

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

Dr. DUNSTMAIER, of Germany, according to a report in a Berlin paper, has been conducting a series of curious experiments to substantiate the theory of Dr. Jaeger, that the soul of man or animal is to be found in the characteristic odor exhaled by each. He put a number of rabbits in a cage in a room, and then admitted a savage dog. The dog, of course, rushed at the cage and endeavored to get at the rabbits, frightening the timid creatures almost to death. After he had worried them for two hours, he was killed, and his nerves of smell, with the mucous membrane of his nose and throat, were removed and rubbed up in a mortar with glycerine and water. The doctor's theory was that thus he should obtain a solution of the timid souls of the rabbits; that this was the fact the following experiments seem to prove. A few drops of the mixture was administered to a cat, and, after it had been given time to take effect, she was put into a cage with some mice. Instead of taking a dinner of fresh mouse meat, as one would naturally suppose, the timidity of the rabbit had been instilled into her soul to such a degree that she made repeated efforts to get away from the mice, seeming to fear that they would actually pounce upon her. By a subcutaneous injection of only two cubic centimeters of the extract, a large bloodhound was made so cowardly that he slunk away and tried to hide when put in an apartment with some rabbits. Dunstmaier says that he has extracted the soul substance of cowardly men and administered it to the bravest of the Prussian soldiers with the effect of making them so timid that they would not leave their rooms or tents after nightfall. On one occasion he swallowed a dose of his "psychotypic timidity," which had the effect of making him doubt his own marvelous discoveries.

A PECULIAR case of bone-breaking near Barboursville, W. Va., is attracting the attention of the medical fraternity throughout half the State. Mrs. Peter Kelly, wife of a well known citizen, is the victim of a disease which the local surgeons and doctors, for want of a better name, call *fragilitas ossium*. Mrs. Kelly, who is a delicate lady, was just getting around after a long and serious illness when, a few nights since, she got out of bed and started downstairs to get a drink of water. When but a few steps down one of the bones of her right leg broke with a peculiar glass-like snap, without having come in contact with anything and from no apparent cause. She called her husband, and he picked her up and started back toward the bedroom with his wife, when the bones of her right and left arms broke in several places with the same peculiar snap heard and felt by the woman when the first fracture occurred. Mrs. Kelly was carried to the bedroom and laid on her bed, when the bones of her left leg broke in the same manner. A surgeon was immediately sent for. He set the broken limbs and bandaged them. Mrs. Kelly said that she felt no pain when any of the fractures occurred, and that the setting and bandaging of her broken limbs occasioned her not the slightest discomfort. The disease is a strange one, and the outcome is awaited with a great deal of curiosity and interest. The physicians say the bone-breaking is caused by a deficiency of animal and a superabundance of mineral matter in the bones. They say the bones will knit very rapidly, but that the disease is difficult to cure.

"HUMAN VAMPIRES" are often referred to but they are seldom seen. However, there is a veritable one in the prison at Washington, D. C. His name is Brown, and his case is one of the most remarkable in criminal annals. He is a Portuguese, and when about twenty-two years old he shipped as cook on a fishing smack from Boston for a trip up the coast in the summer of 1867. There was a crew of about thirty men, and one day one of the men disappeared. It was thought that he had fallen overboard. Next the mate was missed. Two days afterward his body was found hidden in the hold, and near it the body of the sailor. There were small cuts in various parts of the bodies. The men set a watch and were rewarded by seeing Brown stealthily creep up to the bodies and move them to another part of the hold, where he was caught sucking their blood. He was placed in irons, taken back to Boston, and tried for murder. The defense was insanity, but the jury brought a verdict of guilty and Brown was sentenced to be hanged. A few days before the day set for the execution President Johnson interfered and ordered him removed to the Government Insane Asylum at Washington. But before the transfer was made Brown killed one of the keepers with a cleaver, and when discovered he was lapping his victim's blood. He was finally sent back to Massachusetts, where he remained for fifteen years, but he is now at the prison in Washington. Thirty-five years ago his crime was the talk of the nation.

Dr. LAUDER BRUNTON, a London physician, has made a discovery which, according to the Daily News, ought to entitle him to the gratitude of all who live by intellectual labor. It is nothing less than the secret of how to have ideas at will. One night, after a long day's work, this eminent physician was called upon to write an article immediately. He sat down with pen, ink and paper before him, but not a single idea came into his head, not a single word could he write.

