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\$2.50 per year.

# THE EXCHANGE Mart and Bazaar

A WEEKLY CYCLOPEDIA

—OF—

✦✦✦ **The Household,** ✦✦✦

—INCLUDING—

ART, MUSIC, LITERATURE,  
DRAMA, SPORTS, FASHIONS,  
AND THE CARE AND BREEDING OF  
BIRDS, DOGS AND OTHER DOMESTIC PETS.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1888.

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M. J. GREEN & CO.,  
PUBLISHERS,  
No. 822 Broadway, Cor. Twelfth Street,  
NEW YORK.



AMUSEMENTS.

Theater.	Location.	Manager.	Evening.	Matinee.	Programme.
Academy of Music	14th street and Irving place.	Gilmore, Alex. Comstock.	8	Saturday..... 2	Otello.
Bijou Opera House	Broadway, 30th and 31st street.	Dixey Miles & Barton.	8.15	Saturday..... 2	Pearl of Pekin.
Broadway Theater	Broadway 41st street and 7th avenue.	F. W. Sanger.	8	Saturday..... 2	La Tosca.
Casino	Broadway and 39th street.	Rudolph Aronson.	8	Saturday..... 2	Erminie.
Daly's Theater	Broadway and 30th street.	Augustin Daly.	8.15	Wed. and Sat..... 2	Vokes.
Dockstader	Broadway, 28th and 29th streets.	Dockstader & Grau.	8.15	Wed. and Sat..... 2	Monte Cristo, Jr.
Grand Opera House	23d street and 8th avenue.	T. H. French.	8	Wed. and Sat..... 2	Minstrels.
Fourteenth Street Theater	14th street and 6th avenue.	J. W. Rosenquest.	8	Wed. and Sat..... 2	The Still Alarm.
Fifth Avenue Theater	Broadway and 28th street.	John Stetson.	8	Saturday..... 2	Clara Morris.
Harrigan's Park Theater	Broadway and 35th street.	M. W. Hanley.	8	Wed. and Sat..... 2	Pete.
Lyceum Theater	4th avenue, 23d and 24th streets.	Daniel Frohman.	8.15	Saturday..... 2	The Wife.
Madison Square Theater	24th street, bet. Broadway and 6th av.	A. M. Palmer.	8.30	Saturday..... 2	Partners.
Niblo's Theater	330 Broadway.	E. G. Gilmore.	8	Mon., Wed., Sat..... 2	Dolores.
Jacobs' Third Avenue Theater	3d avenue, 30th and 31st streets.	H. R. Jacobs.	8	Tues. and Fridays..... 2	White Slave.
Tony Pastor's	14th street and 3d avenue.	W. H. Sanderson.	8	Mon., Wed., Th., Sat..... 2	Novelties.
Poole's Theater	8th street and 4th avenue.	John F. Poole.	8	Saturday..... 2	Mardo.
Star Theater	Broadway and 13th street.	H. E. Abbey.	8	Saturday..... 2	James Owen O'Connor.
Standard Theater	Broadway and 23d street.	F. W. Sanger.	8.15	Saturday..... 2.15	A Possible Case.
Wallack's	Broadway and 30th street.	Henry E. Abbey.	8	Wed. and Sat..... 2	She Stoops to Conquer.
Windsor	Bowery and Canal.	Frank B. Murtha.	8	Wed and Sat..... 2	On the Frontier.

Vacation Rambles by Sea and Land.

AN ITINERARY OF THE SUMMER RESORTS OF AMERICA.

We are now engaged in compiling a list of the seaside and inland Summer resorts for the convenience of the patrons of THE EXCHANGE MART AND BAZAAR.

We shall preferably give prominence to those resorts that are most accessible from New York to the majority of our readers; but all points of interest to the tourist or seeker of health or recreation over the broad expanse of our continent will receive attention at our hands.

And as the season advances suggestions, travel notes and correspondence from all points of interest are solicited.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Illustrated advertisements are generally more attractive and have a better bearing than those that are not. Even large advertisements, well displayed, gain wonderfully by having good engravings with them.

Our facilities are such that we can prepare for advertisers illustrations in all styles, neatly executed, to any size to suit, and at reasonable figures for good work. Estimates given or sent on receiving full particulars as to requirements.

Advertising Department, "Exchange Mart and Bazaar" Office.

DON'T FORGET

That we are disposing of 20,000 copies of the "EXCHANGE MART AND BAZAAR" each week, for several weeks to come.

Advertisers should make a note of this, and get the benefit of this large circulation, especially, as the rates for advertising, as compared with those of other weeklies, are very low.

Skill'd by a touch to deepen scandal's tints,  
With all the kind mendacity of hints,  
While mingling truth with falsehood, sneers with smiles,  
A thread of candour with a web of wiles;  
A plain blunt show of briefly spoken seeming,  
To hide her bloodless heart's soul-harden'd scheming;  
A lip of lies, a face formed to conceal;  
And, without feeling, mock at all who feel:  
With a vile mask the Gorgon would disown,  
A cheek of parchment and an eye of stone.

-Byron.



THE "BEECKMAN" RACKET.

TOURNAMENT STRUNG.

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MESSRS. PECK & SNYDER, Gentlemen,—I have given your "Beeckman" Racket a thorough test, and I am very pleased to say that I have never had a better racket of either English or American make. Yours truly, RICHARD D. SEARS.

51 East 30th Street, May 26th 1887.

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465 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

MESSRS. PECK & SNYDER,—I have played with your "Beeckman" Racket for several months, and take pleasure in informing you that it has given better satisfaction than any racket I have ever used. May 16th, 1887. Yours truly, H. W. SLOCUM, JR.

In sending us a Subscription fill out the accompanying blank and mail it with the proper amount of cash, to the Publishers.

Publishers EXCHANGE MART AND BAZAAR,

822 Broadway, New York

Enclosed please find \$..... for which send THE EXCHANGE

MART AND BAZAAR for..... months.

Name.....

Address.....

## THE EXCHANGE MART AND BAZAAR.

A WEEKLY CYCLOPEDIA OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

Published especially in the interest of persons wishing to

EXCHANGE, BUY OR SELL.

Notes, discussions, questions and answers upon all subjects connected with the Household, especially Art, Music, Literature, Drama, Sports, Fashions, Fancy and Plain Work, and the breeding, care and training of dogs, birds and other household pets. Travels, Summary of News and Miscellaneous Reading.

Secretaries of Athletic, Aquatic and Gun Clubs are requested to furnish us for publication accurate accounts of their doings from time to time, a full notice of which will be published in every instance. Correspondence is solicited upon all subjects of interest in the household. As we propose to make all these features of our paper of special interest to our readers, the co-operation of our friends is earnestly solicited.

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## EDITORIAL STAFF:

PROF. FRANCIS O'RYAN.

PROF. HERMAN REICHE.

MISS ELIZABETH M. BELT.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Write on one side of the paper only.

In order to avoid mistakes, technical terms especially should be written as clearly as possible.

Queries, and replies thereto, are inserted free of charge, and readers are invited to freely use our columns for obtaining and giving information.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1888.

## The Touch of Time.

At length does blustering and bitter March appear inclined to don a robe of sweet serenity, and out of the very lines and wrinkles, the seams and furrows of the recent tempests there comes with a sort of fascinating and delightful treachery, the first breath, the primal evidence, the sweet incipient smile and touch of spring. The shroud of the late blizzard lies with ragged, jagged and innumerable sinuosities of edge, holding with ruffian and capricious grip, its patchy existence upon a soil where it no longer has a claim. These unrelenting snow-patches appear indeed as if they were tent-pegged to the ground.

Up here in the suburbs, that is to say, the twenty-third ward, in order to be more declarative, the sights and sounds accompanying the change of the seasons, mingled as they are with the changing outlines of the city's growth, possess a two-fold and a thrilling interest. Here where is neither a desert, nor yet congestion, you have humanity and room. Everything is more observable, from the constellations illimitably above, even to the mud beneath your feet. And what mud! What a bath! How very few the number of different methods which there might be of inflicting humiliation upon human pride, of giving the keenest pang to human vanity—how very few such methods would be found severer than to take your dainty dude and fling him—the shudder which we feel makes us take pity on ourself and leave it to the penetrating mind of the reader to discover.

But if the dude should see the vigilants, the avengers coming hot on the war-path, would he not fly? Would not his heels acquire Mercurian appendages in order to outstrip that which was to come? And if he were as fat as Falstaff—though, for some reason or other dudes are supposed to be lean—he would make good time. But if they were to catch him, and to take him and hold him heel and headward and swing him sideways with a balanced and sufficient force, and then to let him go—well, I know a *bank*, not a bank but a slough, in which he would disappear, were he fifty times Falstaff. In fact, the mud of Morrisania is something very rare, although it gives the roads a rather *raw* appearance. Let us say that the mud is almost Virginian in liquidity and depth, and that ought to be enough for the American mind.

Withal, we wouldn't live anywhere but in the suburbs. Reader, listen for a moment! We have a habit, while speaking to a man, of counting his buttons. Of course you have buttons on your coat. Let us hold you by one of them. A new idea has entered the brain that is governing this pen. In America we do not dote upon nor fondle our possessions, or our possibilities or our facilities. We harangue over them, "blow" about them, "run" them. When you are fond of anything you give it a name, if it needs it—I mean a fond name, not a mere name of pride. In Europe there is nothing nameless, and very few objects without an *alias* either of affection or pride. The secondary or fancy names of all our States are full of this pride and nothing more. On "the other side" that is as it may be. They have the *Urbs Aeterna* and the *Urbs Intacta*, *Lutetia* and *Cockaigne*, and is there not the *Sub-Alpine City* and the *Leonine City*, and she that is called the *Bride of the Sea*? Then what do you say to the *West End* and the *Frankish Quarter* and the *Latin Quarter*, *St. Giles's* and *La Vilette*—you are getting impatient at being held all this while by the button. Now to the point. We are very fond of the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards, otherwise Morrisania, West Farms, etc. Suppose we give the region which they embrace a name! Well, there is a natural and well-marked line which will undoubtedly arrest attention in the vast New York that is to be. There shall be a *City Above the Bridge* and a *City Below the Bridge*—the reference being made to Harlem River. This is the line on which to base our two names. Looking from a point somewhere "down-town," let the district of section north of Harlem Bridge be known as the *Extra-Pont*; and let a certain portion below—say Harlem or Harlem and Yorkville—be called the *Citra-Pont*—these names to be *relative* in as far only as regards "down town," but otherwise always absolute, just as *Cis-Alpine Gaul* was always *Cis-Alpine Gaul*, no matter where the speaker might chance to be. All of which we humbly submit and make a free present to the world at large! Suburban papers, in particular, please copy!

Of all the "evils" that may afflict a nation, surely the most astonishing is that of having a surplus of money in the Treasury. Other governments are tortured with impecuniosity, and are straining their ingenuity to devise means of raising the wind, and generally, too, with very poor success. The favorite resource when a great necessity arrives is to borrow. The present generation is willing to be taxed in order to pay tax as interest, but not to pay

tax as tax; and as for posterity they never taxed us, because they couldn't; and therefore, that is no reason why we should not tax them. But happily we in the United States are not obliged to think in that way. Mr. Cleveland pathetically, and almost with tears, complained of two evils which now afflict this unfortunate country. You would imagine they were of the same stripe with the plagues of Egypt. One was the melancholy fact, that the government vaults were overflowing with gold, and he had to look in the face the necessity of recommending to Congress to get them enlarged. The other was the continual extortion from our citizens of more and more gold. A remedy for this last branch of the evil was instantly forthcoming. Almost everybody, not, of course, excluding those who were paying in this money, exclaimed, "let it be stopped;" and a bill was at once put under way to take off an enormous lot of duty. It did not require much brain-work to get so far. But the brightest brains in the country have not yet found a wholesome and recommendable method of getting rid of the actual surplus. To be sure, we have heard people say, that in their opinion it ought to be "given to them." Somehow or other, Congress has remained deaf as the adder to all proposals of this nature.

Perhaps you think that among the multitude of verdant statesmen who have tried their hands in this extremity, we are coming forward with our nostrum. Correct! we have our project to put forward, not because it comes from a verdant statesman, but because it is the best.

Let every merchant who is about to pay duties at the Custom House be informed that he is to consider those duties liquidated; that the bills will be sent to the National treasury, which will immediately remit the money to the Custom House. The plethora would immediately run down. The merchant would obtain a free receipt. We would have the advantage of Free Trade and Protection, both at the same time, because it would be Protection which would protect without imposing any burden, and it would be Free Trade which would cheapen without letting in foreign competition. Serenity would reign all round; and a strife would be appeased, which has never yet been appeased, and which we thought never could until we tried it—the strife between yes and no. By our ingenuity we have accommodated this eternal, historical, traditional hostility between yes and no. To be sure, some carper may say, "will not the Custom House owe all this money to the Treasury, and will not the Custom House be obliged to send it back again? Would it not be as well to "fire" it into the ocean at once, as to be carting it back and forth, and who is to pay the cartage?"

