

## NEWS AND NOTES.

Dufosseaux, the french Anarchist, is under arrest in Paris.

Crown Prince Frederick William of Prussia has just been operated upon for cancer in the throat.

There is to be a Scotch Presbyterian service in Boston in which the services will be conducted in Gaelic.

Small-pox is raging along the upper banks of the Amazon River, and the Indians are dying by the score.

Senator George of Mississippi is unique among public men from the fact that he has never had his photograph taken.

It is thought that there is no necessity for another operation on the throat of the Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany.

Fathers Ryan and Slatery, who were imprisoned in Ireland for refusing to give testimony in relation to the "plan of campaign," have been released.

Joseph Chamberlain warns the supporters of the British Government's Irish policy that unless they are thoroughly organized defeat is certain.

A parade of 60,000 Sunday-school children was given in Brooklyn Wednesday, it being the fifty-eighth anniversary of the Brooklyn Sunday-School Union.

British Minister Sir Lionel Sackville West will go to England next month. This will be his first visit to his native land since he went to Washington six years ago.

D. O. Mills of New York has given about \$80,000 for the purpose of erecting a new building on the grounds of Bellevue Hospital, which will be used mainly as a training-school for male nurses.

The Westphalian Manufacturing Company will close its works in Russia owing to the heavy duties imposed by the new tariff on material used by the company.

M. Floquet has refused to form a Ministry, and it is proposed to form a Du Clerc Government, with Saussier as Minister of War, thus shelving Boulanger.

There is to be a haircutting match in Peoria between two irate barbers for \$50 a side. The victims to be operated upon are entitled to the sympathy of good people everywhere.

Gen. Roger A. Pryor has built up an extensive and profitable law practice in New York, but the old arena at the Capitol has charms for him, and it is said he longs to go back to Congress.

While ex-Senator Jones was wasting his time courting Miss Palms in Detroit, a young woman of Florida fell heir to \$3,000,000 and married a local Assemblyman in Mr. Jones' own city.

Secretary Whitney is the only Cabinet official who keeps his own carriage, horses, and coachman. His footman and driver are Englishmen. They wear a handsome dark green livery and gloves of a bright tan color.

Miss Cleveland's proclivities for independent support do not find favor at the White House, and Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland are said to look with much disfavor upon her resumption of teaching.

Senator Ingalls of Kansas has taken ground against woman suffrage, but his remarks lack the force, directness, and audacity which usually characterize them. It is even said that the Senator spoke as though he were afraid of something.

Mlle Rousseil, the once well-known French tragedienne, is going to become a nun. Her last act previous to entering a convent will be to play at her own benefit at the Comedie Francaise in order that she may pay her debts.

Frederick Douglass denies that he ever expressed his belief in the non-existence of God. He writes: "No such thought is in my heart and no such thought has passed my lips, and I cannot imagine how any man can have inferred such an idea from any words of mine."

Secretary Lamar states that steps are to be taken in regard to the indemnity lands of the land-grant railroads, with a view to the restoration of these lands to settlement as soon as the department is in possession of such information as will enable it to act intelligently.

The Czar will be represented at the Queen's Jubilee by the Grand Duke Michel. He would send instead his brother the Grand Duke Serge but for the fact that that worthy might not be received, owing to his infamous conduct toward his wife, the Princess Elizabeth of Hesse.

Louis Kossuth, the venerable Hungarian patriot, says in a late letter: "The burden of more than eighty-four years weighs down my infirm shoulders. Under this weight the body is deadened, the soul grows blunted; life becomes a state of mere barren vegetating. Man feels then like some time-worn, moldered ruin, which no longer assorts with the world of the living."

Of the late Samuel Cousins, the great English engraver, the Exeter Post of June 3, 1813, contains this item: "We are happy to hear that Samuel Cousins, a poor boy, 12 years of age, belonging to one of the charity schools in this city, has been rewarded with a silver palette by the Royal Society of Arts in London for his ingenuity in the execu-

tion of an admirable pencil drawing of the portrait of Ben Johnson."

