DIOCESAN NEWS.

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

From Our Special Correspondents.

(Continued from 7th page.)

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Correspondents are reminded to send in their letters earlier in the week. We have had to hold over several letters on different occasions on account of their not being received at this office in due time.

Auburn.

Michael Danahey, who had been ailing for a number of months, died at his late home on Pleasant street, Wednesday afternoon. Deceased was a man well known in Auburn and one who had many friends. He was a man of wonderful vitality and suffered through a severe illness with little or no complaint. The funeral was held from St. Mary's church Saturday morning when a requiem high mass was celebrated. The burial was in St. Joseph's cemetery.

The new war revenue measure had created a deal of worry and trouble amongst our business men owing to the difficulty in securing the stamps necessary to comply with the requirements of the law. It is almost impossible to secure stamps in fact they can hardly be had for love or money. It is thought, however, that within a week or so the supply will be increased and that all will will be allowed to live up to the new law requirements.

It was thought that the exercises in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Rev. William Mulheron's ordination to the priesthood had been concluded with the three day's jubilee celebration of June 5, 6 and 7; not so, however, as the children of the school, who could not participate in the elaborate events of the jubilee proper, contributed their share of the honors shown their pastor, on Friday night last when they presented as pretty and as interesting an entertainment as had been witnessed in Auburn in many a day. The programme consisted of musical and literary numbers and of fairylike extravaganzas, enchanting drills, gorgeous costumes and the like. The various evolutions, different in their character, were executed with a precision and skill that was remarkable especially since they were described by the little ones of the school, many of them were infants of the lower grades. It was indeed a pretty sight to watch the companies of fairies tripping lightly about the stage, their gold and silver trimming of their varied colored gowns sparkling and twinkling in a manner that suggested a reality instead of a clever bit of stage effect. It was a pleasing departure from the ordinary dramas, dialogues and the like and it is to be hoped that Auburnians may see more of this fine class of amusement. Lyceum hall was well filled to witness the entertainment and all were highly pleased.

A picnic for the benefit of the Auburn orphan asylum was held at Island Park, foot of Owasco lake on July 4, and was attended by as large a crowd as could well have been taken care of on the Island. The people flocked to the grounds in crowds and what is by far an important factor, crowds which spent money in a desire to help the little ones of the asylum. The affair was in charge of a joint committee from the three Catholic churches and all seemed to be putting forth their best efforts to make the affair a success. The only drawback seemed to be the inability of the Electric Railway Company to provide transportation and it seemed as if the feeble efforts of the small cars were entirely fruitless and that the crowds would never reach the city. It was a late hour before all arived home but each seemed satisfied with the pleasurable day spent. A nice sum was realized and turned over to the care of the asylum management. The Sisters in charge desire to express their sincere thanks to all who contributed to the success of the affair.

Newark.

We are called upon from time to time to chronicle sad and sudden deaths, but none were more sudden than the death of John Wade, which occurred last Sunday evening. Mr. Wade had not been in poor health for some time, but his death was wholly unexpected. He was trainman on the train which leaves here at 7 o'clock for Buffalo, and reaches here at 6.40 in the evening. He went with his train on Saturday, and on Sunday was feeling very good. He went to the West Shore station and was conversing with some friends, on his way home, which is but a few steps from the station, he was taken with a hemorrhage. He reached home and said good bye to his mother and died. Mr. Wade was a highly respected young man and will be missed by all the young people here. He leaves a mother, a brother and a sister to mourn his loss. They have the sympathy of all in this sad affliction. The funeral was held Wednesday morning from St. Michael's church, Rev. D. W. Kavanaugh officiating. The remains were taken to Syracuse for burial. May his soul rest in peace.

On Sunday evening about 8 o'clock Mrs. Bernard Dee and her little daughter Rose, were severely burned by the explosion of a lamp. Rose went down cellar to get some butter for the evening lunch, and in some way the lamp exploded, setting the child on fire. Mrs. Dee ran to her rescue, and she caught fire and was quite badly burned. Mr. Dee saved the child and escaped with a few slight burns on his hands. They are under the care of a trained nurse and Dr. Landon. Both, we are pleased to hear are doing as well as can be expected.