A question of this sort is instigated by a mean desire to make us say more on this subject than we are ready to say in one week. Our fount of wisdom is intermittent. If it were incessant you wouldn't be ready for it. It would be a nuisance. It would be like the surplus.

Amidst the novel activities which are always stirring in society, not the least important and interesting is the appearance of a number of Building and Loan Associations. The pioneer amongst these in this city is, we believe, the "Serial" Association, established for the purpose of making loans to its own stockholders to enable them to purchase property or make improvements. This organization is connected

with the Western Union Telegraph to the extent of embracing as members chiefly the telegraph employes. They obtain free house room and enjoy other advantages by this means. The running expenses of the society are almost nothing. It is an excellent piece of machinery in successful working order and has lent out large amounts to various of its own members who do not miss the monthly payment which in a few years will clear out their obligation.

The next in order that we know of is the "Mount Morris" headed by Mr. Charles Black, who certainly has every qualification of ability and honesty to bring success to any project over which he presides. And a third association is proposed among the teachers, which to judge by the able manner in which their Mutual Benefit and Pension Fund organizations are conducted, will surely be the means of securing additional blessings among people of that profession. One thing only we would say to all such societies, young and old:

For goodness sake keep down your lawyer's charges, and do not allow your regulations to be marred of their beneficial effect by over heavy legal costs and expensive conventionalities, like some of Mr. Gladstone's bills for the relief of the Irish tenant who saw the coveted fruit descending to his hand; but before he touched it, a bird of the air came and carried it away.

## ART CRITICISM.

W. P. Frith, a well-known English artist, is the author of a very interesting work recently published by Harper Bros., entitled "My Autobiography and Reminiscences," from which the following is taken:

The play of the "Colleen Bawn" may be familiar to many of my readers, and they will remember that an attempt was made to drown the heroine by a person called Danny Mann. Just at the time that the play was in the full swing of its popularity a fine picture by Paul Delaroche was exhibited called "A Christian Martyr." Death by drowning was the fate awarded to the unfortunate Christian, who was represented as a beautiful young girl just on the point of sinking to a muddy death. I heard one lady say to another: "Oh, what a beautiful Irish face! Look, there's the Colleen Bawn, and that man on the bank is that wretch Danny Mann, gloating over her, poor thing!"

### A SUBJECT FOR A PAINTING.

Mr. Frith made his desire for subjects for pictures so generally known—even offering large rewards for suitable suggestions—that he was often the recipient of strange advice. He says:

A stranger called on me, when a conversation like the following took place!

"Sir," said the man, "I have been told that you are willing to pay for a fine subject for a picture. What would you be disposed to give for one about as big as your 'Railway Station'?"

"If," said I, "you can propose to me a subject for a picture of the size and importance of the one you name, or of the 'Derby Day,' I will give you £200 for it. What is your subject?"

"Well, sir, I should be satisfied with the terms you mention, but the subject is very secret; and I hardly like to mention it because I should not like it to be known if you were to refuse it."

"Oh," I replied, "I will give you my promise not to reveal it if it is worth keeping secret; and I also promise to pay you the sum I name in the event of my painting it. What is it?"

After further hesitation my visitor said: "A Review in Hyde Park."

"I am afraid," said I, "there is no novelty in

that—it has been done pretty often in illustrated papers and in pictures."

As the man was evidently sincere in his belief that he had discovered a treasure, I tried to enlighten him regarding some essentials, without which his subject would be "stale, flat and unprofitable."

"There must be a main incident of dramatic force and secondary ones of interest. How could such be evolved from troops maneuvering and a crowd looking on?"

"Ah," said he, "I've thought of all that. I'll tell you how to do it. I should have in the front—what you call the foreground, ain't it?—a man selling ginger beer. You must make him opening a bottle; the beer must be very much up—hot day, and that—and so the cork flies into a woman's eye; and then—"

"That is enough," said I, "I don't think your subject would suit me. But if I ever paint a picture of it you shall have the reward I promised."

"Well, but wait a bit, sir. Just you think, now. There might be a fat woman paying 3 pence for a stand, and the stand breaks down, and she wants her money back, and the standman says he'll be—"

"Yes, I know; but really I won't take up any more of your time. Mine is also valuable, so I must wish you good morning."

### THE "IMPRESSIONIST" SCHOOL.

Mr. Frith closes his recollections as follows:

A new style of art has arisen which seems to gratify a public ever craving for novelty. Very likely I am posing as the old-fashioned academician, who declines to acknowledge that eccentricity is a proof of genius, or audacity an evidence of power; and I may be justly or unjustly accused of unfairness when I declare that the *bizarre* French "impressionist" style of painting recently imported into this country will do incalculable damage to the modern school of English art. But I claim the right of judgment that half a century's constant practice of my art must give, and I wish the last words of these reminiscences to be those of warning to the rising generations of painters.

Be impressionist by all means, but let your impressions be as complete and as true to nature as those received by the great old masters. Let it not be possible for any one to say of your impressions, as was well said of some impressionist work now popular: "If nature made that impression upon the man, how much wiser he would have been if he had kept it to himself!" Keep in view the honored names of the great painters of old, study their works, and convincing yourselves that they were produced by simple, earnest, loving study of nature, endeavor to "go and do likewise."

### The Song of the New Blizzard.

I'm the Southeastern blizzard, I am!  
I'm a storm with a gizzard, I am!  
I'm as fierce as Herr Most, as I rear up the coast,  
I'm a terror to tigers, I am!  
Dakota's best blizzard I can  
Knock out from Beersheba to Dan!  
When I tear up and down and have fun with a town,  
I'm a ripper and roarer, I am!  
I'm a jayhawk that's crested, I am!  
I'm a cyclone that's tested, I am!  
I've got blood in my eye, and I make the fur fly;  
I'm a lolla and daisy, I am!  
I'm a thing that won't stay back, I am!  
I'm a wrecker from way back, I am!  
Whoop! I've hair on my breast! I can anything best!  
I'm a—whoop!—a Jim Dandy, I am!—*Chicago Mail.*

### Blessings of Liberty.

Bill—"Why don't yer git inter public life an' be somebody, Jim?"

Jim—"I did try ter git a office, but these durned civil service rules kept me out."

"What office did yer try fer?"

"Janitor of a public buildin.' They asked me how much two and two made, an' cause I failed on the first answer they wouldn't have me."

"Never mind, Jim; I'll help yer git inter public life. I'll get yer elected school nirector; that don't require no 'xamination."—*Omaha World.*

## How we Beat the Favorite.

### A STEEPLECHASE LAY.

BY LINDSEY GORDON (Deceased).

"Ay, Squire," said George Stevens, "they back him at evens; The race is all over bar shouting, they say; The Clown ought to beat her, Dick Neville is sweeter Than ever, he swears he can win all the way."

"A gentleman rider—well, I'm an outsider, But if he's a gent who the deuce is a jock? You swells mostly blunder, Dick rides for the plunder, He rides, too, like thunder; he sits like a rock."

"He calls 'hunted fairly' a horse that has barely Been stripped for a trot within sight of the hounds, A horse that at Warwick beat *Birdlime* and *Merrick*, And gave *Abdel-Kader* at the Aintree nine pounds."

"They say we have no test to warrant a protest, Dick rides for a lord and stands in with a steward; The light of their faces they show him,—his case is Prejudiced, and his verdict already secured."

"But none can outlast her, and few travel faster She strides in her work clean away from *The Drag*, You hold her, and sit her, she couldn't be fitter; Whenever you hit her she'll spring like a stag."

"And p'raps the green jacket, at odds tho' they back it, May fall, or there's no knowing what may turn up; The mare is quite ready, sit still and ride steady, Keep cool, and I think you may just win the Cup."

Dark-brown with tan muzzle, just stripped for the tussle, Stood *Isault*, arching her neck to the curb, A lean head and fiery, strong quarters and wiry, A loin rather light but a shoulder superb.

Some parting injunction bestowed with great unction, I tried to recall, but forgot like a dunce, When Reginold Murray, full tilt on *White Surrey* Came down in a hurry to start us at once.

"Keep back in the Yellow. Come up on *Othello!* Hold hard on the Chestnut, turn round on *The Drag!* Keep back there on *Spartan!* Back you Sir in Tartan! So steady there, easy," and down went the flag.

We started, and Kerr made strong running on *Mermaid*, Through furrows that led to the first stake-and-bound, The crack, half extended, looked bloodlike and splendid, Held wide on the right where the headland was sound.

The fourth fence, a wattle, floored *Monk* and *Bluebottle*, *The Drag* came to grief at the blackthorn and ditch, The rails toppled over *Redoubt* and *Red Rover*, The lane stopped *Lycurgus* and *Leicestershire Witch*.

She passed like an arrow *Kildare* and *Cock Sparrow*, And *Mantrop* and *Mermaid* refused the stone wall, And Giles on *The Grayling* came down at the palling, And I was left sailing in front of them all.

I took them a burster, nor eased her nor nursed her, Until the black bullfinch led into the plough; And through the strong bramble we bored with a scramble, My cap was knocked off by the hazel tree bough.

The furrows looked lighter, I drew the rein tighter, Her dark chest all dappled with flakes of white foam, Her flanks mud-bespattered, a weak rail she shattered, We landed on turf with our heads turned for home.

Then crashed a low binder, and then close behind her, The sword to the hoofs of the favorite shook, His rush roused her mettle, yet ever so little, She shortened her stride as we raced at the brook.

She rose when I hit her, I saw the stream glitter, A wide scarlet nostril flashed close to my knee, Between sky and water *The Clown* came and caught her, The space that he cleared was a caution to see.

And forcing the running, discarding all cunning, A length to the front went the rider in green, A long strip of stubble, and then the big double, Two stiff flights of rails with a quickset between.

She raced at the rasper, I felt my knees grasp her, I found my hands give to the strain on the bit, She rose when *The Clown* did; our silks as we bounded Brushed lightly, our stirrups clashed loud as we lit.

A rise steeply sloping, a fence with stone coping, The last—we diverged round the base of the hill, His path was the nearer, his leap was the clearer, I fogged up the straight and he led sitting still.

She came to his quarter, and on still I brought her, And up to his girth, to his breastplate she drew, A short prayer from Neville just reached me: "The devil," He muttered, locked level the hurdle we flew.

Afium of hoarse cheering, a dense crowd careering, All sights seen obscurely, all shouts vaguely heard; "The Green wins!" "The Crimson!" The multitude swims on, And figures are blended, and features are blurr'd.

"The horse is her master!" "The Green forges past her!" "The Clown will outlast her!" "The Clown wins!" "The Clown!"

The white railing races, with all the white faces, The Chestnut outpaces, outstretches the Brown.

On still past the gateway she strains in the straightway, Still struggles. "The Clown by a short neck at most!" He swerves, the Green scourges, the stand rock and surges, And flashes and verges, and flits the white post.

Ay, so ends the struggle. I knew the tan-muzzle Was first, though the ringmen were yelling "Dead heat," A nose I could swear by, but the judge said, "The mare by A short head." And that's how the favorite was beat.

—*Spirit of the Times.*

It is in the most part for our skill in manners, and in the observances of time and place and of decency in general, that what is called taste by way of distinction consists; and which is in reality no other than a more refined judgment.

The cause of a wrong taste is a defect of judgment.—*Burke.*

**The World-Renowned New Amsterdam Bugle Horn.**

BY J. H. CALDWELL.

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Kept in stock and furnished to order in "Extras" at a moment's notice day or night!

Guaranteed circulation, 10,000,000 copies per day!

Presses run by perpetual motion, issuing two editions per minute, and using the entire production of 100 paper mills run day and night by the Niagara Falls, and connected with our palatial offices at enormous expense by subterranean tunnels through which the paper, in unbroken web, is carried to the insatiable maws of our gigantic presses, which, to prevent spontaneous combustion and destruction, are constantly sprinkled with water from artesian wells sunk on our premises for that purpose!

Circulation, 1,000,000 copies per hour!

Recapitulation of increase of circulation since "the beginning:"

	Copies.
At the creation.....	1
Dreadful accident to Lot's wife.....	10,000
(P. S.—Shortly after this a heavy freshet destroyed our entire plant, and publication was temporarily suspended.)	
After the flood.....	10
(N. B.—Noah built a press.)	
Discovery of Ireland by St. Patrick..	1,000
Discovery of America by the Chinese.	10,000
(First "Extra" edition.)	
Settlement of New York by the Irish.	20,000
Rescue of Capt. Smith by Pocahontas ("Extra").....	40,000
Declaration of Independence.....	80,000
Surrender of Cornwallis.....	100,000
Discovery of Keeley motor.....	500,000
Settlement of Staten Island (by Buffalo Bill).....	5,000,000
Establishment of "Standard Oil" Beneficent Association.....	7,000,000
Endowment of "Sugar Trust" Charitable League.....	10,000,000

And we confidently predict that on the completion of the State Capitol at Albany, and the Tilden Library, N. Y., our daily circulation will exceed 20,000,000, exclusive of "extras."

