Summer Night.

The earth lies tranquil in the summer night,
The dove sleeps in her nest,
The trees unruffled rest,
Pale Luna glides on tip-toe veil'd in light.

O let me gaze! the gentle dew descends,
As silent as her chiel,
To jewel flower and leaf,
Lapful of unexpected gifts she bends.

To morning's call will tender blossoms wake,
Arch-eyed surprised to find,
By visitation kind,
Baptismal gifts left glistening for their sake.

Soft! do I trespass in domain of bliss,
Should human eye not peep,
The angels gather near,
And in their rounds the cradled flow'rets kiss?

I'll not profane but steal with footfall light,
Back to my latticed home,
Beneath the starlit dome,
Kneel down, hands clasped, and bid the world good-night.

Farm, Garden and Household.

MUFFINS.—One pint of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, two or three eggs, two table-spoonfuls of quick yeast, a pinch of salt, flour enough to make a thin batter. Set the muffins to rise, and add the eggs and butter when they are light. Bake in rings on a griddle.

TO KEEP PORK.—Pack in layers of salt, and cover with strong brine, and in the Spring, or once in a while, pour off the brine, boil it and skim off the impurities which rise to the top. Pour back on the pork when cool. If this is well done, and the salt is pure, this will keep pork as long as any one wishes.

GRAHAM GEMS.—Take a sufficient quantity of Graham flour, salt to your taste, and mix thoroughly with cold water to a stiff batter, so that it will drop from a spoon. Fill your gem irons, and use a quick oven. These are delicious at breakfast and good for dyspeptics. Gem irons can be had at hardware stores.

SPICED APPLES.—Eight pounds of apples, pared, four pounds of sugar, one quart of vinegar, one ounce stick cinnamon, half ounce of cloves. Boil the sugar, vinegar and spices together; put in the apples when boiling, and let them remain until tender—about twenty-five minutes. Take them out, and put them in a jar. Boil down the syrup until thick, and pour it over.

MILK YEAST.—In case you should get out of yeast, and are in a hurry, make milk yeast. Take one pint of new milk, one teaspoon of salt, a tablespoon of flour stirred in, stand it in a kettle of water by the stove, and keep it lukewarm all the time. When very light, add lukewarm water, make into loaves or biscuit, and let them rise by the fire before baking.

A PLEASANT DISH.—At this season, when oranges abound, housewives may fancy trying what as considered a delicious dish. It is composed of oranges peeled and cut in slices, and each slice sprinkled with desiccated cocoa nut and sugar. After being prepared it should stand an hour or two, and then be eaten with cream. The seeds should be carefully removed.

AILING ANIMALS.—In treating animals that are ailing from some unknown case, it is best to act with caution in giving physic. Generally warm gruel or mashes, with a change of food in which some flaxseed meal or gently laxative medicine has been mixed, with warm shelter, will effect a cure when violent and mistaken remedies would be only a sudden means of death. Almost all complaints spring from exposure or overwork or bad feed.

TO CLEAN BRASS.—Rub the surface of the metal with rotten stone and sweet oil, then rub off with a piece of cotton flannel, and polish with soft leather. A solution of oxalic acid rubbed over tarnished brass soon removes the tarnish, rendering the metal bright. The acid must be washed off with water, and the brass rubbed with whiting and soft leather. A mixture of muriatic acid and alum, dissolved in water, imparts a golden color to brass articles that are steeped in it for a few seconds.

DETERMINING TANNIN IN OAK BARK.—A method lately introduced by Lowenthal for determining the amount of tannin in oak bark is based upon the fact that tannin, in the presence, is decomposed by permanganate of potash in such a manner that, with the final disappearance of the blue color, the last trace of the tannin is also decomposed. For this inquiry the following liquids are needed: First, a solution of indigo-carmine; second, a solution of tannin; third, a solution of the chameleon mineral or permanganate of potash; and fourth, a solution of oxalic acid.

HOW TO RAISE FLAX.—J. S. Summers, Ohio; wanted information about raising flax, quantity of seed, how thrashed, and price at mill. He evidently wants to raise flax for the seed, therefore about a bushel and a half should be sown on rich ground early in spring. If the fiber is not wanted, it may be mown or cradled and thrashed in an ordinary thrashing machine or with a flail. The seed will bring about one dollar and a half per bushel at the mill, according to its locality. One bushel of seed makes from two to three gallons of oil; oil is now worth 75 cents per gallon wholesale, and oil cake $45 per ton. If the fiber is to be preserved, the flax must be pulled by hand, tied in bundles, and the seed stripped by means of a machine shaped like a carpenter's trestle or horse, with a row of sharp iron spikes set closely in the top; the seed end of flax is struck on these spikes and drawn through them, by which the seed is stripped off. Flax is considered an exhausting crop, and not very profitable except to farmers who are peculiarly well situated in regard to rich soil and proximity to flax or oil mills.