Mrs. L. H. Wheat has arrived here from Ohio. Her friends are pleased to welcome her back.

W. M. Miller was home from Canada last week.

Bertha Flynn is spending her vacation with her cousin, Miss Rose Miller.

Miss Moore is home from Cortland for the summer.

Miss Emma VanDuze who has been attending college in Albany, is spending her vacation with friends here.

Macedon.

Miss Lydia Conniff is home on a short vacation.

Timothy McGarry of Rochester spent the first of the week visiting his mother at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gartland wheeled from Rochester last week and spent several days the guest of her mother.

Charles Wilcomen of Bloomfield, N. Y., and Miss Katherine Doyle were married July 4th at the residence of Rev. M. A. F. Prelate. Miss Lillie Quinn attended the bride, Willis Lyle Doyle, brother of the bride, was best man. After short wedding tour they will reside with Mr. Doyle.

J. Hilbert spent Sunday and Monday at his home in Brockport.

P. O'Beirne is spending some time at home.

Misses Martha and Mary Toury of Fairport visited the Misses O Neil the first of the week.

The many friends of John Wade of Newark and Dennis Moran of Palmyra were pained to hear of their sudden death, which occurred at their respective homes Sunday. Requiescat in pace Amen.

Laura Dwyer spent the Fourth in town

Victor.

Miss Belle O'Neil of Canandaigua is spending this week in Victor

Announcement has been made of a Catholic fair to be held here on the 16th, 17th and 18th of August

John Lapp of Honeoye is spending a few days in Victor

A large number of our young people spent the Fourth in East Bloomfield

Our base ball nine is now fully organized, and we intend to make it very unpleasant for some neighboring teams

Miss Teresa Donnelly spent Monday in Canandaigua.

The Misses Tobin attended the Murray funeral in Bloomfield last Sunday

George Egan has returned from Philadelphia, where he has been engaged as a principal in a high school.

Caledonia.

St. Columba's Sunday school celebrated the Fourth in a patriotic manner by erecting a handsome steel pole on the church lawn, from which will float the Stars and Stripes, and on special feast days of the church the papal colors, yellow and white. John D. Coffey delivered the address, the children singing patriotic airs. Rev. Father Lambert of Scottsville made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion. Father Englerth of Rochester, Father Cluney of Honeoye Falls, were guests of Father Eisler.

Avon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wall of Batavia spent Monday with Mrs. Dooley on Center street.

Miss Mary Long of Geneseo was in town Wednesday.

Misses Mamie Brennan and Grace McGinty of Rochester spent the Fourth with their parents in this village.

Miss Quigley of Dansville, who has been visiting Misses Mame and Jennie Cullinan, returned to her home this week.

Mrs. Peter Gallagher and children, who have been visiting in town, returned to their home in LeRoy Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gallagher and children and Mrs. Mannah of Retsof spent Monday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Carragher of Geneseo visited friends here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leary visited Sunday at Le Roy, the guests of Mrs. Leary's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chimmey.

Miss Mary Lucox of Rochester spent Sunday with her brother, William Archibald, on Bronson avenue.

Ithaca.

Fourth of July was celebrated at Renwick in a glorious manner The fireworks, and especially the battle between the Monitor and Merrimac, were very fine.

The A. O. H. held their picnic at Atwaters the Fourth Four special trains were run to accommodate the vast crowd. Field sports and various contests made the time pass quickly, and there was dancing, afternoon and evening, to the music of the famous Ithaca band.

On Wednesday of last week the Immaculate Conception was the scene of three very pretty weddings. At 7 30 a. m. Miss Margaret Quinn and Joseph Hickey, the popular director of our choir, were married by Rev. Father Kelly. After the nuptial mass Moler served the wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's cousin, Mrs. Charles Herson.