Our books (especially prepared for the purpose) are open for inspection, and we will donate \$3,333,333.333 mills to the "Standard Oil," the "Manhattan Railway Co.," or any other equally needy and deserving charity which may be designated if our statements and figures are not Munchausenly correct.

The appended affidavits speak for themselves:

OFFICE OF "ATLAS ENDLESS BELT,"  
NIAGARA FALLS PAPER MILLS,  
February 30th—Leap Year.

To the Editor of Bugle Horn:

This is to certify that we supply you daily

with 9,999,999 $\frac{3}{4}$  lbs. of "Endless Belt" Printing Paper via your underground Belt Line. And that we receive daily from you by return Belt 9,999,999 lbs. of Waste paper, "Rats," "Chestnuts" and other paper stock—

And we further certify that We Will Belt any one under the Belt, who says we don't.

Witness our  
(poker) hand and (green) seal  
Yours Endlessly,

the BELT COMPANY,  
OFFICE OF THE BLACK SEA NATIONAL  
INK Co.,  
April 1—Fooli-flixi.

This is to certify that the wonderful "New Amsterdam Bugle Horn of New York, Hades and Hoboken consumes our entire production of Black Sea Ink, and that our capacity of supply is limited by the size of the "Black Sea" which is too small for the growing necessities of the "Bugle Horn."

Analysis of Natural Black Sea Ink, by Professors Puffem and Pushem:

Natural Gas (best quality for Editorial use).....	40.00
Organic-Ingredients, "Gall Cheek," etc..	20.00
Inorganic, Constituants, "Brass," etc....	20.00
Opaque Residium.....	20.00
Total.....	100.00

**The Boy and the Bird.**

A merry boy one summer day  
Within a garden fair was found;  
His heart was full of childish play,  
While sunshine beamed on all around;  
When o'er his head a bird he spied  
Alighting on a branching tree,  
And picking up a stone he cried,  
"How swift and sure my aim shall be!"  
Just then there came a gush of song  
So sweet, the boy grew hushed and still;  
He heard the notes so clear and strong,  
Which seemed the summer air to fill.  
His arm fell down, his heart was stirred,  
He felt he could not harm the bird.  
A stranger stood and watched the scene,  
Then kindly cruel, asked him why  
He spared the bird which might have been  
His pretty prize, and let it fly?  
When, hanging down his golden head,  
The child's soft answer sweetly came,  
"I know the little bird has fled,  
I could not, sir, I could not maim  
The happy thing; the bird sang so."  
"True," said the stranger, "even so  
Come angel's whispers soft and low,  
And breathing o'er the thoughts of ill,  
With their sweet melodies they fill  
The contrite heart. God keep thee, child,  
One of his angels undefiled."

**Story of a Starling and a Dog.**

I was once sitting alone in a village inn near Koningsberg, says a German writer, with no one in the room, apparently, except a large dog, who for a long time had lain fast asleep, stretched on his side like a dead animal. Suddenly a starling made its appearance, and jumping upon the dog at once began a search for fleas, as whole flights of starlings may often be seen to settle down upon a flock of sheep to rid them of these insects.

The dog for a long time gave no sign of life, but when the flea hunter pecked several times too vigorously he raised his head with an angry look, made a sudden snap, and in a moment the bird had vanished in the dog's jaws. I was not a little astonished to see the dog immediately, without any further movement, lie down again on his side and remain as motionless as before. What! thought I, can the fellow have swallowed him feathers and claws and all, without once biting him? But a few moments after Sultan raised his head again, and with a look at me which seemed to claim my approbation, he opened his mouth and out flew the starling, well and cheerful as ever, and after taking a triumphant flight through the room, he again settled down on the lazy dog and pursued his chase. The people of the inn told me afterward that this clever trick was not then performed for the first time, but was of frequent occurrence.

**Sapphires and Diamonds.**

The leading jewellers are now exposing in their shop-windows some very fine specimens of sapphires. This beautiful gem has not been very saleable for some years, but there are indications that it is going to become very popular. A Maiden Lane dealer in precious stones, said, that many connoisseurs set the sapphire above all other gems, though of course, the diamond will probably never be surpassed by any of them as the general favorite. Large perfect sapphires are rare, and there are not known to be in New York more than twenty splendid specimens. The sapphire should be set with some other gems, either diamonds or pearls, although pearls are not as popular as once.

It is not generally known that Boston promises seriously to rival Amsterdam as a diamond cutting centre. For many years Amsterdam has had no rival in this delicate and difficult art, but the Boston work is now said to be as artistic as that of Amsterdam, and the business is growing. There are however, no cleavage men in America, and there are only five or six men in the world. This is a trade that cannot be learned. It is a natural gift, and it consists in the ability so to cut diamonds that the cleavage, or corners that are chipped off the angles in cutting shall be whole. These bits are very valuable for scientific purposes, and with the best cleavages it is possible to make small, though, of course, inferior jewels. No man ever learned how to do this. It is done intuitively, and the five or six men in the world who can do it, earn bigger salaries than many potentates, prime ministers or cabinet officers. It is probable that before long there will be quite a diamond cutting industry centred in or near Maiden Lane.

A philanthropic old gentleman was passing along the street and when in front of a fine residence his attention was attracted by the remarks of a small boy, about seven years old, who was playing with another boy on the sidewalk.

"That's a low, mean, sneaking, cowardly, dirty lie," the small boy was saying, "and you're a blankety, dshety, villainous liar! You're a cheat, a pickpocket, a tramp, a defaulter, an assassin, a vile, contemptible, base, depraved, dashed, blanked, crawling, poisonous reptile!"

The kind old gentleman turned about dumb-founded, dropped his umbrella and stared at the youngster in mute astonishment. Just then a lady came to the door, and he said:—

"Madam, is this your boy?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I consider it my duty to inform you that he was just now using the most shocking and horrible language I ever heard in my life. Why, he talked worse than an anarchist!"

"Is that so?" replied the lady sweetly. "I'm glad it shocked you—it showed that Willie is improving."

"Madam!" thundered the old gentleman, as he glared over his spectacles, "can it be possible that you are aware that your son indulges in such language?"

"Oh, certainly—we've been training him some time."

"Are you a heathen," gasped the old gentleman, as his jaw dropped.

"Oh, no," replied the lady, as she beamed complacently on the astonished party. "No, we're no heathens—we're just bringing our son up to be a New York editor. Rip out another editorial for the gentleman, Willie!"—Chicago Tribune.

"John," she said, as she toyed with one of his coat buttons, "this is leap year, isn't it?" "Yes, Mamie," he answered, as he looked fondly down on the golden head that was pillowed on his manly bosom. "This is the year when the

proposing is done by the young ladies?" "Yes," "I hope you don't expect me to propose to you?" "Why, Mamie, dear, I never gave the matter a thought—I—er—to tell the truth, I've only known you for—that is to say—" "I'm glad you didn't expect me to propose. I'm not that kind, I hope. No, John, dearest, I couldn't be so immodest. I am going to let you do the proposing yourself in the old-fashioned way. The old-fashioned way is good enough for me." And the gentle maiden gave her lover a beaming smile, and the youth rejoiced that he had found such a treasure of modesty.

### "Say No."

'Alice, what will you say when they offer you wine at dinner?' asked Dick.

'I shall say 'No, thank you.'

'Suppose, for politeness' sake, we take a sip.'

'O Dick! you don't mean it. Think how we promised mamma we wouldn't! Think of the trouble intemperance brings!'

'I'm not talking intemperance,' said Dick, impatiently; 'just about a sip.'

'But one sip might lead to more; don't take even a sip, dear brother.'

'Cousin Mary will look, and Louis will think 'How curious?' and Albert will put up his eyeglass, I hate to be looked at as a curiosity.'

'So do I,' said Alice. 'Perhaps it won't be as bad as we think! I mean to say 'No,' all the same. It will not be rude,' she said eagerly. 'George Washington said it was not. One day near the end of our Revolutionary War, a young officer came to Philadelphia to see Washington on business. He was invited to a dinner party. A little before they were to leave the table, Washington calling him by name, asked him to take a glass of wine. 'No, thank you sir,' said he, 'I have made it a rule never to touch wine.' Every one looked surprised that the young man should refuse such an invitation from the General. He is rude, they thought. What! say 'No,' to Washington? Washington saw in a moment how they felt. He said: 'I do not want any one at my table to partake of anything against his inclination. I honor you, sir, for refusing what you consider wrong.'

'Good for the General!' exclaimed Dick.

'Good for the young man!' said Alice. 'He was not sure what the General would think of him, and yet he was not afraid to do what he thought was right.'

### Around the House.

A few drops of extract of lavender will prevent mucilage from molding or becoming sour.

To remove flower-pot stains from window-sills, rub with fine wood-ashes and rinse with clean water.—*Housewife.*

A brilliant black varnish for stoves and fireplaces is made by stirring ivory-black into ordinary shellac varnish.

A good cement for china is ordinary carriage varnish; if put together neatly, the fracture will be hardly perceptible, and it is not affected by water.

A teaspoonful of borax put in the last water in which clothes are rinsed, will whiten them wonderfully. Pound the borax so that it will dissolve easily.

Galvanized iron pails are not desirable receptacles for drinking water. The zinc coating is quickly affected by the water, forming a poisonous oxide of zinc.

## TIPS TO TEACHERS.

Offered by D. Dunderhead.

To Teachers, both Female and Male, Everywhere:

MY FRIENDS:—How can a dunderhead give tips to teachers? This question you have a right to put, and I shall show how freely I admit that right by promptly answering—"He cannot, without cheek!"

But supposing he has that cheek—the very best quality ever a man had; supposing he possesses the power, or what is called the "chance," of making his ignorance appear like knowledge, then may he not give tips to teachers? I have made up my mind that I can, or that I'll try. There is one advantage, at all events, in a course of this kind. If the knowledge which I intend to use is wrong, I need not be ashamed of it, for it is not mine. I have no knowledge; I don't know anything. I can read and spell, and that is all. As for reading, I only mean that I know a piece of reading when I see it; but to say that I am "posted" or "conversant with the history of so and so," or "well grounded in the pros and cons of a given question"—this would be rashness in the extreme. As to spelling—and, indeed, punctuation—I rely greatly, if not entirely, upon the proofreader. I have had some previous connection with the press, during which the curious relations that were destined to subsist between myself and the proofreader were gradually unfolded. I have a great love for proofreaders on account of the admirable spirit of accommodation which they show towards manuscript in general; but there was one fellow who got into a curious trick of allowing certain original spellings of mine to remain untouched, which suddenly appearing amongst the general run of the article produced a rather queer sort of effect. He said, for an excuse, that he thought I meant it for emphasis. I am afraid such emphasis will prove a little too strong, if any of it should appear in my "Tips to Teachers." As to my pronunciation, I think the less said about that the better, but it is no matter, as you shall never hear me speak. The "chance" through which a *dunderhead* thinks he may venture to offer the proposed "tips" to the class of persons above indicated is this.

An uncle of mine—an *ex-officio* uncle, that is an aunt's husband as he told me himself—and I am only repeating the words—died lately—of too much manuscript I really believe. I am an ignorant man, ladies and gentlemen; but I am putting it in the right way. He was always writing and writing, and his writing never came to anything. I believe he was going to publish a big book, only that himself and the publisher fell out; and after some time he got his papers back. 'Twas well he did—for they fell to me. I only hope I'll make right use of them. I think if proper caution can accomplish it, there shall be no blundering on my part. He was a teacher—so are ye teachers. I often asked him what it was that he was writing, and he would say, "literature." I don't know what "literature" is. I wouldn't know "literature" if I saw it. But I tried to work my way through some of his papers, since his death, and I found in them principally a lot of questions, puzzles as I might call them. I think may be that he was wishing to teach people things by asking them about the same things. This uncle of mine was a great

man, although nobody knew it till after his death. He made his first appearance in this country at an age shorter than the length of the voyage; and as it happened through some trouble—it was during 1812—some trouble at sea, a part of the people had to change to another ship, this boy and his mother among them; and as this ship's nationality was never made out—this explains how he was born under no flag. But he shall be buried under a flag when I have money to pay the stone man. And more than that, I'll put upon his flagstone an epitaph that will be the envy of surrounding tombstones. It shall be worded something like this:

"The great Josephus Ramsbottom, born in no land, and who left no equal there or elsewhere! Teachers, here is a man whom you didn't know and whom you should!"

Something like that, dashed off easily and yet with force, as coming from one who has some strength but no training.

I would like to tell you more about the great man, but I long to place before you something from his book. Out of a number of puzzles for parsing I take the following lines, which seem to me to be unconquerable, but which of course will give no trouble to the teachers of New York.