POULTRY FARMS.—Mr. Curtis said in the Farmers Club, he thought raising fowls for large size was destructive of their egg producing qualities, and rendered them unfit for profitable keeping. Mr. Ely considered the Black Spanish the best for laying, and the Polands the next. Dr. Sylvester thought mixed stock, when the cocks were changed each year, was preferable to any other breed. Mr. Britton has certain feed was the important item, for he had tried it. Any fowls would lay if they were fed properly. He fed two-thirds cracked corn and one-third oats, cooked with scrap-cake, the year round, and his chickens liked it and wanted more, and laid eggs in abundance. He kept accounts of all eggs laid and feed consumed, and he knew there was profit in feeding liberally. Farmers don't take enough care of their fowls. Col. M. C. Weld, Secretary of the New York Poultry Association, advised common fowls with pure-bred cocks, changed yearly; and being requested to give some information as to the proper treatment of gapes, said this complaint was due to the presence of worms in the windpipe, which, when numerous, caused suffocation and death. Carbolic acid (in the proportion of one ounce to ten gallons of water) should be mixed with their drink; and the worms may be removed by inserting the end of a feather into the throat and withdrawing it with a twisting motion. Fowls should not be permitted to occupy the same ground continually, as it becomes infested with the fly of which this worm is the larva.

OUR RELATIONS WITH SPAIN.—The relations between the United States and Spain if we believe a Washington dispatch, are more critical than many persons suppose, and the opinion gains ground in official circles that unless the Spanish Cabinet assumes a more friendly attitude it will almost be impossible to bring matters to a peaceful conclusion. The action of the Spanish naval officers with regard to the release of the Hornet is looked for with anxiety. Should they prevent her leaving Portau-Prince, it is believed that the United States frigate Congress will show fight. This is understood to be the tenor of the instructions to the officers of that vessel. The recent harbor regulations decree relative to Chinese laborers is supposed to be part of a plan to exasperate and provoke the United States to interfere in behalf of humanity, which will precipitate a collision.

A new invention is an ear-ring made to fit over a diamond ear-ring and completely conceal it, so that a lady when traveling may wear her diamonds in her ear and yet have them completely hidden from sight.

Items of Interest.

A SHOCK of earthquake is reported at Sheffield, Eng.

MORE communists will shortly be executed in France.

THE famine in Persia continues, and the suffering is undiminished.

GENERAL Andrew Porter, formerly of the United States, died at Paris.

CHICAGO is already boasting of the superior accommodations of her hotels.

CALIFORNIA farmers are putting in twenty per cent. more grain than last year.

Mr. Rutan, Republican, was elected Speaker of the Pennsylvania Senate.

THE official canvass of the late election in Minnesota shows Austin's majority to be 15,741.

The execution of the murderers of Gens. Lecompte and Thomas will soon take place.

THE Republican Convention at Concord, N. H., nominated the Hon. E. A. Shaw for Governor.

THE California Legislature has appointed a committee to investigate the State Capitol frauds.

FIVE iron-clads now fitting out at the Navy-yard at League Island are supposed to be for Cuba.

A BILL will soon be introduced in Congress for an act enabling Colorado to come into the Union.

THE ship Spirit of the Dawn was wrecked off Holyhead, England. Only five of the crew were saved.

IN the Pennsylvania State Legislature William, Ellcott, of Philadelphia, was elected Speaker of the House.

KEMPER and Miss Shepherd, the survivors of the Wickenburg stage massacre, have arrived at Los Angeles, Cal.

Gov. Hoffman has commuted the sentence of James E. Kelly, of Buffalo, from hanging to imprisonment for life.

THE entire State debt in New York is less than one-third that of the City of New York, being only $29,482,702.

EIGHT thousand persons died in London from small-pox last year. The average for thirty-one years preceding was 600.

A DISPATCH from Constantinople announces that four Greek brigs have been wrecked in the Black Sea, and that all on board perished.

THE first trial of a hostage for the murder of a German soldier in France, the perpetrator of the crime not having been given up, has commenced.

UNITED States Senator D. D. Pratt, of Indiana, one of the members of the Custom House Retrenchment Committee was robbed of $500 in a Broadway omnibus.

THE number of marine disasters on the Florida coast since 1837 is officially estimated at 950 vessels, valued at $30,000,000; averaging about thirty vessels annually.

THE Connecticut Labor Reform Convention at Bridgeport nominated A. R. Harrison for Governor, and adopted a platform similar to that of the national convention held at St Louis in 1870.

THE first newspaper in America was published in Boston, on September 25, 1690. Only one copy of it is known to be in existence, and this is deposited in the State paper office of the British government.

GOV. GRAHE's message to the Legislature represents the total debt at nearly $29,000,000. Deducting sinking fund and cash in the treasury, the balance unprovided for is $18,000,000. The amount paid off during the last five years averages $1,744,878.67 yearly.—*Penn. Paper.*

CONTRADICTORY reports have been received in London with regard to the arrest of French citizens by the Germans in France. It is said that about a hundred persons have been taken and held as hostages, and that if the actual offenders are not forthcoming the hostages will be tried by court-martial in their place.