At 8.30 Miss Delia Riley and Martin Gibbons were united by Rev. Father Gibbons of Auburn, a brother of the groom. They were attended by Miss Katherine Welch of Auburn and John Gibbons. After a short trip to New York Mr. and and Mrs. Gibbons will be at home to their friends in the Crozier block.

At 3 o'clock that afternoon Miss Margaret Keefe and William Sweeney were wedded by Rev. Father Evans.

We have had nine weddings in our parish in less than a month. Such good work should be kept up, and we hope to hear more announced very soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carrigan were in Rochester this week.

The free scholarship to Cornell University from Tompkins county was won this year by Miss Kathryn E. C. Carrigan.

Miss Katherine McManus gone to Scipio for the summer.

Lima.

Thomas McDonald of Newark visted relatives and friends in town Sunday.

Messrs. Patrick, Joseph and Michael Slattery and William Hogan spent the Fourth in Lima.

William Nighan was in town over Sunday.

Miss Nellie Gerstner of Rochester is visiting Miss Anna Hendrick.

The annual examination in Christian Doctrine was held in the school house on Friday.

Rev. James Keenan of Rochester officiated at high mass last Sunday.

Edward Haggerty spent Sunday with his father, John Haggerty, in this place.

At the ball game between the Chemicals and Pumps last Thursday the score stood 12 to 19 in favor of the Chemicals. Georg Lockington acted as umpire.

Frank and Will Bonner have treated themselves to a brand new tandem bicycle.

Fairport.

Celia Sands, who has been attending school at Buffalo for the past year, will spend her vacation with Mrs. Ellen O Rav.

Mils Anna Welch, employed with S. Morey & Son, is enjoying a week's vacation at Lima.

Misses Matie Howland and Mary Birmingham of Rochester visited friends in town the Fourth.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. James Flanagan are pleased to learn that they have moved back to Fairport and are living in their home on East street.

Mrs. P. Welch and three children are visiting Mrs Silas Sylvester at Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Kennelly are rejoicing over the arrival of a young son at their home on High street.

Savannah.

Charles McGuinness of Ilion was the guest of his sister, Mrs John Carney, this week.

Mrs. James Fennell is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Ed. Murray and cousin of Rochester

Miss Katherine Fitzgerald, teacher of the Evans school, will spend her vacation at her home in Florence.

Miss Anna Conroy spent the Fourth in Weedsport.

Several from Savannah attended the funeral of Mrs Patrick Miles at Lyons, Monday.

M. McGinnis left Tuesday for Walworth to take charge of a gravel train at that place

Howard West, Savannah's first war recruit, writes his friends here from Virginia that coffee, minus milk and sugar, and hardtack, if fine, is rather noticeable to him, having been used to all the trimmings usually accompanying his meals

Miss Matie Lawler of East Syracuse High school is home for the summer vacation

Mark A. Gregg spent the Fourth in Syracuse.

Hornellsville

At the meeting of the Holy Name Society held in St. Ann's Hall, Sunday p m. the following officers were elected for the ensuing year President, Thos. L Tolan vice-president, Thos McEvoy, Secretary, J. J Smith treasurer, James M Welch

Emerald Hose Co No. 2, of this city were royally entertained on the ever glorious 4th of July, by the Emerald's of Wellsville in that city.

The engagement is announced of Mr Geo. Sexsmith and Miss Minnie Collins two of Hornellsville's well known young people, the marriage to take place during the coming month.

The Children of Mary Society gave a lawn social Wednesday evening on the lawn in front of the parochical residence which was well patronized

Messrs Wm. H Murray C. P. Lyons, Wm. Treahy, D J. Haren, E. T. Flood, F. C. Cameron, M. Dewey, M. King and T. L Tolan, attended the K of C. meeting at Corning Tuesday evening

Miss Sarah Tolan visited friends and relatives in Wellsville during the week.

Mr. Hugh McEvoy is spending the week in Washington, D C and Camp Alger visiting his sons, William and Harry. Will is employed in the goverment printing office while Harry is a member of Company K 3rd New York Volunteers.

