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Hammon, N. J.

News Items.

A correspondent at Lima sends an account of the defeat and massacre by Peruvian irregulars of two detachments of Chilean troops and of the burning of the town of Concepcion by the Chileans.

Seventeen persons are reported to have been killed and forty-seven wounded by the explosion of a steamboat on the Ohio River near Hickman, Ky.

In the State-route trials on Monday, the case for the defence was closed and several witnesses were examined by the prosecution in rebuttal.

Elections for State officers were held in Alabama and Kentucky Monday. The reports so far received indicate Democratic success in both States.

It is reported that Russia is making war-like preparations in view of possible complications between Turkey and England. There is a rumor in London that Lord Dufferin has been instructed to leave Constantinople if the Porte does not agree to a military convention. In the House of Commons it was announced that the negotiations in regard to Turkish intervention in Egypt could not yet be made the subject of questions in Parliament. Mr. Gladstone said that no steps had been taken regarding M. de Lesseppe's protests about the Suez Canal.

Mrs. Scoville has asked for a divorce. Reports come to Gloucester, Mass., of a great scarcity of cod-fish.

The wife of Frederick Douglass died of paralysis, in Washington.

Speaker Keifer was renominated for Congress in the Eighth Ohio District.

The Sunday School Assembly at Asbury Park was largely attended during last week.

W. W. Astor, of New York, has been nominated and confirmed Minister to Italy.

At the election in Alabama, on Tuesday, the Democratic State ticket was elected.

Charles A. Vogeler, the well-known patent medicine proprietor of Baltimore, is dead.

The Indiana Republican State Convention met at Indianapolis on Wednesday, and renominated the present State officers.

The steamer Mosel, of the North German Lloyd's line, from Southampton to New York, ran ashore on Lizard Point, on the coast of Cornwall on Wednesday. No lives were lost.

The corn crop in Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa is backward, and it will be but half a crop.

The Central bridge across the Merrimac River, at Lowell, Mass., was destroyed by fire.

The Republican State Convention in New York will meet in Saratoga on September 20th.

Gov. McDowell reports that there have been no Indian depredations in Arizona since Chaffee's fight.

There were 105 business failures in the United States, last week,—sixteen less than the preceding week.

A fire damaged the paper mill of the Philadelphia Record, at Fair Hill, Md., to the amount of \$15,000.

Gen. Grant and W. H. Trescott have been appointed to negotiate a commercial treaty with Mexico.

Ex-Congressman J. M. Leach, of N. Carolina, has published a letter withdrawing from the Democratic party.

The authorities in New York will very properly prevent the soft-glove fight between Sullivan and Wilson, which is fixed for Monday next.

The amount to be applied to the redemption of the National debt, as provided in the Lewis will, after deducting counsel fees, is \$968,289.91.

A disastrous flood occurred on the Ohio. Near Maysville, Ky., several dwellings were swept away, and a number of persons were drowned.

The steamer Gold Dust exploded and sank to the water's edge, at Hickman, Ky. Seventeen persons were lost and forty-seven wounded.

Secretary Teller denies the story that he favored the River and Harbor bill.

The grand statistician of the Knights of Labor has been suspended for spreading a false report in reference to the Glen Cove Starch Company.

Active steps will be taken to bring bodies of the Jeannette crew and officers home. Congress appropriated \$25,000 for that purpose.

A steamboat with whiskey on board plys on the Monongahela, in Washington County, Penna., where the traffic is not licensed, and furnishes the liquid damnation to passengers.

A new cattle disease has broken out in West Virginia, and is spreading into some Pennsylvania counties. The cattle die within forty-eight hours of the attack.

An explosion of gas at the Haddon House, in Haddonfield, resulted in the death of Mrs. Godechalk, the landlady, and the serious injury of her sister and another lady.

The Sultan has not yet decided to proclaim Arabi Bey a rebel.

Limerick has again been proclaimed under the Repression act.

Sara Bernhardt has leased a theatre in Paris, which will be conducted by her son.

Chinese agents are buying land in Victoria, B. C., for the purpose of settling large numbers of people of that far away country.

Queen Victoria visited the transport Catalonia, having on board troops for Egypt, and wished them a pleasant voyage and speedy return.

The British troops, with a number of large field-guns, attacked Arabi Bey's position beyond Ramleh late Saturday afternoon, for the purpose of discovering the strength of his position. After a severe skirmish the British accomplished their object and withdrew with a loss of four killed and fifty wounded. The Egyptian loss is estimated at two to three hundred.

Another large establishment for counterfeiting silver coin has been discovered and suppressed in Cuba. It was located in Remedios, and had a branch in a neighboring village. There are indications that the counterfeiters operated jointly with those lately arrested in Havana. The authorities believe that a large amount of spurious coin has already been sent from the Island.

Admiral Nicholson's report of the bombardment of Alexandria disposes of the criticism upon his intervention after the disaster. His vessels laid down with fugitives returned to the harbor as soon as the forts were silenced, and with perfect propriety the Admiral sent word to the Khedive that he proposed re-establishing the American Consulate. He was given permission to do so, and also requested to aid in re-establishing order in the ruined city. This he did, not as an auxiliary force to the British, but as any officer with the instincts of humanity would have done. He does not enter into any detailed account of the combat, probably reserving that for a more elaborate report at a more favorable opportunity. His conduct in every point of view was admirable, and the captious critics who strove to make him an example for the gratification of ignoble prejudices have had their labor for their pains.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE.
Is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are counfeits. Price 25 cents.

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Nerves, brain, and muscles gain strength and the power of endurance by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Smart Weed and Belladonna combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

On a Nevada hay rancho of several hundred acres lives the Widow Loveless, a remarkable woman. Less than the medium height of her sex, but muscular as a man, she carries on the business of hay and cattle raising. She dresses in man's attire, and there is nothing to denote her sex save her auburn hair, which hangs in wavy ringlets over her shoulders. She rides and uses the lasso as skillfully as a vaquero, and lives alone since her husband, a loveless scapegrace, left her bed and board a year and a half ago, taking several of her best horses. She has no false delicacy about her attire, but gives as a reason for wearing it that she has to do a man's work and finds it more convenient to dress like one than to wear the usual garb of her sex. She objects to paying poll tax, though the assessor insists that she must do it if she continues to dress like a man.

THE GREATEST OF ALL PERSONAL CHARMS, is a beautiful face. Young ladies and women do not forget this. Education and health will place you above the average woman, but when you have a clear complexion without the slightest tendency to any skin diseases, you are possessed with charms that will be a pleasure to the day of your death. Apply Swayne's Ointment on the appearance of any skin eruption and you will feel glad and happy. It troubles with blind, bleeding, itching or ulcerated piles, you will find this Ointment the best in the market.

Dr. Deems, of New York, in his Sunday morning sermon said: "Every one should try to be beautiful. If I could, I'd be a handsome man. I hope I shall be a handsome angel."

The first Sunday law on record was made by Constantine the Great in the first quarter of the fourth century, and ever since that time Sunday has been more or less fettered as a non secular day in Christian countries by civil legislation.

A New Jersey paper reports that a large fish hawk swooped down to the sea, captured a fish, and after flying some distance dropped its burden into the back-yard of a clergyman whose family had nothing to eat.



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In no way can disease be so surely prevented as by keeping the system in perfect condition. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS ensures perfect health through the changing seasons, it disarms the danger from impure water and miasmatic air, and it prevents Consumption, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the well-known firm of H. S. Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th, 1881:

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in stating that I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for malaria and nervous troubles, caused by overwork, with excellent results.

Beware of imitations. Ask for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and insist on having it. Don't be imposed on with something recommended as "just as good." The genuine is made only by the Brown Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md.

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SHOEMAKER,
Solicits orders for Repairs, or New Work.
Leave orders at Carpenter's store, or at
my residence, Fairmount Street, near First
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B. Albrici,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Horses, Cattle, Sheep, & Pigs

Any person desiring to purchase Horses or Cattle will do well to call on me in my charge, as I have the best pastures in South Jersey. My charges are reasonable. Call on my address.
B. ALBRICI, Waterford, N. J.
Fare from Hammonton to Waterford, in the C. & A., or to Cedar Brook on the Marrow Gauge, is fifteen cents.