The great Ramsbottom says in his manuscript:

Analyze and parse the following passage extracted from Cowper's "Task:"

"I admire,  
None more admires the painter's magic skill,  
Who shows me that which I shall never see,  
Conveys a distant country into mine,  
And throws Italian light on English walls.  
But imitative strokes can do no more  
Than please the eye sweet Nature's, every sense!"

He comments on the above thus: "The difficulty is in the last line! Find it out and elucidate it!"

My friends, please examine and send us your solutions. D. DUNDERHEAD.

### The Kaleidoscope.

(From the Buffalo Union.)

O! many a shaft at random sent,  
Finds mark the archer little meant;  
And many a word, at random spoken,  
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken.

—Scott.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues. — Fuller.

O, if thou teach me to believe this sorrow,  
Teach me this sorrow how to make me die;  
And let belief and life encounter so,  
As doth the fury of two desperate men,  
Which, in the very meeting fall and die.

—Shakespeare.

Receive no satisfaction for premeditated impertinence; forget it, forgive it, but keep him inexorably at a distance who offered it. — Lavater.

What, what is virtue but repose of mind,  
A pure ethereal calm, that knows no storm;  
Above the reach of wild ambition's wind,  
Above the passions that this world deform,  
And torture man, a proud malignant worm?  
But here, instead, soft gales of passion play,  
And gently stir the heart, thereby to form  
A quicker sense of joy: as breezes stray  
Across th' enliven'd skies, and make them still more gay.

—Thomson.

There is nothing keeps longer than a middling fortune, and nothing melts away sooner than a great one. Poverty treads upon the heels of great and unexpected riches — La Bruyere.

## EXCHANGE, WANTS AND SALES.

This space reserved for the use of private individuals wishing to exchange, buy or sell.

**Rates.**—Fifteen cents for each advertisement of ten words or less; and for each word in excess of ten, one cent extra. For each succeeding insertion one cent per word.

The name and address, (real or assumed) of the advertiser must be paid for as part of the advertisement.

**Remittances.**—Small sums should be sent by postal-notes and large amounts by post-office or express money orders.

**Instructions.**—If you wish to exchange, buy or sell an article, send a short advertisement stating your wants. In every case inclose the price of the advertisement. If you wish your own name and address to be published it will be done, but if you prefer to keep them private, you intimate this to us, and assume a name for publication, in which case all answers, if sent through us will be delivered to you in person at this office, or if preferred, mailed to your private address, on receipt of stamps for postage, thus placing you in direct communication with persons wishing to negotiate with you.

**Insertion of Advertisements.**—Advertisements are inserted as far as possible in the order in which they are received, and those received too late for one issue, or crowded out, are published in the first following in which there is space.

**Value.**—No article will be advertised in these columns unless its value is at least five dollars.

**Clothing.**—Advertisements offering articles of wearing apparel for sale or exchange will not be accepted under any circumstances.

**Identity.**—The advertiser's full name and private address must be at all times given for the Editor's use, even though it is not to be published.

**Responsibility.**—We can not be responsible for the quality of the articles offered in these columns, for sale or exchange, or for the character of persons advertising with us, as we know nothing about either; and therefore caution our patrons to exercise ordinary care when about to buy, exchange or sell.

**Deposits.**—For the mutual protection of parties in a transaction, where the persons are inaccessible to each other, or prefer to avoid personal negotiation, the value of the articles to be sold or exchanged may be deposited with the publishers of this paper, who will acknowledge its receipt to both parties, and hold the same until notified that a transaction has been consummated or negotiations broken off, when it will be subject to the order of the depositor.

**Answers.**—When no answers are received from parties advertising articles for sale or exchange, it may be taken for granted that the articles have already been disposed of.

**Fair Dealing.**—Always bear in mind that fair dealing insures satisfactory sale or exchange, while misrepresentation entails disappointment and failure.

**Take Notice.**—All communications and remittances intended for this paper should be addressed as follows:

M. J. GREEN & CO.

322 Broadway, Corner 12th Street,

NEW YORK.

## FOR EXCHANGE.

(New Advertisements.)

**BIRDS.**—Three fine canaries will be exchanged for talking parrot. M. H. G., office of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Several canaries of mixed colors; have seven birds; four offered for exchange or cash; what offers. H. T., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**CARRIAGES.**—Have a carriage, good, strong make, suitable for country use; reasons for selling need cash, or for good offer will exchange. P. G. K., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Fine carriage, Brewster make, first-class condition; fine American harness, silver mounted, for horse; exchange for a fine double-barrel gun, hammerless, and some cash. S. B., office of this journal.

**CURIOSITIES.**—Many interesting relics of tribes in Africa will be exchanged for useful articles; correspondence solicited. Solome, office of this paper.

**DOGS.**—Would like to exchange a fine Badger hound, pure breed, and trained, for mastiff of the same quality. Address Spaniel, office of the Bazaar.

Have a fine water spaniel used to hunting; good dog around the house; exchange wanted. Address J. M., office of this journal.

**FURNITURE.**—Am breaking up housekeeping and will exchange first-class piano and furniture for diamonds. Write to Mrs. H. Desmond, office of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**GLASSWARE.**—A set of beautiful antique glassware will be exchanged for furniture that is new or nearly so; what offers. Mrs. L., office of this paper.

A set of glassware for practical use; worth at least \$50; what offers in exchange. L. E. K., office this journal.

**GUN.**—Parker double-barreled gun, 28 inch. In first-class condition, will be exchanged for good rowing boat. X. Y., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**JEWELRY.**—A brilliant diamond set, complete, worth \$5,000, will be given in exchange for one year's lease of house in city; what offers. Write Mrs. Jones, office Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

## WANTS,

(New Advertisements.)

**BIRDS.**—Wanted an African parrot of brilliant color, young, and a good talker; will give good exchange or cash. Address H. L. T., office of this paper.

Wanted, a male and female canary, for breeding purposes; cash; what offers. Miss May, Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**BOATS.**—Want a small yacht for pleasure, for cash; price must be low. Address T. A., office of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**CLOCKS.**—Any person wishing to dispose of a good clock, to stand in hall, will find a purchaser if price is reasonable by addressing Thomas F., care of publishers.

**DERRICK.**—Will pay a fair price for a large derrick for lifting stone. P. Griffin, Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**FURNITURE.**—Any one having nice parlor, second-hand, in good condition, will get a fair price by addressing Miss Lewis, Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

A good side-board, if first-class, can be sold to John M., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Will give valuable exchange or cash for a good roll-top desk, large size. Banker, Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**HARNESS.**—Wanted, a set of harness, silver-plated, and in good order, for buggy horse. K. L., office of this paper.

**JEWELRY.**—Want a diamond ring, cluster or solitaire; must be fine and not the least off-color; must be reasonable in price. Mrs. Leon, Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**TAPESTRY.**—Wanted, a first-class specimen of tapestry for wall hanging; antique preferred. Jane H., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**VASES.**—Want two ornamented Japanese vases, five feet high, must be first-class and reasonable. Address Mr. Nichols, care of the publishers.

## FOR SALE.

(New Advertisements.)

**BILLIARD TABLE.**—A five-eighths size carom Phelan table; with balls, cues, rack, etc.; a reasonable offer will be accepted. Address W. H. B., care Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**CAMERA.**—A 5x8 Anthony Fairy Camera, six double plate holders; tripod and a splendid platiscopes lens; Price \$55 for all. Address F. A. B., care of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**CARPETS.**—Fine Brussels carpet for sale, 60 yards in all; 35x15, and some pieces; price \$30. Address E. M., office of this journal.

**CASTOR.**—A solid silver castor, modern design; cost \$80, sell for \$40; good chance. B. H., office of this journal.

**DESK.**—A large folding desk, suitable for an office would sell cheap; what offers. H. M. S., Exchange Mart and Bazaar office.

**FURNITURE.**—Will sell at a sacrifice the most beautiful furniture; rosewood and walnut; have to give up housekeeping; offers. Mrs. H. L., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**FURS.**—Have a fine fur robe of last year's make; in good condition; price \$50. Address M. K., office of this journal.

**HORSE.**—Pretty, young horse; child could drive him; have no use; price \$150. A. M., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**HUNTER'S OUTFIT.**—Good, strong hunter's outfit, perfect in every way; no humbug. Persons wishing to buy, address Sport, office of Bazaar.

**JEWELRY.**—A fine cluster pin for sale; real diamonds, first water; cost \$125, sell for \$80 cash. Address R. N., office of this journal.

**RESTAURANT.**—Which will seat at least 40, will be sold, or exchanged, for cottage in country; must give up on account of failing health. M. K., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

BOOKS, PRINTS, ETC.  
Exchange, Wants and Sales.

This space reserved for the sale and exchange of books, periodicals, engravings, etchings and other works of art.

(New Advertisements.)

Two original drawings by Reynolds and one by Turner, three by Alston, and five by Landseer; also small statue by Powell; what offers in cash or exchange. Address, stating particulars, Prof. H., care of the publishers of this paper.

Fine etchings by American artists will be sold cheap, or exchanged for standard publications. Address Con., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Wood engravings of best quality imported; will be exchanged for LeDues' History of Architecture. M. E. T., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Bancroft's works complete will be exchanged for diamonds; what offers. Mrs. Rose, Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Every number of Harper's Monthly from the beginning to the present, for sale; what offers, what exchange Write to Peter, care of the publisher of the Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Have just arrived from Europe with a large and splendid collection of drawings, engravings and etchings by famous artists. Those wishing to purchase specimens may write to Prof. M., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

"Specimens of Art in All Ages," a book of 150 plates, colored; will be sold for \$300, cost \$350, or will take exchange; what offers. O. O., office of this paper.

"Grunner's Specimens of Ornamental Art," cost \$125, will be sold for \$50. W. V. S., office of this paper.

## FOR EXCHANGE,

The following advertisements are not genuine, but are published simply as suggestions for persons sending us new matter.

**AQUARIA.**—Splendid zinc aquarium, with globe for bird. Will take anything useful. T. Z., this office.

**BIRDS.**—Three bullfinches, three chaffinches, three robins; warranted all cocks; caged three months; exchange small foreign birds or sell separately; what offers? Address, G. H., office of this Bazaar.

Will take a parrot in exchange for a King Charles spaniel. Pedigree. C. F., office of this paper.

**CARRIAGES.**—A Brewster wagon in first-class condition, and fine German silver-mounted harness for horse; will be exchanged for a fine double-barrelled gun and outfit, and some cash. B. E. J., care of the Exchange Mart and Bazaar office.

**CLOCKS.**—A fine marble clock offered for exchange. Will take some jewelry. P. F., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

An old Dutch hall clock will be exchanged for Turkish rugs. A. E., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**CORALS.**—A set of pale pink corals, personally selected in Naples, and corals cost unset \$125 gold; set comprises earrings, necklace, pin and bracelet, and is valued at \$200; will exchange for first-class typewriter, Remington Standard No. 2 preferred. K. H. C., office of the Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**DOGS.**—I have a fine Newfoundland dog which I will exchange for a pug of pure breed. Address Sport, office of this paper.

Grand blue merled smooth colley bitch; winner 2 seconds; broken to sheep, etc.; will sell or exchange; Antwerps or tumblers or Dutch rabbits to value. Address R. G. H., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Grand jet black Newfoundland and mastiff dog; three years old; immense size; and water dog; will sell or exchange for colley or St. Bernard pup. Address B. A. M., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**FURNITURE.**—Will take standard works in exchange for a walnut secretary. Address B., office Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

A parlor suite will be given in exchange for some choice oil paintings. Address Charles K., publishers' office.

A Steinway piano, cost \$600, is offered in exchange for dining-room furniture and some cash. Address Miss A. B. D., office of this paper.

**JEWELRY.**—A gold locket on hinge will be exchanged for clock. B. F., office of this paper.

Brilliant gold scarf pin, cost \$30. Will exchange for books. G., publishers' office.

Gentleman's gold ring: exchange for poultry. C. W. M., Publishing Office of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Two handsome solid silver bracelets to exchange; what offers? useful things required. L. H., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**PLATE.**—Lady has a good service of plate to dispose of. Will take chinaware. Mrs. Z., office of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**SEWING MACHINES.**—A Wheeler & Wilson in good condition is offered in exchange for dining-room furniture. Mrs. H., publishers' office.

## WANTS,

**DRAWINGS.**—Wanted water-color drawings, by Clarkson, Stansfield, Copley Fielding, Birket Foster, John Sell Cotman, David Cox, William Hunt, and other artists of repute. Good price given for choice examples. J. Gowing, care of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Rowlandson.—Wanted, original water-color drawings by Rowlandson. Address Cash, care of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**FURNITURE.**—An office desk, few large easy chairs, and a large hat and umbrella rack. G. H. M., Exchange Mart and Bazaar office.

A second-hand parlor suit; figured plush desirable; for photo gallery. Address Picture, Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

About six good oak tables, suitable for restaurant purposes; new or second-hand. G. F., Exchange Mart and Bazaar office.

