ELLICOTT CITY TIMES.
JOHN R. BROWN, Jr., Editor and Proprietor.
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ELLICOTT CITY TIMES.

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JOB PRINTING,
Handbills, Circulars, Bill-Heads, Legal Forms, Cards, Tickets,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Plain & Fancy Job Work
Executed with Neatness and Dispatch and at the Lowest Rates.

Professional.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Court House,
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Nov. 27'69ly.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Court House,
ELLICOTT CITY, MD.
Nov. 27, '69-1y.

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COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
No. 31 St. Paul Street,
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Practices in all the Courts of the State; in the U. S. Courts, in Admiralty and Bankruptcy.
☞ Particular attention given to collection of Mercantile Claims in the lower counties of Maryland. [Jan. 29, '70-1y.

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Attends all the Courts in Baltimore City and the Circuit Court for Howard County, and will be at the Court House in Ellicott City the FIRST and THIRD TUESDAY of every month—(Orphans' Court days).
mar.6-'75.1y.

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No. 32 St. Paul St., Baltimore,
Practices in the Courts of Baltimore City and Howard and adjoining Counties.
☞ Can be found at the Court House in Ellicott City, on the FIRST AND THIRD TUESDAY OF EVERY MONTH.
Dec. 12'74-tf.

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Can be found at the Court House, Ellicott City, on the FIRST AND THIRD TUESDAY OF EACH MONTH.
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July 27 '72 tf.

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Sept 12, '74-tf.

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Will Practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and the adjoining counties.
☞ Special attention given to Collections, and Remittances made promptly.
OFFICE—In the Court House, Ellicott City. [Jan 6, 72-1y.

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Attorney at Law,
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☞ Office Two Doors West of Leishear's Store.
Oct 7, '76-tf.

DR. JAMES E. SHREEVE,
DENTIST,
(*Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery*).
Having bought out the good will of Dr. E. Crabbe, I tender my professional services to his patrons and the public generally at the office formerly occupied by him,
MAIN STREET,
THREE DOORS BELOW LEISHEAR'S STORE.
April 21, '77-1y.

DR. SAMUEL A. KEENE,
ELLICOTT CITY, MD,
Having permanently located himself at Ellicott City, is prepared to practice his Profession in this City and County.
☞ He may be found at his place of business at all hours, except when professionally engaged. Night calls promptly attended to.
Oct. 3 '69-tf.

Dr. W. C. WATKINS,
Near CLARKSVILLE, Howard County,
Respectfully tenders his Professional Services to the citizens of Howard County.
☞ He will be found at his office when not professionally engaged.
May 1, '69 1y.

WILLIAM B. PETER,
Notary Public,
Real Estate and Collection Agency, and
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY,
ELLICOTT CITY, Md.
Estates attended to; Rents and Bills Collected, Money procured on Securities. Purchases and Sales of City and Country Property effected. Property Leased. Money Invested in Ground Rents, Mortgages, &c., &c., &c., Free of Charge. All kinds of Property Insured at Lowest Rates.
☞ MONEY TO LOAN, at Low Rates, on first Class Securities, in Sums from $1000 to $10,000. June 24, '71-tf.

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NOAH WALKER & CO.,
THE CELEBRATED
CLOTHIERS
OF BALTIMORE, MARYLAND,
Announce the introduction of a plan of ordering
CLOTHING & UNDERWEAR
BY LETTER,
to which they call your special attention. They will send on application their improved and accurate RULES FOR SELF-MEASUREMENT and a full line of samples from their immense stock of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
COATINGS, SHIRTINGS, &C.; &C.,
thus enabling parties in any part of the country to order their Clothing and Shirts direct from them, with the certainty of receiving garments *of the very Latest Styles and most Perfect Fit Attainable.*
Goods ordered will be sent by Express to any part of the country.
As is well known throughout the Southern States, they have for *forty-three years excelled* in all departments of their business, which is a substantial guarantee as to the character of the Goods they will send out. A large and well assorted stock of
READY-MADE CLOTHING
always on hand, together with a full line of FURNISHING GOODS, including all the latest Novelties in demand at POPULAR PRICES.
BOYS' & YOUTHS'
READY-MADE CLOTHING from three years up a specialty.
When goods are sent per Express C. O. D. There will be no collection charge on amount of $20 and over.
Rules for Self-Measurement, Samples of Goods and Price List sent free on application.
The attention of the Trade is invited to our WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT which is always kept up to the highest standard.
NOAH WALKER & Co.
Manufacturers and Dealers in Mens' and Boys' Clothing and Furnishing Goods, either ready-made or made to order.
165 and 167 Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
April 1, '70-tf.