Some Fashionable Beauties.

The "professional beauty" is no new feature of the London season; and though photography has no doubt done much to give publicity to the charms of the loveliest women in the ranks of fashion, yet in the days of our great grandmothers and great-grandmothers the reigning belles excited just as much vulgar curiosity and gossip as they do now. Take, for example, the Gunning, Maria and Elizabeth, who appeared at the Court of George III., one of the age of eighteen and the other of nineteen, and both with a shilling to their dowry. "They are declared," writes Walpole, "to be the handsomest women alive; they can't walk in the Park or go to Vauxhall but such crowds follow them that they are generally driven away." One day they went to see the Hampton Court; as they were going into the Beauty Room another party arrived; the housekeeper, in a state of great excitement, said to the newcomers, "This way, ladies, here are famous beauties." The Misses Gunning thereupon flew into a passion, and asked her what she meant; they went to see the palace, and not to be shown as a sight themselves.

The youngest of two sisters became the wife of James, Duke of Hamilton; he fell in love with her at a masquerade, and a fortnight later met her at an assembly in Lord Chesterfield's gorgeous new house in Mayfair. His Grace was enamored of the lovely Elizabeth, that he left the far table, where he had staked a thousand guineas, and "let the game slide; whilst he paid devoted court to his enchantress. Two nights later, at half an hour past midnight, they were married by Dr. Keith with the ring of a bedchamber in Mayfair Chapel, one of the most hasty and eccentric marriages on record. In less than three weeks Maria Gunning followed her sister's example, and was wedded to Lord Coventry, a man of fortune, and whose hands as in the other case.

The two beauties were even greater objects of popular curiosity after marriage than before. When the Duchess of Hamilton was presented, the crowd at the drawing-room was so great that even "noble persons" clamored upon chairs and tables to look at her; whilst mobs gathered round the doors of the two "goddesses" to see them get into their sedan-chairs; and such crowds flocked to see the Duchess when she went to her castle that 700 persons sat up all night in a Yorkshire town in order to see her start in her post-chaise the next morning!

Lady Coventry was equally run after; at Worcester a shoemaker made two guineas and a half by showing, at a penny a head, the shoe which he was making for the Countess. She had, however, little but her beauty to recommend her; it was she who made the singularly modest remark to his Majesty that the one sight she longed to see was a coronation. Her husband, who was a sensible man in many respects, though somewhat of a bear in manners, objected strongly to her ladyship's excessive use of red and white powders and paints; and once at a large dinner-party, suspecting that she had been "masking herself up," he chased his wife round the table till he caught her, when, before all the company, he scrubbed her face with a napkin. When Lady Coventry visited Paris she expected that her beauty would meet with the applause which followed her and her sister through England; but she was put to flight by another English lady, still more lovely in the eyes of the Parisians. A certain Mrs. Pitt took a box at the opera opposite the Countess, and was so much handsomer than her ladyship that the *parterre* cried out that this was the real English angel; whereupon Lady Coventry quitted Paris in a huff. Not long afterward she died of consumption, accelerated, it is said, by the red and white paint with which she plastered those luckless charms of hers.

Relics of Napoleon.

A French collector of bric-a-brac recently in the Rouen curiosity shop stumbled upon two autographs of the first Napoleon. They were enclosed in an oval medallion of black wood and read as follows: "Relic—Private letter from Napoleon to Prince Eugene. Brought from St. Helena by Dr. O'Meara in the sole of his shoe. Should he see my good Louise, I beg that she will permit him to kiss her hand. The 26th July, 1818. Napoleon." And on the other side: "I hope that Louise will see this oblique line in the sole of my shoe or another. 6th January, 1818. Napoleon."

Domestic Tastes of German Birds.

It has long become a recognized fact that the small birds, once supposed to be the brigands of the field and the orchard, are really their very best guardians and protectors. The most destructive campaign against the crops of the agriculturist is not carried on by the hundred and odd birds whom he chances to see, but by the millions of grubs whom he does not see, but who never escape the detection of the little winged police. This fact has become a matter of such general acceptance in the fruit districts of Southern Germany that the cultivator now does his utmost to attract and encourage the very birds which his father and grandfather sought to frighten and destroy. In many orchards, artificial nests are now erected, which stand like "hens to let," rent free until the end of the season, in the hope that they may be adopted and inhabited by some winged couple in search of a home where they can educate their young, and find plenty of good food for themselves and their nestlings. The practice has become so extensive that the Hildesheim Society for the Protection of Animals, which has been a pioneer in the protest against the cruel and mischievous slaughter of these voluntary helpers of the cultivator, has issued a very interesting publication upon the architecture and location of artificial nests. The farmer is first of all reminded that different birds require different sorts of houses. The presence of starlings is found to be of inestimable use in the orchards. The chief demand of this little householder is to have a door opened toward the east or southeast. The starling seems to be a sun-worshiper; in any case he delights to thrust his head out of the flap of his door of flight—and sing his morning hymn to the rising sun. If the awkward human architect has built a nest with a flap-tooth opening toward the west, he will either find that the house remains "unlet," or that the tenant will hastily vacate it upon the first heavy rain, as the rain drives into the interior with the west winds, and drenches the inmates. A starling, also, is easily satisfied; he will not object to inhabit one among a terrace of nests. He goes long distances in search of his food, and rarely comes into conflict with rival hunters. Consequently, whole rows of artificial nests for starlings may be built, with a probability of their being inhabited. The proper site for a terrace of starling's nests is at about twenty to thirty feet from the ground, on a house wall or a large tree.

With nearly all other species of small birds, on the contrary, a detached villa is greatly in demand. As a rule, they object to neighbors. This is particularly the case with those who seek their food close to their own home. They look upon every neighbor as a potential poacher. If the architect is drawing up a plan for a town-tit's house—the town-tit being a very desirable tenant for the lord of the orchard—he must pay special attention to the size of the flap-tooth, or front door. Unless the door is made exceedingly small, that winged burglar, the sparrow, the most unprincipled of all the small birds, is sure to force his way into the town-tit's house. A nest for a town-tit should never be built in an open situation, nor on trees which are late in their leafage, such as the acacia. The Hildesheim Society recommends the fig-tree as the locality most likely to attract the little bird. The nests should not be placed higher than fifteen feet from the ground. The red-starts, fly-catchers and water-wagtails demand very open houses, and scarcely anything like a door. They prefer light and open places, and nests intended to attract them should be built upon the house walls. The Hildesheim Society reminds all builders that the principal enemy against whom they have to be on the watch is the cat; hence it is advised to cease the construction of nests upon pinnacles, which is now so widely adopted.

A Cow Sold for \$2500
Bertha Morgan, of Wawa Park, Bought by a Canadian.
Wawa Park Junction Station, fifteen miles west of Philadelphia and the West Chester and Philadelphia railroad, recently received special distinction from one of the best judges of fine-bred cattle in all Canada. Mr. Edward Worth, the proprietor of Wawa, is a Philadelphian and an admirer of Jersey cattle. He has collected quite a choice herd, headed by a great black bull, named Regent 2d, one of the best cows ever bred upon the Isle of Jersey. Another one of the animals was Bertha Morgan, whose get promises to be in-considerable. The fact that she is already worth highly prized. Tempting offers have frequently been made for her, but they were as often refused. Mr. V. E. Fuller, the President of the Cattle Club of Canada, however, saw in Bertha Morgan qualities rarely possessed by any Jersey. Negotiations were at once made for her purchase, and finally the cow was sold to him for \$2500. The family antecedents of Bertha Morgan are rather remarkable. Her dam has a record of 16 pounds of butter in seven days; her sister, Molly Brown, 16 pounds; her daughter, Lydia Darrach, 16 pounds, while Bertha in a full test made 19 pounds 6 ounces butter in seven days and gave 44 pounds of milk a day. The whole family are alike in sort, thin skinned, silky hair, deep caross and well-formed udders, and are undoubtedly deep, rich milkers.

