A Common Enemy.

We know him well,
We hate him all,
We brand him as our common foe.
No tongue can tell
His awful gall,
The man who says, "I told you so!"

When things go wrong,
And troubles come,
He comes to help us bear the blow.
His face grows long,
And sad, and glum—
"You know," says he, "I told you so!"

We know he lies,
But that's not why
His sympathy augments our woe;
Though sad his eyes,
They're always dry
When he declares, "I told you so!"

We know him well,
Confound his gall!
We brand him as our common foe,
To dungeon cell
We'd doom him all,
The man who says, "I told you so!"

The Locksmith and the Emperor.

At a meeting the other day of the Conservative Society of Madgeburg a locksmith named Deppe thus describes his impressions of the recent sittings of the Council of State before which he appeared: "Called by the Emperor as one having a knowledge of technical matters, I had the pleasure of attending three meetings last week, under the presidency of the Emperor himself. The sittings, with the exception of a short pause for lunch, lasted from 10 a.m. to 6.30 p.m. The Emperor opened, adjourned, and closed the meeting, called on speakers, spoke himself, or stopped a speaker when he made a mistake, as the case might be. First to come and last to go, he followed the proceedings with eager attention. During lunch, where we sat in careless rows, and at which the minister of the interior was our host, the most dutiful of monarchs became the most gracious. When speaking singly or in small groups and discussing various questions, we quite forgot that it was the German Emperor before whom we sat. As I stood modestly apart, Herr von Boetticher took me by the arm and led me up to the Emperor, and at the same time I had the opportunity of sharing in a discussion with the social democrat Herr Buchholz, who, as a representative of the workingmen and member of the Unfall Versicherung (accident insurance), could boast of the support of 650,000 votes. Herr Buchholz, who wore the iron cross, believed that patriotism and socialism could be united, and had no desire at all that the Emperor's rule should be got rid of. Hereupon the Emperor asked: 'Do you believe that your leaders in the Reichstag will do anything for you?' Herr Buchholz replied: 'Certainly, Your Majesty, they have promised, and if they do nothing we shall not choose them again.' The Emperor rejoined: 'Well, we shall see. If only we could put it to the proof and oblige these gentlemen to bear the responsibity of government. But I cannot leave Bebel on the throne.' The cabinetmaker Vorderbrugge and I rather drove Herr Buchholz into a corner, but when next day the Emperor inquired if we had got him round we were obliged to answer no."

Flag Lore.

To "strike a flag" is to lower the national colors in token of submission.

Flags are used as the symbol of rank and command, the officers using them being called flag officers. Such flags are square, to distinguish them from other banners.

A "flag of truce" is a white flag displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for a parley.

The white flag is a sign of peace. After a battle parties of both sides often go out to the field to rescue the wounded or bury the dead under the protection of a white flag.

The red flag is a sign of defiance and is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is a mark of danger and shows a vessel to be receiving or discharging her powder.

The black flag is a sign of piracy.

The yellow flag shows a vessel to be at quarantine or is the sign of a contagious disease.

A flag at half-mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels return with a flag at half-mast to announce the loss or death of some of the men.

Dipping the flag is lowering it slightly and then hoisting it again, to salute a vessel or fort.

A Pathetic Story.

"I was talking with a postal clerk yesterday who has just returned from Pittsburg, and he told me a touching story which came to light in that city. A blank envelope was found in the mail, and it was opened to ascertain the address of the sender. There was none, and the only signature was 'From your brother Will.' The letter went on to say that the writer had pawned his coat to raise $10, which was enclosed, to send to his sister, who was starving. The letter stated that he hoped the money would relieve her distress."—*New York Star.*

The Main Thing Missed.

Dr. A.—You didn't get to the society last night? Dr. Jay's paper on "Germs" was very interesting.

Dr. B.—Had several calls in the evening; sorry I couldn't attend.

Dr. A.—The paper will be published.

Dr. B.—Yes, but the supper won't.—*Boston Transcript.*

High Art on the Road.

Old Lady—Is there anything you can do around the house if I give you a good meal.