Lying back, he then soliloquized: "The brain is the same as it was yesterday, and it worked then; why will it not work to-day?" Then it occurred to him that the day before he was not so tired, and that probably the circulation was a little brisker than to-day. He next considered the various experiments on the connection between cerebral circulation and mental activity and concluded that if the blood would not come to the brain the best thing would be to bring the brain down to the blood. It was at this moment that he was seized with the happy thought of laying his head "flat upon the table." At once his ideas began to flow and his pen to run across the paper. By and by Dr. Brunton thought, "I am getting on so well I may sit up now." But it would not do. "The moment," he continues, "that I raised my head my mind became an utter blank, so I put my head down again flat upon the table and finished my article in that position."

A NEW field of competition with men, recently opened up by that indomitable spirit of progression characterizing women of the present, is that of still racing. It is unique, though after all would seem to be but lapsing back to first principles, since it is primarily one of the pleasures of childhood to be enjoyed regardless of sex. It bids fair, however, not only to develop into an art, but, in common with base ball, cricket, and other games dear to the heart of the small boy, to have a fine financial outlook. The key note of progress in this new line of occupation has been sounded strangely enough, not by America, but France, where, according to Kate Field's Washington, a race on wooden legs recently took place from Bordeaux to Biarritz and back, a distance of 303 miles. The entries for the race were eighty-one, and when the cavalcade on stilts set off from the Hotel de la Gironde to the inspiring music of a brass band it was accompanied by a company of bicyclers who were to follow in the wake to insure the observance of fair play. Among the racers was a man who claimed to have traveled on stilts from Moscow to Paris. A quarter of an hour after the start had been accomplished the band was again called upon to play for eighteen women and girls who essayed to make the run of fifty miles from Bordeaux to Cognac and back the same day.

THE quaint old Austrian custom of a bride being cast off, as it were, by her countrymen, when she takes to herself a foreign husband, was an interesting feature at the recent marriage of the Archduchess Louise of Tuscany. In describing the ceremony the Brooklyn Citizen says: The archduchess entered the church followed by a long train of royal and noble Austrian ladies. They stood in a semi-circle around her until the moment the bridegroom placed the ring upon her finger; then they turned and left her, for she was no longer a country woman of theirs. For a moment the princess stood alone unattended; then a number of Saxon ladies ranged themselves behind her—she had become a Saxon. At the marriage of Marie Antoinette this custom, which in her case was observed only on the French frontier, had a pathetic denouement. When the Austrian ladies attempted to leave the new dauphiness of France she refused to be left, and, as if foreseeing what her fate would be in her adopted country, clung to them and entreated them to take her back to Austria again. Actual force had to be used to separate her from her attendants.

A MAN who met with shipwreck off the coast of Cuba and had to take to an open boat, tells of the peculiar hallucination, called by sailors the "Paradise craze," brought on by exposure to the terrific heat of the sun's rays. He says: "The sea appeared to be transformed into a mighty meadow, bright with flowers and musical with song of birds. Cool springs burst from crystal rocks and trickled over golden sands, and men and maidens danced beneath the trees. They seemed beckoning me to join them, and I plunged over the side of the boat into forty fathoms of brine. The bath brought me to my senses, and I reached the Cuban coast more dead than alive. The mania is of frequent occurrence in tropical seas and is often referred to by the poets."

THERE has just died at Wharton, Ohio, one of the most remarkable of creatures, an "infant" aged twenty-nine years. The child, or young man, or whatever it could be called, was the son of Austin Boden, and during all the years of its life was nothing more than a mere babe. It developed in no respect and died in its cradle. It could not walk nor talk nor recognize any one, and was as helpless when it reached its manhood as the day it was born. Doctors were completely baffled and could do nothing, and for twenty-nine years its death had been patiently awaited.

THERE were born in Aspen Col., recently to the wife of John Hughes, a second edition of the Siamese. Differing only in the manner in which they were joined together, these being face to face. The children are two well-formed boys, weighing sixteen pounds, with well-developed heads, arms, and legs, but with but one body. The mother is twenty-three years of age, and weighs but 100 pounds. She has been married four years.