Bertha Morgan is about 9 years old, of solid color. Her sire was Lord, built imported by Lopez Barnes, of Connecticut, and her dam was Patterson's Beauty, owned by Mr. John Patterson, of this city, and proprietor of the Glen Cavalin farm, in Wallace township, Chester county. The dam is an unusually fine cow. Beauty was sired by imp. Bijou (65, R. J. H. R.), dam imp. Ariene. The latter was imported by Colonel Patterson, of Baltimore, about fifteen years ago, and with Beauty, who was imported in dam, was sold to Mr. John Patterson for \$1000.

The Christian Heroism of De Lo. g and his Men.

Too often happens that discipline is as often among shipwrecked men, and that the selfish desire for life leads to inhumanity, if not to actual crime. There is no such stain in the story of the crew of the *Jeannette*. Lieutenant De Lo. g seems to have maintained his authority unquestioned to the last, and his men evidently shared his generous spirit. For days they dragged a sick comrade with them, lashed to a sled, and never seemed to have thought of abandoning him in order to increase their own chances of reaching a settlement. The officers and men never manifested the slightest hesitation between duty and self-interest. They clung together and helped one another loyally while living, and so long as the survivors had strength their dead comrades were given Christian burial. There was apparently no difference in the bearing and devotion of De Lo. g the American, Erick the Dane, or Ah Sam the Chinaman. Every man of the little band was a hero, knowing how to do his duty and doing it with unflinching faithfulness.

In their distress the shipwrecked men turned for help to God. In De Lo. g's diary there is constant mention of religious services. When the faithful Alexy was dying the surgeon baptized him, and when all hope had gone we are told that "all united in saying the Lord's Prayer and Creed." The humble, cheerful trust in God and submission to His will, of which De Lo. g's diary gives constant evidence, shows us that it was a band of Christian heroes that perished in the Siberian snow.

Bitterly as we may at first regret that so many noble lives have been lost, the men of the *Jeannette*'s crew did not die in vain. Their fate suggests that beautiful passage in the *Prayer Book* where we thank God for those who have departed this life in His fear. De Lo. g and his men have made us prouder of our humanity, and have shown us to what sublime heights of heroism educated officers and ignorant seamen can alike attain. They have given an example of calm and cheerful performance of duty which is without price. They have shown us once more that faith in God can survive all suffering. Let us thank God for the life and death of these heroic men. It is impossible that their heroism can fail to bear its priceless and perennial fruit.

A novel plan for setting celer and cabbage plants, which has several staple points to recommend it, is to place them between the rows of potatoes or sweet corn after the last hoeing. The growing corn or potatoes will afford a partial shade, which is very desirable at the time of setting the young plants and until they get fully established, and yet ripen, and can survive all suffering. Let us thank God for the life and death of these heroic men. It is impossible that their heroism can fail to bear its priceless and perennial fruit.

How Arthur Sullivan Bought a Carpet.

He bought a carpet in Alexandria, and the purchase took him three months. One morning, so runs Dr. Sullivan's narrative, he was passing by one of the bazaars where tapestries and such things are sold, when a particularly handsome and rich fabric caught his eye. He went in, and, after pretending to look over a lot of things which in reality he did not want, he said to the man who solemnly presided over the place, "And what is the price of that carpet?" "That," responded the dealer, "is not for sale. I purchased that particular carpet at a great cost, to feast my own eyes upon. It is magnificent—superb. I could not part with that. No, by Allah," or words to that effect. "Will the English gentleman have a cup of coffee?" The English gentleman would. He would also have a cigarette. After that, he went away. "In a day or two he came around again, and once more made the pretence of looking through Macdallah's stock. He had obviously failed to fool the sly Egyptian before as to the article he really wanted, so he took more time to it upon this occasion. As he expected, the sly dealer, who had been finally approached him, the Egyptian, said the merchant, "to part with that carpet. It grieves me very much to do so, for I have become very fond of it. I had hoped that it would be the light of my eyes in my old age. But the Prophet has counselled unselfishness among his people, and I will sell to the English gentleman."

"How much?" "One hundred pounds." "Nonsense. I'll give you £5." The Egyptian's dignity was obviously wounded. An expression of absolute pain crossed his face. But he forgave Dr. Sullivan, and they had another cup of coffee and cigarette together. Then Dr. Sullivan went away, as before. In a week or so he dropped around again. After going through the regular business of looking over the stock, he was again approached by Macdallah.

"I have concluded, after much thought," said that worthy, "that I asked you too much for the carpet the other day. When Macdallah feels he is in the wrong, he is quick to acknowledge it. The English gentleman can have the beautiful carpet for £50." "Now you acknowledge your error," replied Dr. Sullivan, "I will confess that I was wrong in offering you only £5 for your carpet the other day. I did that in joke, of course. I didn't mean it. Bless you, no. And since you are prepared to make confession, I will do the same. Instead of £5, I will give you £50." More coffee and another cigarette.

The next time Dr. Sullivan went around, the merchant took off £5 more, and the purchase added £1. So it went on, with haggling and coffee, until Dr. Sullivan had finally agreed to give £12, at which price he took away the carpet. It would have cost about \$250 in London. He says that the kind-of-business-mentioned is considered the strictly proper thing in Egypt and Turkey. But Americans, he adds, are spoiling the trade in this direction. While he was in Alexandria a gentleman named Morgan, from New York, came along and visited the bazaar of Macdallah. Three carpets struck his fancy and he priced them. "Three hundred pounds," said Macdallah. "Well," replied Mr. Morgan, "that seems a fair price, and I'll take them. Here's your money." The next time Dr. Sullivan saw the merchant he was almost tearing his hair with rage against the "dog of a Christian." He explained the matter in an injurious tone to the sympathizing Englishman, adding that Mr. Morgan's method was not "business."

The "Easy Chair's" First Book.
On reaching his legal majority he decided to go abroad, regarding travel as one of the best means of culture, and within six months he sailed for Europe. He passed a year in Italy most profitably, and then visited Germany, entering the University of Berlin, and witnessing while there the revolutionary scenes of 1848. The two years following he wandered over Southern Europe and through Egypt and Syria, taking many and careful notes of all places visited and all people seen.

Having returned home he prepared a volume, "Nine Notes of a Traveller"—a homely meaning travel in Arabic—and published it when he was but twenty-five years old. The book was issued by the *Express*, to one of whom the author showed his manuscripts with eager confidence, only to receive the chilling reply, "Well, look at this, although we've already published several books on the same subject."

This touched the sensibility of the author, who colored as he said: "I do not wish to force my work upon you. I think I'll take it elsewhere."

"You would better leave it for our reader. The fact that we've published books on the same subject would not prevent us from publishing another, if it's good. You must not be so sensitive, young man; and you won't be, I'm sure, when you've lived a little longer. This is your first book, I dare say. Isn't it? Yes? I thought so. First books, like first babies, are always great events. We haven't learned, then, how many books and babies, all equally wonderful at some time to somebody, there have been in the world before ours. I've no doubt your book is fresh and interesting, and if it's well got out for you in good shape."

The words naturally smoothed the ruffled plumes of the aspiring scribbler, and he went away in high spirits. He must have smiled very often since at his remark about not wishing to force his work on the Harpers. He obviously did not know the firm then. That professional call was his introduction to the house of Harpers, and after several sleepless nights, he was merchant, "to part with that carpet. It grieves me very much to do so, for I have become very fond of it. I had hoped that it would be the light of my eyes in my old age. But the Prophet has counselled unselfishness among his people, and I will sell to the English gentleman."

Fashion Briefs.

Ficelle lace in wide fan-pleatings with small flares above of ivory white pleated lace are worn as throat bows.

Venetian lace three inches wide forms a flat border for neckerchiefs of light silk. The scalloped edges are turned upward.

Large clous of dull are embroidered in Irish point designs, having one edge much wider wrought than the other.

New full-dress gloves are undressed kid, embroidered with chenille and decorated with minute butterflies in gold or silver thread.

Dried and plain mull are very popular this season; so are the striped mull in white. Tinted mulls are so fashionable as white.

Daffodils, dandelions, yellow tulips and tuttercups are the fashionable flower of the hair. White lilies are the choice for stage decoration.