Tramp—Yes, marm; I kin lecture on Wagner, an' my frien' kin give practical illustrations on der piannyforty, if you've got one.

SUPERINTENDENT PORTER, of the United States Census Bureau, estimates that the census returns, when completed, will place the population of the country at 64,500,000. against 50,155,783 in the year 1880.

Miss Tennant, the lady who is to marry Stanley, has Oliver Cromwell for an ancestor.

To shrink woolen goods: 1, After pulling, treat the goods on a perforated table with superheated steam. 2, Pass through a bath of alum of 1.07 spirit grains for half an hour, wring and dry; wash, soap, wash off and dry.

There are some things a woman can do as well as a man, but scratching a match isn't one of them.

IRON HOUSES.

A Departure in Building Which Is Gaining Ground in England.

The Queen's Pavilion, which formed an ornamental feature of the Windsor show, is to be erected in the grounds at Osborne. An article in the London *Standard* explains that "the Queen has been suffering from rheumatism of late, and her summer practice of breakfasting in a tent upon the lawn may have done much to encourage this painful malady. The pavilion is to be placed upon a basis of hard concrete, so that her Majesty may be able to enjoy her meal almost in the open air without risk of damp. The success of the pavilion has given an impetus to the trade in iron houses.

"Mr. Gladstone, we are informed, is having an iron library erected at Hawarden. It is to contain 16,000 volumes. He takes the liveliest interest in the building and watches every detail of the erection. The house contains five rooms, the largest one measuring 41 feet by 21. Cases are made to hold twenty tons of books. Mr. Gladstone intends the library for quiet study and therefore proposes to admit only a few persons at a time. These houses are put together like a child's puzzle, and can be taken apart, compactly packed and removed elsewhere. A large number of iron villas have been sent from the works at Albert gate to the Riviera, and there erected upon plots of land purchased or rented for a term of years. When the lease expires the houses can be packed up and removed. There is beginning to be a demand for iron bungalows as marine residences in England. The rapidity with which they can be built and their small cost, as compared with the ordinary dwellings of brick and stone, are recommendations which tell in their favor.

"The possibility of having a house built in a month to the buyer's own plan and ready for occupation as soon as finished seems almost incredible. The pretty Welcome Club at the Italian and American exhibitions was made of iron, and its cost (£300) will give some idea of the comparative prices of brick and iron. It was covered with trellis work, which imparted a picturesque and rural aspect to the outside. In its uncovered state the corrugated iron cannot be said to be ornamental, but the trellis work embellishes it at a small cost. It is suggested by the manufacturers that thatching the roofs with heather would add to the pictorial effect and also give additional protection to the roof. Heather from Bournemouth thus applied would last for fifteen years or more. The thatching would aid in keeping the house cool in summer and warm in winter, though this double desideratum has already been secured by the air spaces between the outer iron walls and the inner ones of felt and pine wood.

"It is now feasible to add an additional room to the ordinary brick dwelling house, where such accommodation is needed. Being removable, it is the property of the tenant, so that the objection felt by most people against building for the ultimate benefit of one's landlord does not hold good in such a case. Stabling and coach houses can, in the same way, be temporarily erected. As a playroom or schoolroom for children, a detached iron building communicating with the house by a covered way would frequently prove a boon to the brain-working father of the family; and in times of illness it would be possible, by this means, to isolate a patient completely from the other members of the family.

"There is no damp to be apprehended in an iron house. A useful present to a village would be an iron playroom, which could be built in a week. A building costing £200 can be erected in a fortnight. The price of a room measuring 20 feet by 14 feet would be about £50. The cost of removal is from £5 upward. With this novel architecture it would be possible to reside in one's own house at a different seaside resort in England every year by having an iron house removed in this way. The brickwork chimney is preferred to any other by the builders of iron houses, no mode of heating being so wholesome as the open grate with direct ventilation. There are other modes of heating rooms, and some of them are sufficiently satisfactory when the ventilation has been properly secured. The drainage can be worked on the usual plan, if this be preferred to the simpler mode recommended by the originator of the iron house."