**GLASSWARE.**—Wanted, a full set of cut-glass ware, as fancy as possible; to stand behind bar of country hotel; must be cheap; what offers? W. H. H., Exchange Mart and Bazaar office.

Wanted, to buy a set of antique glassware, for large collection; nothing but the real thing will be taken notice of. Address M. P., Exchange Mart and Bazaar Publishing Office.

**HARNESS.**—Wanted, several sets of second-hand harness, also saddles and bridles. Address G. C., office of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**HORSES.**—Want to buy from some reliable party, a fine bay mare, about four years old; gentle and kind, with pretty fair speed, graceful step; to cost not more than \$175; for young lady's use. Address A. O. H., Exchange Mart and Bazaar office.

Want a good strong horse, that can work and go in all harness; strawberry roan preferred. Address Livery, Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**JEWELRY.**—Wanted, a very fine diamond ring; stone or stones must be of the first water and cheap. Address C. A. B., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

## FOR SALE.

**FURNITURE, Etc.**—A gentleman wishes to dispose of several household effects, of no further use, consisting of solid mahogany dining table, electro-plated tea tray,

handsomely chased, small refrigerator, all complete, etc. Any of above at very low figure. No exchange. Apply to A. A. P., care of the publishers of this journal.

Nice-looking, much-coveted, and rare Tudor clock, supposed to have belonged to Anne Boleyn. Price, \$80; Handsome massive mahogany office table, drawers, cupboards, etc., good as new; a bargain. Price, \$20. Address H. Z., care of publishers of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Magnificent black carved oak, 300 years old, belonged to royalty; 2 high backed arm chairs; 7 cradles, connected by long Prince's feathers; cabinet, fruit and figures, perfect; cheffoneer, ditto; 3 tables, beautifully carved, one in arches; beautiful screen; Italian miniature painted ivory fan, figures, flowers, lovely colors; 200 years old china. Want cash offers. Address A. F. L., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Married couple going West wish to sell household effects cheap. No. 320 West Forty-fourth street, basement.

For sale, a very nicely carved antique secretary, very nicely fitted inside with drawers, also carved and all solid oak. No exchange. Can be seen any time. Address Major B., office of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**FOREIGN BIRDS.**—For sale, beautiful yellow-crested cockatoo; very tame; with stand; two fine cock cockatiels, aviary bred, wanted; hen budgerigars in exchange for a cock. H. E. M., care of Exchange Mart and Bazaar publishers.

**GUNS.**—For sale, a good double-barrelled No. 12 breech-loader, in good condition, complete in leather case, with fittings, in every respect genuine. Price, \$80. Letters to J. Milsom, Jr., care of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Double-barrelled muzzle-loading gun, in perfect condition, splendid barrels, engraved locks, all appliances, in brass-bound lock-up case. Cost \$90; will sell for \$50. V. N., Exchange Mart and Bazaar Office.

Twelve-bore double breechloader, by Coffin, Bristol, side-lever locks; used two seasons; sound; no fault; cost \$120; will sell for \$65. Address Beecham, care of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.**—Celestina, plays 50 tunes, \$30; cost double. What cash offers? B. A. P., office of this paper.

A lady will sacrifice magnificent parlor suit; elegant folding bed, pier mirrors, velvets, Brussels carpets, elegant tables, cabinets, clock, bronzes, portiers, upright piano. No. 45 West Thirty-first street, between Fifth avenue and Broadway.

Entire furniture of handsomely and newly-furnished flat for sale; flat to rent. For full particulars inquire at No. 220 West Thirty-sixth street, second bell.

An upright piano at sacrifice; rosewood upright piano, parlor, chamber and dining furniture for sale at great sacrifice; magnificent 7/8 octave upright piano; has all improvements, brilliant tone and handsome carved case; cost last September \$700; elegant parlor suit, with Turkish rocker covered in finest silk plush; made to order; two tables to match; also elegant carved suit, with corner chair; secretaire, bookcase, clocks; bronzes, pier and mantle mirrors, handsome inlaid chamber suits, bedsteads, bureaus, chiffoniers, wardrobes, two folding beds, fine hair mattresses, feather pillows, quilts, fancy chairs, real leather dining chairs and lounge, extension table, buffet, carpets, hall stands, etc. Call at residence, 125 West Forty-second street, between Sixth avenue and Broadway.

## BOOKS, PRINTS, ETC.

**BOOKS.**—Volume XVII, of *Wide Awake*, for Volume XVI or XVIII of the same paper (bound); for a nice banjo with instruction book. John H. Du Bois, Iron Silver Mine, Leadville, Col.

Three fine books for young folk, for the best offer of old United States and foreign postage stamps; loose stamps preferred. W. B. Gordon, No. 25 Academy street, Newark, N. J.

## UNCLASSIFIED.

A pair of ice skates and a small alligator (alive), for the United States 50-cent unpaid letter stamp, the Canadian 8-cent (blue) registered, the 2-cent carmine, 10-cent orange, and 40-cent blue of Costa Rica (issued in 1883), the 4-r. green, 1-p. orange of 1863, a triangular Cape of Good Hope stamp, a Bermuda 4d. of 1880, a Bermuda 1-2d. green of 1885, and 15 different Central American stamps; no damaged ones taken. Geo. E. Mandaville, No. 81 Montgomery street, Jersey City, N. J.

Postmarks, sand from North Carolina, copper ore, and back numbers of *Youth's Companion*, for minerals, Indian

relics, sea curiosities, foreign stamps, coins, etc.; write first. Blanche A. Tuck, Holloway, Person Co., N. C.

Postmarks and tin tags, for stamps; correspondence solicited. John Fulton, care of the N. S. S. Co., No. 37 Faneuil Hall Sq., Boston, Mass.

Stamps and postmarks, for stamps; Scott's catalogue basis of exchange. Edward T. Child, No. 837 N. Twenty-first street, Philadelphia, Pa.

An upright steam-engine, a magic lantern, a stylographic pen, 200 postmarks, and two books, for a Detective camera, in good condition. J. H. T., No. 36 E. Thirtieth street, New York City.

A good Radiant magic lantern, No. 2, with a dozen slip slides and forty others, all complete, and Volumes III and IV of *Harper's Young People*, for a photographic outfit; write, stating size of plate (not less than 4x5 inches) and full particulars to Alfred N. Baur, No. 207 S. Second street, St. Louis, Mo.

Tooth instruments; Foxe's curved and straight forceps elevator in leather roll; exchange for watch or cash. Address C. M., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Will exchange photographic apparatus; good banjo or anything useful in house. L. H. M., Exchange Mart and Bazaar Publishing Office.

A microscope with case and one slide for disposal, or exchange for flageolet in good condition. F. C., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Fancy dress costume, blue tights, prune and blue tunic, cloak and sash; the whole richly slashed with heavy silver braid; shoes to match, with diamond buckles immensely admired; fit youth 18; exchange wanted. M. J. P., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

To exchange for coins, valuable Indian relics. C. J. H., Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Typewriter; new machine, with guarantee; cheap. Duno, 140, Exchange Mart and Bazaar office.

## BUSINESS NOTICES.

**RATES.**—Thirty cents for each advertisement of ten words or less, and for each word in excess of ten two cents extra. For each succeeding insertion two cents per word.

This space reserved for the use of persons doing business publicly.

**AGENTS.**—Who know a good thing when they see it; wonderful self-lighting kerosene lamp burner; no matches; fits any lamp burner; 50 cents; write immediately. Perfection Manufacturing Co., Fourth and Commerce streets, Philadelphia.

Gents or Ladies to sell photograph tickets; \$5 daily, easily made. De Young, No. 815 Broadway.

**BICYCLES.**—Second-hand on commission for owners; bargains for buyers. Wheel Exchange, No. 49 Cortlandt.

**CURIOSITIES.**—Genuine old lithograph copy of John Bunyan's will, in good oak frame; great curiosity; what offers?

Beautiful model of scaffold and exact copies of instruments of torture at Tower of London; suitable to illustrate lecture or for ornament; quite new. Price \$25, worth much more.

For sale, a curiosity in walking sticks, made from a rhinoceros horn; thirty-seven inches long; lately picked up in South Africa. Price, \$50. Address K. M., Office of Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

**FURNITURE.**—Real rousing bargains in roll tops; also second-hand cashier's, law and school desks, pigeon hole and map cases; every requirement for offices, at factory depot. No. 39 Broadway.

Billiard and pool tables, 4x8 and 4 1-2x9, like new, for \$100; all kinds of billiard material; lowest prices. W. H. Griffith Co., No. 33 West Twenty-third street.

**RESTAURANT.**—Seats 20; paying well; no opposition; close investigation and best reasons for selling; very reasonable for cash. R., 320, Exchange Mart and Bazaar.

Drug store, with practice; cheap; owner leaving city; has been and can be good business done; no fair offer refused; splendid chance for doctor. Address Rare Chance, No. 152 Sixth avenue.—Exchange Mart and Bazaar Publishers.

Double grocery store; good neighborhood; established twelve years; good reason for selling; no agents. Inquire on premises, No. 1002 Tenth avenue.

**SAVES.**—All sizes, all prices; call and see the safe that passed through the Forty-second street fire. W. H. Butler, No. 79 Duane street.



## ART,

FINE AND DECORATIVE.

(Edited by Miss Elizabeth M. Belt.)

## House Decorations.

Even though it is true, as was said in our first article, that the blending of shades and colors to produce harmony is an essential qualification for all kinds of artistic decorating, yet to presume to dictate to others, precise rules for the decoration of their homes, would be a piece of impudence on our part of which we would not dream. Individuals would indeed be stupid, whose individuality of taste could not be seen in their own homes.

Every well decorated house, be it large or small, has its own peculiar element and surrounding, which give it a home feeling. Our aim therefore is not to dictate, but only to give a general idea or rule for those of our readers desirous of decorating their homes with a view to displaying taste and ability rather than expense. It requires neither taste nor ability when one has plenty of money to go into one of the many large establishments that make it a business to sell articles for household use, and send home a number of pieces of furniture, draperies, etc.; fill up the house with them without any references to what is suitable for this or that room. Then the home resembles a place where such articles are collected; and both comfort and decoration cease. In decorations of all kinds, whether in walls, draperies or pictures, the artist should avoid falling into one set groove, which is bad; for it tends to cramp the ideas and stifles originality of thought and feeling. Therefore, if possible, the antique and modern should be combined and made to blend so as to soften and enhance each other.

All articles that can exalt the mind and inspire the senses may fitly adorn and decorate a home, which articles if properly placed with each other produce a restful pleasure to the mind, and tend to make home that haven of rest for which it was designed.

## THE FASHIONS.

(Edited by Miss Elizabeth M. Belt.)

## Spring Fashion.

The old adage, "There is nothing new under the sun," could not apply to the fashions of to-day. One can scarcely turn their eyes that some new and striking costume does not greet them of a peculiar and unique material. It is one continual wonderment of how can so many novel ideas and inventions be conceived. As the children express their admiration or surprise at anything that astonishes them by "Oh! ah!" so it is with one who goes out to see the fashions of to-day—one continual "Oh! ah! look at that costume! What a lovely shade! Oh, how beautifully this one is draped!" And so on.

Pale chamois, with Persian lilac accessories, is a lovely combination. Cream-white Henrietta cloth, embroidered with silver flowers, with drapery of silver lace, is a handsome afternoon costume. Black lace costumes continue to be as popular as ever. Sometimes transparent silk gauze with stripes is used for drapery. Silk net embroidered with jet is also used to make a variation.

The handsomest and the greatest favorite is the durable fabric known as the "Priestly Henrietta." It is without doubt the best and most serviceable of all dress material; after months of use there will not be found a break upon the edges where folded, or any signs of wear. No other fabric can stand so much use without becoming dingy. Plaids are of every color—pale blue, gray écne—having a fine thread of gold running each way; wide stripes of cardinal intersecting each other at right angles several inches apart are seen in goods with large black, gray and white plaids.

All the woolen spring goods are of soft and delicate coloring.

Fine twilled goods are quite in vogue for spring. They are of cord and bar fabrics, with one heavy thread and several fine threads running alternate. These are not so popular as the soft, single-twilled goods.

Cloths of different texture will be much used during the beginning of the spring. The combination suits are formed by draping the lighter material over the darker, and all startling effect should be avoided by too great a contrast.

Some of the new materials are exquisite. One known as "Priestly Clariette" is of silk warp, and is almost as serviceable as the Priestly Henrietta. Black crêpe de chine is a favorite fabric, and as a dressy material it cannot be surpassed. Trimmed with lace it makes a handsome costume.

There are such scores of new silks, both in styles, colors and combination, that they are actually bewildering. Jet, when used at all, is of the best quality.

Wide ombre braids of metal threads are very popular and make a most effective trimming for handsome, tailor-made costumes, and are much used. Laces will hold their place as the favorite dressy material for the coming season. New patterns and combination of style and material and the immense importations have made the stock perfect. There is no material so effective as lace in a lady's wardrobe.