THE Osprey of Boston, has been clearly traced to Australia in 1854. It is not yet ascertained whether she rescued any passengers from the Belle. But the Osprey herself was lost on her return from Australia, with seventy or eighty passengers on board. Some days must elapse before the counsel receives an official reply to their inquiries.

Killed for Three Dollars.

People now-a-days lose their lives for trifles. The last case reported is of a man in Cumberland, Penn., who lost his life in trying to recover three dollars. It seems that during the holidays a disturbance took place near Bridgeport, and a man was shot by another named Goldman. A constable offered John McAtee $3 if he would go and arrest the man. McAtee being a large, stout man, and without fear, agreed to make the arrest, which he promptly did, brought the prisoner safely to the constable and delivered him in the officer's custody. McAtee then claimed his reward, but the constable wanted to pay him only fifty cents, which McAtee refused, and threatened to whip the constable if he did not pay him the $3 agreed upon. The constable made a movement as if he intended to go away, when McAtee grasped him by the coat-collar and told him he should not go until he had paid him according to promise. Hartman was standing near by with a gun in his hands, and as McAtee caught hold of the constable's collar Hartman said, "Don't touch that man, or I'll shoot you," (or words to that effect), and suiting the action to the words, raised the gun and fired, the ball striking McAtee in the back, when he fell and instantly expired. The affair caused the greatest excitement in Bridgeport, as McAtee was generally liked by the residents of that place. He was the son of the tavern keeper there. A sad incident connected with young McAtee's death is that he leaves a bride of a few days, having been married only last week.

THE NEW TREATY.—Messrs. Graves and Ratibone, members of the English Parliament for Liverpool, in speeches delivered at a meeting of their constituents, referred to the Treaty for the settlement of the Alabama claims in terms of the highest praise, and advocated an alliance between Great Britian and the United States. The Treaty and the American claims under it are the leading topics of the public journals at the present time. The *Advertiser* alone opposes the Treaty. It declares that the English Commissioners have been out-witted; that England is bound hand and foot, and if the Geneva Board should award to the United States all they offensively claim, war would be less injurious to England than settlement. The *Advertiser* concludes with an appeal to the English to withdraw from a treaty which is an insult to the country.

THE NEGRO RIOT.—A special dispatch from Little Rock, Ark., contains a statement from Alfred Sanders, a brother to one of the men who was shot by negroes in Chicot, Ark., corroborating the reports of negro outrages in that place. He says: After killing three men, a number of armed negroes went to his brother's house, fired into the doors and windows, and demanded $100 threatening in case of refusal to burn the house. The money was paid, and shortly after another party appeared and demanded $30, which was paid. Sanders then left the village. He also states that the negroes killed all the stock—mules, horses and cows, owned by large planters in the vicinity. Every person coming or going is challenged by the negro guard who yet remain, and the whites are still afraid to return to their homes.

ECLIPSES.—During the year 1872 there will be four eclipses, two of the sun and two of the moon. The first, of the moon, May 22, 27 minutes past six P. M., invisible in New England; the second, of the sun, June 5, invisible; the third, of the moon, Nov. 14, visible; and the fourth, of the sun, Nov. 30, invisible to any part of North America.

THE sum of $575,000 had been raised by Beecher's Plymouth congregation of Brooklyn, in eighteen years.

An Indian Agent.

The Indians of VICTORIO's and LOCO's bands of Texas were called in for a distribution of blankets, when 500 blankets were issued, being a full blanket for every grown Indian, and a half blanket for the children. This haiving of blankets was considered by the Indians as rather sharp practice on the part of Uncle Sam, and they made loud complaints, because in former issues they had a clear gain of half a blanket to each baby for the purposes of trade. At this blanket distribution a ration-ticket was given out with each blanket or half blanket. This ticket called for one ration at next ration day, and the plan was adopted by the Agent to ascertain as near as possible the actual number of Indians entitled to rations. When ration day arrived the Indians came flocking into town early in the morning, and they were all armed. Some had two pistols, some had carbines, and others bows and arrows. They also brought their tiswein with them in camp-kettles. This tiswein is a liquor they make out of corn. It is a filthy looking slop. Its effect is instantaneous, but, in order to give it a good chance, the Indians go without food for two or three days; then they drink out of the camp kettles as much as they can hold. When they are full they drop the kettle, give a yell, and they are drunk—crazy drunk. The effects pass off in less than half an hour. When issuing time came, the Major and two soldiers went over to the corrhouse, the Indians following with their kettles of tiswein, which they set down before the door, and commenced drinking. The natural result was perfect pandemonium. The Major called for their tickets. One of them came up and handed his ticket, and received his ration, which he dashed to the ground, and says he, "I want ten rations—I have ten to feed—your tickets a cheat," and he gave a fearful yell. Just then FRANCISCO, the interpreter, (who run away with one of COCHISE's wives), jumped into the corn-room, saying in Spanish, "The Indians talk bad;—they mean mischief—they are going to clean you out—give me a pistol and I'll help you." The Major ordered the interpreter to announce that no more rations would be issued.