The survivors of the Greeley expedition are now six in number. Gen. Greeley is Chief of the Signal Service; David L. Brainard is Second Lieutenant of cavalry at Fort Walla Walla; Julius R. Frederick is sick and crippled at his home in Indianapolis; Henry Biederbeck is a messenger in the Agricultural Bureau at Washington; Maurice Connell is a private in the Signal Corps at San Francisco; and Francis Larg is a sergeant in the signal Corps of New York.

The American Bible Society issued during the year 1,675,897 copies of the Scriptures, making the total number of volumes issued by the society since organization in 1816 48,324,916. The last year has been the fifth in which the society has been engaged in its fourth resupply of the Bible to the United States. In the course of its work it has found that every eighth family visited is without a Bible. Of families visited 400,000 received it when offered and more than 150,000 rejected it.

### Bonner and Conkling.

One day last week a quiet-looking gentleman was driving a big bay gelding down the avenue, leisurely, at a three-minute gait. As he approached a light wagon driven by a tall man with a snowy Venetian beard, the tall man's horse quickened his gait. The quiet gentleman following thought the other desirous of a brush. He himself was driving a very good roadster, one of the kind that will do whatever is asked of him within his limit, and his limit is not narrow. The horse was quickened to a 2:50 clip, and still the tall man's animal was let out to a 2:40 gait, and yet an obstinate two lengths separated him from the leader. "Well," said the quiet gentleman to himself, "I think I will see what kind of a chap that is."

He pulled the 2:30 stop on his trotter, under which pressure the tall man was gradually overhauled. As the nose of the follower reached his wheel the quiet-looking gentleman saw that the tall man's horse showed signs of getting tangled. For an instant he held his horse in, allowing the tall man to open a gap of two lengths. Then for the first time, he let his horse have his head. The speed which had been gradually lowered from three minutes to 2:50, 2:40, and 2:30, consecutively, became nearly a two minute clip. As the big bay rushed by him like a locomotive the tall gentleman's horse broke and went up in the air. The rush continued. A 2:30 trotter, going at speed and driven by a still taller man was passed. The animal jumped into the roadside ditch, frightened by the terrific speed of the quiet gentleman's horse. Before One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street was reached the very tall man, whose mare had gone for the ditch, joined conversation with the quiet gentleman, who was Robert Bonner, out for an airing with Picard.

"Bless my soul, Mr. Bonner," said he, "I don't think I ever saw a horse trot so fast. My old skate is good for 2:30 any day, but she didn't know where she was."

Just then the tall gentleman caught up, and the owner of "the old skate," with the Venetian beard, Jack Dawson, seeing that Mr. Bonner was apparently unacquainted with him, said: "Mr. Bonner, allow me to introduce you to Senator Conkling."

The two gentlemen, thus hastily introduced, had met seventeen or eighteen years ago. We are pleased to note that such distinguished citizens as Senator Conkling are becoming fond of the pleasures of the road. John Murphy drove Picard a half mile in 1:08 at Fleetwood Park last Thursday. By the way, Murphy weighed 125 pounds and the wagon weighed 260 pounds. So great a weight was never before drawn at that speed for the distance.—[Turf Field and Farm

### Trying a Lawyer.

A writer in the Fairfield (Me.) Journal hears a story with a moral from Poland Spring. One of the boarders there this summer was a young country lawyer with a small practice, who came to the hotel with an invalid sister. A rich old fellow from Philadelphia made his acquaintance at the spring-side and was pleased with him. Now, this rich old man wanted an honest man to send to Europe on an important business mission. He thought this young lawyer would fill the bill, but proceeded to test him first. After gaining his confidence he told him of a plan he had for making money by a short but very dishonest method. The young man listened attentively, and then firmly declined to be a party to any such arrangement. In vain the old man pleaded that scores of men occupying high positions to day had made their start in precisely such a way. The young man was firm as a rock. The result was that the Philadelphian, being convinced of the young man's integrity, engaged his services, and he is now on his way to Europe.