The bonnets—or rather head-gear—are as numerous and varied as the dress materials, so that there is no excuse for any lady to wear an unbecoming hat or bonnet. Flowers will be in use for fine millinery. They will be worn on the tops of bonnets, and stand upright, with aigrettes and shorter loops of ends of ribbon. Ostrich plumes will be very popular, more so than for years past.

## Animal Medicine.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dirt, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrain their diet, keep quiet, seek dark, airy places, drink water, and sometimes plunge into it. When a dog has lost its appetite it eats that species of grass known as dog's grass, which acts as an emetic and a purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, seek out certain herbs. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps as much as possible in the sun. The warrior ants seem to have regularly organized ambulances. Latraille cut the antennæ of the ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted from their mouths. If a chimpanzee is wounded, it stops the bleeding by placing its hand on the wound or dressing it with leaves and grass. When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on, it completes the amputation by means of its teeth. A

dog, on being bitten in the muzzle by a viper, was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days into running water. This animal eventually recovered. A sporting dog was run over by a carriage. During three weeks in winter it remained lying in a brook, where its food was taken to it. This animal recovered. A ferrier hurt its right eye. It remained under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although it habitually kept close to the fire. It adopted, by way of general treatment, rest and abstinence from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye, again licking the paw when it became dry. Animals suffering from rheumatic fever treat themselves by the continued application of cold water, which M. Delaunay considers to be more certain than any other methods. In view of these interesting facts we are, he thinks, forced to admit that hygiene and therapeutics as practiced by animals may in the interest of psychology, be studied with advantage. Many physicians have been keen observers of animals, their diseases, and the methods adopted by them in their instinct to cure themselves, and have availed themselves in their practice of the knowledge so brought under their observation.

## Queer Notions About America.

PEOPLE THAT ARE MET WITH IN ONE'S TRAVELS ABROAD.

An English lady who had traveled over the greater part of Europe said she had a great desire to come to America, and her principal object in doing so was to shoot Niagara. I rather opened my eyes at this, and said that I thought she must refer to the celebrated trip down the rapids of the St. Lawrence, but she was very positive on the subject and said she meant Niagara and nothing else; she had understood that they did it in a steamboat, and she knew she should enjoy the sensation.

A well educated, middle aged gentleman told me that the reason our Civil War lasted so long was that we had no military men in our country, and that a war carried on entirely by civilians could not proceed very rapidly. If any of you have ever seen an English atlas you will understand why it is difficult to get from it a good idea of America. We shall find in such an atlas, full and complete maps of every European country and principality, a whole page being sometimes given to an island, or to a colony in Asia and Africa; but the entire United States, with sometimes the whole of North America besides, is crowded into a single map. Some of these are so small that the New England States are not large enough to contain their names, and are designated by letters which refer to the names printed in an open part of the Atlantic Ocean. No wonder that the people who use these maps have a limited idea of our country.

But it is not only English people who appear to know very little about America. A German countess once asked me if we had any theaters in New York, and when I told her that there were not only a great many theaters in that city, but that it possessed two grand opera houses at which at that time two of the leading prima donnas of the world were singing on the same nights, she was a little surprised. It is quite common in various parts of the continent to hear people speak of the late war between North and South America. They knew that the war was between the North and the South, and as it was in America, the mistake is natural enough to people who have studied only European geography.—*St. Nicholas*.

## NOTES ON BIRDS.

## BREEDING, CARE AND TRAINING.

(Edited by Prof. Hermann Reiche.)

The most general favorite of all cage birds is undoubtedly the canary. Hundreds of thousands are annually imported and still the demand is steadily increasing. The wild canaries, from which our present stock are the direct descendants, are indigenous to the Canary Islands. Germany to-day may be called the home of the canary. It is in Northern Germany, especially in and near the Hartz Mountains that they are most extensively raised. The natives there vie with each other in raising the best and most birds. In some of the villages one can go from house to house, and find from fifty to three hundred canaries in each. As soon as the young stock is ripe or fit for transportation, say in June, agents scour the country and buy up all they can find. It is a great day in a village when it is known that the bird-man has arrived. These buyers have with them a sufficient number of the small nicker cages, in which canaries are transported, and as they buy them, the birds are shipped by rail to the headquarters of the business in Alfield, near Hannover. Here they are made up in lots of about one thousand, and each lot given charge of an experienced keeper, who is sent with them to Bremen, thence to Bremen Haven, and aboard one of the fast North German Lloyd steamers to be taken to New York. Very often as many as 10,000 birds are thus brought over on one steamer. When arrived in America they are taken to the wholesale depot in New York, and from there distributed among the numerous retail dealers throughout the country. Have you ever considered that the little golden pets that are so closely linked to your home, are immigrants whose birth-place is between 3,000 and 4,000 miles from here? Just think of the hardships they must undergo before they can gladden your home with their sweet music.

The proper taming and training of birds, whether for amusement or business purposes, is subject to certain rules and strictly systematically applied methods. As described in last week's issue, a bird may be made a pet of purely through kindness, a method commendable especially to ladies. There is, however, a surer and quicker way of subjecting a bird to your will, as practiced by professional bird-tamers. In most all large cities there are so-called bird peddlers, who may be seen on the streets offering for sale various kinds of birds perched upon their shoulders, hats and fingers, quite unrestricted and yet not attempting to fly away. Now, how is this done? Surely not by kindness alone, for a peddler may sell out his stock to-day, but you can see the same man to-morrow with a fresh stock of birds just as tame as the first. For a long time this was a mystery that puzzled many, and led to the belief that the birds were drugged and otherwise cruelly treated. In New York, that true friend of the dumb beast, the late Henry Bergh, was appealed to by some philanthropic persons to intercede for the supposed ill-treated little creatures. While investigating the matter Mr. Bergh called on the writer for information, expressing at the same time his belief that the birds were drugged. Not only was this erroneous idea dispelled, but in very few minutes Mr. Bergh had received a practical illustration of the full *modus operandi*, and left well satisfied.

A bird's first impulse when brought in contact with man, or any strange object, is to fly away. Rob it of this power and it is helpless. Take any small bird, clip or tie securely the long pinions of one wing, thus preventing it from flying. Hold it in your hand, fondle it, but do not restrict it from hopping off. Unaccustomed to this treatment it will attempt to fly away, but simply tumble to the floor. To preclude all possibility of injury, and to prevent it from hopping away too far, stand facing a corner in the room, so that in leaving the hand the bird strikes the wall and flutters gently down. Pick it up and repeat the treatment, and in a surprisingly short time the bird will learn that it is best to remain quietly in your hand, and the experience of falling to the ground is so vividly impressed upon its mind that it will cling to your hand, and not allow itself to be driven off. A bird properly and thoroughly treated in this manner, even after it has regained its full power of flight, will remain in your hand, and when forced off, fly a short distance but return to your finger.

When once you have gained its confidence to this extent, treat it kindly and it will soon learn to love you and allow you to do almost anything with it.

—Two ladies greeted each other with effusion at the Twenty-third street station of the elevated, and took the train together. "Why, Mrs. Foster, I didn't know you had come back from Washington."

"Just got back last week," said Mrs. Foster, "and I hated to come, too, Mrs. Wilcox. I was having such a delightful time."

"Why, I thought everything had stopped for Lent," remarked Mrs. Wilcox.

"Oh, yes, everything has stopped, but there are always quiet little dinners—one must eat, you know, if it is Lent—and musicales, you know, they don't count, and small conversation parties—kind of a penance, you know—and then you can always go to the Capitol and see the celebrities."

"Did you see Mrs. Cleveland?" inquired her friend.

"Oh, of course, lots of times. She looks pretty well battered, too, with the season's hard work. She is a Presbyterian, you know, and doesn't keep Lent, but I think she's glad enough to stop a while. But, my dear, I was just perfectly paralyzed when I saw her come walking into church the Sunday before I came away. You know, I always thought she was lovely, but I tell you her glory has departed in that costume. She didn't look pretty a bit."

"You don't say so," said Mrs. Wilcox, eagerly, "What did she have on?"

"A black tailor gown, and you may believe me or not, but it was straight, flat down behind, without a suspicion of tournure or even a reed to break it; and everybody thought she looked long and angular, and wondered what induced her to make such a fright of herself."

"Oh, my dear," said Mrs. Wilcox, despairingly, "don't you know it's what we've all got to come to. Mme. Estelle told me last week that bustles were hopelessly passe, and that none of the good tailors would use them on the new gowns. I should like to know what is to become of us poor, scrawny skeletons."

"Well, for my part," said the more substantial and therefore more adaptable Mrs. Foster, "I am glad of it. Why, the doctor has been telling me for years that they were frightfully unhealthy, especially the hair cushions, which are the only ones that make a good shape. He says they hurt your spine and give you dangerous diseases, and I don't know what all. Of course, I never paid any attention to him while they were the style, but I hope he'll be satisfied if I have my new Spring suit made without any. This is my station. Good-bye. Come and see me."

"Yes, I will. Good-bye. But you owe me a visit."

"Oh, no, I don't. And never mind if I do; come anyway, and take lunch with me, any day but Monday. Good-bye."

"Thank you, I will. Good-bye. And, oh, don't forget about—"

"You better hurry up, lady," said the brake-man, gruffly, and the two friends parted.

## BOOK NOTICES.

Any Book noticed or advertised in the EXCHANGE MART AND BAZAAR will be supplied on receipt of price by M. J. Green & Co., 822 Broadway, New York.

## Oceana, or England and Her Colonies.

BY JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE.

New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1888.

This word Oceana is employed by Sir James Harrington, whom Mr. Froude quotes, as designating Great Britain and Ireland as an empire, an empire defended by the ocean, and marked by destiny as a republic that is to be. During the two centuries and a half since these words were written a vast change has occurred. England has overspread America with a freedom-loving and energetic population—"more than fifty millions of Anglo-Saxons" says Mr. Froude. Subsidiary to this change came another, namely the severance of that portion of this stock which occupies the United States. Mr. Froude does not consider this part as lost to Great Britain, he looks upon the people of our Union as being in some sense British still. This view he expresses in the following incoherent figure of speech—"the first great branch of Oceana was broken off, and became the truest to the traditions of Harrington's Commonwealth, and therefore is growing or to grow into the main stem of the tree." A broken branch growing back into the trunk is an unpromising similitude for the return of the United States to community with Great Britain.

Another great change took place, a change with a sort of balancing effect—profit against apparent loss—when Oceana was reconstructed once more by the occupation of "the great islands of the South Seas and the south point of Africa, commanding the sea-route to India." It is in the outlying department of Oceana that Mr. Froude takes an especial interest. It is for these mighty, but widely separated detached subdivisions that he set his sail—it is about his visit to these regions in Africa, Australia and New Zealand, that he tells us in the attractive volume whose title stands at the head of our article.

An attractive volume! Yes, surely! Did he not secure a place in an Aberdeen packet, the Australasian of 4,000 tons, destined for Australia round the Cape—and are not all his experiences here recorded? The chatty details of going on board, and of ship-board life, and the salt-water atmosphere which pervades several pages of the book—all, are very good. But when the writer looks up from the deck and while gazing upon the stars, gives out to the world the reflections which then and there occur to his mind, his speculations run on in an adventurous track for some distance and then as if through some consciousness on his part of the danger of going astray, he makes them return upon their course, and takes everything back. Where is the use of saying that all the mariners of antiquity, Curthagians, Greeks, Romans, Spaniards, Italians, as they might have been—all sailed over these same waters and looked upward to these same stars? Such solemn truths as this are not discoveries and if they can borrow any attractiveness different from that of novelty, it ought to consist in a fine felicity of utterance. Mr. Froude's reflections scarcely rise, in the manner of their expression, to the level of the sub-

limity which perhaps he feels as investing some subjects on which he meditates, but which exaltation he does not quite convey to his hearer.

But after all, there is a great deal in Mr. Froude; and no doubt but his detailed account of his experiences in parts of the world often presented in general allusions, but seldom or never minutely depicted, will fully repay the reader who follows the entire course laid forth in this book. All about the Cape Colony, the Orange Free State, Natal and Transvaal, the Boers, the Caffers, the Basutas and the Zulus—all about Adelaide, Melbourne and Sidney, Ballarat and Ercildom, Auckland and Ohinemutee, and the accounts of the Maories, together with the pen-pictures of the New Zealand farm hands—highly readable matter without doubt, if for nothing else than because people are gratified with descriptions of things they have never seen described.

Indeed, we have no wish whatever to quarrel with Mr. Froude except upon a few points. Let him guard himself better, when he begins to philosophize, so that he may not wander into difficult situations; let him beware of spoiling the mosaic of his style by introducing an ugly lump of a paving-stone in the shape of a false figure of speech, or an intrinsic and superfluous or unsuitable term—and let him avoid a too pronounced fondness for that pet of English writers, the assumed or ideal "Anglo-Saxon."