No sooner had the intrepreter made the announcement and shut the door than it was burst open, and the corn room groaned with Indians all of them drunk and armed—with over a hundred outside in the same condition. None of us, even the soldiers had a gun or pistol among us, which made the situation desperate. The Indians, after drawing their bows and cocking their guns in our faces, settled down to tell what they wanted. Said they, "This corn belongs to us, and we mean to have it; we don't want tickets. If you don't issue it the old way we'll just issue it ourselves." So the Major gave in and gave them their rations just as they wanted them, all the Mexicans of the town cheering as if they had gained a great victory.

The Batter Trade.

The magnitude of this branch of commerce in New York is shown in a statement showing its progress during the past year:

In 1862-3, the currency value of our shipments of butter amounted to $8,733,743, and in 1870-71 they had fallen to $857,696. During the past year the supply of butter exhibited an important increase, the receipts at New York being 145,999 packages, or about thirty per cent. in excess of 1870. The enlarged supply has left a much larger surplus for export, and the shipments to Great Britian and the Continent have been 63,889 packages, against only 1,665 packages in 1870. With this increase of supply, prices having naturally been lower. In January, "State barrels" averaged 35@37 cents per pound, from which the quotation steadily declined to 24@28 cts. in October; during the two closing months the average was 26@30 cents. The range of prices during the year has been lower than for several years past, the nearest approach recently being in 1867, when the scope was 22@30 cents; which, on a gold basis, was perhaps somewhat lower than the average of 1871. It is very clear that we cannot ship any important quantity of butter when prices range above 25 cents for the grade we have quoted (with ten per cent. premium on gold); and it is to be hoped that, now, our grazing interest has reached a position which will enable it to supply permanently this important product at values which will place it within the reach of a much wider range of consumers.—*N. Y. Paper.*

The Royal House of Russia.

The foundations of the Russian Monarchy were laid more than a thousand years ago (861) by Rurik, a prince of the tribe known as the Russians. But the present royal family is of much later origin. For the house of Rurik, after producing many rulers of rare ability, such as Oleg, his immediate successor, who was brave, energetic and wise, the Queen Olga, Valdimir the Great, Yaroslav, the patron of literature and civilization, Ivan the Great and Ivan the Terrible, came to an end by the death of the imbecile Fedor in 1598, and the accession of his insurping brother-in-law. After many disorders the Russians elevated to the throne, Michael Fedorwitch Romanoff, the first emperor of the present family. He was the son of Bishop Fedor, of Restov, and related to the family of Rurik by the female line. The present family has produced several princes of rare ability, the chief of whom was doubtless Peter the Great, the son of a czar bearing the same name as the young Grand Duke now visiting this country. Peter's wife, Catharine I., who succeeded him, was equally able, and indeed the family has been remarkable for its able women; the Catharines and Elizabeth have never been surpassed by any other rulers of the great empire. We speak of Catharines as members of the family, for though not descended from previous emperors, they were ancestors of the present Czar, and have doubtless contributed to the hereditary ability of the family.

PEWS IN BEECHER'S CHURCH.—The annual renting of pews in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, took place. The attendance was large, the bidding spirited, and the prices obtained slightly in advance of those last year. The amount bid was the premium above the stated price of the pew. The highest premiums were for seats in the vicinity of the pulpit. The prices of seats on the ground floor ranged from $5 to $130, and of chairs from $2 to $12. In the gallery the prices ranged from $10 to $50, the highest figures being for seats near the choir. Henry C. Bowen was awarded the first choice, and secured a pew for a premium of $335; S. Fitzgerald the second choice, at a premium of $255. Other premiums were as follows: Horace B. Claflin, $330; Charles Shepherd, $325; T. Moody, $320; J. C. Carroll, $300; D. S. Arnold, $325; E. D. White, $320; H. Claflin, $325; J. C. Southwick, $320; Dr. Jewell, $300; Moses S. Beach, $325; Joseph Howard, jr., $320; S. B. Duryea, $310; Chas. Denin, $350; McDonald Hatch, $340.

Dr. Guthrie, in a recent address, told a very suggestive story to this effect: "A friend of his, questioning a little boy, said, 'when your father and mother forsake you, Johnny, do you know who will take you up?' 'Yes, sir.' 'And who?' said the friend. 'The police,' was Johnny's answer."

DETERMINED.—Albert Jones, of Wayne County, Ky., was found dead a few days since, with a bullet hole through his forehead, a Derringer in his hand, a bottle half full of brandy, and a two-ounce vial of laudanum, half emptied, lying by his side. No possible cause is assigned for his suicide.