Elmira.

Edward Horgan spent the early part of the week with Buffalo friends.

An engagement of interest to many Elmira friends was announced in Buffalo last Sundan, that of Miss Elizabeth Genevieve Stanton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P E Stanton of Porter avenue, and John Stanisclaus Kennedy of Corning. The wedding will occur in early autumn.

The engagement was announced last week of Miss Margaret Collins, a popular West Side young lady, to Louis Morell, the well known merchant tailor. The wedding will be celebrated at St. Patrick's church in the near future

Elmira Knights of Columbus, in attendance at the working of degrees by Corning Council Tuesday evening were Grand Knight Daniel Sheehan, Deputy Grand Knight Michael Danaher, Sir Knight, Dan Richardson, P. H. Mack, George Horgan, Ed. Horgan, W. P. Howard, T. M Connelly, D. D. Buckley, T. J. Houlihan, M. A. Kelly.

A merry party of young people journeyed to Three Falls Glen "The Fourth," to participate in the delights of a country picnic, given under the auspices of St. Ann's church Bently Creek, Pa

T H Harrington, chief operator of the Erie station, is again at his desk, after a severe illness of several weeks, during which time he was cared for at the Hornellsville Sanitarium.

Edward Ford, of 139 Norton street, died at his home early Monday morning, after an illness of slight duration. The deceased was a worthy citizen, and is survived by his wife and three daughters, Mrs. N. J Moody, Mrs. Daniel O'Brien, and Miss Elizabeth, all of this city. The funeral was held at the late residence, 9 o'clock Wednesday morning and 10.40 o'clock from SS. Peter and Paul's church where a requiem high mass was celebrated. The interment was in SS. Peter and Paul's cemetery, Southport.

Announcement is made of the approaching marriage of Mary F. Muccigross of West Clinton street, to Thomas DeMara, which will occur at St. Patrick's church July 28th.

Misses Antonette O'Connor and Ina Flanagan entertained a party of girl friends at a "picnic dinner" Grove park Tuesday afternoon, followed by a wheel ride.

James J. Murphy, died at St. Paula's hospital on College avenue last Saturday, death resulting from pneumonia, contracted but a few days before his death. Mr. Murphy came to Elmira from Corning several years ago, to accept a position with the works of B. W. Payne & Son, and was held in high regard by those with whom he came in daily contact. He was unmarried and leaves one brother, Daniel Murphy of Corning and one sister, Mrs. Catherine Cronin of Stillertown. The remains were taken to Corning Saturday evening and conveyed to the home of his brother. Funeral services were held at St. Mary's church last Sunday morning, and interment was in the parish cemetery near East Corning.

OUR AGENT.

Our traveling agent, Mr. A. Herman, will call on all subscribers in Ithaca, Moravia, Groton, King's Ferry, Ledyard, Scipio, Sherwood, Poplar Ridge, Cayuga, Union Springs, Aurora, Seneca Falls and Geneva, to collect and likewise solicit subscriptions for THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL. Each old subscriber who pays one year's subscription in advance and 50 cents to pay part cost of frame is entitled to the picture of the bishop, as well as new ones.

A MAD FLIGHT.

I.

Day by day I had found myself growing more impatient for the dinner gong to sound. Had the bracing air of Llandudno put such a ravenous edge on my appetite? It was hardly that, for breakfast and lunch had no corresponding attractions; they were simply scampered through as necessary formalities. Was it, then, that the entrees were so excellent, the wines so choice, the liqueurs so piquant, the conversation so sparkling?

I asked myself these questions as I stood looking down into the placid waters which softly lapped the tall black pillars of the pier. Then I turned on my heel, and for answer laughed a mocking negative to them all.