This term is good enough in certain respects, namely in its happy sound and its applicability to England as to the ethnology of its people. But outside of these two regards, the term "Anglo-Saxon" is lame and weak, and in comparison to its lameness and weakness, most audacious. Why is it lame and weak? Because it is only an adjective. There is no substantive corresponding to this adjective which can designate a country or an area. Adjectives and substantives ought to be like wives and husbands, the first qualifying or ornamenting the second. To be sure, this word may be used with force as a substantive, when we wish to imply a person, as when we say "an Anglo-Saxon." When we do that, we have it in a shape with which we can deal. And when Mr. Froude says that in North America are more than fifty million Anglo-Saxons, we feel bound to admit a comprehension of his meaning, and equally bound to express some doubt that in the aggregate of population contributed by the ends of the earth, there can possibly be found such an enormous and absorbing item.

**THE DUSANTES.** A sequel to the "Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine." By Frank R. Stockton. New York: *The Century Co.*

To those familiar with Stockton's writings, a new production from his pen is always acceptable, eagerly sought for, and its announcement all sufficient to ensure its possession and perusal.

Beyond doubt, also, all who have made the acquaintance of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine, in the "Casting Away," will promptly renew the friendship through "The Dusantes," and there learn with pleasure of the continued fortunes and mishaps of Miss Leck and Mrs. Aleshine. The happiness and dilemmas of Mr. and Mrs. Craig (bride and groom). The aggravating eccentricities of Mr. Enderton, the fidelity of "Bill" "Jim" and the "Coxwain," the adventures of the "Ginger Tar," the "tattooing of the barn," and all the rest of the ludicrous incidents that are drawn in Stockton's happiest

vein, with increasing interest to the close of the volume.

The "Dusantes" is one of the author's most characteristic works, and is an assured success.

## QUERIES.

**CUTTING CARBOARD MOUNTS.**—Will some one inform me how carboard mounts for pictures are cut?—W. H. D.

**RESTORING COLOR OF EBONITE FLUTES.**—Flutes made of ebonite, after being in use several years lose their black color; this, however, I am told can be restored. Can any one tell me how it is done? Of course, coccoawood instruments can easily be repolished, but ebonite ones have no polish put on them.—Flauto.

**PAINT CONTAINING GROUND GLASS.**—What is the name of the paint that has ground glass in it? How is it applied? Can any one give the name and address of maker?—S. G.

**HISTORY OF THE GAME OF DRAUGHTS.**—When and by whom was the game of draughts first played?—G. B. G.

**AUTHOR OF LINES: "SALVATION FOUND," ETC.**—Can any one quote name or author of lines from which following is taken:

Salvation found,  
Betwixt the saddle and the ground.—L.

**STAND FOR DISSOLVING VIEW LANTERN.**—Can some one inform me how to make a simple stand to work up and down for dissolving lanterns, as when exhibiting in a small room the lanterns have to be placed amongst the audience, and therefore a full disc is unobtainable, as the heads of those nearest the screen come in contact with the light thrown on to the screen? Ignorance.

## E Pluribus Unum.

The young man lingered near the managing editor's desk, waiting for an appointment on the regular staff.

"But you drink?" said the manager, wishing to let the candidate down easy.

"Yes," replied the young man, "so did Alexander the Great."

"And you are a dude?" glancing at the youth's dandified dress.

"So was Disraeli."

"And you are a liar?"

"So was Napoleon Bonaparte."

"And you are head and ears in debt?"

"Like Alexander Dumas."

"And you are a glutton?"

"So was Peter the Great."

"And you swear occasionally?"

"So did George Washington."

"You are liable to get drunk?"

"Like Daniel Webster."

"You are not a college man?"

"Neither was Lincoln."

"And then you write a wretchedly illegible hand?"

"Like Horace Greeley."

"You can't make a speech?"

"Like Grant."

"Well," said the manager, plunging at a heap of manuscript, "anyhow, we don't want you; you won't do. Good morning."

The young man turned away exceedingly sorrowful. "It's no sort of use," he said, "a fellow combines in his own brain and person the traits of all the great men from Alexander to Grant, and can't even get a place on a newspaper. This world is growing too fast for genius."

It is difficult to define love. All that we can say of it is, that in the soul it is a passion for reigning; in minds it is a sympathy; and in the body it is nothing but a latent and delicate desire to possess the loved object.—*La Roche-foucauld.*

## NOTES ON DOGS.

BREEDING, CARE AND TRAINING.

(A competent Editor wanted for this column.)

### Breeders' Notices.

*Under this heading we are prepared to admit advertisements of Stud Dogs, if they are given in the following form: Breed, name and description of dog, inclusive fee if the number is limited, the word "limited" should be placed after fee, and the name and address of person to whom application is to be made. Thus:*

*Stud Pointer—Rush T. (\$751, A. K. R.) Lemon and White, by Sensation (217 A. K. R.) ex-Seph G. by Dart-Seney, in the stud to approved bitches. Fee \$30.*

*Adding all comments such as his get, success, etc., etc., and other necessary notes, giving owner's address.*

*These notices will appear under a distinct column and the charge will be moderate. Upon application we will mail you a list of rates.*

### ANSWERS.

**J. F.**—Breed of dogs, with black and white spots size of a shilling: Dalmatian or carriage dogs; some of them have tan spots on head and legs. Those with regular-sized and clearly-defined spots of black on a white ground are the most valued.

**ALEXIS.**—Remedy for parasites on the dog: You may destroy any parasite of the dog, but it is necessary to know what the parasite is before attempting its destruction. A colley 21 months old does not usually suffer from any other external parasite, than fleas, and these Spratt's Patent Dog Soap will kill. If not fleas, will you examine and describe the parasite?

*How to induce a colley to go into the sea: Do not attempt to do so until we have warm weather. If you take him with you when bathing, he will probably get in with you of his own option; if not, coax or seduce him in, but do not force.*

**CANIS.**—Manchester terrier: You may be right in saying the mucous membrane is affected, but we must get at the cause. Although areca nut failed to expel worms, the dog still shows signs of being infected by these parasites. Try a dose of Spratt's Patent Worm Medicine. Possibly your feeding is wrong. Whatever it is, change it for a week, and write more in detail.

**L. B.**—Dog as companion and personal guard: You require a large dog, and we think these would suit you best in the order named: Mastiff, Newfoundland, St. Bernard, bloodhound, deerhound, Irish wolfhound. It is, however, more a question of the individual dog's character than the breed, and that you can in a great degree mould by training. By all means have a pup and train it yourself.

Mr. Nicefellow—I must say, Miss Pert, you are the only young lady I have met who don't make a pet of some snarling cur. That little dog of yours on the rug is the only really well behaved dog I ever saw in a parlor.

Miss Pert (much affected)—He—he (boo, hoo!)—he's stuffed—*Omaha World.*

SPORTS,

The Turf.—The recent blizzard has done much to retard the progress of the youngsters at the different Eastern Race courses, and many are still suffering the effects of the great storm.

Trainers are all waiting for clear weather to be able to bring out the new candidates.

It seems as though we can safely predict a lot of crippled youngsters for the Spring opening and we think well enough of all the jockey clubs to say that we shall feel sorry for the one to whom falls the opening-day on the first series of the Spring races.

How can horses get ready for the opening at the Gravesend track? and here we are passing the first week of April.

Stuyvesant, Captain Brown's fast four-year-old, we understand, while playing in his paddock, struck his hind quarter and raised quite a lump, for which he was blistered. Stuyvesant is a grand horse and should be well looked after.

The Haggins, of California, have brought suit in the Superior Court at San Francisco against Peter A. Finnegan to recover the sum of \$65,000. In the Summer of 1886 plaintiffs entered into an agreement with Finnegan whereby the latter was to buy from them half of the Pacific Race Course in Alameda County for \$65,000.

A deed of conveyance was handed Finnegan, but up to the present time has failed to settle up.

The New Jersey Assembly has passed the bill limiting racing throughout the State to eight months. This will materially affect the Clifton-Guttenburg combine during the pleasant Winter months of ice racing.

Rich racing stakes are all the rage now. Like the Sheepshead Bay opening or Suburban Day, the Brooklyn Jockey Club quietly comes to the front with the Great American stakes. The club guarantees its value will be \$20,000. The stakes are for two-year-olds (now yearlings) to be run at the Spring meeting of 1889. Distance, five furlongs. Besides this great race at this now famous resort, the Brooklyn Handicap is not only an important fixture, but one that will long be remembered as having given the racing public one of the most enjoyable days it had last year after the close finish for first, second and third money between Dry Monopole, Blue Wing and Hidalgo.

Another addition, and one of value, to breeders and owners, is the Titan stakes of \$5,000. A sweepstakes for two-year-olds, to carry 110 lbs., usual allowance for fillies and geldings of \$250 each. Nominations to be addressed to F. A. Lovecraft, Secretary, Madison Avenue, corner Twenty-second street, New York.

How about the proposition for an open trotting road through Central Park? What is there underlying this scheme?

Can any one tell us just who and how many will be benefited by this additional tax upon the dear public?

We own a trotter or two and admire the sport, but we know full well where to go and get and see all the good racing we want without taking any portion or part from what will eventually be known as the "Children's Parade Grounds."

BETTING ON SPRING EVENTS.

Below we give the odds laid by Waddill &

Burt, 239 Third Street, Louisville, Ky., and Daley's at Long Branch, on the Suburban and Brooklyn Handicaps :

Table with columns for horse names and odds for Brooklyn, Suburban, and Banquet handicaps. Includes names like Adeline, Alaric, Ariel, Arundel, Aurelia, Banburg, Belvidere, Ben Ali, Benedictine, Bessie June, Bob Fisher, Blue Wing, Breton, Bridgellight, Burch, Charity, Col. Cowan, C. H. Todd, Connemara, Darya, Dry Monopole, Dunbine, Elkwood, Eole, Eollan, Eurru, Exile, Favor, Faust, Fenelon, Firenzl, G. Cleveland, Glenmound, Gollah, Guenn, Hanover, Hamilton, Headlad, Hidalgo, Joe Cotton, Kaloolah, Kenny, Kingston, Kirkman, Klamath, Laggard, Linden, Le Logos, Lizzie Baker, Long Knight, Lorrington, Mittie B., Miss Ford, Montrose, My Own, Ordway, Oriflamme, Osceola, Pontico, Q. of Elizabeth, Rataplan, Raveler, Recluse, Rightaway, Richmond, Royal Arch, Rupert, Rustler, Saladin, Saxony, Savanac, Sir Dixon, Schnoorer, Strideaway, Stuyvesant, The Bard, Terra Cotta, Triboulet, True Briton, Unite, Valiant, Volante, Volunteer, Vosburg, Wickham, Wilfred, Withrow.

Gun and Trap.—(Trap at Cincinnati.)—One of the most difficult clay bird matches ever shot here took place March 20th, on the grounds of the Independent Gun Club, between W. E. Simberg "Wick," and Joe H., a traveling man well known throughout the States of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky as a shot of no little ability. The match was at fifty fair American clay birds, for \$50 a side, placed by friends of the contestants. National Gun Association rules governed, and birds were sprung from traps No. 1 and 2. After considerable outside money was placed the match opened with Joe H. at the score at 2.20 o'clock. Mr. E. Taylor, late of Buffalo, N. Y., acting as Joe H.'s judge, and Mr. F. Becker for Wick, both judges agreeing upon Mr. William Huntington, one of Cleveland, O., leading shots, as referee. The day was a difficult one for shooting, an unreliable, puffy wind, amounting to almost a gale, blowing from the opening to the finishing of the match. The second straightaway bird frequently, unless cut down, lit on the ground sixty-five and seventy yards from the trap, and in flying that distance bobbed in the air like a cork on wavy water. Wick, who is reputed to be the leading amateur double bird shot here, was in the prime of condition and won the match by good judgment. He also outgeneraled his opponent by taking his time, when at the score and waiting for big puffs of wind to abate before calling pull, and hurrying Joe H. at the finish of his every third pair to shoot. Both were liberally applauded for particularly fine snap-shots, but the winner depended more on his gun, powder, judgment and calculation than on his snap-shooting qualifications, he frequently scoring birds which looked beyond gun reach. Not one word passed between the contestants from the opening to the close of the match, and friends were about equally divided. Bets were freely offered 60 would not be broken.

The gentlemen are matched to shoot the same race over again the early part of May. Scores:

Score table for Wick and Joe H. with columns for individual shots and totals. Wick's total is 75, Joe H.'s total is 56.

AT COLLEGE POINT, L. I.—The North Side Gun Club occupied their time Saturday on their grounds in a clay pigeon shoot of 20 birds each. This was a practice shoot entirely called by special order of the captain. Following is the score :

Score table for College Point gun club members including C. A. Niemeyer, Jos. Adrance, A. Rojahn, Geo. H. Beck, E. P. Stratton, J. E. Brada, and Dr. Ferrer.