FAST TIME.—The time made by Kate, in harness, was stated to be the fastest ever made. This is evidently a mistake, as we have the following time to note: John Stewart, to wagon, 20 miles, Sept. 22, 1868. Time 59-23. Capt. McGowan, in harness, on half mile track, 20 miles, 58-25.

Five out of six male children born in the United States at this time are named Alexis.

The Shooting of James Fisk, Jr.

James Fisk Jr. was shot at the Grand Central Hotel, in New York, by Edward S. Stokes, with whom Fisk has for some months been in litigation in the city courts. Fisk drove up to the private entrance of the Hotel, and upon entering, asked if Mrs. Morse, his sister, was in. The boy said she was not within, but that her oldest daughter was. Fisk, after asking the boy to tell the lady he was there, proceeded to go up stairs and had ascended two or three steps of the stairway when Stokes, who had been lying in wait at the head of the stairs, made his appearance, and, saying "I have got you now," levelled a four barrelled Sharp's repeating pistol at Fisk and fired. The ball missed. Again Stokes fired, this time with effect, for the ball entered Fisk's abdomen, Fisk staggering attempted to open the door, but seeing a crowd outside again turned and faced the stairs, to be again fired on by Stokes. This time the ball struck him in the arm and he fell, Stokes fled. The crowd who had gathered around the door burst in and carried the wounded man up stairs to the parlor, where he was laid upon the lounge and medical aid summoned. Stokes leisurely descended the main stairs of the hotel and went into the barroom. He half threw the revolver on the sofa in the ladies' parlor as he passed it by. He sauntered to the news-stand, and bending over the counter, said to Mr. Davidson, the gentleman in charge: "I have been insulted; there's a man shot above stairs; you had better send for a doctor." He was very pale, but did not show any agitation or fear. He then left the news-stand and walked across to the bar as if to take a drink, but apparently changed his mind, for he sat down in a chair. Mr. Davidson imagined that Stokes was joking, and did not pay any attention to his remarks, but, in a moment afterwards, the door-boy, came running down stairs, and running over to the office, said: "Oh! Mr. Powers, Colonel Fisk has been shot by a man up stairs.

Then the alarm was given and the police notified. Stokes did not attempt to leave the hotel. Officers came in and arrested Stokes. He said nothing. Captain Byrne said, "Your name is Stokes?" and Stokes bowed and said "Yes." The captain said "where is the pistol" and Stokes told the captain where it was. A crowd had gathered around, and Stokes was taken up stairs.

Captain Byrne, on taking Stokes up stairs, brought him to the room in which Fisk lay on a lounge, and the two enemies, even to the death, were face to face. Captain Byrne said, "Colonel, Fisk, you see this man; was it he who shot you?" and Fisk, raising himself on his elbow, said, "Yes, that is the man who shot me; his name is Edward S. Stokes, and I fully identify him as the man." Stokes, during this scene had nervously twitched his trousers leg with the cane he carried in his hand. At the conclusion of the identification, Captain Byrne clapped Stokes on the shoulder and said, You will come with me now." Stokes bowed and said nothing, but went with the captain to the Fifteenth Precinct station-house.

An *autopsy* examination was held, it being declared by the surgeons that Fisk's injuries were fatal. The jury at once returned the following verdict:

That James Fisk, Jr., received his injuries by a pistol shot at the hand of Edward S. Stokes, at the Grand Central Hotel, January 5, 1872.

A rumor circulated is supposed to have led E. S. Stokes to the act. It was asserted that the Oyer and Terminer Grand Jury had found an indictment against Stokes and Josephine Mansfield for a conspiracy to obtain money. The latter had that very day been beaten in a suit against Fisk for libel.

By a strange coincidence, it happened that Stokes was interrogated at this very trial, as to whether he had ever threatened Fisk in any way. He seemed somewhat embarrassed by the question, but finally said that he had never threatened him otherwise than with legal proceedings. During all the time he was in the Court-room Stokes was entirely self-possessed, with this one exception, and gave not in any way betray the deadly purpose which he executed two hours after leaving the Court-room with Mrs. Mansfield.

It may not be out of place here to give the origin of the difficulty which has terminated so seriously, between Fisk and Stokes.

Stokes was born in Philadelphia in 1841 and moved to New York with his family some years ago. He married a lady of good family some ten years ago, and has by her one child, a girl of nine years of age. In June of last year, Mrs. Stokes, who was in bad health, visited Europe to seek some benefit from the mineral springs of Central Germany, and when last heard from, as late as December 3, was in Paris. Nearly a year and a half ago Mr. Stokes became acquainted with Mr. Fisk, and through the introduction of the latter he made the acquaintance of Helen Josephine Mansfield, the ci-devant wife of Frank Lawlor, an actor. An intimacy sprang up between the two which has resulted in the shooting. This fatal intimacy was the cause of serious trouble between Edward Stokes and his wife, and every one who reads the papers is familiar with the suits and counter suits of the three principals—Fisk, Mansfield and Stokes—which have held ned the Courts and the newspaper columns for a year past. Stokes has always asserted that Fisk had robbed him of a fortune of $200,000 accumulated in the oil refinery business, which was the joint property of Edward Stokes and his mother. He was arrested by Fisk last year and locked up to answer a charge which was made against him of fraud. This charge fell to the ground, and Stokes has since sued Fisk for false imprisonment. The Fisk-Stokes war has continued in the Courts for nine months. Stocks has expended in lawyers' fees during the last twelve months nearly thirty-eight thousand dollars, and this contest has beggared him. The quarrel between the two men has been very much embittered by the woman Mansfield, who has served to fan the embers of the feud whenever it was dying out. It culminated upon the decision of the Court given above, in the libel suit, and when it was stated that the Grand Jury had found an indictment against Stokes for conspiracy.