"I have seen her at table d'hote every night for a week," I soliloquized, and I believe I laughed again, and went all hot. Can you guess why? Somehow I fancy you can, and that you are laughing at me

How lovely, how divine a creature she was, or, at any rate, how lovely she seemed to me I cannot tell you in cold print. I should only make myself foolish in the attempt. Let me ask you to take her beauty for granted the rich black hair, the large lustrous brown eyes the rose tint of her cheek, the glorious but here I am running into raptures Let me simply set down once and for all that, as Christina's lover says in Browning

'She should never have looked at me
If she meant I should not love her!'

For a week, as I have said I gazed at her where she sat near the corner at the far end of the table And meanwhile I sipped my wine and now and then remembered that I might as well eat something

The buzz of conversation was lost upon me! I took no heed of aught save her fair face I was as one entranced If some one asked me to pass the mustard I found myself replying "No thank you," or if the waiter murmured "Claret or 'ock,' sir," I absently rejoined "A few potatoes, please.

It was a bad case—a very bad case—and toward the end of the week I began to realize where I was drifting. So for the first time I deigned to speak to my right-hand neighbor, a spry young fellow who had an air of knowing everybody and everything. I startled him out of his omniscience when I spoke, for I think he had wagered fifty to one that I couldn't utter a dozen words consecutively, but he recovered readily from the shock, and we prattled a while concerning various matters. I didn't want to broach the subject nearest my heart too quickly, and we had got as far as the sweets ere I said: "Who is the lady at the top corner, yonder?"

"The brown-eyed lass with the sheeny locks?" he rejoined.

I could have kicked him for his irreverence.

"Yes"

"Oh, that's Mrs. —, Mrs. Ar. yes, Mrs. Faulkner."

"Oh."

"And the dark, disagreeable-looking gentleman who always accompanies her," I added in a tremor. "He is Mr. —."

"Exactly, Mr Faulkner, her—. No; champagne, please. Yes, he's her —."

"Oh, thanks, thanks awfully," I stammered precipitately, and I rose from the table and hurried from the room with a lump in my throat and a mist before my eyes.

I crushed a hat on my head and walked or stumbled somehow out into the street. Anon I was pacing the pier, and right at the end, in the darkest, loneliest corner I could find, I sat me down. I smoked four cigars in half an hour, and all I said was—. But I kept repeating it.

II.

It was very late when I returned to the hotel, and in the morning I rose betimes, and was off on my bicycle for a day awheel in the Conway Valley. I am afraid I scorched terribly at times. "I must get this fever out of me somehow," I muttered, and so I rode hard the day through, and toward evening was near Conway on my return, going as keenly as ever. Could it be that I was hurrying to be back in time for that dinner gong?

Suddenly I looked up and saw before me the figure, the face which had haunted me all day. She was standing by the roadside holding her machine. I leaped off mine, discerning her plight.

"Can you oblige me?" she said in a voice that tingled in my ears. "I am so sorry to bother you, but I left my pump behind, very foolishly."

"I am delighted to be of assistance," I replied, starting to repair and inflate the tire. Would only that the other had been punctured! The job was too soon accomplished.

"You are staying at the — Hotel, aren't you?" she queried as she got ready to remount. "I have seen you at dinner. Oh, shall we be in time for dinner, do you think?"

I rather liked the "we." It seemed to imply that I need not raise my hat and clear off. So I mounted and rode beside her.

"We can just manage it, I fancy," quoth I, looking at the time, "that is, if you ride a little quicker."

"You pace me," said she, laughing gayly.

And I laughed gayly, too, as if it were a capital joke.

III.

She sat next me at dinner that night, and I did not glance at the top far corner once during the whole meal. Mr. Faulkner somehow did not put in an appearance. We chatted merrily and unceasingly, and the dapper youth, still on my right hand, looked at me with more astonishment than ever.

She overflowed with mirth and brightness, and I did, too. Only now and again my inner conscience would say: "You are making a fool of yourself, and you will suffer for it. You are losing your heart to one who cannot give you her hand."

But as I looked at her and her eyes fell shyly beneath my ardent gaze, I choked conscience back with a piece of chicken or submerged it in a glass of hock.

"Are you going to the Pavilion concert to-night?" I inquired, handing her a dish of strawberries, which matched her lips to a nicety.