Francis W. Plummer.
Good Wood, Smooth Work, Fine Finish!
PRICES TO SUIT ALL!
SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF
FURNITURE!
WALNUT, OAK, ASH, POPLAR!

Bookcases	$25 to	$100
Chamber Suits	30 "	300
Desks	10 "	100
Lounges	7 "	75
Library Tables	8 "	18
Leg Rests	2 "	10
Patent Rockers	15 "	50
Parlor Suits	60 "	160
Parlor Tables	3 "	30
Bedsteads	3 "	60

49 Hanover St., Baltimore.
March 29, '73-1y.

S. S. LINTHICUM,
LUMBER DEALER,
Cor. Pratt & Green Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL KINDS OF
BUILDING MATERIAL,
Lumber, Shingles, Palings,
Laths, &c.
ALSO
DOOR FRAMES, SASH,
BLINDS, &C.,
Furnished at Manufacturers' Prices.
☞ All orders promptly attended to, and delivered at Depot free of charge.
July 18, '74-tf.

JOHN NICKLAS,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER
389 W. Balto. St., cor. of Paca,
BALTIMORE, Md.
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER.
Offers for sale, at Reduced Prices, **Gold and Silver American and Swiss Watches**, a well selected Stock of fine Gold Jewelry, Sterling Silver Ware, Triple Plated Ware, **Clocks**, Table Cutlery, &c., &c.
☞ Particular attention paid to the **Repairing of Watches** and the **Manufacture of Hair Jewelry.**
April 16, 70-1y.

—Artillery experiments were lately resumed at Shoeburyness, near London, with the 80-ton cannon. It was loaded with a charge of 425 pounds; the projectile, a Palliser ball, weighed 1,700 pounds, and quitted the mouth of the gun at the rate of 1,600 feet in a second. The target was at a distance of 120 yards, and was composed of a sheet of iron two feet thick, traversed by oaken beams of fifteen inches. It cost about $30,000. The projectile buried itself seventeen inches in the iron, which was not thought satisfactory, but owing to the heavy expense of each shot a second trial was not made.

—Some years ago, when the plague was raging in several towns in the United States, the writer of this narrative had an uncle who was seized with the pestilence at his abode in Boston. When the first symptoms appeared, his wife sent the children into the country, and herself remained to attend upon him. Her friends warned her against such rashness. They told her it would be death to her, and no benefit to him, for he would soon be too ill to known who attended upon him. These arguments made no impression upon her affectionate heart. She felt that it would be a life-long satisfaction to *her* to know who attended upon him, if *he* did not. She accordingly stayed, and watched him with unremitting care. This, however, did not avail to save him. He grew worse, and finally died. Those who went round with the death-carts and visited the chamber, and seen that the end was near. They now came to take the body. His wife refused to let it go. She told me that she never knew how to account for it, but though he was perfectly cold and rigid, and to every appearance quite dead, there was a powerful impression on her mind that life was not extinct. The men were overborne by the strength of her conviction, though their own reason was opposed to it.

The half-hour again came round, and again was heard the solemn words, "Bring out your dead." The wife again resisted their importunities; but this time the men were more resolute. They said the duty assigned to them was a painful one, but the health of the city required punctual obedience to the orders they received; if they ever expected the pestilence to abate, it must be by a prompt removal of the dead, and immediate fumigation of the infected apartments. She pleaded and pleaded, and even knelt to them in an agony of tears, continually saying, "I am sure he is not dead."