MR. FISK'S WILL.

During his illness Mr. Fisk made a will, the substance of which was as follows: I give, divise and bequeath all my estate and property, real and personal, except the special legacy hereinafter mentioned, to my beloved wife, Lucy D. Fisk, subject, however, to a trust to pay to my dear father and mother, jointly, or to the survivor of them, $3,000 a year for their support during the life of them, either of them, and further to pay to Minnie F. Morse and Rosie C. Morse each $2,000 a year during their lives, respectively, until marriage. I give and bequeath to my sister, Mrs. Mary G. Hooker, stock in the Narragansett Steamship Company of the par value of $100,000, for her sole and separate use forever. I appoint my said wife, and my friend Eben D. Jordan, of Boston, executors of this my last will and testament.

TESTIMONY OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

Thomas Hart, a young man told his story of the sad affair before the Coroner's Jury, as follows:

Witness—Am a door boy at the Grand Central Hotel. Saturday afternoon I was engaged in cleaning globes at the head of the stairway to the private entrance. I was standing between five and six feet from the head of the stairs. Saw Mr. Fisk coming up the stairs. Saw nobody with him. Heard him say nothing. I saw Mr. Stokes there. I was not acquainted with Mr. Stokes. did not know his name. Knew him by eye-sight. Saw him coming along the hall from the first parlor to the left of the head of the stairs. There was nobody with him. He was coming along in a stealthy manner as if there was somebody after him, or he was after somebody. Heard him say, "I've got you now," or something of that sort. Heard two shots fired, Mr. Fisk cried, "oh, don't!" Mr. Stokes seemed to put something under his coat, or take something from it; he said to me "There's a man shot down there;" I said, "Yes, and you shot him." He walked along toward the first parlor, and made a motion as if throwing something in and then passed on to the main staircase. He repeated to me the words, "There is a man shot down there;" I made no reply, but followed him. When he was about half way down the stairs I called out that there was a man shot, and there goes the man who shot him. Mr. Stokes was followed by those in the main hall and arrested.

To Mr. Fields—When I first saw Mr. Stokes he was coming as if out from the parlor. There was a space of about one minute between the first and second shot. Couldn't see what Mr. Stokes had in his hand. The staircase was about five feet wide. Mr. Stokes was leaning with his right arm on the bannister when he fired. The two shots fired were in quick succession, no interval between them. There are bannisters on both sides of the stairs.

To the Coroner—I followed Mr. Stokes away and did not see any one come to Mr. Fisk's assistance. Mr. Stokes's overcoat was not buttoned. When I first noticed him he had his hand down as if in his pants or overcoat pocket, it was concealed. The light at the head of the staircase was only half turned on. There was one other light in the hall. It was midway between the parlor, and the head of the stairs. That was only turned half on. There was sufficient light to recognize a person by his features. Mr. Stokes was walking very rapidly when I first saw him, as if strolling on somebody, or somebody strolling on him. I kept my eyes on him from that time until he was arrested.

To the Coroner—I have not talked to anybody about my testimony. When Mr. Stokes fired I was standing between five and six feet from him; it was about five minutes before I know the time, because when I went down stairs it was two minutes past 4 by the clock; saw no cane in Mr. Stokes's hand; he might have had a cane in his left hand and I not see it.

To Mr. Opdyke—At the time of the shooting I am certain that there was nobody on the staircase but Mr. Fisk and Mr. Stokes and the boy Redman. When Mr. Stokes made the remark, "I've got you now," Mr. Fisk was within his sight. Mr. Fisk was than about six steps up the stairs.

To Mr. Field—There are twenty or twenty-two steps in all, with a landing midway. Mr. Stokes kept close to the wall as he came along the hall. I should say there was about four steps intervening between Mr. Fisk and Mr. Stokes when the latter fired.

To Coroner—Mr. Fisk staggered at the first shot.

To Mr. Field—Mr. Stokes did not walk perfectly upright when he approached; he was kind of crouching. I should say it was two minutes from the time Mr. Stokes reached the head of the stairs until he fired. He turned his head around, and peeped down the stairs.

In answer to question sent up by Judge Beach—I might have counted twelve or thirteen after Mr. Stokes reached the head of the stairs before he fired.