"Yes. Are—are you?" There was a nervous quaver in her voice, I thought.

"Yes. Might I—that is—is Mr. Faulkner away?"

"Oh, yes, he has been called to town for a few days."

"Then, perhaps I can help you to find the toll gate"

"As Mrs Malaprop would say, that duty shall revolve upon you, if you will be so kind," was her reply.

It seemed to me this was the most sparkling wit I had ever encountered.

IV.

But ah! let me draw a veil o'er it all Why should I recall the bliss of those few days together—together on the pier, together in the Happy Valley, together laughing at the niggers together scaring the slopes of the Great Orme? Why indeed when the recollection is but pain, and pain how vacillating how torturing!

I was in love and madly in love, and happy to be in love when I was with her But when I was calmer and she was absent and the truth smote me, I could have fled to the uttermost end of the earth with very wrath with very shame I felt I was a villain, and all the deeper dyed because it seemed to me I was not altogether objectionable to her, and that I was becoming less and less so each time we met.

My passion, however, only boiled within me I took care of that. I let it have no tongue.

Her husband was away longer than she had anticipated, but he returned one afternoon quite unexpectedly He jumped out of a brougham which had brought him from the station just as she and I were entering the hotel. The heel of one of her shoes had come off and I had been compelled—upon what delicious compulsion—to give her my arm He scowled at me darkly as he espied us, and her smile was distinctly abashed. He greeted her with a single snappish word, and went off to his room, not vouchsafing to be introduced.

That look of his pursued me I could not dismiss it from my mind's eye It served only too well to call me to my right senses. I saw the quagmire I was stepping into. I saw jealously and the divorce court and scandal and misery ahead.

So that night I did not appear at dinner. I had summoned up courage to fly I remembered Colonel Newcomb's story of how sometimes the bravest thing to do is to run away, helter-skelter as fast as you can.

And at 9 o'clock I was at Colwyn Bay. Not far off, but far enough

In the smoking-room of the hotel I encountered the dapper young gentleman of Llandudno.

"Hello!" he cried. "You here. You look glum; what's up?"

"I always regret to leave Llandudno, you know," I muttered.

"Why did you then?"

I changed the subject.

V.

Next day I took a train to London. I deemed it best to get out of the neighborhood. My strength was giving way even in one night.

Somewhat to my annoyance the dapper youth came with me. I wanted to be alone—miserable and alone, and to think. He evidently wanted to be lively and to talk. But I kept him tolerably quiet by pretending to fall asleep at frequent intervals.

Near London, however, I gave in to him, and we chatted a little.

"Did you know Mrs. Faulkner well?" I asked after a while. I felt so far away from her now that I thought I dare speak of her. He looked puzzled at my question. "Mrs. Faulkner, you know," I repeated, "who was stopping at Llandudno; the lady with the scowling husband, the dark-whiskered gentleman."

"Oh! I know who you mean; no, I don't know them well, hardly at all. In fact, never saw them before in my life. But the scowling gentleman was not her husband, but her brother. She is a widow; married a man, curiously enough, of the same name as her own. I thought I told you. Why, what's the matter?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing. I only feared I'd lost my ticket."

* * * *

In a few hours I eagerly opened a telegram which I had been awaiting in reply to one of my own. It came from the manager of the Llandudno Hotel, and read:

"Mr. Faulkner and sister left here this morning. No address."

Facts Quickly Told.

It is said that an attempt to calculate the value of the gold in the Rand district of the Transvaal has shown that there remains about 600,000,000 tons of alluvial, worth, say, £1,100,000,000.

Dustless roads are made possible by a new material, composed of fine earthy or mineral matter, charged with heavy oil, placed on the leveled bed of ordinary roads.

A law recently enacted in Norway makes girls ineligible for matrimony until they are skilled in sewing, knitting, and cooking.

ARMY AND NAVY SALARIES.

A Difference in the Pay of Officers of Corresponding Rank in the Army and Navy.