The men represented the utter absurdity of such an idea; but finally, overcome by her tears, again departed. With trembling haste she renewed her efforts to restore life. She raised his head, rolled his limbs in hot flannel, and placed hot onions on his feet. The dreaded half-hour again came round, and found him as cold and rigid as ever. She renewed her entreaties so desperately, that the messengers began to think a little gentle force would be necessary. They accordingly attempted to remove the body against her will; but she threw herself upon it, and clung to it with such frantic strength, that they could not easily loosen her grasp. Impressed by the remarkable energy of her will, they relaxed their efforts. To all their remonstrances she answered, "If you bury him, you shall bury me with him."

At last by dint of reasoning on the necessity of the case, they obtained from her a promise that, if he showed no signs of life before they again came round, she would make no further opposition to removal. Having gained this respite, she hung the watch upon the bedpost, and renewed her efforts with redoubled zeal. She placed kegs of hot water about him, forced brandy between his teeth, and held hartshorn to his nose; but still the body lay motionless and cold. She looked anxiously at the watch; in five minutes the promised half-hour would expire, and those dreadful voices would be heard, passing through the street. Hopelessness came over her; she dropped the head she had been sustaining; her hand trembled violently; and the hartshorn she had been holding was spilled on the pallid face. Accidentally, the position of the head had become slightly tipped backward, and the powerful liquid flowed into his nostrils. Instantly there was a short, quick gasp—a struggle—his eyes opened; and when the death-men came again they found him sitting up in bed. He is still alive, and has enjoyed unusually good health.

—Some time ago there lived in Edinburgh a well-known grumbler named Sandy Black, whose often-recurring fits of spleen or indigestion produced some amusing scenes of senseless irritability which were highly relished by all except the brute's good, patient little wife. One morning Sandy rose, bent on a quarrel. The haddies and eggs were excellent, done to a turn, and had been ordered by himself the previous evening, and breakfast passed without the look-for compliment.

"What will you have for dinner, Sandy?" said Mrs. Black.

"A chicken, madam," said the husband.

"Roasted or boiled?"

"Confound it, madam, if you had been a good and considerate wife you would have known before this what I liked,' Sandy growled out, and slamming the door behind him left the house. It was in the spring, and a friend who was present heard the little wife say:

"Sandy's bent on a disturbance to-day; I shall not please him, do what I can."

The dinner time came and Sandy and his friend sat down to dinner. The fish were eaten in silence, and, on raising the cover of the dish before him, in a towering passion he cried out:

"Boiled chicken! I hate it madam. A chicken boiled is a chicken spoiled."

Immediately the cover was raised for another chicken roasted to a turn.

"Madam, I won't eat roast chicken" roared Sandy; "you know how it should have been cooked!"

At that instant a broiled chicken, with mushrooms, was placed on the table.

"Without green peas?" roared the grumbler.

"Here they are, my dear," said Mrs. Black.

"How dare you spend my money in that way?"

"They were a present," said the wife interrupting him.

Rising from his chair and rushing from the room, amid a roar of laughter from his friend, he clinched his fist and shouted:

"How dare you receive a present without my leave?"—*Washington Reporter.*

—At London and Bremen the longest day has sixteen hours. At Stockholm, in Sweden, the longest day has eighteen and a half hours. At Hamburg, Germany, and Dantzig, Prussia, the longest day is seventeen hours and the shortest seven hours. At Petersburg, in Russia, and Tobolsk, Siberia, the longest day has nineteen hours and the shortest five hours. At Tornea, Finland, the longest day has twenty-one and a half hours, and the shortest five hours. At Wardneys, Norway, the days last from May 21 to July 24, without interruption, and at Spitzbergen the longest day is three and a half months.