If the secretaries of gun clubs will furnish us with scores made at their shoots and other data, we will give them due prominence in our paper.

Walking.—Over 5,000 people witnessed the termination of the six day's four-hours-per day race at the Elite Rink, Philadelphia, Pa., on Saturday night last, between Louise Armaido, the champion woman bicyclist of the world, and George Noremac and Robert Vint, the pedestrians. The score at the close was as follows, the pedestrians winning by two miles.

Table showing Miles and Laps for Noremac, Vint, and Miss Armaido. Noremac: 166 Miles, 7 Laps; Vint: 162 Miles, 15 Laps; Total: 338 Miles, 22 Laps.

The Maplewood Athletic Association held their annual election for officers on Wednesday, March 21, with the following result: President, J. C. Davis; vice-president, E. J. McGrath; treasurer, W. H. Smith; secretary, R. N. Salter; for Board of Managers, W. Woodbury, S. A. Gardner, R. Fraser, F. Leveridge and J. A. Casey.

The match to decide the championship of the New York Racquet Club was played March 21 between Mr. B. S. de Garmendia and Mr. C. L. Perkins, Jr., last year's champion. Mr. De Garmendia won three straight games.

Mr. John H. Booth has presented a handsome silver cup to the New York Athletic Club. It is to be won and held by the member making the most points in any open games between May 1 and Oct. 1 of the present year.

The winners at the Harvard Athletic Association's third winter meeting, held at Cambridge, Mass., March 24, were as follows: Putting the Shot—H. Pennypacker, '88, 39 ft., 5 3/8 in. Running High Jump—S. R. Bell, '91, 5 ft. 2 1/2 in. Rope Climbing—C. E. Curry, '89, 21 1/2 sec. Running High Kick—R. B. Hale, '91, 8 ft. 6 3/4 in. Tug of War—Seniors—Anchor, F. G. Balch; 3, P. Chase; 2, C. H. Baldwin; 1, E. A. Pease. Distance, 4 1/2 in.

The second annual tournament for the amateur billiard championship of the United States, under the auspices of the Racquet Club of New York, will commence on the evening of May 14,

at the club rooms, Twenty-sixth street and Sixth avenue. The game is three ball French carroms on a 5 by 10 table, 300 points up, except in case of a tie, when the final game shall be 500 points. Entries close April 30.

A professional pedestrian association has been organized in London, England, the object of which is to promote pedestrianism by the aid of handicaps given under the auspices of the organization, as well as to benefit needy members. A subscription of one shilling a month is charged, and the contestants in the handicaps given under the auspices of the association will be members.

The winners at the Amherst College games held at Amherst, N. H., March 23, were as follows: Putting the Shot—R. W. Atkins, 32 ft. 2 in. Pole Vaulting—S. D. Warriner, '88, 8 ft. 8½ in. The college record is broken by three-quarters of an inch. Climbing Rope, distance, 21 ft. 10 in.—F. L. Garfield, '88, 6¼ sec. Standing High Jump—F. L. Garfield, 4 ft. 6 in. Horizontal Bar—A. K. Bayama. Vaulting Bar—E. S. Boyd, '90, 6 ft. 5 in. Running High Jump—R. B. Luddington, '91, 5 ft. 6 in. The college record is broken by one-half inch. High Kick—J. C. D. Kitchen, '91, 8 ft. 10 in. The college banner was awarded to the class of '90.

Events of the Spartan Harriers for 1888 are as follows:

Walks—April 8, Fort Lee and return; April 15, Club House to Hastings; April 22, Club House to New Rochelle; April 29, Club House to College Point.

Chases—April 7, Fort George; April 26, Staten Island; May 12, Mount Vernon.

**Yachting.**—Below will be found a list of yachting events to occur this year. We will thank the secretaries of the different associations for information concerning any change in the following dates:

April 29—Havana (Cuba) Club, Cuba Cup Race.  
 May 19—Monatiquot Club, Club Regatta, Inside Course.  
 May 30—Havana (Cuba) Club, General Review.  
 May 30—South Boston (Mass.) Club, Open Regatta.  
 May 30—Great Head (Mass.) Club, Regatta for Trophy.  
 June 9—Larchmont Club, Pennant Regatta.  
 June 9—Great Head (Mass.) Club, Open Regatta.  
 June 12—Atlantic Club, Annual Regatta.  
 June 13—Columbia Club, Annual Regatta.

June 16—Monat'quot Club, First Pennant Regatta.  
 June 16—Corinthian Club, Pennant Race, at Marblehead.  
 June 16—South Boston (Mass.) Club, Regatta.  
 June 21—New York Club, Annual Regatta.  
 June 22—Great Head (Mass.) Club, Moonlight Sail.  
 June 23—Hull (Mass.) Club, Pennant Regatta.  
 June 30—Monatiquot Club, Club Regatta, off Fort Point.  
 June 30—Great Head (Mass.) Club, Pennant Regatta.  
 June 30—Corinthian Club, First Championship Regatta, at Marblehead.  
 July 4—Larchmont Club, Annual Regatta.  
 July 4—Beverly (Mass.) Club, First Buzzard's Bay Championship, at Monument Beach.  
 July 7—Havana (Cuba) Club, Second Annual Regatta.  
 July 7—Beverly (Mass.) Club, First Championship Race, at Swampscott.  
 July 7—Corinthian Club, Club Race, at Marblehead.  
 July 7—Hull (Mass.) Club, Cruise.  
 July 7—South Boston (Mass.) Club, Regatta.  
 July 11—Beverly (Mass.) Club, First Open Sweepstakes, at Marblehead.  
 July 13—Monatiquot Club, First Championship Regatta, off Fort Point.  
 July 14—Beverly (Mass.) Club, Second Open Sweepstakes, at Monument Beach.  
 July 14—Hull (Mass.) Club, First Championship Race.  
 July 14—Great Head (Mass.) Club, First Championship Regatta.  
 July 17—Monatiquot Club, Second Pennant Regatta, Inside Course.  
 July 20—Monatiquot Club, Moonlight Sail.  
 July 20—Great Head (Mass.) Club, Moonlight Sail.  
 July 21—Beverly (Mass.) Club, Third Open Sweepstakes, at Monument Beach.  
 July 21—Corinthian Club, Second Championship Regatta, at Marblehead.  
 July 21—South Boston (Mass.) Club, Regatta.  
 July 28—Corinthian Club, Ladies' Day, at Marblehead.  
 July 28—Beverly (Mass.) Club, Second Buzzard's Bay Championship, at Monument Beach.  
 July 28—Hull (Mass.) Club, Sixty-seventh Regatta.  
 July 28—Great Head (Mass.) Club, Regatta for Cash Prizes.  
 July 31—Manatiquot Club, Third Pennant Regatta, Inside Course.  
 Aug. 1—Hull (Mass.) Club, Ladies' Day.  
 Aug. 4—Hull (Mass.) Club, Second Championship Race.  
 Aug. 4—Beverly (Mass.) Club, Second Championship Race, at Nahant.  
 Aug. 11—Beverly (Mass.) Club, Third Buzzard's Bay Championship, at Monument Beach.  
 Aug. 11—Corinthian Club, Open Regatta, at Marblehead.  
 Aug. 15—Great Head (Mass.) Club, Second Championship Regatta.  
 Aug. 15—Monatiquot Club, Ladies' Day.  
 Aug. 17—Monatiquot Club, Moonlight Sail.  
 Aug. 18—Monatiquot Club, Second Championship Regatta, off Fort Point.  
 Aug. 18—Corinthian Club, Cup Race, at Marblehead.  
 Aug. 18—South Boston (Mass.) Club, Regatta.  
 Aug. 20—Great Head (Mass.) Club, Moonlight Sail.  
 Aug. 24—Hull (Mass.) Club, Open Regatta.  
 Aug. 25—Beverly (Mass.) Club, First Open Race, at Marblehead.

*Spray and Dust.*

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### PICKINGS.

"Paper, sir?" he called, as a dignified 'stiff back old gent passed the corner.

No notice.

"All about the fire, sir!"

No notice.

"All about war in Europe!" continued the lad as he followed along.

No notice.

"All about the scan-dal?" shouted the boy at the top of his voice.

"What! scandal!" exclaimed stiff back as he halted. "You may give me five copies, my son."—*Detroit Free Press.*

First Gushing Female Philanthropist (with bouquet)—I have been in every greenhouse in the city, and these are all the choice flowers I could find. Isn't it too bad the poor, dear man murdered his wife at this time of year?

Second Gushing Female Philanthropist (with tray of delicacies)—if it had been even a month

later I could have found ever so much nicer fruits and earlier vegetables than these. It does seem as if he might have been more thoughtful.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Oh, Tom!" sobbed his wife, "you're intoxicated again. Why will you drink such vile stuff?"

"Well—hic—my dearsh," returned Tom "it's—hic—the bestsh—hic—I can get. If—hic—you knowsh—hic—where they sell—hic—any better stuff—hic—I'll go there."—*New York Sun.*

Minister (to little boy with a basket of fish)—Little boy aren't you ashamed to go fishing on the Sabbath day?

Little Boy (lifting the cover of the basket with conscious pride)—Ashamed? Look at them.—*Tid Bits.*

Mistress (to new girl)—"When will you come?"

New Girl—"To-morrow evenin', sure."

Mistress—"Then I may consider you engaged?"

New Girl—"Yes, mum—to the butcher boy. But O'll see that ye get his custom, too."

A tramp was dodging the police and begging alms. He approached a cadaverous specimen of humanity and said:

"Can't you give a poor, hungry man something to help him get a night's lodging?"

"No."

"Say, hain't yer in no business?"

"Yes, I'm a poet of the Spring, and I sing 'When the Robins Nest Again.'"

"Here, take this dime. It's all I've got, but yer need is greater than mine."—*Detroit Free Press.*

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**The Fate of the Fairy Swan.**

A note prefixed by Moore to his pathetic song, "Silent, O Moyle, be the voice of thy waters," will explain this little poem :

"Fionnuala, the daughter of Lir, was by some supernatural power transformed into a swan, and condemned to wander for many hundred years over certain lakes and rivers of Ireland, till the coming of Christianity, when the first sound of the mass bell was to be the signal of her release."

The fanciful fiction (typical, no doubt, of the release of the soul, through the agency of the Gospel, from the dark thralldom of superstition) was found among the manuscript translations from the Irish in the possession of the late Countess of Moira.

"When shall the Swan her death-notes singing,  
Sleep with wings in darkness furled?  
When shall heav'n its sweet bell ringing,  
Call my spirit from this stormy world?"

—*Song of Fionnuala.*

Up and down the crystal river  
Sailed the fair enchanted Swan ;  
In the east a rose-flush quivered,  
In the west the stars grew wan :  
On the bank in costume rude,  
Kneelt a mighty multitude.

And the dew in gentle showers,  
Bathed the Bishop's cope and crook ;  
Gemmed the altar crowned with flowers,  
Flashed on chalice, bell, and book :  
While the priest upon the grass,  
Offered up the first great mass.

First great mass on Erin's altars !  
Sunburst brighter than the dawn !  
Closer to the reeds and rushes,  
Swam the fair enchanted Swan—  
Throbbing fast, and dropping low,  
Feathered breast and wings of snow.

With her weird bright eyes she watched them,  
That mysterious multitude—  
Prostrate on the ground, and sobbing  
As they beat their breasts subdued :  
Every lip (unshorn or bare)  
Trembling with ecstatic prayer.

"Sanctus ! Sanctus ! Sanctus !" —murmured  
At the shrine the bending priest,

All was still—the very breathing  
Of that mighty gath'ring ceased,  
As upon the hush there fell  
Silvering tinkling of a bell !  
Sacred sound, so long awaited !  
Blessed chiming, long deferred !  
In the mist, among the rushes,  
Something white and trembling stirred  
As the bird in raptures strong,  
Sang her last delicious song.

"Farewell ! Erin, mid thy waters,  
Shining like an em'rald green !  
Ne'er again shall Fionnuala  
On your sparkling lakes be seen—  
After ages of unsest,  
Sweet shall be her slumbers blest.

"Christ has triumphed ! Christ has riven  
From my soul its shackles sore—  
Farewell, Erin ! child of heaven !  
Never shall I see thee more.  
Chime, O chime ! thou silvery bell !  
Lir's lone daughter breathes farewell !"

Ringingly—ringingly softly—  
Lo ! a white ethereal shape,  
With the last clear note of triumph,  
Winged to heaven its glad escape !  
Farewell, lough ! farewell, bright river !  
Fionnuala is free for ever !

—*Eleanor C. Donnelly.*



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The manufacturers aim to furnish in this Gun a well-made, complete "Hammerless," with fine barrels and sound work, at a popular price, and in this have been entirely successful.

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Above Gun is a very handsome Gun, well made in every detail, and will give perfect satisfaction.

Each Gun has a tag attached, giving the number of pellets each barrel makes on a 30-inch circle at 40 yards.

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