The Public Debt

The following is a recapitulation of the statement of the public debt:

Debt Bearing Interest in Coin.	
Bonds at six per cent	$1,542,291,750.00
Bonds at five per cent	211,564,900.00
Principal	$1,853,856,700.00
Interest	43,789,257.85
Debt Bearing Interest in Lawful Money.	
Certificates of indebtedness, at four per cent	$678,000.00
Navy Pension Fund at three per cent	14,000,000.00
Certificates at three per cent	22,035,000.00
Principal	$36,703,000.00
Interest	379,460.08
Debt on which Interest has Ceased since Maturity.	
Principal	$1,230,932.36
Interest	290,213.02
Debt Bearing no Interest.	
Old demand and legal-tender notes	$357,591,801.52
Fractional currency	40,767,877.05
Coin Certificates	35,049,000.00
Principal	$434,410,678.57
Unclaimed interest	12,784.84
Total Debt.	
Principal	2,326,710,016.03
Interest	44,472,715.79
Total	$2,371,132,731.82
Cash in the Treasury.	
Gold interest	$111,432,826.91
Currency	15,8[illegible]1,469.77
Total	$127,194,320.68
Debt less Cash in the Treasury.	
Jan. 1, 1872	$2,243,938,411.14
Dec. 1, 1871	2,248,251,387.85
Decrease of debt during month	$4,412,976.71
Decrease of debt since March 1	76,870,452.78
Decrease of debt from March 1, 1869, to March 1, 1871	204,734,413.09
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable in lawful money.	$247,098,450.00
Principal outstanding	1,848,540.00
Interest accrued and not yet paid	27,494,108.00
Interest paid by United States	12,092,475.00
Interest repaid by transportation of mails, &c	3,334,264.00
Balance of interest paid by the United States	9,358,210.00
Statement of the total amount of bonds purchased by the Treasury Department to date, and destroyed.	
Principal of the bonds	$247,098,450.00
Amount paid in currency	277,494,108.00
Currency value of interest accrued on bonds bought "flat"	50,848.92
Net cash in currency	277,435,659.00
Net cost estimated in gold	232,628,132.00

A Deadly Toy.

Quite a painful and rather singular accident occurred to a four-year old boy, son of Mr. Patrick Martin, employed at the gas works, in Chillicothe, O.

An elder brother of the boy, in passing up Walter street, picked up what he supposed to be a marble, painted blue. He put it in his pocket, and on reaching home gave it to his little brother to play with.

The latter, child-like put it in his mouth and bit it, when a loud explosion ensued. Mrs. Martin, hearing what she supposed to be the report of a pistol or gun, rushed into the room, finding the child stretched upon the floor, where he had been thrown by the force of the explosion, blood streaming from his mouth.

A physician was hastily called in, and found the child to be quite seriously injured, the inner surface of the right cheek being blown away, and the lip and mouth shockingly lacerated. It was thought at first that one of jaw-bones was broken, but this was discovered not to be the case, the child escaping with the mangling above mentioned.

The supposed marble proved to have been what is known as a "Union torpedo," a new and very dangerous invention, designed for use on holidays, Fourth of July, and other noisy occasions. Their explosive power is very considerable, and it is a wonder the little Martin boy was not killed.

WHAT IT COSTS.—A traveler who visited Niagara Falls gives us the following schedule of the hotel prices there: To lie down one night, $1; to lie down over night, $1; to stand fifteen minutes with back to stove, 50 cts.; to go where there is a stove, 25 cents; to shave as a stranger, 25 cents; to shave as a citizen, 15 cents; half-soleing shoes $2; gin and milk, 25 cents; plain gin, 50 cents; plain wash, 10 cents; with soap and towel, 40 cents; to look out of the window, 10 cents; three looks out of the window for a quarter. If you have all your baggage in your coat-pocket the porterage is 50 cents; but it is a good thing to know that if you only stop one day the porterage is paid for the season.

WOULD NOT DO IT.—Mr. Lill, the greatest of Chicago brewers, refuses to rebuild his brewery, declaring that the business made his employees drunkards. He had the largest brewery in the city, and it was an elegant building, but he says he will do some other business, if he don't get half as much profit, rather than continue in such a mean branch of trade.

The climate of Minnesota is like that of New York, without its dampness and chill; the climate of Montana like that of Ohio, without its winter discomforts and changeableness; Washington and Oregon, on the Pacific coast, have the climate of Southern Virginia, with more rain and cooler summer nights.

VIGILANCE.—Whitewater, Wis., has a vigilance committee of twenty years' standing, which has a membership of five hundred. During the whole twenty years of its existence no person belonging to the society has had a horse stolen which has not been recovered.

Why is an omnibus strap like conscience? Because it is the inward check on the outward conscience.

A Dubuque father has four children named May, Junia, Julya and August.

Bed and Bedding for the Sick.