—One of the most remarkable telescopic observations on record took place not long since at the Adelaide Observatory in Australia. One of Jupiter's satellites, when passing behind the planet, was distinctly seen through the cloud atmosphere that surrounds it. The fact is unmistakable, for two practical observers saw the phenomenon on two different occasions; the telescope is a fine one, and a singular purity of air greatly assists astronomical observation at the Adelaide Observatory. This evidence concerning the constitution of Jupiter is something that every one can understand, and as each satellite is over two thousand miles in diameter, the cloud atmosphere of the planet must be at least two thousand miles in depth. It is probably nearer twenty thousand than two thousand. If we can imagine our earth transported to a place behind Jupiter, the planet which seems to us of such immense dimensions, could be hidden behind its cloud atmosphere, without coming near the more solid portions of its vast globe.

All recent observations confirm the theory that Jupiter is in a state of intense heat and surrounded by an atmosphere of enormous depth. No one has probably ever seen the body of the planet, or anything but the outermost surface of the outer layers of cloud. The showy belts, the bright coloring and the wondrous transformations that make Jupiter a source of never-ending enjoyment to telescopic observers, are caused by commotion and excitement in this everchanging, cloud-laden atmosphere. These changes are going on at the present time on a grand scale, and can be favorably observed now that the planet is approaching its nearest point to the earth. On a clear night not long since, a brilliant belt near the centre presented a peculiarly rough and notched appearance on the edge. In three or four hours every point had disappeared, and an unbroken line marked the boundary. Finite imagination fails to comprehend the gigantic scale of movement or the strength of eruptive force forever going on among the chaotic elements of our big brother planet, while no prouder triumph of human invention exists than that marvellous power with which the telescope bridges over the dominions of infinite space, and pictures to the eye observer such changes as are constantly going on around the surface of the planet which most nearly symbolizes the great central luminary of the solar system.

—What will become of the last man? Various theories that have been seriously maintained by scientific men are described in the *Scientific American*, and we summarize them: 1. The surface of the earth is steadily diminishing, elevated regions are being lowered, and the seas are filling up. The land will at last be all submerged, and the last man will be starved or drowned. 2. The ice is gradually accumulating at the North Pole and melting away at the South Pole, the consequence of which will be an awful catastrophe when the earth's centre of gravity suddenly changes. The last man will then be drowned by the rush of waters. 3. The earth cannot always escape a collision with a comet, and when the disaster comes there will be a mingling of air and cemetary gas, causing an explosion. If the last man is not suffocated he will be blown up. 4. There is a retarding medium in space, causing a gradual loss of velocity in the planets, and the earth, obeying the law of gravitation, will get closer and closer to the sun. The last man will be sunstruck. 5. The amount of water on the earth is slowly diminishing, and simultaneously the air is losing in quantity and quality. Finally the earth will be an arid waste, like the moon. The last man will be suffocated. 6. Other suns have disappeared, and ours must, sooner or later, blaze up and then disappear. The intense heat of the conflagration will kill every living thing on earth. The last man will be burned up. 7. The sun's fire will gradually burn out, and the temperature will cool. The earth's glacial zones will enlarge, driving our race toward the equator, until the habitable space will lessen to nothing. The last man will be frozen to death. 8. A gradual cooling of the earth will produce enormous fissures, like those seen in the moon. The surface will become extremely unstable, until the remnant of humanity will take refuge in caves. The last man will be crushed in his subterranean retreat. 9. The earth will at last separate into small fragments, leaving the people without any foothold. The last man will have a dreadful fall through space. 10. The tenth theory, proving that there will be no last man at all, is thus expressed: "Evolution does not necessarily imply progress, and possibly the race may have retrograded until the human being possesses the nature of the plant louse; such being the case, this single inhabitant will spontaneously produce posterity of both sexes."