A RAILROAD man named Ross Ward has tobogganed down Pike's Peak on a board three feet long and a foot and a half wide, to the bottom of which was nailed a cleat to serve as a keel. This keel fitted between the rack rails of the cog railroad. The distance covered was nine miles, with a descent of 8,000 feet, and the time made was 11 1/4 minutes. Ward did it for a wager of \$25, but says he would not repeat the feat for \$2,000,000.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

ONE of the best and most convincing results of the unselfish activity of women that can be found in the whole wide range of woman's activity is the work done at Hull House, Chicago. This is an old residence that, as the city has grown, has become surrounded by the densest population, the greater proportion of whom are foreigners who have not yet adapted themselves to American ways—Italians, Germans, Jews, and all the medley that dwell in the most crowded tenements. In Hull House some years ago a little band of devoted women set up their residence in order to try to improve the condition of their neighbors, and it has grown to be one of the most notable institutions in the Christian world. It nurses babies for poor women while they have to work, it teaches foreigners the literature of their own tongue, it keeps relentless landlords from committing cruelties to poor tenants, it finds homes for deserted children, it enters the law courts in defence of many an oppressed woman, it has distinguished lecturers and attentive listeners to them even on abstruse subjects—so that in every practical way, from ministrations to the most rudimentary wants of the poor to stimulating their most ambitious intellectual efforts, this multifarious work is carried on. There are classes almost innumerable; there are art exhibits that would do credit to the wealthiest portion of the city; there are social entertainments—in fact, there is hardly a want, physical, mental, or moral, that Hull House does not manage in some way to supply. A detailed and exceedingly interesting account of the growth and management of this great institution is published by Miss Jane Addams, one of the founders of it, in the Forum. Miss Addams claims that this work, which she calls "An effort toward Social Democracy," is not charity work indeed, is not even philanthropic; but that it is simply the outgrowth of what ought to be the natural desire of all persons to give practical aid to the best tendencies in the life of their neighbors, and she asserts that quite as much good is received by those who do this excellent service as by those who are the recipients of it.

SOME time ago the Imperial German Postal Museum of Berlin requested the United States Government to have prepared for it two models of United States railway mail cars to be placed in the Postal Museum at Berlin. Pursuant to this request the Postoffice Department ordered two models from the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company. These models when completed were ten feet long, just one sixth of the size of the regulation postal car, and cost the German Government \$1,000 apiece. The Department at its own expense had the models fitted up with the regular appliances and apparatus of the service which made an exact reproduction of the postal car in use. They were then shipped to Germany. The other day the Postoffice Department received a communication from the German Government acknowledging the receipt of the models in good condition and extending thanks to the United States for its courtesy in the matter. The letter adds that the museum will now be able clearly to demonstrate to its visitors the excellent arrangement and operations of the United States Railway Mail service, and at the same time give an idea of the great development of the United States postal traffic.

BUFFALO capitalists propose to erect a steel observatory 250 feet in height at Niagara Falls. The ground has already been purchased; it is near the corner of Falls and River Streets—and the contract for the steel work has been given out. The plans and specifications call for a structure 70 feet at the base, 250 feet high, tapering to 18 feet at the top. The frame will be built of four main columns 15 inches square, around which the covering will be placed. A platform 88 feet in circumference will surround the top, furnishing room for 80 people to stand. Another lookout point will be provided at about midway up the tower for those who fear to ascend to a higher altitude. Two elevators propelled by electric power will travel the vertical path leading to the top. They will have a capacity of 25 passengers each, and make the journey in half a minute. The entire structure will be brilliantly illuminated by electricity. A three-story brick block 66 by 100 feet, suitable for offices or other business purposes, will be erected at the base of the tower. The view from the observatory will take in Lake Ontario, the tortuous course of the Niagara River, and, on a clear day, the spires of Toronto.

THE law of Denmark now gives to every Danish subject, man or woman, the right to a pension at 60 years of age, except in cases of convicted criminals, of those who have fraudulently made over their property to relatives, of those who have brought themselves to distress by extravagance, or who have during preceding ten years received relief from the parish, or who have been convicted of mendacity. The parish examines each case and reports the amount of relief to be granted. It may be withheld if the beneficiary becomes ineligible through misconduct or improper expenditure of his pension, or if he marries. The State contributes half the expense of the parish in distributing relief provided the expenditure does not exceed \$270,000 each year from '91 to '93 and \$300,000 in subsequent years. There is no appeal from the decision of the parish authorities.