A few fatten dresses have appeared with painted flowers and some with cretonne, and stamped velvet flowers cut out and applied skillfully with silk.

Velvet grenadines, showing great roses or peonies of black velvet on sheer armoire grenadine, are made up over granular red satin, with flounces of real Spanish lace.

Irish point embroidery in ecru or white is much used for turned-over collars, with a neck ribbon and bow of colored moire. The cuffs to match have smaller bows.

Staten and fine French cambrics are more in demand than summer goods of any other description. Gingham are reduced in price and very attractive in colors and patterns.

A new grenadine gauze: woolen fabric reproduces all the popular designs in Spanish lace. It is used for overdresses. It is only half the price of the real Spanish lace.

A flat scarf of Venetian lace is formed into a graceful choker by being placed straight across the back, gathered at the throat by a more bow, and having the ends flat and hanging in the front.

Ducks and Potatoes.
We find from the *Newfield* (New Jersey) item, the following valuable information, that while it may not bear upon the interests of this year's production, will be found good reference for the future crops: "Mr. Leon and H. Down of our vicinity had a patch of potatoes, that, to make a rough guess, covered the fifth of an acre. He turned four ducks into the field and he had no occasion to use Paris green, as the quack of the ducks struck more terror to the bugs than did the appearance of the honest husbandman with his sprinkler of Paris green. Chickens may eat the larvae but the ducks take them all in, little and big. Hence we argue that ducks and a good crop of potatoes are synonymous, and we are convinced in this instance at least, that there is some good in 'quacks' after all."

The Great Iowa Storm.

The storm-cloud proper entered the city from the southwest, first striking the earth on the north side of the C. R. I. and P. R. This terrible "reaper of death" cut a swath through a densely populated portion 700 feet in width in the average, and did not probably exceed five minutes in passing through the city, but in that limit of time forty human beings were instantly killed, and at least ten more will die of their injuries. From fifty to sixty buildings (the Iowa College buildings included) were also totally destroyed—no instance broken into small fragments and thrown in all directions.

Two heavy freight trains, entering the city from the north and south, were caught up and dashed upon both sides of the tracks with terrible violence. Even the ponderous engine was lifted bodily upward, but came down upon its wheels again without injury. The distance traversed by this tornado from Boone to Henry county is in a direct line about 145 miles, although its circuitous route was probably 240.

It appears to have been between three and four hours in traveling this distance, and caused the death of seventy-five or eighty people, a still greater number of animals, and destroying property valued at nearly two millions of dollars.

Several peculiarities of this tornado may be worthy of record. Water, in immense volume, accompanied it. Electricity in form dynamic and thermal played an important part. Balls of electricity were frequently seen, and windows were blown out in circular form and with shattering force.

Light objects were carried upward, apparently to a great height, and thence at almost right angles with the course of the tempest, found on the ground thirty and forty miles distant.

Unlike the tornado of 1859 in this State, no field or sulphurous smell was perceptible, nor did the dead bodies present such a blackened and putrefied appearance as was seen in 1859. There seems to have been a series of almost constant rain and wind storms in this State, and as far south as Missouri and Kansas, since the 17th and up to the date of this communication.

Grinnell, I. — FRANK A. HIGGINS.
A Sandwich Island Supper.

Pol suppers are a great institution on the islands. I have had the fun of eating them in all sorts of places, ranging from the floor of a native fisherman's grass hut to the dining-room of royalty. I believe that just now will be a good time to describe the best pol supper I have eaten so far.

It was at the beach summer residence of a Honolulu merchant. The merchant was married to a half-white lady, and their beach home is a little place of elegance and comfort. The party was small, four half-white ladies, one white lady and a half dozen gentlemen. The half-white ladies are sisters, the daughters of a fine-looking old German, a noble, who was one of the party. The sisters were educated in Germany, and I have never met more gracefully and elegantly cultured persons of any other nationality.

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The table was spread on a large and airy room, opening out upon a moonlit bit of sea beach. The white cloth was almost hidden beneath a spread of woven ferns, over which the service of silver, cut glass and fine china formed a pretty picture. Pretty enough, yet with one element incongruous to the stranger; for, by the side of each dainty cut-glass finger-bowl, filled with perfumed water, stood a heavy, dark, but highly polished wooden calabash, filled to the brim with pol. It was the first time I ever sat down at where the finger-bowls were used before the meal began. Each bathed and dried the right hand, and proceeded to dip the index finger of that hand into pol. Everyone—that is, except myself, of course—then dipped the index finger of the left hand into the pol, and the young lady who was to share my calabash, observing that I used only eat a mouthful or two, how ever, when the jolly host cried out "Shame!" at me for daring to eat pol with a fork. I had only attempted before that time to finger pol furtively and chiefly in the dark during the night suppers on the Likiep and similar occasions. I had not made a very brilliant go of the operation, and so felt a little nervous when my host spoke; but, rather than to be guilty, I determined to try. I turned to my

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The second volume of the correspondence of Georges Sand has come, apropos for those who have made up their minds now that the Duc de Fernan-Nunez has given the last ball of the season, that it is quite time for them to leave the city. The authors gives some very amusing accounts of the practical jokes she played on those who imported her or indulged in the practice of interviewing—more honored in the breach than in the observance in those days. She tells how, as a lawyer from La Châtre made up his mind to see her. He arrived at Nahant at noon, and met Rollinat, who, after looking at him up and down, said: "Good night, sir, I am going to bed."

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"Hello."
Marvelous as have been the discoveries and inventions in the way of telephones, it seems probable that we are yet but in the infancy of their use. The result of late experiments has been the establishment of telephone communication between Boston and New York, by which conversation has been carried on over the distance of 240 miles—that is, to and from Boston—and not only has the conversation been conducted intensely and easily, but with a distinctness that has hitherto not been obtained through telephones. This improvement has been reached, not through any particular change in the instruments, but by a chemical manipulation of the carbon and the use of a current four times as strong as the ordinary one. Mr. Chinnock, the electrician of the Metropolitan Telephone Company of New York, thus states the operation of the machinery under the new discovery. He says: "Two weeks ago I went to Boston to consult with the Bell Telephone Company. The chief electrician of the company, Mr. Jacques, said that he had something to show that would astonish me. Some twenty feet away from where I sat was an ordinary telephone, exactly like those in use all over this city. Mr. Jacques came and as he closed the door a voice as loud and distinct as I am talking to you now, said: 'Good morning, Mr. Chinnock. How do you like Boston?' I looked around in amazement, and said to Mr. Jacques: 'Have you a speaking tube here?' 'No,' he replied, 'that is the telephone.' I thought at first that it was some practical joke, but after a few moments' investigation I became convinced that a great advance had been made in present telephony."

This gentleman says that the present telephones can be made to give forth sound as loud and distinct as the human voice itself, and that hereafter the call bell will be unnecessary, as the voice can be heard as far as the bell. Thus, standing in Boston, he heard a voice from the telephone call Miss Taylor, a lady sitting in an adjoining room, at least forty feet away, and the lady heard the call and came from the other room to answer it. He further explains the possibilities of the future of telephony:

"When the voice comes from a distance, as from Boston to New York, it is necessary to speak quite loudly, but not to shout, for the voice to be heard distinctly in all parts of the room in this city; but by putting the handpiece to the ear a whisper can be heard from Boston to New York. By using what is known as a metallic circuit two wires instead of one—conversations have been carried on with ease over 480 miles of country. I see no reason why conversation cannot be carried on between New York and San Francisco, and have no hesitation in saying that within a year conversation between here and Chicago will be a matter of hourly occurrence. No change whatever will be necessary in the present apparatus, except in substituting four coils for one and in differently prepared carbon."

The imagination is free to count up what will be the result when a man in Chicago can call by his telephone and call up by a simple "hello" any person he wishes in St. Louis, New York, Washington, Boston, or New Orleans, and speak to him freely, and as distinctly, and with no greater effort than when he speaks to a neighbor in the same room.

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What the Face Shows.

