Persons to Them.

Sir William Siemens, one of the most famous of "mechanical philosophers," was born in Germany in 1823, and received his early education at Lubeck, where the German guild system was in full force. His description of the system in after years is interesting in itself, and offers a strong contrast to the system of apprenticeship or want of apprenticeship to which mechanics are now subjected.

In going through the streets of Lubeck I saw carpenters' arms, tailors' arms, goldsmiths' arms, and blacksmiths' arms. These were lodging houses where every journeyman belonging to that trade or craft had to stop if he came to town.

In entering on his career, he had to be bound as an apprentice for three or five years, and the master, on taking an apprentice, had to enter into an engagement to teach him the art and mystery, which meant the science of his trade.

Before the young man could leave his state of apprenticeship he had to pass a certain examination, he had to produce his Gesellenstueck, or journeyman piece of work, and if that was found satisfactory he was pronounced a journeyman. He had then to travel for four years from place to place, not being allowed to remain more than four months under any one master; he had to go from city to city, and thus pick up knowledge in the best way that could have been devised in those days.

Then, after he had completed his time of travel, on coming back to his native city he could not settle as master in his trade until he produced his Meisterstueck or masterpiece. These masterpieces were frequently works of art in every sense of the word. They were, in blacksmithing, for instance, the most splendid pieces of armory. In clocks, especially, great skill was displayed.

After a masterpiece was approved, the journeyman was pronounced a master, and was allowed to marry.—Youth's Companion.

Vanity.

The possessor of highly cultivated mental powers and laboriously acquired knowledge may be pardoned if he be a little vain of his achievements; in his case there is some reason for vanity; but as a rule this fault of character is unpardonable, because men and women almost invariably value themselves for the gift which comes by nature, as swiftness comes to the horse or grace to the deer; they are vain of qualities for the possession of which they are not in the smallest degree deserving of praise. From one point of view, of course, the vain man is right. The "wonder and bloom of the world" is all free gift, and not of any creature's earning, and is infinitely more wonderful and more beautiful than anything for which man can take credit. The plumage on which the peacock prides himself, the lithe paces of the horse, the exquisite note of the blackbird, the strength of the elephant, are none of them less fit to be the subjects of personal vanity than the beauty of woman or the agility and strength of man; in other words, they are none of them fit at all to be the subject of reasonable vanity. But yet these qualities are all intrinsically far more wonderful and beautiful than anything for which it is possible in reason to take credit. A man is quite justified in admiring his own higher gifts if he does not think any better of himself for possessing them, but only for using them with reverence and a certain amount of surprise and gratitude that they should have been entrusted to his care. There are people who take credit to themselves even for the mountains and rivers amidst which they live, or the sunsets which they are accustomed to behold; and although this is very absurd, it is hardly more so than for a woman to plume herself on her gift of beauty, or a man on his gift of strength or graces of person. Of what we achieve we have a right to be vain; but no honor is due us for the gifts with which we are dowered at birth.

The origin of "windfall," in the sense of "good luck," dates from the time of William the Conqueror. It was then a criminal offence to cut timber in the forests. Only such could be gathered as the wind had blown down; hence a heavy windstorm was hailed by the peasants as so much good luck, and from this comes the modern application of the expression.

THE GRAND LAMA'S PALACE.

It Is Reached by Five Ladders and Holds a Huge Idol.

Potala, precipitous in many places, rises within the confines of the outer city of Lhasa in the northwestern quarter. It is heaped up in the most fantastic style with halls and storied temples and monster tombs; but, on looking up from the foot of these heights, the whole series seems conjoined into one vast structure surmounted by five gold-plated retangular domes of great size.

The chief erection is the Po-dang Marpo, or "Red Palace," a building carried up to the height of 11 stories, and which is ascended from story to story by means of wooden ladders with broad but difficult steps. This is the central edifice round which the others climb and cluster. The lower stories are built against the sheer face of the acclivity.

After passing up a steep path avenued by trees, you arrive at the principal or eastern doorway of the whole establishment. Here, first, is a long hall, up which you may ride on pony back if you choose. The hall is garnished on either hand by long rows of massive prayer cylinders, which, placed like barrels on end on well-oiled pivots, can be easily made to revolve with a touch as you pass along.