Beware!

Beware of the man who tells you of his wife's faults.

Beware of the man and woman, too, who always want to borrow a little change.

Beware of people who are always inviting you to dine with them generally and never specially.

Beware of the milk that is heavenly in hue and spiritual in its thickness.

Beware of losing your temper in hot weather.

Beware of the girl with the one white lock, with painted eyes, and a bodice cut low, which she wears on the streets.

Beware of vulgar things, words and people as you would of the gentleman in black and red, for vulgarity and sin are first cousins.

Beware of the woman who announces to you that life is without flavor and that if she had only met you before she did John—well—then, of course, it would have been different.—*Bab.*

Rev. Sam Small, who tried to follow in the footsteps of some of the other sensational evangelists, has accepted the presidency of a college in Utah. It's a small institution, presumably.

Chocolate cashmere makes a pretty child's dress.

London fire department statistics show that although theatre fires have increased greatly in number, they are far less damaging than formerly, owing to the improvements in the apparatus for suppressing them. The same statistics show that the death rate from fires in London has fallen from 239 in 1887 to 19 in 1889. This is also laid to the improved apparatus.

Archdeacon Farrar visited Oberammergau at the first performance this year of the Passion Play, and lodged in the house of the actor who played the part of Jesus.

George Moss, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., murdered his wife and the jury says he must hang. The condemned man says he is glad he was not sentenced to prison for life, as he much prefers hanging.

LORD WOLSELEY'S SUCCESSOR.

Sir Redvers Buller Appointed Adjutant-General of the Army.

Lieut.-General Sir Redvers Buller, V.C. (who will succeed Lord Wolseley as Adjutant-General of the British army), is best known for the part he took in the Soudan war, when he acted as Lord Wolseley's chief of staff. He, however, saw much honorable service before that memorable campaign. He was gazetted 2nd lieutenant in 1858, lieutenant in 1862, captain in 1870, major in 1874, lieutenant-colonel in 1878 and colonel in 1879. He is also aide-de-camp to the Queen. He was one of General Wolseley's companions in arms in the Red River expedition, and also accompanied him to Ashantee. He fought valiantly in the Zulu war when Lord Chelmsford came to grief, and materially aided Lord Wolseley in the last Egyptian campaign, taking a prominent part in the battles of El Teb and Tamai. On his being appointed chief of staff to Lord Wolseley in the Soudan campaign, a London paper said: "A tower of strength, a giant in will, and a most careful and astute leader, Redvers Buller has proved his military skill in many a fight for the honor of Old England. This apparently invaluable commander, a son of whom fair Devonshire may well be proud, richly merits the honorable distinction of being General Lord Wolseley's Chief of Staff." Of the General, Mr. Archibald Forbes says: "Redvers Buller has seen more war than any of our soldiers who are not yet veterans. The Red River expedition was not war, but it had its merits as a preparatory lesson. He accompanied Wolseley to Ashantee, and soon took his place there as a man who might be trusted to organize, to lead and to fight. In South Africa his name was bracketed with that of Sir Evelyn Wood. Men who were in the field with him in the Zulu campaign will not soon forget what dominance he swayed, what a power he wielded both of restraint and of encouragement over the wild, mixed, irregular horsemen with whom he did service, so constant, so active and so enterprising. General Buller obtained the Victoria Cross for his gallant conduct at the retreat at Inhlobana, on the 28th March, 1879, in having assisted, whilst hotly pursued by Zulus, in rescuing Capt. C. D'Arcy, of the Frontier Light Horse, who was retiring on foot, and carrying him on his horse until he overtook the rear guard; also for having, on the same date and under the same circumstances, conveyed Lieut. C. Everitt, of the Frontier Light Horse, whose horse had been killed under him, to a place of safety. Later on General Buller, in the same manner, saved a trooper of the Frontier Light Horse, whose horse was completely exhausted, and who otherwise would have been killed by the Zulus, who were within eighty yards of him. In later years General Buller has held various important commands.

The Sanctified.

