

GANG RULE IN LONDON.

Parts of the City Given Over to Young Ruffians

The whole of the very large district extending from Duncan terrace, south of the Angel, Islington, around to King's Cross, northward, and on by Guilford street, to the borders of the "holy land" of Russellland the adjoining squares, writes a correspondent to the *London Standard*, is infested—and has been for years—with both day and night ruffianism. This composition of it takes the form of gangs of "unlocked cubs" of from 14 to 20 years of age, whose fond amusement is to pelt people with hard clay, and break, the windows with stones. Neither man, woman, nor child can escape them. If they are remonstrated with by a passer-by, they at once follow him, yelling in his ears the now established boy yell of the streets; and if he happens to reside near their meeting quarters, they wait for him every time he goes into or leaves his house. Our correspondent knows an elderly gentleman who has been persecuted—tortured is a more correct expression—in this way for many months; indeed, to such an unbearable extent that he is endeavoring to find somewhere within the metropolitan area where he can come home from his day's professional work and be in quiet. He told "M." when they were speaking upon the subject last week that the roughs had paraded with their yell-chorus up and down in front of his sitting-room window. When they are in gangs of three and four they have girls with them who give the signals for the approach of police and of victims. They never go into the squares, the reason being, as two of them said, "O, we should get locked up if we went to have our games there." "M." and his friends, however, who are equally ratepayers in the old suburban neighborhoods, are to have their evening lives made wretched because they do not live "in the squares," and all this with a police army of eleven thousand men. A friend of his, who resides in another district, says that he has had conversations with the police upon the subject, and they have expressed the strongest indignation that their powers are so crippled in the matter, and, as if to demonstrate that crippling, while we were conversing at my door, one of a gang with two girls went by. They looked at us as they passed, and when they got about fifty yards on they set up their unearthly yell, ending with shouts of defiant laughter, and took to their heels. The utterly unaccountable leniency of the police magistrates was clearly shown to lie at the bottom of such a shocking state of things—a state that would be impossible in the smallest town or village in England. Surely the overburdened ratepayers of London are entitled to the overflow of some of that consideration which is now costing millions in the land of the pyramids. A gentleman, in another case, has repeatedly to walk on sentry in front of his own house to keep these juvenile ruffians from making his door-porch their headquarters. He said to me: "They have broken some of my windows for what I am doing now, and have further threatened me. I have spoken to the police, but"—and here he shrugged his shoulders as a yelling chorus opened out not fifty feet away from us.

Chinese Dwarf Trees.

How the Chinese continue to grow miniature pines and oaks in flower-pots for half a century, has always been much of a secret. They aim first and last at the seat of vigorous growth, endeavoring to weaken it as far as may be consistent with the preservation of life. They begin at the beginning, taking a young plant (say a seedling, or cutting of a cedar) when only two or three inches high; they cut off its tap-root as soon as it has roots enough to live upon, and replant it in a shallow earth-en pot or pan. The end of the tap-root is generally made to rest on a flat stone within it. Alluvial clay is then put into the pot, much of it in bits the size of beans, and just enough in kind and quantity to furnish a scanty nourishment to the plant. Water enough is given to excite a vigorous habit. So likewise in the application of light and heat. As the Chinese pride themselves on the shape of their miniature trees, they use strings, wires, and pegs, and various other mechanical contrivances to promote symmetry of habit, or to fashion their pets to odd fancy figures; thus, by the use of these very shallow pots, the growth of the tap-roots is out of the question.

By the use of poor soil, and little of it, and little water, any strong growth is prevented. Then, too, the top and side roots, being within easy reach of the gardener, are shortened by his pruning-knife, or seared with his hot iron. So the little tree, finding itself headed on every side, gives up the idea of strong growth, asking only for life, and just growth enough to live and look well. Accordingly each new set of leaves becomes more and more stunted, the buds and rootlets are diminished in proportion, and at length a balance is established between every part of the tree, making it a dwarf in all respects. In some kinds of trees this end is reached in three or four years; in others, ten or fifteen years are necessary. Such is fancy horticulture among the Celestials.