An explosion occurred May 28, in the Uden coal pit, eight miles from Glasgow Scotland, entombing 230 miners all of whom it is believed have perished.

### Life in Japan.

Historical hall, at the corner of Pierpont and Clinton streets, was filled to the very doors last evening with a select audience who had gathered to listen to an interesting lecture. The lecturer was Prof. Inazo Ota, a native of Japan, but for many years a student in this country, and latterly a professor in the Hopkins university. Prof. Ota's delivery was very fair, considering the obstacles in pronunciation he had to overcome in mastering the English language.

The countries of Japan and America, the speaker said, have been led to misunderstand each other to a much greater degree than the inhabitants of either country ever dreamed of. The better class of Japanese society has gained the idea that Americans are represented by the class of drunken sailors who visit their ports and who degrade the name of America in every possible manner. So, on the other hand, the American people have an idea that the poor class of ignorant Japanese who come to this country are fair representatives of the inhabitants of the beautiful island of Japan. One is no more mistaken than the other. In his lecture Prof. Ota said he would endeavor to describe the "Family and Social Life in Japan." The island of Japan is about one-third larger in area than the state of New York, but owing to its peculiar shape and position on the earth its shores embraced as many parallels of longitude as the United States coast from the southern part of Maine to the northern coast of Florida.

There are all sorts of climate in Japan. In the north it is extremely cold and in the south it is temperate and warm, like the southern states in our own country. There are a little more than thirty-eight million population in the Japanese empire, and the people are all industrious. All the trades flourish there as here. The classes of population are there divided very much as they are here. The rich are aristocratic, the middle or business class is democratic, and the coolies or lowest class correspond to the ignorant class of cheap, unskilled laborers in America. The government heretofore has been a monarchy, and the present emperor of Japan is the 123d in lineal descent of his name.

Prof. Ota says that the elite Japanese society in this country who have been so unfortunate as to witness the opera of the "Mikado" have been wonderfully astonished at the phases of true Japanese life of which they never dreamed. The play, he says, is not a representation of life in Japan at all, but is more properly a burlesque on Londoners. Such names as Nanki Po, Ko Ko, Yum Yum, Petti Sing, and the like are just about as far from genuine Japanese names as anything could well be. They have more of a Chinese twang to them than anything Japanese. But the character of the Mikado himself, he says, is quite well portrayed. Mikado originally meant two words in the Japanese language—"Mi," which corresponds to our title of "honorable," and "kado," a magnate or ruler. Centuries ago the word was used as one, and has been so used ever since. The mikado is now the ruler of Japan and has been since the revolution of 1868, when the tycoon was overthrown. This revolution, the lecturer said, was much such a one as the rebellion. The tycoon was a highland chieftain who had a host of followers who desired position.

They formed a conspiracy to overthrow the former emperor of Japan and succeeded in doing so many years ago. In the revolution of 1868 the followers of the mikado overthrew the tycoon and the mikado was installed emperor. The tycoon now occupies about the same sort of position to his country as does Jefferson Davis to the United States. He lives on a comfortable estate, but is not heard of in matters political. The two factions of Japanese people, who were then divided, was the north from the south in this country, now harmonize and live peacefully together, as do the people of the north with those of the south here.

The lecturer was heartily applauded at this stage of his discourse.

Japan of to-day, he continued, is as free from despotism as any country on the face of the earth. In 1890 she will celebrate an event which has never been chronicled in the history of any Asiatic country, and which promises to be the first step toward the reformation of Asiatic governments. In 1890 the first congress of Japan will meet at the capital. Then the first house of representatives, chosen by the people to represent the people, will convene. Then will be held the first international exposition ever held on Asiatic soil. The lecturer then described in a very interesting manner the style of living of the better class in Japan.