Round-eyed persons see much, live much in the senses, but think less. Narrow-eyed persons, on the other hand, see less, but think more and feel more intensely. It will be observed that the eyes of children are open and round. Their whole life is to receive impressions. It is only when childhood is maturing toward manhood or womanhood that thought comes, if it comes at all. But what is it that most leads to reflection? Experience. Our errors, our shortcomings, our failures—these teach us to think before we act, to consider each step, to weigh every motive. When, therefore, the upper eyelid—for it has the greatest amount of mobility—drops over the eye, it indicates not merely reflection but something painful to reflect upon. Hence the length of drooping of the upper eyelid betokens confusion and penitence.

The drooping of half of the eyelid from the outer angle to the centre indicates the disposition to confess one's fault to parents or seniors, or to a "father confessor," or to the Supreme Being. The drooping of half of the eyelid from the inner angle to the centre betokens the disposition to repent, and to "do works meet for repentance." Closely allied to these signs are those of prayerfulness and humility. The former is indicated by the muscle which turns the eye directly upwards. The faculty of humility is indicated by the muscle which turns the eye directly downward, as represented in the picture of the Madonna. Prayerfulness is usually large in connection with the sign of confession, and humility in connection with that of penitence; the reason of which is that between the faculties of penitence and humility there is the same close connection as between confession and prayer. One who has more prayer than humility has the eye turned habitually somewhat upward so that the upper part of the iris is a little covered by the upper eyelid, and so as to have a slight space between the iris and the lower lid. The reverse of one who has more humility than prayer.

The faculty of truth—that is, the love of the truth—is indicated by the muscle which surrounds the eye, causing folds and wrinkles. Justice is indicated by the muscle which causes perpendicular wrinkles between the eyebrows. Fullness and wrinkles under the eye, for which cause there are some remarkable, indicate the love of mathematical accuracy; and wrinkles curving upward from the outer angle of the eye and eyebrow indicate probity or personal truthfulness. There are three degrees of the faculty of justice. The first is a kind of exactness or strict honesty in small money matters, which some people would call clovenness, and is indicated by a singular perpendicular wrinkle in the line between the eyebrows. The second is the disposition to require justice in others, and is indicated by two perpendicular lines or wrinkles, one on each side of the centre—a very common sign.

The third degree is conscientiousness, or the disposition to apply the rule of justice to one's self, and is indicated by three or more wrinkles or lines, especially noticeable, extending above the eyebrow when the muscle is in action. The love of command is indicated by one or more short transverse wrinkles across the root of the nose, exactly between the eyes. It may be seen in great military commanders, in masters and teachers, and in those generally who are fond of exercising authority. In those who are wanting in the power to command and have no desire for responsibility this sign is also absent. The faculty of command frequently acts with that sort of justice which reprimands or requires others to do right, and both together produce that frowning and lowering brow which is so terrible to evidences of those who love to be approved rather than condemned.

No amount of good food will fatten geese originally of a mongrel type. The quickest and best to lay on sound flesh are the produce of Embden geese crossed by a Toulouse gander. Do not proceed to fatten suddenly. After giving free range of stubble and grass seeds, confine gradually, and at last wholly, in a partially dark place. Wheat and barley grain, and barley meal with brewers' grains, fattening well. Geese may be put up to fatten at five or six weeks; seven weeks should bring them to perfection. Indian meal is also good, and turnip and mangel tops are also greatly relished. Ponds are not required, but large troughs of water should stand about in the shade.

—American Cultivator.

Tartar Emetic as a Poison.

Antimony and its compounds, says *Knowledge*, would not be dangerous were it not for the too prevalent opinion that they may be used in all cases, safely, as emetics. Antimony itself cannot be used in this way until it has been so modified by chemical admixture as to be capable of decomposition by the fluids of the body. For this purpose tartarized antimony, in the form commonly known as tartar emetic, is usually employed; and most cases of antimonial poisoning have arisen from the administration of tartar emetic in large doses. The employment of this substance to detect forbidden articles of food has led to some very sad cases of poisoning. The practice cannot be too strongly reprobated. Tartar emetic has also been used, as foolishly, to cure confirmed drunkards of their bad habit by causing sickness. When tartar emetic has been taken in poisonous amount and vomiting does not follow, it must be excited until, if possible, all the poison has been rejected. Cupious draughts of tepid water, doubling the back of the throat, and other such methods of producing vomiting, may be employed. If, however, the poison cannot be got rid of in this way, a decoction of tincture of quinine may be given with advantage, for tartarized antimony is decomposed by nearly all bitter or astringent vegetables which contain tannin, producing an inert tannate of the base of tartar emetic and James' powder. Should no quinine be at hand, a strong infusion of black tea should be administered, pending the arrival of a medical man.

Referring to the Bravo case, *Knowledge* says the whole theory of those who suspected Mrs. Bravo of poisoning her husband was absurd. Mr. Bravo, it says, probably took a poisonous dose of laudanum, trusting to the tartar emetic as a safe and sure emetic and not knowing that it should never be taken in cases of narcotic poisoning. Narcotic poisons so diminish the sensibility of the stomach that it will render under their action what under other circumstances it would immediately reject. Failing to remove the laudanum by a dose of tartar emetic, Mr. Bravo probably repeated the dose until he had taken a poisonous amount.

Borrowed From the Turtle.

A Plan to Increase the Speed and Ease of Swimmers.

An elderly man, with thin pieces of wood shaped like artists' palette strapped on his hands and feet, has attracted much attention in the water at Manhattan Beach some days by swift and graceful swimming. His equipment was called "swimming plates," and he took apparent pleasure in teaching, free of charge, those who took an interest in his invention. The swimmer was R. H. Wallace-Dunlop, C. B., an Englishman, who has devoted himself to the science of natation, and has written a work upon plate swimming. After study upon plate swimming, he found that the plates were practically worthless, as the opening or closing of the fin was made dependent upon the action of the hand during the stroke of the arm and leg, and that as the greater part of the stroke was employed in the expansion of the fin it was rendered ineffective, and the aid obtained after expansion of the fin did not compensate for the extra friction and drag of the apparatus during its closing and recovery. But by devising the plates, which are attached to the hands and feet, the inventor assimilates the equipment of man to the sea lion and the turtle, and without deserting the effect of the devices, it is easily said that the plates increase the pressure area of the hands and feet. The result of this, it is said, is to give greater propulsion and emphasis to the stroke. The inventor says that the plates increase an average swimmer's speed 50 per cent., and that they enable weak swimmers to go long distances by reducing the "slip" of the body in ordinary swimming.

If the reader will imagine an artist's palette, of thin wood, varnished, strapped to each hand, and a large palette serving as a sole to a canvas shoe laced over the end of the foot,

strapped across the instep, and again projecting at the rear so as to rest on the ground, an idea of the plates may be obtained. "The heel gives no trouble," says Mr. Wallace-Dunlop, "because no swimming animal has a heel. By letting the heel through the gap of the plate a play of both the ankle and instep-joints can be obtained to bring the plate in line with the leg or square to it at will. The pressure upon the plate comes chiefly from the ball of the foot, and the freedom of the joints gives about ninety degrees of play. The main point in plate swimming is to carry the plates through the water edge-wise during recovery and square during stroke."

"What added buoyancy is obtained from seven ounces from the wooden plates. They allow the swimmer to rest motionless upon the surface without any constrained breathing, as in ordinary floating."

"It is easy to go to sleep, then, in the water?" "Yes, because natural breathing without sinking is practicable. A friend, late in the Indian navy, told me that he slept for some time floating in the harbor of Jeddo. Moreover, with the swimming plate a man can carry a weight of fifty pounds of iron around his neck. Much is said about fast swimming, but the result of my experience is that, roughly speaking, one and a half yards a second is the plus ultra of swimmers. Great swimmers have to use an immense amount of energy to secure the few inches a second that they make over ordinary swimmers."

