

**How Parliament Chokes off a Bore.**

As for Dr. Kenealy himself, he will, as Chatham said of Wilkes, do less harm in the House of Commons than anywhere else. The house has a rough-and-ready way of dealing with eccentricities. Every man who comes within the rigid criticism of the assembly soon finds his level. Every new-comer, it matters not who he is, is treated at first with courtesy and consideration. The house always listens with attention, and generally with good nature, to a maiden speech, and anything like diffidence or nervousness it treats with leniency and generous encouragement. But self-assertion or bumpiness it cannot abide, and it is cruelly intolerant of bores and one-idea'd men. Dr. Kenealy will meet with studious consideration when he first essays to speak. But if he insists on parading the Orton grievance upon the attention of the House, his reception will be very different from that which awaited him at Stoke. The House has many effective ways of silencing a bore. An animated conversation carried on in every corner by the various members seated in their places soon deadens the voice of even the most animated speaker. A chorus of cries of "divide," "divide," "vide," "vide" proceeding from both sides at once whenever the speaker opens his mouth, embarrasses even the most hardened orator. But the most effectual way of bringing a one-idea'd man to his senses is the process of "counting out," and this is probably the course that will be followed with the chosen of Stoke. It is a rule of the House that forty members must be present. When an orator becomes troublesome a stampede of members takes place from the house to the lobbies, or the smoking-rooms, or the library. Some one gets up from a back bench, and calls the speaker's attention to the sparse attendance. The speaker counts the house finds there are not forty members present, orders the electric bells to be rung and the sand-glass to be turned. The stampeded members stand outside till the sand has run its two minutes' course, and the electric bells have rung out. The doors are closed, there are not forty members, and the house stands adjourned till the following day, when there is a new order of business, and the orator of the previous night having lost his chance, may not get another till the following session. It is an effective way of silencing a bore.—*Correspondence N. Y. Nation.*

**A Bath in the Dead Sea.**

Mr. C. A. Kingsbury writes as follows in Forest and Stream of a bath, in the Dead Sea: "Reaching at length this most remarkable of all the seas and lakes on our globe we prepared to take a bath—and such a bath I can hardly expect ever to take again. I had previously bathed in numerous seas, lakes, and rivers, but never did I enjoy such a bath as this. The specific gravity of the water is such, from its holding in solution so large a proportion of salts (twenty-six and a half per cent.) that one floats upon its surface like a cork. At the same time there was only a gentle ripple upon the sea, and being a good swimmer I at once struck out into the deep water. I soon found that I could not only swim and float with wonderful ease, but that I could actually walk in the water, sinking only to the armpits. Discovering this fact, I made for the shore, and taking Dr. C., one of our party, who could not swim, by the hand, led him into the sea where the water was many fathoms deep. At first he was quite reluctant to follow me, but he soon gained confidence on finding there was no danger of sinking, and he enjoyed the novel bath as much as if he had been an expert swimmer. Should the bather allow the water to get into his eyes or mouth he would suffer considerable abatement to his enjoyment, on account of its extremely salt, bitter and irritating nature. No fish can live in this sea; but various kinds of ducks abound here at certain seasons of the year. The water was as clear as ordinary sea water, its temperature was agreeable, and it had an oily feeling, and altogether its action on the surface of the body was such as to develop those pleasurable sensations pertaining to the sense of touch, accompanied by the most delightful exhilaration. Of all the baths in the world, give me a bath in the Dead Sea.

**Sporting Notes.**

Enterprising Boston has 300 trotting horses in training.

The Syracuse Driving Park is to be entirely remodelled.

The Fleetwood Park meetings are announced for May 18 and June 15.

The President of Lima, Peru, has ordered a billiard table from this city.

Thormandy, the celebrated English race-horse died recently of apoplexy.

The New York Yacht Club list embraces 39 schooners, 23 sloops and 13 steamers.

When the race-horses of the Duke of Hamilton are broken down they are pensioned.