Here, in twenty particulars, is William Secker's description of the characteristics of sanctified men and women:

1. Sanctified Christians do much good and make little noise.
2. They bring up the bottom of their life to the top of their light.
3. They prefer the duty they owe to God to the danger they fear from man.
4. They seek the public good of others above the private good of themselves.
5. They have the most beautiful conversations among the blackest persons.
6. They choose the worst sorrow rather than commit the least sin.
7. They become as fathers to all in charity and as servants to all in humility.
8. They mourn most before God for their lusts, which appear least before men.
9. They keep their hearts lowest when God raises their estates highest.
10. They seek to be better inwardly in the substances than outwardly in appearance.
11. They are grieved more at the distress of the church than affected at their own happiness.
12. They render the greatest good for the greatest evil.
13. They take those reproofs best which they need most.
14. They take up duty in point of performance and lay it down in point of independence.
15. They take up their contentment in God's appointment.
16. They are more in love with the employment of holiness than with the enjoyment of happiness.
17. They are more employed in searching their own hearts than in censuring other men's states.
18. They set out for God at the beginning and hold out with Him to the end.
19. They take all the shame of their sins to themselves and give all the glory of their services to Christ.
20. They value a heavenly reversion above an earthly possession.

Cat With a Wooden Leg.

Patrick McGrath, a resident of Woodford, Kentucky, has a three-pawed cat that he thinks can do more business in exterminating vermin than any four-legged feline that walks the earth. The cat, whose name is Thomas, was born deformed, and, according to the usual custom, ought to have been drowned. Mr. McGrath, however, reared it with care, and after it had been weaned provided it with a wooden paw, which is now useful, ornamental and an object of envy to the other cats of the neighborhood. Thomas finds the ligneous appendage of much more value than a natural one. It supplements satisfactorily the action of its three companions, and also comes into use whenever occasion requires as a club, for instead of using its mouth to chew up rats and mice the artificially gifted feline stuns them with the wooden paw, which is used like a club. Thomas is one of the features of Woodford, and a visit to that place without a visit to Thomas will be no visit at all. All this is on the authority of the local Kentucky newspapers.

Current Funds.

"Tee hee!" laughed Chappie. "Did you ever pay a musquito's bill, Hicksey?"

"Yes," said Hicks solemnly.

"What with?" queried Chappie, interested.

"Blood money," returned Hicks.

Mme. Patti, it is said, has an insatiable appetite for stewed prunes, which she eats for her complexion.

NO EYES TO SEE THE GAME.

Grief of a Blind Boy at the Great Baseball Contest.

During last Saturday's baseball game at Brotherhood Park a little blind boy sat on the left-field bleacherics with his elder brother. Although handicapped by an eternal and impenetrable darkness, he exhibited just as much interest in the game as the hundreds of noisy little fellows around him.

"What are dey doin' now, Jimmy?" he asked, as a loud burst of applause rang out upon the air.

"Hully jee! You ought to see O'Rook swipe dat ball! It went down almost to de gate. It was a dead easy home run, but he stopped on third 'cause it went into de crowd."

The little blind boy piped out his enthusiasm in a shrill treble.

"Tell me all about tings, now, Jimmy," he implored. "You know you said you would."

"Oh, let up," replied the other boy, unfeelingly. "I'm watching de game."

"Yes, but I can't watch, Jimmy. Tell me a little something, won't you? I'll give yer my new mouth organ if yer will. Dat's a good feller." The boy groped vaguely around for his brother's hand, which was impatiently drawn away.

"Oh, my, but dat was a daisy!" cried he of the eyes, as another volley of applause broke the silence. "Go it, Buck! Get dere Eli!" "Now, Roger, knock it out of de lot!" shouted the bleachers in a paroxysm of expectation.

Meanwhile the sightless eyes were turned wistfully towards the diamond.

"Oh Jimmy!" the boy finally wailed; "if you was blind I'd tell yer everything. You've got dead de best of it Jimmy."

Two large tears born of a hopeless despair rolled down the boy's cheeks, and burying his face in his hands he sobbed bitterly.