—There are now in operation at Columbus eight cotton mills, one woollen and one bagging factory, four flouring and grist establishments, two foundries, a plow manufactory, steam engine and boiler works, and a number of minor industries, among which may be counted steamboat building. The amount invested in manufacturing far exceeds that of any town in the South and is increasing year by year. The cotton and woollen mills now run 35,000 spindles and 1,200 looms, and in four months the showing will be 55,000 spindles and 2,000 looms. A competent manufacturer is now engaged in making drawings and estimates for a new mill of 32,000 spindles, to be constructed by a Northern company, whose representatives are delighted with the location. This will increase the spindles at Columbus to 87,000. The 55,000 spindles consume 18,000 bales of cotton a year, and the looms 300,000 pounds of wool. Our largest factory, the Eagle and Phœnix, has a capital stock of $1,250,000 and from the earings of last year declared a dividend of eight per centum, and all declared some dividends. The surprise in this immense system is that all has been established since the late war, and upon the sites of former establishments burned by the Federals.—*Columbus (Ga.) Times.*

—Alexander H. Stephens writes to an acquaintance that his obituaries aid him materially in preparing his autobiography as they recall many incidents of his life long since forgotten, and bring out facts and traits of character of which, hitherto, he has been ignorant.

—Sir Matthew Digby Wyatt, the eminent English architect and writer on decorative art, is dead. He was born in 1820, and was chiefly known for the prominent part he took in the arrangement of the details for the International Exhibition of 1850 in Hyde Park, a portion of the plans for the building which it occupied having been detailed by him. Between 1852 and 1854 he superintended the fine arts department and decorations of the Crystal Palace at Sydenham and helped to form its valuable collection. He was one of the jurors and reporters to the British Government for furniture and decoration of the Paris Exhibition of 1855 and was made a Knight of the Legion of Honor. He built many public works in England and India and restored many specimens of Gothic architecture.

In 1855 he accepted the office of honorary secretary to the Royal Institute of British Architects, which he retained until May, 1859, when his professional engagements compelled him to relinquish it. In 1861 he was sent by the Society of Arts to Florence, to report upon the Italian Exhibition of Industry, and he was an exhibitor and obtained medals for his various designs for manufactures, etc., at the great exhibitions of 1851, 1855 and 1862. In 1865 he was made an honorary member of several foreign academies; in 1866 received the gold medal given by her Majesty—the highest honor in the power of his professional brethern to obtain for him. In 1865 he was created an officer of the Order of San Maurizio and Lazaro by the King of Italy; on January 14, 1869, was knighted by her Majesty; on December 7, the same year, was chosen as Slade professor of fine arts at the University of Cambridge, and in 1870 was made an M. A. Among his works may be mentioned "Specimens of Geometrical Mosaics of the Middle Ages," published in 1848: "Metal Work, and its Artistic Design, in 1852; "Industrial Arts of the Nineteenth Century," in 1853; "Notices of Sculpture on Ivory," in 1856; "Art Treasures of the United Kingdom," in 1857, and "What Illuminating Was,' and "What Illuminating Should Be," in 1861; "Fine Art," a series of discourses delivered at Cambridge in 1870.

—The English *Gardener's Magazine* says: "Our cousins on the other side of the Atlantic have been for a long time past looking to Congress to deliver them from borers and potato bugs, and although many of the States employ State entomologists, the insects of America are immensely more destructive than the insects of Britain. As for the continent of Europe, it appears that injurious insects prevail in proportion to the scarcity of small Birds, which is a parallel case to that of America. But the Americans have imported and naturalized English sparrows, and have in other ways taken a more common-sense views of the subject than prevails in Europe generally, for in the old countries, with very few exceptions, bird murder and insect propagation keep level pace, and the man who has everything to lose by a plague of cockchafers may be seen from dawn till dusk prowling about, gun in hand, to get a shot at a bird that has been designed by nature as the persistent destroyer of cockchafers. The French have tried and failed, because while they cursed the caterpillars they annihilated the singing birds, making a hundred acres of wheat or grapes the price of a pasty that half a dozen people could demolish at a luncheon. Our near neighbors, the Dutch, are as renowned as any people in Europe for good farming and gardening, and they have not much to say about injurious insects, and they do not seek to stamp them out by the aid of the law. But they have accomplished one preventive measure. They invoke the power of the law for the protection of song birds, and the ignominious "sportmen" who are now skulking about the hedgerows in the suburbs of every town in Britain for the purpose of shooting blackbirds and thrushes and robins, would in Holland be liable to heavy penalties, for the minute industry of the Dutch has taught them that insect plagues can only be stamped out by encourging those forces of nature that appear to have been obtained for their destruction."