The sea pay of naval officers, as compared with that of corresponding ranks in the army, is as follows:

Vice admiral	$9,000
Rear admiral	6,000
Commodore	5,000
Captain	4,500
Commander	3,500
Lieut. commander	2,800
Lieutenant	2,400
Lieutenant (J. G.)	1,800
Ensign	1,200
Lieut. general	$11,000
Major general	7,500
Brigadier general	5,500
Colonel	3,500
Lieutenant colonel	3,000
Major	2,500
Captain	1,800
First lieutenant	1,500
Second lieutenant	1,400

There is a decrease of $200 to $1,000 a year in the shore pay of naval officers, and still a further decrease when they are on waiting orders. In the army mounted officers receive a little more than those who are not mounted. The table shows that all the naval ranks below commodore receive a larger compensation than the corresponding ranks in the army. In the cases of naval captains and commanders it is easy to perceive the reason for this Captains and commanders are command ranks and the officers in these grades are usually placed in positions of the gravest responsibility as executive officers of ships. Furthermore they are compelled to do a considerable amount of entertaining, which puts them to much expense. Again, naval officers when afloat are obliged to maintain separate establishments for their families

The Elephant as He Is.

Few more impressive confidences can be imparted than one in which a Hindoo describes how he knows his elephant intends to destroy him. It is all so seemingly trivial, and yet in reality of such a deadly significance. His story is so full of details that prove the man's profound understanding of what he is talking about that one remains equally amazed at the brute's power to dissimulate and its intended victim's insight into this would-be murderer's character And yet, from the psychological standpoint, an elephant never gives any other such indication of mental power as is exhibited in its revenge That patient, watchful, implacable hatred, often provoked simply because a man is in attendance upon another animal (for it is the rule with tuskers to detest their next neighbors) speaks more conclusively of a high intellectual grade than all the stories, true or false, that have been told of their ability. Such concentration and fixedness of purpose, such careful, unrelaxed vigilance, such perfect and consistent pretense, and, when the time comes, such desperate, unhesitating energy as homicidal animals exhibit are impossible with out a very considerable, although in this instance very irregular, development.

No one can deny that if this creature is great at all its greatness shows itself in its crimes, these have caused it to be worshiped in the east, where men venerate nothing but merciless, irresponsible force, and where an exhibition of those qualities and traits described fully accounts for the formula, "My Lord the Elephant."

A Few Funny Ones.

Renter—Is there water on the top floor of this house?

Honest Agent—Yes, ma'am; when it rains.

"Mother," asked little Johnny, peering in between two uncut leaves of the magazine, "how did they ever get the printing in there?"

Reggy—Aw, Miss Gwace, youah always in my mind, dontcher know.

Miss Grace—Goodness! that is worse than living in a flat.

A little girl is reported to have written in her examination paper, "The Arctic ocean is chiefly used for purposes of exploration."

First Fireman—What are you chaps doing, carrying those two men out for? Can't they walk?

Second ditto—It's the only way we could get 'em out; they were playing a game of chess.

"I hope you appreciate the fact, sir, that in marrying my daughter you marry a large-hearted, generous girl?"

"I do, sir"—with emotion—"and I hope she inherits those qualities from her father.

He—Darling, will you miss me when I am far away in a foreign land?

She—Yes, dear; but you will write to me often, won't you? What a chance it will be for me to increase my collection of foreign stamps!"

Spectacled Cows.

Cows with spectacles are to be seen on the Russian steppes. The steppes are covered with snow more than six months of the year. The cows subsist on the tufts of grass which crop above the snow, and the rays of the sun on the snow are so dazzling as to cause blindness. To obviate this calamity, it occurred to a kind hearted man to protect the cows' eyes in the same manner as those of human beings, and he manufactured smoke colored spectacles which could be safely worn by cattle. These spectacles were a great success and are now worn by upward of 40,000 head of cattle, which no longer suffer from snow blindness.

On an average, every woman carries forty to sixty miles of hair upon her head.