No matter how crowded a harbor may be, the American ship can almost always be distinguished from all others, even at first glance. She is better kept and cleaner; her sparring is more graceful, her sails are more neatly furled; her rigging is in good shape, her yards are

precisely trimmed, and her whole appearance is more shipshape and man-of-warlike than that of the vessels of any other nationality in the world. But, all the same, American ships are laudably few.

The Chinese who come to this country engage in almost every occupation which gives them the most returns. Of course there are many things which they can do, but which they are not permitted to do on account of there being enough white residents to perform the same. Almost every city has at least one Chinese laundry. They have proven to be of some use out West in various capacities, such as cooks, servants, and laborers. The latest occupation of some seem to have a great tendency toward agriculture, and large numbers of them are engaged in farming in Montana. Certainly, what will the pig-tailed celestial next embark in?

The United States is credited with having the best blooded stock in the world, and there is no reason why this country should not always hold that honor, considering the careful attention given by the majority of our leading stockmen to the breeding of their animals.

AS EVIDENCE of the peculiarities of chance, a western paper narrates a singular instance. A wagon loaded with gunpowder, this paper says, moving on a perfectly level road near Wenatchee, Washington, exploded while in the same week another wagon loaded with dynamite, drawn by a four-horse team, went over the grade not far from the same spot and rolled 100 feet without doing a bit of damage.

Has an Option on a Volcano.

Mauricio Rahden, formerly Consul of the Mexican Republic at Kansas City, has secured an option on the volcano of Popocatepetl, the property of General Gaspar Sanchez Ochoa, who is at present operating the immense sulphur deposit in the crater, supplying sulphur for the manufacture of powder for the army. Even as at present operated, on a small scale and without modern machinery, the property pays a good profit. We learn, says the Mexican Financier, that it is contemplated to build an electric railway up the volcano, connecting a few miles from the base with the Inter-oceanic Railway. The railway will be utilized for bringing down the sulphur and also the natural ice for the supply of the City of Mexico, which should be in itself a remunerative business. The quality of Popocatepetl sulphur is excellent, and if used in large quantities, would find a ready market in the United States, which imports over 120,000 tons of this article yearly, largely from Sicily, the entire annual importation being valued by the American treasury at \$2,450,000. If the plans of Mr. Rahden and his associates are carried to completion, the country will gain another large industry. The sulphur of the volcano was utilized by Cortez for making powder for his troops. Baron von Humboldt, in his "New Spain," says, "Speaking at the same time of the tin of Tasco, which was used in founding the first cannon, Cortez remarks 'that he is in no want of sulphur for the manufacture of powder because a Spaniard drew some from a mountain which is perpetually smoking by going down tied to a rope to the depth of from seventy to eighty fathoms.'" He adds that this manner of procuring sulphur was very dangerous, and on that account it would be better to procure it from Sevilla. A document, preserved in the family of the Montanos, and which Cardinal Lorenzana affirms he once had in his hands, proves that the Spaniard of whom Cortez speaks was named Francisco Montano.

About Needles.

The needle is one of the most ancient implements or instruments of which we have any record. The old-time needles were unlike the present luxury, they having been made of wood, bronze, bone, etc., and without eyes, a circular depression at the blunt end having been so fastened as to enable it to carry the thread. Pliny describes the needles of bronze which were used by the ancient Greeks and Romans; and, since his day, similar instruments have been found in comparative abundance both at Herculaneum and Pompeii. The first account of the manufacture of "white iron," or steel needles, says that they were made at Nuremberg, in 1460; and, while the exact date is in doubt, they are said to have been made in Britain as early as 1545. The account further adds that the first needles manufactured in England were made without having taught anyone his art. During the reign of Elizabeth the industry was revived, and, strange to say, also by a foreigner—a native of India. The forerunner of the present great Redditch needle manufactory was established by Christopher Greening and a Mr. Damer, in 1650. Many successful attempts were made to bring out the "drilled eye" needle before it was finally introduced in 1826. Two years later the "burnishing machine," with which the eyes of needles are highly polished, was completed. In this machine which is very simple, the needles are all strung on a wire, which revolves rapidly, thereby imparting a beautiful finish to the eye.—(St. Louis Republic.)