—A remarkable clock, or time globe, has been invented, which, according to the description which was given in the *Jeweller*, exhibits the time, longitude, and latitude of any place in the world, as well as the difference of the same between two or more places. The device consists of a globe, on which is a complete map of the world. A large dial encircles the globe at its equator, at which the time of the various meridians is indicated. At the north pole is a smaller dial which shows the mean time at the place where the globe is located. The remarkable feature of this device, however, is the fact that, by the mechanism inside of it, this miniature globe actually revolves, as does the earth, once in every twenty-four hours. The actual time at any part of the world can be easily and quickly ascertained by reference to the large dial encircling the globe at the equator. It has a sliding vernier, divided into 360 degrees, by means of which the latitude of localities can be ascertained, or the proper degree of inclination of our own or any other heavenly body illustrated. By setting the globe at the proper angle of inclination, giving the poles the proper direction north and south, and letting light, properly applied, fall upon it, it will give not only the amount of light and darkness each country has, but the very time at which it has it. The time, longitude, and latitude of any place in the world, as also the difference of the same between two or more places, are thus given.

—In one of the courts in this city, two or three days ago, there came up for trial a case in which a Chinaman was the complaining witness against a white man. During the impanelling of the jury one of the attorneys questioned closely the men summoned as jurors, to ascertain their views on the Chinese question. He asked one of them: "Would you believe a Chinaman under oath?" The witness responded in the affirmative. "Would you believe a Chinaman as quickly as you would a white man?" "Well (hesitatingly), I would believe him as soon as I would *some* white men." "That isn't an answer to my question. I now ask you, and I desire a categorical answer, would you believe a Chinaman as soon as you would believe me, or the attorney for the defense, for instance?" "Oh, yes, sir; certainly!" The attorney did not appear to feel much better after he found out—*Sacramento Union.*

—Edward King writes to the Boston *Journal* of the consternation which has arisen among the inhabitants of Romania at the expectation that the Turks will cross the Danube and commit the same outrages that blackened their arms in Servia last year. People are fleeing in all directions away from the banks of the river. They are not content with a short distance, but feel safe only when they have crossed the frontier. Thousands of them are now pouring into Austria. The poor, he says, may be seen tramping along the muddy roads—a whole family together, sometimes perched in a shabby cart, drawn by a melancholy horse, and sometimes begging passage for a few miles of some slowly-moving wagon train. The gypsies, of whom there are as many as 200,000 in Romania, are moving also. Some of these gypsy trains are exceedingly comical. The women, with their matted black hair, their dark, yellow faces, their queenly stride and their scant and tattered garments, marching ahead and singing shrill songs in their own jargon, which even Romanian natives cannot understand, are strange figures. The father of the family follows next, and is usually a dirty, offensive looking rascal, often bareheaded, but sometimes capped with the white Wallachian head gear; his torn girdle is supplied with a knife, and sometimes with a long pistol; he wear the opauke or cowhide sandal, bound on the foot with innumerable thongs, which is so universally used in Turkey and Europe; for the rest he is a bundle of rags. Behind the father the children follow, riding in a cart drawn by a donkey, an old horse, or a large dog whose temper has been soured and whose hair has all been rubbed off by continual hardships and exposure. The gypsies hate the Turks, and it will not be an easy task to get them out of Austria.