Efficiency of Lightning Rods.

Prof. Mohn, of Christiania, Norway, having been employed by the Government to investigate the efficiency of the protection afforded to buildings by lightning rods, seems to have substantially settled the much debated question, at least for that region of country. His report shows that lighthouses, telegraph stations, and other exposed buildings, which were provided with conductors, did not by far suffer as much as churches, which in most cases were unprotected. It appears, in fact, that of about one hundred churches reported to have been struck by lightning, only three were provided with conductors; that of these three the first had a conductor in good order, and the building was uninjured; the second had a conductor of zinc wire, which melted, and, of course, left the structure without protection; the third had a wire which was rusty where it joined the earth, and the church was burned. More than one-half the number of

churches struck were totally destroyed. Mr. Preece, the English Government electrician, states that no damage has occurred to telegraph poles since the practice was adopted of providing them with lightning rods or earth wires.

Webster in Private Life.

Hon. Alexander Stephens once said of Daniel Webster: "I think Webster was the worst slandered man I ever knew. It is the general impression in the country to-day that Webster was a great drunkard. You hear it spoken of even now whenever his name is mentioned, but it is an outrageous slander. I will tell you what I know myself. For six years while we were both in Congress I lived next door to him. His house was as familiar to me as my own garden. I was in there a great deal and he was as often in mine, and in all the time of my acquaintance with him I never saw Webster when he was in the least affected by liquor or under the influence of it in any way. I have dined with him at his house and mine, I have met him at dinners and affairs outside, and I never saw him in the least inebriated. I never heard of his being intoxicated but twice, and on one of those occasions—a dinner—he made a speech that was grandly eloquent. Then, too, there has been much said about his incontinency. I think that is even a worse slander than the other. When we were neighbors he was married to his second wife (a fine woman) and, with the exception of Toombs and Calhoun, I never saw a man so devoted to his wife as Webster was. They were always together. If he went out to walk in the evening, as was his custom, Mrs. Webster always accompanied him. I used to meet them often. He never was away from home over night that his wife did not go, too. He went frequently to New York and Baltimore, but he always took Mrs. Webster with him. At the receptions in the city they were always together, and whenever you saw Webster you saw Mrs. Webster on his arm. It was different then from now. It was not then considered wrong for a man and his wife to keep together at such entertainments. Now if a man speaks to his wife at any reception or affair of the kind he is thought to be unfit for good society. He must be around some other woman and leave his wife to be looked after by some other man. Webster loved his wife and was kind and faithful to her, and she was one of the most elegant, refined ladies I have had the fortune to know."

How Coodledodger Hurt Mrs. Coodledodger's Feelings.

"Look here, my dear," exclaimed Coodledodger, as he smilingly entered within the bosom of his family one evening recently. "Just look here what I have brought you; now what do you think of these, my dear?"

"What are they, dear—toys for the baby?"

"Mrs. Coodledodger, do they look like toys? No, they are something for you."

"What are they, Mr. Coodledodger?"

"Bell-garters, my dear—bell-garters."

"Bell-garters?"

"Yes, duck, bell-garters. It used to be tassels on your boots, and now it is bells on your calves."

"Oh, my dear Coodledodger, ain't they cute?"

"Cute! Well, I should smile. Just imagine a woman rambling around emitting music from her calves. Why, it is too cute to talk about. Put them on your— I mean your underpins, and let's see how they look."

"What's the matter with them?"

"They are entirely too large."

"What! Too large?"

"Yes, dear, too large."

"Gimme them here and I'll take 'em right back and get 'em changed. I never thought they would be too large, for I bet I can't get them over a fence rail. But I'll get 'em changed. Gimme the broomstick, pigeon."

"What do you want with the broomstick, dear?"