"What is the length of the leg stroke?" "From two feet to two feet six inches. The action is not directly backward and forward like the connecting rod of a crank or the piston of a steam engine, but the feet trace a cycloid." "Did you take the plan of the swimming plate from the turtle?" "Yes, the shape of the turtle is that of a swimming plate. It moves easily edge-wise in the water, and has much vertical stability, which enables it to maintain the up and down bow of its front flippers very effective. When a turtle moves slowly its action is like that of a frog on the diagonal—that is, it works the left-front and the right-rear flippers together, but when doing its best the turtle works its flippers in pairs, which is found advantageous by human swimmers with plates."

Charles Lamb and the Cheese.

The late Charles Mathews used to tell, with great glee, a little story of Charles Lamb, which he vouched for as authentic, and believed to be unaltered. I am indebted for it to Mr. Henry B. Leigh (the poet of Cockayne) who had it from the lips of his friend, the famous actor. One evening Mary Lamb took a sudden and violent fancy to have some Stilton cheese for supper, an article of which they had not a scrap in the house. It was very wet, and getting rather late; but Charles, with that self-denial which he showed in a life-long devotion to his sister, at once volunteered to try whether any could be got. He sallied forth, and reached their cheese-monger just as the shutters were being put up.

In reply to his demand, he was assured that they had fine ripe Stilton; and the cheese-monger proceeded to cut off a slice. As it lay on the scales the lamb's attention was forcibly attracted by the lively gambols of a number of maggots which came to the surface of the "fine ripe Stilton." "Now, Mr. Lamb," said the cheese-monger, "shall I have the pleasure of sending this home for you?" "No, th-th-thank you," said Charles. "If you will give me a bit of twine I can cut out the maggots." "First, feed them a little," replied the cheese-monger, "then feed the maggots to the cows twice a week; second, spread on the pasture 500 pounds of ground bone to the acre—this is much the best remedy, because it greatly improves the pasture by increasing the quantity as well as the quality of grass, and it is the most natural way to supply the wants of the cow."

When cows gnaw rotten wood, old bones, etc., it is an indication that they are not getting phosphate enough. Milch cows rapidly exhaust land of phosphates, and in time pastures become so exhausted of this material that the grass produced does not satisfy the cows. There are two remedies: First, feed them quantities of bone-meal to the cows twice a week; second, spread on the pasture 500 pounds of ground bone to the acre—this is much the best remedy, because it greatly improves the pasture by increasing the quantity as well as the quality of grass, and it is the most natural way to supply the wants of the cow.

Culinary Concis.

FRIED ASPARAGUS.—Blanch the asparagus a couple of minutes, and then drain it; dip each piece in batter and fry it in hot fat. When done, sprinkle with salt and serve hot. This is nice, and easy to prepare.

VANITY CAKE.—One and a half cups of powdered sugar, half a cup of butter, half a cup of sweet milk, one and a half cups of flour, half a cup of corn starch, a teaspoonful of baking-powder, white of six eggs; bake in two cakes, putting frosting between and on top.

ICE CREAM.—Take three parts of sweet cream, a quart of new milk, a pint of powdered sugar, the whites of two eggs beaten light, a tablespoonful of vanilla; put in the freezer till thoroughly chilled through, and then freeze. This is easily made, and is very good.

FRUIT FRAPPEES.—Line a mould with fresh berries or fruit cut in slices, cover with ice cream, cover closely, and set in freezer for half an hour, with salt and ice well packed around it. The fruit must be chilled, but not frozen. Strawberries and ripe peaches are delicious thus prepared.

DRY LIMA BEANS.—Wash one quart of dry Lima beans in two warm waters; soak three hours, drain, and put on to cook in enough boiling water to cover them. Cover the pot with a tin lid, adding more hot water as it boils away, boiling rapidly one and a half hours, when there should be only water enough to come up to the top of the beans—just sufficient to make a nice dressing. Five minutes before taking up season with salt and pepper, and stir in a dressing made of one tablespoon each of flour and butter rubbed together until smooth. This is a delicious dish.

CABBAGE CABBAGE.—Slice as for cold salad and stew in a covered saucepan till tender; drain it, return to saucepan, add a gill or more of rich cream, one ounce of butter, pepper and salt to taste; let simmer two or three minutes, then serve. Milk may be used by adding a little more butter; or have a deep spider hot, put in the sliced cabbage, pour quickly over it a pint of boiling water, cover close and cook for ten minutes, then pour off water, and add half a pint of rich milk. When the milk boils stir in a teaspoon of flour moistened with a little milk; season, cook a moment and serve.

PINEAPPLE PUDDING.—Butter a pudding-dish and line the bottom and sides with slices of stale cake, sponge cake is best; pare and slice thin a large pineapple (be sure to leave out the core), place in the dish first a layer of pineapple, then add a layer of sugar, then more pineapple, and so on until all is used; pour over a small tureen of water, and cover with slices of cake which have been dipped in cold water, cover the whole with a buttered plate and bake slowly for two hours.

ASPARAGUS A LA PARMESAN.—Only the tenderest young heads must be used for this entree, which claims Italy for its birthplace. The heads must be cooked in boiling salt and water. Put a layer of grated Parmesan cheese in a rather deep dish, then a layer of the asparagus, on the top of which pour some melted butter. Then another layer of the cheese, asparagus and butter. Finish with the cheese, and strew some brown breadcrumbs over the whole. Heat through thoroughly in the oven, or glaze over with the salamander.

PEA SUPP.—Take a couple of shelled peas; boil the pods in a gallon of cold water until all the substance is boiled out of them; then skin them out, and put two pounds of beef into the pot. After the meat is boiled to shreds, skin the soup well, strain and return it to the pot; add the peas, with a little parsley, and let it simmer until the peas are quite tender; season with pepper and salt; thicken with a little butter and flour, let it boil up once and serve.

FROGS.—The hind legs only are used. They are such a delicacy that it is a pity not to prepare them nicely and serve them done to a turn, crisp, and hot. Throw them into lightly acidulated salt boiling water and let them boil about three minutes. Then take them out and drain and dry them well. Season them with pepper and salt, roll them in cracker or bread crumbs, and let them cook nicely in boiling lard. The crumbs should be removed from the bones before they are fried. Sometimes they are served with little paper frills curled round the bones, and they are generally arranged in a circle upon a hot platter surrounding green peas.

Statistical.

The census returns of manufactures in twenty cities give the following figures in regard to the employment of children in factories: Philadelphia, 14,350; New York, 8,628; Cincinnati, 5,024; Chicago, 4,799; Baltimore, 4,111; Brooklyn, 3,433; Boston, 1,228; Newark, 1,335; Detroit, 1,220; Pittsburgh, 2,335; Providence, 1,510; Milwaukee, 968; San Francisco, 1,081; St. Louis, 2,013; Washington, 257; New Orleans, 552; Louisville, 1,025. This is a considerable army of industry growing up in factories to be future citizens. It is to be observed that the branches of industry which rejoice in the highest protective duties use the most children and pay the lowest wages. According to protective theories, these industries ought to pay the highest wages and consume the smallest number of children. After awhile the working-men of the country will have a clearer conception of the benefits which they derive from the protective system.

The wonderful progress that Texas has made in the past decade has excited the attention and admiration of the whole country. It has doubled its population in that period and quadrupled its wealth; and from the lowly place in the Union it has risen to be the empire state of the South.

This improvement and development have been generally attributed to the large emigration that Texas has received from the North. Yankee enterprise and energy, new blood and new ideas, it is said, have worked a change, overcome the ancient Southern spirit and made a new land of Texas. But here come the cold figures of the census bulletin and remorselessly upbraid all the claims of Northern self-laudation, and show conclusively that it is to the South that Texas owes its population and its progress. Of the 1,477,138 inhabitants of the State 1,347,192 were born in the South, and only 82,946 in all the other sections of the country—the North, West, the Pacific slope and the Territories. Alabama alone has furnished twice as many people as all the Northern States put together, and the quota from Louisiana exceeds that of any fifteen States north of Mason and Dixon's line. Texas, therefore, is thoroughly Southern in its ideas, its energy and its progress, and is a convincing evidence of Southern enterprise and industry.