—The review of the Russian troops at Kischeneff on April 24 lasted nearly an hour and was over at half-past 11. When the music ceased the soldiers took off their caps and the great throng of spectators on the hill-side stood with heads uncovered while the Bishop of Kischeneff recited a grand military mass. A murmur ran through the crowd; there was a dead silence for an instant; then a clear, strong voice broke the stillness; the Bishop was reading the Imperial manifesto; war with the Turks was being declared. Before the Bishop had finished reading the manifesto sobs were heard, and people who were looking about saw that the Czar was weeping like a child, and when they perceived how much he was affected by it, there was not a dry eye within the range of the reader's voice. Then there went up a wild and universal shout—a shout of exultation, of triumph and of relief, as though a great weight of suspense were lifted from the heart of the multitude. It spread through the army and was taken up by the crowd outside and repeated over and over again until the very sky was full of it. The soldiers tossed their caps high in the air and caught them on their bayonets and twirled them round and round, shouting and yelling as though they would burst their throats. When silence was restored, the Bishop addressed the army, the order of the Grand Duke Nicholas was read to every battalion, squadron and battery, and without a moment's pause a portion of the army set out for the frontier, while the rest made rapid preparations for the march. This was the opening scene of the war, as described by a correspondent of the London *News.*

—Sixteen thousand eight hundred and seventy nine Chinese immigrants entered the United States last year through the Golden Gates! Is Asia emptying herself, then, upon this continent? The hostility of the people of California to this immigration is known to "the companies" and in China, it is pronounced and formidable, and has resulted in the perpetration of some most fiendish and deplorable outrages by the "hoodlums"—yet still they come, and always in increasing rates. In twenty years it is estimated that 180,000 Mongols have arrived in this country, of whom over 100,000 still remain in California and Nevada. Fourteen thousand came in 1870, and now in spite of hard times, nearly seventeen thousand. There will be no possibility of checking this tide if it once sets in to flow with a full head. China suffers from a glut of population, which it must get rid of at all hazards. In Kiang Su there are 850 people to the square mile, double as many as in Belgium, the most thickly settled country in Europe. This enormous mass of people must find an outlet. It has begun to find one in California, where the population is less than four to the square mile. Unless rudely checked and at once, the Chinese will continue to come, and the hive from which the swarm issues contains four hundred and fifty millions of people, ten times the population of the United States.

—In the middle of the winter of 1838, a fire broke out in the female seminary at Limoges, France, and spread with such rapidity that it was feared all the inmates would perish. Suddenly there was a cry that one little girl had been left in her room. As the excited spectators were beginning to pray for the unfortunate child, a tall girl, with dishevelled blonde hair and flowing night-dress, ran through the crowd, and with the shriek, "I'll save her!" that rose above the sound of cracking timbers and falling masonry, dashed into the doorway. A loud hurrah, that was prolonged to the echo only to be repeated again, attracted the attention of the devotees, and the pale-faced girl was seen hurrying through the flames with the terrified child. A few days after King Louis Phillippe sent the heroine a gold medal for her bravery, and a captain in the French army, who had witnessed the girl's pluck, begged an introduction. The captain is now President of France, and the brave girl Madame MacMahon.

—There is still great suffering from famine in some of the northern provinces of China, and people are said to be dying by thousands. The distress in Shantung has reached such a pitch that the unfortunate people are throwing themselves down wells and poisoning themselves with arsenic, unable any longer to bear their sufferings. At Tsi-nan Fu they are bringing their children to the Roman Catholic Bishop, saying that if he will not take them into his orphanage they will kill them.

—He was a blue-glass man. He had read about blue glass and believed in it, and was determined to be the healthiest individual in town.

"Have ye any blue-glass strips for winders?" inquired he as he rushed into a glazing shop.

"We have, sir," was the cheerful reply; "just the thing as recommenced by the Pleasontown theory."

"Wall then," said Bluey, "I'll take enough for four winders."

He paid the money and departed, while the glazier chuckled, "Good thing for us fellows, the blue-glass craziness." Bluey kept on.

He went into an optician's and bought a pair of blue goggles to wear on his eyes. He dropped into a hat store and ordered a little round piece of glass to put in the top of his hat in place of the usual tin ventilator. He then partook of a dinner of blue fish at a restaurant with a blue skylight, dipped his fingers into a blue glass finger bowl and refused to drink anything until the waiter hunted him up a mug with a blue glass bottom.

The day was now far spent, and going home in a blue light street car, the blue-glass man, meeting his children at the door, refused to kiss any but those having blue eyes, sat down in a blue chair to read a copy of the Blue Laws of Connecticut and got into such a fit of the blues, that he took some blue ink, and writing in his will that at his death the glass in his coffin should be blue glass and his monument made of blue granite, he grabbled a revolver and blew out his brains.