"I want to take it with me for fear I'll make another mistake and get the garter too large."

Coodledodger has been vigorously scratching his head for two days, and he can't for the life of him guess what started Mrs. Coodledodger a crying.—*Galveston News.*

THE FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.—A boy was told if he could find a four-leaf clover it would be to him a talisman of good fortune, and with it in his possession success in any undertaking was sure. So early in life he started out to search for this little token of good. He left his home and friends to wander alone in this pursuit, traveling across continents and oceans in his search, but all in vain. At last, a disappointed and worn-out old man, he returned to the old homestead to die; and as he tottered up the familiar pathway, lo! close beside the doorstep grew a four-leaf clover.

With certain saints our ancestors connected certain flowers on account of their blossoming about the saints' days. Thus the snowdrop was called the Purification flower, from its blossoming about Candlemas (Feb. 2); the crocus was dedicated to St. Valentine; the daisy to St. Margaret (hence called by the French "La Belle Marguerite"); the Lady Smock to the Virgin, its flowers appearing about Lady Day; St. John's Wort was connected with the blessed St. John; and there were the daffodil or Lent lily, the Pasque flower or anemone, the Herb Christopher, St. Barnaby's thistle, Canterbury bell, Herb St. Robert, and Mary Wort.

In Switzerland there is a law which compels every newly married couple to plant six trees immediately after the ceremony, and two on the birth of every child. They are planted on commons and near the road, and being mostly fruit trees are both useful and ornamental. The number planted amounts to 10,000 annually.

In the literary as well as military world, most powerful abilities will often be found concealed under a rustic garb.—*Pliny.*

Physics.

"Professor," said the man from Arizona, "there's a darn fool down to Brag's grocery who wants ter wager he can fill a three-bushel sack full 'o wet sand, tie a rope two hundred feet long on ter it, tackle his mule ter the end o' the line, an' the critter 'll dror it twenty rods."

"And he believes the mule can do it."

"Fifty dollars' worth. That's what he's a reckonin' on."

"But it's a physical impossibility!"

"Sure?"

"Certain! Let me explain. What is the weight of the bag of sand?"

"Well, say two hundred pounds."

"Two hundred pounds! Well, see here. The gravity of the sand will be increased by the length of the rope, in the proportion of a square of the weight to each nine feet of line, progressing by compound attraction until the weight would be fabulous."

"I didn't quite catch on. Give us it a little easier," said the Arizona man, with a sigh.

The Professor took out his note book and proceeded to explain:

"Let X equal the unknown weight. Let Y equal the weight of the bag of sand. Let Z equal the progressive ratio. Then if the line measures 198 feet, X equals Z multiplied by Y multiplied 22. Therefore X equals nineteen tons, seven pounds and six ounces. And I maintain there isn't a mule in creation could budge that bag of sand a fractional part of an inch. See?"

"See! Good Lord, it's as dark to me as a blind negro at night lookin' fur a kaffer, unclad and oily, escaped harnless, the Europeans was certain to be made and held prisoner. Imagine one hooked thorn catchin' a coat sleeve. The first movement at escape bends the long, slender branches, and hook after hook fixes its point into the clothing. Struggling on, the number of thorned enemies, and there is no way of escape except to stand still, cut off the clinging sand-vessels, and remove them one by one."

Do Not Be Discouraged.

Even if you have tried many remedies for your kidney disease or Liver complaint with out success, it is no reason why you should think you disorder'd incurable. The most important thing is to get to the potent virtues of Kidney-Wort. It is a pure vegetable compound which acts on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels at the same time, and thus cleanses the whole system. Don't wait, but get a package to-day and cure yourself.

"Is CURRANT JELLY good for children?"

Dr. Henry, New York, says: "In nervous diseases, I know of no preparation to equal it."

WHY is the memory of Washington like fine French brandy? Because it is very dear to the American people.