Greatest of Telescopes.

The great reflecting telescope, proposed by M. F. Deloncle for the Paris Exhibition of 1860 is to be 132 feet long, with a concave mirror of 9 feet 10 inches in diameter, 19 1/2 inches thick and weighing nine tons. It is expected to cost \$500,000.

A MAN'S OWN MEMORY.

Encyclopedic Knowledge of a Little French Girl of Five.

An infant phenomenon has been discovered at Plaisance, a suburb of Paris, in the person of a little girl called Eugenie Moreau, aged only five, but endowed with a most extraordinary memory. She is a walking encyclopedic on matters appertaining to the history of France, and especially of the great revolution; is an adept also in natural history, and at the same time answers without hesitation or error practical questions about cooking, gardening and household management.

The youthful prodigy was born in Paris in January, in 1847; her father, Philippe Moreau, being a humble laborer, but descended from a revolutionary hero whose name figures in the annals of 1780, and who was decorated by General de Lafayette after the taking of the Bastille. Owing to the poverty of her progenitor, Eugenie Moreau was adopted by a widow—Mme. Cally—who, noticing the retentive faculties of the child, cultivated and developed them with assiduity until the phenomenon had become capable of passing a stiff competitive examination and of putting to shame many a schoolboy or schoolgirl of maturer years and more extensive education.

The fate of Eugenie Moreau will no doubt be that reserved for all intellectual prodigies of years. She will be exhibited to scientific men and reported upon; she will probably receive an offer from an enterprising showman, and in all likelihood Eugenie, should she survive, will eventually settle down to the life of a schoolmistress—a calling for which her marvelous memory will pre-eminently fit her.—(London Telegraph.)

How a Trout Swims.

We sat an hour or more a few evenings ago on the east bank of the Neverskill at Rockland, says the American Angler, and watched the trout of that celebrated river passing over the dam, which is nearly three feet high, with about a four-inch volume of water pouring over it. The trout ranged in size from ten to eighteen inches, and during the time we sat there at least twenty managed to get over. In many instances a first attempt failed, owing, however, more to an apparent want of judgment, or perhaps experience, than from lack of physical ability in the fish to accomplish the feat; the smaller fish, as a rule, failed to get over in the first effort. But a few of the larger fish made a clean jump into the smooth water above the apron of the dam. Most of them passed perpendicularly up the falling waters, and with apparent ease.

These fish were enabled to swim straight up this downpour of the waters by the great muscular power they possessed; there was no trick, no sleight of hand about it—it was mere strength of body, which is evidently centered in the peduncle or tail and the tail fin. They actually sculled their bodies up this comparatively dense mass of water. The query naturally arises: If a ten-inch trout can swim up such a fall what is the capacity of a salmon forty inches under similar conditions? What we saw the trout do has never before, so far as we know, been placed upon record, and it establishes a fact from which greater swimming power should be assigned to the salmonidae than has been given them by previous observers.

A Wonderful Railroad.

When the railroad between Moscow and St. Petersburg was opened it inspired great terror in the breasts of the superstitious peasantry, who thought there must be some witchcraft in an invention which could make a train of heavy cars run along without horses at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Some of them would not go within sight of a train. Others took timid peeps at them, smoke-breathing creature, which they believed to be alive and ready to devour whatever came in its way. When the whistle sounded they said: "The monster is hungry; he's screaming for somebody to eat!" By degrees, however, their terror wore away, and following the example of the village priests, the peasants began to try the "smoke-wagons," though with fear and trembling. The superstition had gone, but the mystery still remained. One day an old man who had never been away from his own village determined to take a look at "Mother Moscow," which is regarded by all the Russian peasantry as the most wonderful city in the world.

The down express and the up express met at Bologna—half way between St. Petersburg and Moscow—and the passengers of both trains were allowed half an hour for supper. Among the people who alighted from a friend whom the old peasant recognized a long time, he had not seen for a long time.

They had a delightful chat together over their tea in the restaurant and then, without any thought of what he was doing, the old peasant boarded his friend's train instead of his own.

The talk was very merry for some time, but at last the old man became grave and silent and appeared to be puzzling deeply over something. At last he broke out: "Ah, Ivan, what a wonderful thing are these railroads! Here we sit in the same car, I going to Moscow and you to St. Petersburg!"—(Youth's Companion.)