Each barrel has within it, wound compactly on the iron axle passing from top to bottom, innumerable lengths of paper, on which has been stamped many thousands of times the well known formula, "Om Mani Padme Hum"—the special invocation to the Bodhisattwa Chenraisi, and, therefore, to the Grand Lama, who visibly impersonates him. At the end of the hall are broad stone steps, which mount to a paved landing where stands an obelisk. You are now again in the open air, and two long flights of steps, hemmed in by the outer walls of other buildings, ascend up the face of the hill to the ground floor of the Red Palace.

Thence the ladder climbing commences. Five long ladders, one after the other, have to be scaled, passing up and up through dark and mysterious vaults—really vestibules to the neighboring buildings—some with weird looking passages conducting who shall know whither? At the top of the fifth ladder things seem brighter, since now you enter the more habitable portion of the palace, comprising suites of rooms, set above set.

On this floor, in an adjoining apartment, are the lower limbs of an elephantine image of Jhampa, the Buddha-to-come. He is seated on a platform in this room and his figure is of such colossal proportions that it passes up through the floors of the two other stories above this one. Altogether the image is said to be about 70 feet high. When you have reached the third floor of the upper portion of the palace, you may walk around and gaze upon the monster head and shoulders of this gilded Buddha.

All orthodox visitors on their way up perform solemn circumambulation around the legs, the body, and the shoulders, respectively, once on each of the three floors through which the effigy has been reared.

A Great Domain by Irrigation.

The arid region of the United States covers an area of 1,500 miles in its widest part, from east to west, and 1,000 miles from north to south. It embraces the area between the 100th meridian and the Coast Range, and from the British possessions on the north to Mexico on the south. This space contains over a million of square miles—one-third of the area of the United States, excluding Alaska—equal to more than 600,000,000 acres. All of Arizona, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming, Idaho, Colorado, and Nevada, and portions of California, Oregon, Washington, Texas, Kansas, Nevada, North and South Dakota, and Montana, lie within this belt. It is estimated that 120,000,000 acres that are now desert may be redeemed by irrigation so as to produce the cereals, fruits, and garden products possible in the climate where the lands are located.

When it is remembered that 120,000,000 acres, about equal in area the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois combined, the gigantic possibilities and future of so great an extent of fertile and productive land now lying fallow, may be imagined when it is made "to laugh with a harvest." The four States above named now have a population of about 15,000,000, and could easily support thrice that number; so that estimating the cultivable area of the arid region at 120,000,000 acres, and doubtless it greatly exceeds that amount, the United States has in that desert land an empire awaiting development, capable of supporting a population in comfort, almost equal to the now existing population of the entire republic.—Forum.

Be Thoughtful as to Others.

It was said of two charming sisters, who were known to have had much attention from the other sex, that they had been prevented from marrying by their brothers' constant joking on the subject. Every young man who called was considered a fit subject for their wit, and although it was all done innocently and without thought of unpleasant consequences, yet the poor girls grew to dread the appearance of anyone who might be looked upon as a possible suitor. Gradually such calls ceased, and not only this but their love and respect for their brothers lessened, and lives which should have been full of brightness were overclouded. In another family a sensitive boy, with unusual gifts, gave up all attempts to succeed in his chosen line because his facetious father persisted in calling him Demosthenes or Daniel Webster and making him appear ridiculous. The young man buried himself in a bookkeeper's office. The father felt the loss of his son's confidence and affection, and was disappointed in his career without suspecting that his unfortunate habit of joking was the cause. Truly "a difference of taste in jokes is a great strain on the affections."

ANIMALS BECOMING EXTINCT.

In Africa Elephants and Giraffes Are Becoming Rapidly Exterminated.

An article by Mr. Bryden in the last proceedings of the British Zoological Society says the days of the giraffe are numbered. A few years ago herds of 70 or 80 of them were often met in various parts of Africa. Bryden says that 19 giraffes are now a large herd. They have been hunted so mercilessly, both by natives and foreign sportsmen, that they are rapidly becoming extinct.

The intelligent African king, Khama, has, however, taken the giraffe under his protection and hopes to save it from extermination. He has forbidden the hunting of the giraffe in his large domain, and in his country. It is an interesting fact that Russia has preserved the European bison from extinction by setting apart a forest of Lithutania for them and permitting no one to molest them.