NO EFFORT has ever been made to advertise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound outside our own America: yet frequent calls from other parts of the world show that good news will spread. Packages of this medicine have even been sent from Lynn, Mass., to China.

A POLITICIAN never feels the need of a character so much as he does when he is trying to run on a reform ticket.—*Keokuk Daily.*

IT is a well-known fact, in the Diana Myles Dyes coloring is given than any known Dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c. at all druggists'. They are great success. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Violent Measures

Are, or should, be only resorted to in extreme cases. Danger is incurred by persons who tamper with disease. To take drastic, drenching cathartics, or to neglect a recourse to judicious medication when the bowels are constipated, are alike acts of folly. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters relieves, and it persisted in, ultimately cures constipation. But this effect it never produces violently or abruptly, nor is there any medicine on earth that will do permanent good that causes a sudden change, accompanied by pain in the intestinal region. Dyspepsia, no less certainly than constipation, is remedied by this sterling, time-honored medicine, which is also the leading antidote to malaria, and a safe and pleasant remedy for rheumatism, fainting, or disorder of the kidneys or bladder, and biliousness. This statement is based upon positive evidence.

SITUATED one and a half miles north of Poundridge is a pretty little sheet of water called Trinity Lake. It is the source of supply for Stamford, Conn., four miles away. There is a singular phenomenon connected with this lake which is not generally known, except to a few residents of this locality. It is that of a floating island, a good-sized body of land, which has for several years appeared at regular intervals near the center of the lake, and, after remaining upon the surface of the water for several days, sinking again to the bottom, about forty-five feet. No one has yet taken the trouble to investigate the phenomenon, and the country people have become so accustomed to it that they think little about it.

STRANGE, but True, is the fact that THE CHICAGO LEDGER is the best story paper in the West, and sold for the small sum of one dollar a year. Each number contains eight stories from the best authors in the country. Sample copies free. Address THE LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

"PUT UP" at the Gault House.

The business man or tourist will find first-class accommodations at the low price of \$2 and \$2.50 per day at the Gault House, Chicago, corner Clinton and Madison streets. This fair-sized hotel is located in the center of the city, only one block from the Union Depot; elevator; all appointments first-class.

H. W. HOTT, Proprietor.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage Expressage and Carriage hire, and stay at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central, New York, you will find a saving of 50 cents a day over the regular rates. The cost of one million dollars reduced to \$1,000 upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse carriage, stage and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union than at any first-class hotel in the city.

Marvellous Restorations.

The cures which are being made by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1100 Girard street, Philadelphia, in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, and all chronic diseases, resulting in part from the easy method of tuning the three strings belonging to each tone, exactly together, with much less liability of getting out of tune or being affected by climatic changes. This improvement has been pronounced the greatest made in Upright Pianos for half a century.—*Boston Journal.*

COFFEE culture is very interesting, and the growing crop is very beautiful. The trees at maturity are from five to eight feet high; they are well shaped and bushy, with dark green foliage, and planted eight or nine feet apart. The flowers are in clusters at the root of the leaves, and are small, but pure white and very fragrant. The fruit has a rich color, and resembles a small cherry or a large cranberry; it grows in clusters, close to the branches, and when it becomes a deep red is ripe and ready to be gathered. The trees are raised from seed, and do not begin to yield until the third year. In Central America they bear well for twelve or fifteen years, although, in exceptional cases, trees twenty years old will yield an abundance of fruit. The tree is particularly beautiful when in full bloom or when laden with ripe fruit.

DR. PIERCE'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SMARTWEED AND CAMPION. JAMESON'S Smart-Weed and Campion Water, the best possible agents for the cure of diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody flux and colic, or to break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

STINGING IRITATION, INFLAMMATION, all Kidney & Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Palma," \$1.

THE FRAZER AXLE GREASE is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price.

THE FRAZER AXLE GREASE is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

"Rough on Pain."—Quick cure, Cramps, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.