THE French have developed the making of butter to a higher point than any other people in the world, and their product brings a bigger price than any other people's. We can raise just as good butter here when we set ourselves earnestly to learning how to do it.

He Never Escapes.

Robert Simson, Professor of Mathematics at the University of Glasgow.

of those odd geniuses who do not for the amusement of humanity, but for the amusement of his peculiarities always kept his steps when he stirred up his bachelor quarters. Even in his most uncouth moments, he did not lose his countenance. To prevent such a catastrophe, he kept repeating the number of the

taken. Once, while the Professor was on his way to some gathering, a gentleman, new to him, but who was unwary, stepped above mentioned, stopped his habit above mentioned, had just taken a worthy geometrical had just taken five hundred and seventy-third of his year's pardon, Professor, "I beg your pardon, Professor," "one word with you, please."

"Most happy—573," was the answer. "Oh, no," said the inquirer, "I had, but courteous; 'merely one of you.'" "Well," added the Professor—'573.' "You are really too polite," said the stranger; "but knowing your acquaintance with the late Dr. B., and for the purpose of settling a dispute, I have been the liberty of inquiring whether you had any right in saying that he left £500 of his nieces."

"Precisely," replied the Professor. "And there were four nieces, were there?" "Exactly—573." The stranger stared at the Professor. "If he thought him mad, muttered the Professor, '573' made a hasty bow and disappeared. Professor Simson saw the man's face, or thought he did, and cried out, taking another step at the same time. "No, sir; only four—574." "Poor fellow!" thought the inquirer, "he turned away, 'he certainly has a way.'" [Tit-Bits.]

Oddities of Echoes.

Did you ever figure on the exact distance that one may be removed from reflecting surface and yet hear the echo of his voice? It is said that one can pronounce distinctly or hear distinctly more than five syllables in a second. Of course, gives one-fifth of a second to each syllable. Taking 1,120 feet as the velocity of sound per second, we have 234 feet as the distance sound will travel in one-fifth of a second. Hence, if a reflecting surface is 112 feet distant, the sound of an uttered syllable will be returned to the ear from a distance of 224 feet, just as the next syllable starts a journey.

In this case the first fifth of a second resumed in the utterance of a syllable the next fifth of a second in hearing a echo. Two syllables would be heard from a reflecting surface 224 feet distant, within the limits of audibility. But on the other hand, it is evident that a thick sound, say that made by a ship's bell, or a club upon a board, one in the duration of the sound itself is half of a second or less, would give a echo from half the 112 feet, of fifty feet.

The above estimates and figures are observations made in a temperature of 60 degrees Fahrenheit, at which temperature it is that the velocity of sound is 1,118 feet per second. If the mercurials at freezing the velocity of sound will only be 1,086 feet per second.

Columbus or Vespucci.

Every schoolboy of course, knows that Columbus had never lived. America would have been discovered all the same by Pedro Alvarez Cabral, the Portuguese admiral, was carried by the winds over to the coast of Brazil in 1498. But in that case it would not have been discovered by Spain and the world would be the inevitable European settlement on the continent must have been modified. When that can be said of a particular event there can be no question of its importance. There is a historical critic, rather conspicuous in these latter days, who finds a peculiar satisfaction in pointing out that Columbus discovered America without a keel—'which is true. That he believed and died in the belief that he had discovered Asia is certain. It is no wonder that Amerigo Vespucci, from whom the continent was named, by a series of mistakes, misprints and misunderstandings went to his grave in the same faith. I thought that he had found an island about the size to the south of the continent, and that what Columbus had discovered was the north was the eastern extreme of Asia. But the world which knew that Columbus did, as a matter of fact, is the service of finding America. I am aware that without him, the voyage of Palos would never have been undertaken, has refused to belittle him because he did not know beforehand what he only found out through his exertions. [Saturday Review.]

An Ancient Copper Globe.

One of the most significant curiosities in the Library is a copper globe in the shape of a sphere, but it is believed to be the earliest globe to lay down the discoveries by Columbus. It dates from the first decade of the sixteenth century. The little it shows of this globe is mostly wrong, and the names would be recognized only in matters geographical, but it is a rightly esteemed one of the curiosities of a rare collection.—[Saturday Review.]