Recent explorers in Southwest Africa say that the fauna has changed greatly during the last 30 or 40 years. Dr. Henry Schlichter, in a paper he read before the British Association a few weeks ago, says antelopes, lions, buffaloes, rhinoceros, giraffes and other large animals which were met with in abundance when the country was first explored are no longer to be found in any part of Southwest Africa on account of their ceaseless slaughter by European hunters, as well as by the natives since the latter have possessed breech-loading guns.

The most important among these animals, the elephant, has wholly disappeared from this part of Africa, except in the neighborhood of Lake Ngami.

Anderson, one of the early explorers of this region, said that 1,200 pounds of ivory could be bought at Lake Ngami for a musket. According to Livingstone, in three years not less than 900 elephants were killed near the little Zonga River alone. How much their number has dimished is shown by the present very small ivory export from Walfish Bay, which amounts to about 1,500 pounds per annum, while in 1875 it was as high as 37,000 pounds. The various kinds of animals would doubtless increase again if some protective measures were taken in their behalf, but there are not many khamas among the important men of Africa who have sufficient foresight to endeavor, in the interests of their own people, to prevent the extermination of these valuable animals.—Rural Collaborator.

VINDICTIVE WILLS.

Testators Who Have Left Harmless but Spiteful Comments.

At one time it was a common thing for a testator to leave a sting behind him, even if he could bequeath nothing else. Some striking bequests of this description were made by the son of Lady Mary Wortley Montague in a witty will, the blank spaces of which can be filled up by anybody at all acquainted with the eminent men of the period. "To Sir Francis —— I give one word of mine, because," so runs the document, "he has never had the good fortune to keep his own. To Sir Robert —— I leave my political opinions, never doubting he can well turn them into cash who has always found such an excellent market in which to change his own. My cast-off habit of swearing oaths I give to Sir Leopold D—— in consideration that no oaths have ever been able to find him yet." This posthumous political animosity is not so reprehensible, however, as the personal hatred which must have prompted a testator to leave a man and his wife a small sum of money to buy for each of them a halter, for fear the sheriff's should not be provided. Such bequests as these are too clear. It would have been better, perhaps, if the testators had sought a little of the obscurity of language which was the aim of a celebrated lawyer who is said to have intentionally drawn his will in ambiguous term in order that it might, by giving rise to litigation, lead to an authoritative settlement of some very fine moot points which had often vexed him during his lifetime.—Irish Times.

A Curious Superstition.

A wedding occurred in New York. The only curious thing about the affair was that the bride had but one eye, and that the loss of the other was the cause of the wedding.

They grew up together in their native village in Austria without any special regard for each other. A few months ago they were playing at cards, and Martin by accident injured Victoria's eye. A day or two after he sailed for America, and lately heard that Victoria had lost her eye through the accident. He immediately wrote offering to marry her, and the wedding resulted. It is a tradition in Austria that if an unmarried man destroy the eye of an unmarried woman, he must, within two twelvemonths, make her his wife, or "mourn where'er he go, his days full of woe; in life or death he shall know no rest, his body accurst, his soul unblest, woe to him on earth or air, woe to him fore'er and e'er." A tale is told of a Prince Karl, who accidentally put out the eye of a peasant girl. He wanted to marry her, but the king would not consent, and great misfortune pursued both. The king was killed, and the prince after incredible suffering, committed suicide.

A Clean City.

Amsterdam, a city of about 370,000 population, though built in a bog, many of the houses standing on piles driven 50 feet into the morass, is one of the cleanest cities in Europe. All waste and refuse collecting on the streets or floating in the canals is carried away to a designated place, sorted over and utilized. The streets are swept every night, the street-sweeping machines starting at midnight. The estimated expense of the sanitary service of Amsterdam in 1890 was nearly $60,000

LENGTHEN THE HONEYMOON.

And Cultivate the Noble Virtue of Domestic Loyalty.