Above, the skies were as blue and tender as a maiden's eyes, and from the circumference of the vast field came the volleying roars of applause from twelve thousand throats; but the little blind chap never smiled. He sat in silence and darkness until the end.

"I might as well stayed at home, Jimmy," was his only comment.

"Well, wot did yer come for?" replied the other.—*New York World.*

Dainty Shoes.

Some of the new shoes are dainty enough for Cinderella herself. Probably the very latest whim expressed in leather is a pair of high-laced walking-boots made of the new velvet pile leather, in a rich tint of golden-brown, goloshed and vandyked up the lacing with patent leather. The gypsy shoe, for garden party or light walking purposes, is made of glace kid, bordered with a narrow-brogued braid, and cut sufficiently low at the toe to admit of the display of colored-silk stockings, and is retained in place by means of an instep strap. A quaintly pretty magpie effect is produced in some of the new shoes by cutting out slashes of the black patent leather and letting in white kid below. Morocco shoes of ruby or seal-brown color are braided with charming effect in a pattern which points upward toward the centre in a way to make the foot look small. Gray and fawn suede, braided in their own color; bronze kid, with yellow; black with scarlet, and white kid with pale blue are some of the prettiest combinations. And for ball-room wear there are the real fairy slippers of white satin, trimmed with white beads and paste stars.—*New York Sun.*

Suggestions for the Treatment of Persons Overcome by Gas.

In regard to the treatment of persons overcome by gas several suggestions were made by different speakers at the recent meeting of the American Gaslight Association at Toronto. The most practical were those quoted on the authority of a prominent physician:

1. Take the man at once into the fresh air. Don't crowd around him.
2. Keep him on his back. Don't raise his head or turn him on his side.
3. Loosen his clothing at his neck.
4. Give a little brandy and water, not more than four tablespoonfuls of brandy. Give the ammonia mixture (one part in all aromatic ammonia to sixteen parts water) in small quantities at short intervals, a teaspoonful every two or three minutes.
5. Slap the face and chest with the wet end of a towel.
6. Apply warmth and friction if the body or limbs are cold
7. If the breathing is feeble or irregular artificial respiration should be used, and kept up until there is no doubt that it can no longer be of use.
8. Administer oxygen.—*College Record.*

Tough on the Plumber.

In the trial of a divorce case in New York the other day the Judge said to the defendant: "You are a plumber. You abuse your wife both when you are drunk and when you are sober. She wants you to stay away from her. You make plenty of money. When plumbers burn a few lumps of charcoal they charge for a peck; when they use one bar of solder they charge for six. When they use 10 cents worth of resin they charge $1. When they spend minutes on a job they charge for a full day. When a plumber and helper are sent on a job the boss sends in a bill for two men. Half the time you talk with the servant girls, and the other half you sleep and eat the good things in the kitchen. Now you pay your wife $5 a week." The question of plumbers' profits, therefore, may be considered now as settled by a judicial decision.—*Chicago Tribune.*

An Expressive Name for a Horse.

Brown—What's the name of that colt?

Jones—Ten-dollar Bill.

Brown—That's no kind of a name for a horse. What did you call him that for?

Jones—Because, dear boy, he'll go so fast when he's broken.

A tradesman named Meekers was found at night in a street of Eastbourne, on the English south coast, with seven long nails driven deep into his skull. He was removed to an hospital in a dying condition. The doctors say it is an astounding case of deliberate suicide.

The Duchess of Fife has a reputation for making butter.

THE CENSUS COUNTING MACHINES.

How the United States Population is Counted.

The task of tabulating and summarizing the census figures of population will be rendered much more simple than in former censuses by reason of the employment of counting machines. A press despatch says of these labor-savers: "At first glance the machines remind one of upright pianos. They have handsome oak cases, and each one occupies about the same space a piano does. They are, however, eminently practical machines, and with their aid some fifteen young ladies can count accurately a half million of names a day. It is expected that when the work of counting the census returns really begins there will be seventy or eighty of these machines at work.