If a bed is higher than a sofa the patient often prefers not to get out at all, rather than to undergo the fatigue of getting out. If the bed was a low one, he might often feel like taking a few minutes' exercise every day in other rooms, or even in the open air. It is so very odd that people never think of this, or of how many more times a patient who is in bed for twenty-four hours is obliged to get in or out of bed than they who only get into bed and out of bed perhaps once in twenty-four hours.

A patient's bed should always be in the lightest spot in the room, and he should be able to see out of the window.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the old four-post bed, with curtains, is utterly inadmissable, whether for the sick or for the well. Hospital bedsteads are in many respects very much better than private ones.

There is reason to believe that not a few of the cases apparently resembling scrofula among children proceed from a habit of sleeping with the head under the bed-clothes and so inhaling air already breathed, which is further contaminated by exhalation from the skin. Patients are sometimes given to a similar habit, and it often happens that the bed-clothes are so disposed that the patient must necessarily breathe air more or less poisoned by exhalations from the skin. A good nurse will attend to this. It is an important part, so to speak, of ventilation.

It may be worth while to remark that where there is any danger of bed-sores a blanket should never be placed under the patient. It remains damp, and acts similar to a poultice.

Never use anything but slight blankets as bed covering for the sick. The heavy cotton and impervious counterpane is bad, for the very reason that it keeps in the emanations from the sick person, while the blankets allow them to pass through. Weak patients are invariably distressed by a great weight of bed-clothes, which often prevents their getting any sound sleep whatever.

One word about pillows. Every weak patient, be his illness what it may, suffers more or less from difficulty in breathing. To take the weight of the poor chest, which at best is hardly up to its work, ought therefore to be the object of the nurse in arranging his pillows. Now what does she do and what are the consequences? She piles the pillows one upon the other like a wall of bricks, the head thrown upon the chest, and the shoulders are pushed forward, so as not to allow the lungs room to expand. The pillows, in fact, lean upon the patient, not the patient upon the pillows. It is impossible to give rule for this, because it must vary with the figure of the patient.

Tall patients suffer much more than short ones, because of the drag of the long limbs upon the waist. But the object is to support, with the pillows, the back below the breathing apparatus and above the hips, so as to allow the shoulders room to fall back, and to support the head, without throwing it forward. The suffering of exhaustive patients is greatly increased by neglect of these points. And many an invalid, too weak to drag about the pillow himself, slips his book or anything at hand behind the lower part of his back to support it.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

SUMMING UP FOR 1871.—Mr. Lyman read a paper before the Farmer's Club, in which he summed up the general situation agriculturally. The work of the Club had been to induce young men who made no progress in the cities to make homes for themselves in the country; and while I not advise a man to invest money in a farm, and expect a hired man to make seven per cent interest on it for him, yet the judicious purchase of a farm, by a man who was willing to work, was undoubtedly a profitable operation. At the worst, there was something to eat and something to wear and a home, while the thrifty farmer would enjoy many comforts besides. A man who works for day's wages would, by working as hard on a homestead of 80 acres, which would cost him but $1[illegible], make it worth, in five years $2,000 which was better for him than working for wages. East of the Alleghanies, the time had come when grass was to be the staple, and small farms would be the most desirable. West of the mountains, 320 acres would not be too large, while near the large cities the raising of vegetables on high-priced land expended by a business for men of skill and of capital sufficient to purchase land at from $200, to $1,000 per acre. In conclusion, the possession of a homestead was a sure resource in case of the loss of the family protector, and the time will come when no man will be in a safer or more desirable position than he who has 80 acres of his own soil under his feet.

A BALTIMORE MYSTERY.—The body of Dr. Merryman Cole, a venerable and wealthy citizen of Baltimore, was discovered in the front room of a house, with the head mashed in and the face badly cut. The house was untenanted but the victim used one of the rooms as an office for the collection of rents. He was a large property owner, and it is supposed the murder was committed by one of his tenants to obtain possession of the probably large amount of money which he had received from rents during the day. The house is on a much frequented street, and the room opened directly on the sidewalk. The body was first discovered by his daughter while quite warm and breath had scarcely fled. Although scores of people were passing by at the time, with occupied dwellings on each side, no noise was heard. His pocket was torn out and whatever money he had was taken by the assassins. On the table was an unsigned receipt to one of his tenants, for rent. Dr. Cole was eighty years old.

A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE WITH DEATH.—John Harring was overtaken by a train on the Northern Road of New Jersey. In a narrow pass between two mountains just before reaching Nyack. There is only a single track at this point, and the train passes so near to the rocks on each side that there was no room for Harring to take refuge on the side, nor could the engineer stop the train. As it approached Harring leaped upon the cow-catcher, and seized hold of a flag staff planted upon it to steady himself, and would have been saved, but unfortunately the staff broke, throwing him under the wheels, by which he was so severely crushed that death ensued almost instantly.

WANTED TO HEAR.—Whole sacks full of letters were poured into Sandringham House while the Prince of Wales