The low standard of thought upon the subject of loyalty is indicated by the prevalent notion that marriage is a stern reality, courtship and a brief honeymoon but the brilliant preludes to a life of practical business and dull routine. Why should the honeymoon be but 30 days long? The *Flittermonat* need not lose its sparkle, nor the sweetness of the first days of wedded bliss be exhausted in so short a time. There are marriages which are a perpetual honeymoon, where no amount of cares and trials can dim the brightness or tarnish the pure gold of mutual devotion. But these are only possible where perfect loyalty exists, where each sees in the other the expanding and perfecting of the qualities which first attracted, and where the illusion of bridal veil still softens and idealizes the hard angles of life.

The old Scottish sentiment of clannishness may have been carried to extremes, but it was a feeling which "leaned to virtue's side," and perhaps influenced the Scotch in their beautiful naming of heaven as the "land o' the leal."—Harper's Bazar.

The Anatomy of the Oyster.

A clam is considered as an emblem of stupidity and callousness. But you will make a great mistake if you put the oyster in the same category as when you class a Chinaman and a Japanese together. The oyster is so strong that no human fingers can open the doors of his house if he wishes to keep them shut. Liver and digestive organs he has, as sensitive as ours; respiratory organs as complicated as the human lungs; machinery for getting a water supply and for preventing an overflow, and a wonderful mechanism for trapping his food. And he has a heart whose pulsations may be seen after his house has been torn from him.

Knowing this, it is easy to comprehend how cultivation and care may not only improve it in looks, but also cause the quality of its meat to surpass that of the uncultivated oyster, as much as grain-fed poultry surpasses the product of the barnyard.

When your host offers you oysters that are are plump, round, thick, deep, light colored, and fringed quite thick to the very edge, then you may be sure that they have not only lived with few disturbances, but under a high state of cultivation.

A New Process For Coloring Skins.

By a new process now being introduced the coloring of sheepskins for rugs, etc. has been much simplified, while at the same time the appearance is said to be considerably improved beyond the ordinary article. According to this method the skins, after being tanned in the usual manner, are well watered and nailed flat on a board of corresponding size, with flesh side downward.

A bath or beck is made up with the colors required, and the board with skin allowed to float upon it, so that the wool hangs downward; the beck is then gradually heated up to the temperature necessary for dyeing, care being taken that no waves are produced—the point of consideration in this respect being not to allow full boiling to be reached—and, after the dyeing is accomplished, the skin is rinsed on the board, then loosened and dried. If many skins are to be dried, large, shallow vats and casks are fitted up, upon which may float the boards, the latter to be well dried to prevent warping.—New York Sun.

Gold Lions at the Gate.

Whether the story of the Japanese tea-trays, painted black at the time of the rebellion to cancel their value, and recently discovered to be of solid gold, is true or not, it is not the first tale of the kind that comes from the same quarter. At the loot of the Summer Palace, during the Chinese War, an enterprising officer secured a good many little memorials of the "Son of the moon and First Cousin of the Stars," but what always filled him with regret was the information he afterwards received from a naval official: "You barbarians took a good many things away, but you left the lions upon the entrance gates, which surprised us very much." "We didn't think so much of them as you do, from an artistic point of view," replied the officer, indifferently "and it was no time to encumber ourselves with brass things." "My good sir, they were solid gold." The officer took to his bed and had a serious illness from mere remorse for want of sagacity. "If I had died," he used to say pathetically, "it would have been of a broken heart."

The Sponge Is a Fish With a Stomach.

The sponge is perhaps one of the most curious of fishes, for fish it is, although several eminent naturalists of the past have maintained that it is not. One naturalist says that the animalcule of the sponge is a stomach, without arms, very simple, very elementary—in short, an animal all stomach. The innumerable canals in the sponge are at once its digestive organs and breathing pores. If a sponge is broken open it will be seen that the pores are of two different sizes. In the living state the water containing the particles of food is constantly being absorbed by the small holes and is discharged by the larger, the food being retained.

The Expression "Hobson's Choice."

"What was 'Hobson's choice?' Where did he live?" Answer: The old English *Spectator*, in its issue No. 509, contained these words: "Tobias Hobson was the first man in England that let out hackney horses. When a man came for a horse he was led into a stable where there was a great choice, but Hobson obliged him to take the horse which stood next to the stable door; so that every customer was alike well served according to his chance." From this arose the saying: "Hobson's choice," the meaning of which is simply, "Take this one or none."