Although almost an infant compared with the original States of the Union, California must be accorded the van as an industrial, money-making State. Beginning its career by gold-mining, the development of silver-mining, which soon followed, proved almost as remunerative. Then wheat-raising became a most flourishing industry, and now are told that the yield of vineyards and orchards promises to become of more importance than the cereal harvest. Nearly 10,000,000 gallons of wine are produced in the State annually. No trustworthy statistics can be obtained as to the total quantity of fruit grown, but the report says that 2,000,000 pounds of dried, 4,488,430 pounds of canned and over 7,000,000 pounds of green fruit came eastward by rail last year. These exports obtained very remunerative prices, the grapes, plums, pears, apricots and peaches being in especial request, and the California orange is also said to be coming into vogue. Only four or five years ago the price of grapes on the spot ranged from \$3 to \$9 per ton for ordinary sorts, to \$15 or \$20 for the choice varieties. These prices have already doubled and, as viticulture presents few difficulties in California, those engaged in it are reported to be making splendid profits. Unfortunately, the phylloxera has made its unwelcome appearance in several places, and the California farmers may possibly discover, therefore, that wheat growing pays best, after all.

A California correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* uses the almond as a stock for the peach, apricot and for plums. The grafts grow with great vigor, nearly all making a growth of ten feet the first year, with side branches from one to four feet. They were shortened back to keep them within bounds the second year, and all except the apical buds were left the third year. Many years ago we employed the hardy blunder in New York as a stock for the peach, as not being liable to the attacks of the grub, but the advantages gained hardly paid for the trouble, and the practice was given up. There is no question, however, that it would be better for this purpose than the plum.

A SONG FOR WOMEN.

Within a dreary, narrow room,
That looks upon a dismal street,
Half-faded with the stilling heat,
A starving girl works out her doom.
Yet not the less in God's sweet air
The little bird sings free of care,
And hawthorns bloom everywhere.

Unconscious toil scores winnow bread,
From early dawn till twilight fall,
Shut in by four dull, ugly walls,
The hours crawl round with murderous tread,
And all the while, in some still place,
Where intertwining boughs embrace,
The blackbirds build, time flies apace.

With envy of the folk who die
Who may at last their leisure take,
Whose longer-for sleep none roughly wake,
Tired hands the restless needle ply,
But far and wide in meadows green
The golden buttercups are seen,
And reddening cornel nod between.

Too pure and proud to soil her soul
Or stoop to basely gotten gain,
By days of changeless leisure and pain
The seamstress eases a prisoner's dole,
While in the peaceful fields the sheep
Feed quiet, and through heaven's blue deep
The silent clouds sweep stainless sweep.

And I am alive or dead
That weary woman scarcely knows,
But back and forth her needle goes
In tune with throbbing heart and head,
Lo, where the leaning shadows fall,
White-bosomed wallows, hither of heart,
Above still waters skim and dale.

O God in Heaven! shall I, who share
That dying woman's womanhood,
Taste all the summer's bounteous good
Unburdened by her weight of care?
The whitened moon-disk o'er the grass,
The lengthening shadows of the past,
The meadow pool so smooth as glass.

A Leaf Out of Milady's Life.

In an exquisitely appointed dressing room standing before her cheval glass is a lady, viewing with careless glance the perfect image the mirror with truthful painting sends back, as the maid bent on one knee fastens a spray of flowers more securely on the sweep of her mistress's train.

"Well, Jeanette," Milady says in her soft voice, "shall I do?" The very air of the room seems to echo back the words in sheer mockery. "Shall she do?" Let us look into the mirror and answer it for ourselves. She is tall and slender, every curve there are no angles—showing a neat beauty in the little avelit figure, her shoulders smooth as polished marble rise in their soft fulness from the lightly fitting purple dress from which they are separated by folds of rich old lace whose yellowness makes Madame seem almost fair. Tumbling over her neck is a mass of wavy, curly, dusky hair, that is only kept in place by a few pearls, which are indeed the only ornaments she wears. Her eyes are oblong, liquid and dreamy. Eyes that you find in a seraglio but rarely elsewhere. The tiny shell-like ears, the delicately chiselled nostrils, the lovely mouth that seems made only to be kissed, might all belong to a Hebe, may even to a Venus, but none of them contained character; to find that you must look at the broad, low forehead, with its straight pencilled brows, the rather too heavy lower jaw and chin, at the constant nervous action of the small, well-shaped hands that betray her before she speaks. There lay the signs telling too well their story, and to a close observer showing Madame's traits as if they were written before them, and if they were they would have found more imperfections than there in the picture like face.

"Ah! Madame, you are perfect," the maid cries. Milady smiles, a slow languid smile that lights up the velvet depths of her eyes before it reaches her lips, as turning she sinks into a low fainting before the fire.

"My letters, Jeanette, and then tell the musliners to play the waltz from 'Faust' as the opening dance."

The maid obeys and then silently leaves the room. "To-night he will return to me, he will forgive all, I know, and the strains of the first waltz I ever danced with him shall speak to him before he even sees me." The smile has not left her lips and a happy contented look is on her face as she carefully opens her letters and as carelessly reads her letters and with a faint perfume still lingering about it meets her hand.

"Ah! from Lina," she says pleasantly as breaking the seal she reads the following lines:

From the Lady Lina Chesterton
To the
Countess of Aryleton.

Dear old Loya,
I have such lots to tell you. I am engaged, nay, more, before you get this I shall be married; now don't scold because I really could not tell you before, as it has only been settled a few

days, and Loya how shall I own it—but I am so awfully in love with him, I never thought I could like any one so much—oh! If you could only see him, he is so tall and handsome; and what a great silly you will think me if I rattle on in this style. However, even at the risk of those eyes of yours lighting up with scorn at my rhapsody—your who have a heart as cold to men as the snow on Mt. Blanc—I must go on for I want you to know him as I do, dear. Long ago, Loya, he loved some one else, he told me all about it, so frankly, the other day, loved her as perhaps he may never love me, with all the strength of his soul. She must have been so handsome; in your style; only more beautiful, if possible, but after winning his love it seems Maroon gave her that title as he did not care to tell her real name—although she may have cared for him, her affection was not strong enough for her to overcome her fault of coquetry. This habit or trait—for honesty I dare say he meant no harm—caused frequent quarrels between them, and in her wilfulness she would not listen to her lover's pleading. At last a very wealthy nobleman came upon the scene. The said gentleman was excessively exclusive, and in fact a misogynist. Learning this, Maroon set himself to work to subjugate his heart, nothing would please her vanity but that he must lay the offering of his love at her feet. Guy forbade her to speak to him and finally, finding her remonstrances or threats powerless, told her to choose between them. Thelady in her haughtiness would not answer him, and but with anger and jealousy he left London. Before quitting the city he wrote telling Maroon all he was suffering and saying that if she would write to him within a week to come back he would come, but if he did not hear he would conclude that her love had not been as great as his. She never wrote. Guy came to Venice, we met, my dear, it was the old story of time and opportunity, not very complimentary to me perhaps, but I am infinitely satisfied. I am so happy in great anxiety about her, and her wanted to know what moved her to crumble to ruins before my eyes. This morning something odd occurred. We were out on the porch when the English mail arrived. There was nothing for me, but for Guy; as he took it I saw a cold creep into his eyes I had never seen there before, as a dull red mounted his forehead. Quicker than I can tell you the envelope was torn off, and his eager glance he removed with calling out "Abraham!" instead of "Ferdinand!"

The popular actress of the Stadt Theatre at Leipzig, Marie Knapp, publishes in a German contemporary some interesting recollections of two eminent poets and critics, the late Franz von Dingelstedt and Dr. Carl Gutzkow. Dingelstedt was manager of the Weimar Theatre when she made her appearance on that famous stage. Her friend Dr. Gutzkow, gave her the much needed lecture on her faulty pronunciation of many metres and advised her to spend some time in an exercise, which seemed to her at first to be childish, but the value of which she afterward discovered—the proper utterance of the vowels. He advised her, with a view to obtain finish and completeness in the utterance of A, to devote half an hour every day to the declamation of the name of the renowned humorous preacher, "Abraham a Santa Clara."