The houses were adorned interiorly very much as the houses of the better class are in this country. Rare articles of bric-a-brac, bronzes, specimens of fine art needle work and embroidery adorned the walls and mantles there as here. The cities are much like our own. Street-cars, built by American manufacturers and run on American

constructed roads, conveyed the tourists to and from all the principal cities, and towns; the roads are very closely patterned after the cities of America and Europe. The literature of the country was described, and selections from the poets and living Japanese writers were given. The religion of the country, the speaker said, was divided into three classes. The first was purely idolatrous, and the devotees worshiped more than a million gods. The system of worship came from Corea ages ago. The second system of religious worship originally emanated from Confucius, of China, and is a purely ethical system of worship. It explains the principles of right and wrong, of sin and purity, the relation of husband to wife, and its followers are the highest class of people in Japan. The third system of worship, and the one probably most in vogue, is that which originated in Hindoostan in the sixth century with the followers of Buddha. Buddhism is the most popular worship in Japan. Since the establishment of commercial treaties between the United States and Japan Christianity is fast thriving there, and the protestant denominations are gaining hundreds of thousands of converts. The Japanese are an industrious, thrifty, hard-working, intelligent race of people, before whom there is a great future.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### Cavalry Adventures.

A few weeks after our triumphant entrance into Culpeper Court-house a portion of the cavalry—5th N. Y. and 1st Vt.—were detailed to accompany about 500 infantry, under the command of Gen. Crawford, on a forced reconnaissance. We left camp near Culpeper early in the morning of Aug. 2, 1862. We crossed the Rapidan River at Summerville Ford. Here we took a by-road through woods and across fields, making for Orange Court-house, hoping to escape observation by the enemy. We had not proceeded far before we found the enemy's pickets! They did not stop our advance, but kept the pickets moving until near the town.

Here we struck quite a force. After a short skirmish, in which several men were killed and wounded, the 5th N. Y. Cav. was ordered across a field to take the enemy in flank. The 1st Vt. Cav. was to continue pressing the enemy in front. The infantry served as support. When the 5th N. Y. gained the flank it made a gallant charge, as did also the 1st Vt. Both regiments entered the town about the same time. Here we had one of the first saber fights of the war—a hand-to-hand conflict.

The enemy soon retreated, the 5th N. Y. following on one road, and the 1st Vt. on another. We followed the enemy until we heard the engine whistle with reinforcements from Gordonsville. We then slowly retired through the town, tearing up the railroad. The object of the expedition accomplished, the infantry began its backward march to Culpeper, the cavalry covering the rear. The enemy, reinforced, followed us a short distance and halted. We continued on to the Rapidan, where the balance of the Cavalry Brigade joined us.

We then marched to Raccoon Ford. Here we went into camp and "swapped yarns" over our coffee and hardtack. We soon dropped to sleep dreaming of the grand achievements to follow our victorious sabers. About midnight we were awakened by picket firing at the Ford, first, one or two shots, then a volley. We were wide awake in an instant, and saddled up without waiting for orders. Word soon came in whisper, "Saddle up and form company line; quick, but quiet!" We were soon ready for a move.

An Orderly came dashing up and reported the firing caused by some 20 head of cattle crossing the river, as was their custom before the advent of Yankee pickets. The videts at the Ford challenged the cattle to halt, but not recognizing the familiar voice of the "darkies," they continued to cross. The pickets, all turned out and gave the cattle a volley, which aroused the camp. The pickets after failing to get a response from the first challenge, thought from the splashing of the water it must be the enemy's cavalry. As soon as we could control our thumping hearts we unsaddled our horses and returned to sleep, thankful that it was only an imaginary foe. In the morning we returned to Culpeper and took our old camp and picket-line, remaining there until Bank's army had fought the battle of Cedar Mountain.—S. A. CLARK, Lieutenant, Co. F, 1st Vt. Cav. Holabird, Dak.

### Quite Enough Tree For Her.

Omaha Dame—Oh! how could you? The idea of setting in such a place as Boom City!

Philadelphia Dame—Well, we decided to come west and were attracted to Boom City by the advertisements, you know. It really was rather a pleasant change at first, everything was so novel.