"The returns from the census districts throughout the country are coming in slowly. There are more than 50,000 of these districts, and so far only about 2,500 districts have sent in the returns. As fast as the returns come in they are counted, although not as rapidly as they will be, as it is necessary to train the young ladies in the use of the machines. In making this count, which is known as the 'rough count,' the returns for each district are counted twice. After being counted on one machine they are passed over to another, and when the latter count is completed the two are compared, and if there are discrepancies necessary corrections are made. Following this method, if the total population of the country is 60,000,000, there will be counted in the census office an equivalent to 120,000,000 names.

"The machines, which are the invention of Mr. Hollerith, and supplement his tabulating machines, are very simple. A key-board, resembling that of a typewriter, is at the right of the operator. Each key has a number from one to twenty. The operator has a pile of census schedules at her left side, and as she turns the schedules over she notes the figures which indicate the number of members in each family enumerated in that schedule. If there are five members in a family she strikes the key marked five. When a key is struck an electric connection is established with the hands on a dial in the frame work in front of the operator.

"That dial is marked No. 5, which means it records the number of families consisting of five persons. Each time the No. 5 key is struck No. 5 dial records one. When the account is completed the recorded number on each dial is multiplied by the number of the dial, the results added up and the total number of individuals in that district is ascertained. If the same result is obtained by a different operator, then it is concluded that the count is correct. It is expected that by the use of these machines the result of the census will be known much sooner than by any other known method."

Uses for Old Paper.

Most housekeepers know how invaluable newspapers are for packing away the winter clothing, the printing ink acting as a defiance to the stoutest moth, some housewives think, as successfully as camphor or tar paper. For this reason newspapers are invaluable under the carpet, laid over the regular carpet paper. The most valuable quality of newspapers in the kitchen, however, is their ability to keep out the air. It is well known that ice, completely enveloped in newspapers so that all air is shut out, will keep a longer time than under other conditions; and that a pitcher of ice water laid in a newspaper, with the ends of the paper twisted together to exclude the air, will remain all night in any summer room with scarcely any perceptible melting of the ice. These facts should be utilized oftener than they are in the care of the sick at night. In freezing ice cream, when the ice is scarce, pack the freezer only three-quarters full of ice and salt, and finish with newspapers, and the difference in the time of freezing and quality of the cream is not perceptible from the result where the freezer is packed full of ice. After removing the dasher, it is better to cork up the cream and cover it tightly with a packing of newspapers than to use more ice. The newspapers retain the cold already in the ice better than a packing of cracked ice and salt, which must have crevices to admit the air.—*Scientific American.*

Islands Which Can Be Pushed With Poles in an Italian Lake.

Two or three weeks ago an account was given of the floating island in Sadawaga Lake, Vermont, but more remarkable are the three floating islands in Lake Solfatara—the bitumen lake near Tivoli, Italy, says the St. Louis *Republic.* The foundations of these erratic islands are composed of sticks, grasses and bulrushes, firmly glued together by the sulphur, petroleum and bitumen of the queer lake. In the centuries which have elapsed since the nuclei of these islands were formed, the sand and dust blown from whichever shore they happened to be moored has formed a soil twelve or fifteen inches thick, upon which several species of plants and trees have found lodgment. As the largest of these peculiar islands does not exceed fifteen rods in length, six or eight men provided with strong poles can float them in any direction desired.

A Yankee Gerrymander.

Word has reached Winnipeg from the Hudson Bay fort, in the McKenzie River country, confirming the report that a remeasurement by American surveyors of the Alaska boundary shows it to be 28 miles further east than heretofore supposed. This places Forty-Mile Creek and the rich gold districts of that country in American territory. The Hudson Bay Company will have to abandon Fort Rampart House, which, by the new demarcation of the boundary, is within United States territory.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts and other London notables are raising by subscription a fund with which to buy a residence for Explorer Stanley. This action was begun only after it became known that Stanley had a Tennant for the house.

"Smithers wants to be President.' "Rot! Smithers isn't straight enough for a ruler."

—Lace quills on hats cost from $10 to $18.

A monument has been erected at Quatre Bras to William Frederick, Duke of Brunswick, where he fell.