—When Mr. Webster visited England, after he had attained fame enough to precede him, an English gentleman took him one day to see Lord Brougham. That eminent Briton received our Daniel with such coolness that he was glad to get away and back to his rooms. The friend who had taken him at once returned to Lord Brougham in haste and anger.

"My Lord, how could you behave with such unseemly rudeness and discourtesy to so great a lawyer and statesman? It was insulting to him, and has filled him with mortification!"

"Why, what on earth have I done, and whom have I been rude to?"

"To Daniel Webster, of the Senate of the United States."

"Great Jupiter, what a blunder! I thought it was that fellow Webster who made a dictionary and nearly ruined the English language."

Then the great Chancellor quickly hunted up the American Senator, and, having other tastes in common besides law and politics, they made a royal night of it.

—The cost of the daily dinner of the Parisians has been calculated by one of the French papers as follows: Bread, about 275 000 francs; wine, 250,000 francs; beer and cider, 15,000 francs; water for cooking and drinking purposes, 6,500 francs; sausages, pigs' feet, &c., 8,000 francs; pates and crabs, 5,000 francs; oysters, 4,500 francs; eggs, 17,500 francs; butter, 11.000 francs; beef, 230,000 francs; veal 20.000 francs; mutton, 35,000 francs; pork, 33,000 francs; poultry 24,000 francs; fresh water fish, 2,000 francs; sea fish, 16,000 francs; vegetables, 200,000 francs; entremets, fine and ordinary pastry, 50,000 francs; cheese, 4,000 francs; fruits and preserves, 12.000 francs; brandy, liqueurs, &c., 50,000 francs. This gives a total of 1,268,500 francs, or about $255.000, with the addition of 5,000 francs estimated cost of toothpicks, making altogether an average of 25 cents per head as the daily cost of the nourishment imbibed by the Parisians.

—A paper called the *Matrimonial News* was lately denounced by Vice-Chancellor Malins, in London, as a public nuisance which should be suppressed, if any legal means existed for effecting that end. Among the marriage created by its advertisements was that of Mrs. George, a widow of 39, with seven children and $600 a year, who advertised for a husband between 50 and 60, and found a needy individual of that age named Arthur Turner Clark. In drawing up a settlement, one Girdwood, a solicitor for Clark, so worded the document that the first life on the lady's property was given to him. On becoming Mrs. Clark, her attention was called to the wording, and by legal measures she had it rectified. Justice was thus done to her husband's children.

—A curiously simple and ingenious leveling instrument has been invented by a Dresden engineer. Two glass tubes, standing upright on feet, and open above and below, are connected at the bottom with an India rubber tube of any desired length; if water, therefore, is poured into one of these tubes, it will naturally rise to the same height in the other, however uneven may be the surface on which they stand. When ground is to be leveled, the tubes are simply set up at convenient distances, and stakes put in the ground so as to reach the height of the water level; the more uneven the ground is the higher must the tubes be, though the inconvenience arising from this may be alleviated in a measure by the use of temporary supports. The peculiar advantage of this instrument is that leveling may be performed with it even around corners.

—Russian soldiers upon marches sing to while away tedium, and the solos, always in a minor key, and monotonous, are varied by very lively bursts in the chorus. The solo singer often improvises, and is usually accompanied by a man with a fiddle, a triangle, a clarionette, or by one who whistles. The ordinary uniform of the infantry consists of a kepi, a tunic, and pantaloons of dark green cloth, the latter garment being inserted in the boots. The gray overcoat is carried in a roll at the back, from the right shoulder to the left hip. Two cartridge boxes are attached to the leather belt in front. A canvass haversack hangs at the right behind the bayonet, and the knapsack covers the back.

—Steam on the Illinois canals enables boatmen to make from $300 to $500 per trip, while the horse boatman cannot make a dollar. The barge and propeller system is extensively used.