She was told to declaim this series of eight connected A's in a full tone and a half tone, alternately. She was lodging in the "Erbrprinz" Hotel. The first day on which she began her curious exercise, she had uttered "Abraham a Santa Clara," about fifty times when she was startled by a loud knocking at her door. The Kellner appeared, and told her that her neighbor in the next room had been greatly alarmed. He was a sober commercial traveller, and had rushed down into the dining-room, where the guests were seated at dinner, informing them that the young actress had gone stark mad, and was calling out "Abraham! Abraham!" Dingelstedt was not present at dinner; but early the next day he called upon her that all the guests the "Erbrprinz" were in great anxiety about her, and he wanted to know what moved her to spend her time "in these eccentric Biblical studies?" She gave him an account of Dr. Gutzkow's advice. The manager observed that the practice was good on the whole, but that it had a certain danger about it. The piece in which she was to appear was "Kaleb and Lebe," and if she was not very watchful over herself, she would be surprised when upon the stage with calling out "Abraham!" instead of "Ferdinand!"

Notes and Queries.
Stipulation.
Canon Farrar (*Language and Language*, p. 204) observes: "If we often recall the fact that the origin of the expression is a custom, *dead for centuries*, of giving a straw (*stipula*) in sign of a completed bargain?" In the minor of Winteringham, North Lincolnshire, this custom, far from being dead, obtains at the present time. A straw is always inserted according to the custom of the manor, in the top of every sufferance (a paper document) of copyhold land, there, and the absence of this straw would render the whole transaction null and void.

A copy of the first edition of Montaigne's *Essays* (two volumes, 1581) recently came into the hands of M. Emile Lalanne, a learned gentleman of Bordeaux, who has found in it a large number of MS. notes identical with the corrections carried out in the second edition (1589). From an examination of the hand-writing, and from other significant circumstances, it would appear almost certain that these are the actual alterations made for the press by Montaigne himself, who was at the time Mayor of Bordeaux. M. Lalanne has generously offered to present the book to the public library of that town.

Five thousand Babylonian tablets (many of them in excellent state of preservation), discovered by Mr. Rassam in the mounds of Abu-Habba, are on their way to the British Museum. Abu-Habba, the site of Sippara, the Espharvaim of the Old Testament. It is not impossible that this find represents the library of Sargon I., whose date is commonly given as 2,000 B. C.

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she falls to the floor; a dark red stream wells up from her lips and creeps on to the carpet, staining it with her life's blood. It is thus her servants find her, her dead, cold hand grasping the portrait of the only man ever loved, while the other sweet music of the waltz from Faust still lingers on the air.

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Sanitary.

CHOUR.—There are an innumerable number of receipts floating around the papers, and as some of them may be useful we make it a point to publish the best of them. The following is another remedy for the group. It is said that group can be cured in one minute. The remedy is simply alkali. Take a knife or grater, and shave or grate off small particles about a teaspoonful of alkali; mix it with about twice its quantity of sugar, and administer as quickly as possible.

FRESH AIR AS GOOD EXERCISE.—The want of sedentary men is air rather than exercise. The evil is not due to the constitution by sitting so much as by sitting in stuffy rooms. An hour a day in a garden would benefit them as much as would a severe country walk. An hour passed in strolling in the air, for mental exercise, is better than an hour's strong exercise; while an hour of close confinement in a stuffy, over-heated room, perhaps full of the fumes of gas, will "take it out of you" more than a whole day of the same strenuous work in a room with open windows, or with free ventilation, or so large that the air is not perceptibly affected by those who breathe it.

HOT MILK AS A RESTORATIVE.—Milk that is heated to much above 100 degrees Fahrenheit loses for the time a degree of its sweetness and its density; but no one fatigued by over-exertion of body and mind, who has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of this beverage, heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego a resort to it because of its having been rendered somewhat less acceptable to the palate.

The simplest case with which the influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portions of it seem digested and appropriated almost immediately, and many who fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by labor of brain or body will find this simple draught an equivalent that shall be abundantly satisfying and more enduring in its effects.

A FEW SANITARY ERRORS.—T. labor when you know you are not in a fit condition to do so. To think the more a person eats the healthier and stronger he will become. To go to bed at midnight and rise at daybreak, and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained. To imagine that if a little work or exercise is good, violent or prolonged exercise is better. To conclude that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in. To eat as if you had a minute to finish the meal, or to eat without an appetite, or to continue eating it has been satisfied, merely to satisfy the taste. To believe that children can do as much work as grown people, and that the more hours they study the more they learn. To imagine that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better (as alcoholic stimulants) is good for the system, without regard to the ulterior effects. To take off proper clothing out of season simply because you have become heated. To sleep exposed to a direct draught in any season. To eat a hearty supper at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep, and weary waking in the morning.

The Food and Labor Market.

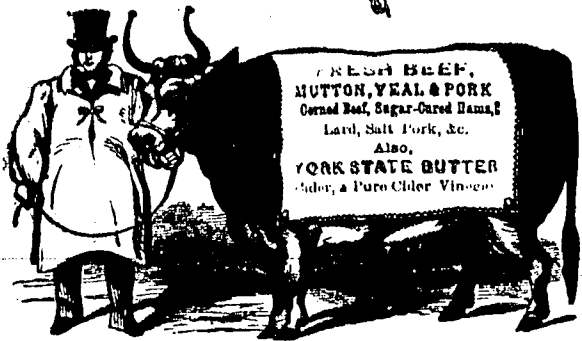
A variety of circumstances seems to point to the conclusion that the next twelve months will be an era of comparatively high prices. Notwithstanding that abundant crops of hay, oats, and wheat, and at least an average one of corn, are now assured, food is likely to continue as compared with the average of the past years. The partial failure of the wheat, corn and grass crops of last year, together with the severity of the preceding winter, so diminished the reserves and sources of supply of all human food in the form of breadstuffs and meats that it will take good while to restore the stocks of these things to the level of eighteen months ago, even in this country, to say nothing about the necessities of Europe. The wheat from the new crop has been coming into the market now for nearly a month and yet the visible supply of wheat as shown by the stocks in store, at the twenty principal cities of the United States, has diminished each week. It was on July 15th it was only 5,947, 655 bushels against 10,555,446 on June 24th, and 14,833,392 on July 16, 1881.

Of corn there was, on July 15, a total visible supply of only 6,000,134 bushels against 9,385,000 on June 17th, and 15,979,164 on July 16th, 1881, and of oats only 1,812,849 against 1,978,975 on July 17th. The demand for consumption in this country has also been

increased by immigration and the natural increase of population; to the extent of nearly two million more mouths to feed than eighteen months ago. Turning now to Europe, it is tolerably certain that the grain crops of Great Britain and France will be below an average this year, and also that some of the other countries which have supplied Western Europe with at least a part of their imports of food will not be able to give them much during the next twelve months. Australia, on account of the great drought, which has prevailed there, and Egypt, on account of the disorganization of industry by the war, will not furnish their usual supplies. Food therefore is likely to continue comparatively high for the next year. The situation affects the labor market also. Men

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Stories, Sketches, and Essays. May be expected from Charles Dudley Warner, W. D. Howells, "Mark Twain," Edward Eggleston, Henry James, Jr., John V. White, Miss Gordon Cumming, "H. H.," George W. Cable, Joel Chandler Harris, A. C. Rowland, F. D. Millet, Noah Brooks, Frank R. Stockton, Constance F. Woolson, H. H. Boyesen, Albert Stickney, Washington Gladden, John Burroughs, Parkes Godwin, Thomas Salvioli, Henry Kiss, Ernest Ingersoll, E. L. Godkin, E. D. Whipple, and many others.

One or two papers on "The Adventures of the Tile Club," and an original life of Lewis, the engraver, by Austin D. Dow, are among other features to be later announced.

The Editorial Departments. Throughout will be unusually complete, and "The World's Work" will be considerably enlarged.

The price of The Century Magazine will remain at \$4 per year—25 cents a number. The portrait (size 21x27) of the late Dr. H. H. Wood, just before his death, will be a special feature of the November number. It is a life-sized drawing by W. H. Eaton, will be a special feature of the November number. It is a life-sized drawing by W. H. Eaton, will be a special feature of the November number.

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