"But is away out on the prairie. I do not believe there is a tree in the whole place."

"Oh, we brought our genealogical tree along with us."

## TOLD FOR FUN.

### A SAD CASE.

Texas Sisters: "What makes you look solemn?" whispered a fashionable Austin Lady to another in church, just before the services began.

"I've got good reason to be mad," was the response.

"What is it?"

"I dressed myself up in this new suit I ordered from New York, and went to church to show it off."

"Well what of it?" asked the other party.

"Our clock was a whole hour fast, and I had to sit and sit in that empty church without anybody to see my new clothes, and they are so becoming to my complexion. There was no nobody to see them for a whole hour, and I might just as well have had no clothes on at all. It made me so mad that—"

"The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him," was the opening remark of the preacher, and the rest of the conversation was lost to the reporter.

### LIKELY TO LEAK.

Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph: "There's something wrong with the Chicago water cribs again," remarked McSwilligen, as he read the paper.

"Water cribs!" replied his wife; "you don't mean to say that they keep water in cribs in Chicago?"

"Yes."

"Well, its no wonder there's something wrong with them. They might know they'd leak. Why don't they keep the water in barrels?"

### PA HAD TO SNEEZE.

The schoolmaster is taking supper with the Peppers. Little Johnny Pepper breaks in upon the silence—

"Ma, do you take snuff?"

Mrs. Pepper—"Why, no, my son, you know I don't. What makes you ask such a foolish question as that?"

Little Johnny—"Nothin'; only I heard the schoolmaster say this morning that every time you took snuff pa had to sneeze."

Schoolmaster abashed, while Mrs. Pepper glares at her husband opposite in silent wrath.

### ANGEL CAKE.

New York Sun: "Ma," said baby at the supper table, "I know why this cake is called angel cake."

"Do you?" replied his mother without much interest.

"Yes; it's because it's made by angels. That's what pa told the cook."

### NOT AN IDYLL OF PROVENCE.

Mrs. Packer (of Cincinnati), whose husband when alive had paid more attention to the things practical than the things refined, makes her first visit to the florist—"Have you any of them Marshy Nil roses?"

Florist—"Yes, ma'am!"

Mrs. P.—"Gimme about a peck of black ones, with white spots on 'em, will you? I'm goin' into half-mournin' tomorrow!"

### THE INTER-STATE MESS.

"Maybe I haf to fail before spring," said a Pennsylvania merchant to a traveling salesman, who was trying to sell him a bill of goods.

"But you are worth \$40,000 and have only \$10,000 worth of stock. You'd have to pay \$4 for \$1 if you failed."

"Great heafens! vhus it like dot? Vhell, den, I keep right on, and you may send me some more sugar, and tea, and coffee. I wait until I vas worth \$10,000 one haf \$40,000 vorth of stock."—Wall Street News.

### TOLD NOT TO MENTION IT.

New York Town Topics: A good story comes to us from the Patti opera. Mr. and Mrs. A., recently married, took a box for "Faust." Being a very pretty and attractive woman, Mrs. A. held high court during the opera. During an entr'acte Mr. A. strolled into the lobby, and there met Mr. L., an ardent admirer of his wife previous to her marriage. They stopped and chatted a moment, but Mr. A. did not happen to mention that his wife was in her box, and Mr. L. hastily drew the conclusion that she was not. A few minutes afterward Mr. L. jumped into a cab and drove the residence of the A's.

"Not at home; gone to the opera, sir," was the reply he received from the butler in answer to an inquiry for Mrs. A.

Instantly L. saw his mistake, and requesting the servant not to mention his call, he withdrew. The opera over, Mr. and Mrs. A. returned home, and in answer to a question if any one had called received the somewhat astonishing reply:

"Yes, sir, Mr. L.; but he told me not to mention it."

The next day the butler received instructions from his master to the effect that Mrs. A. would always be "not at home" when Mr. L. called, and that he wished Mr. L.'s card always handed to him.