Strikes.

Strike the lute, sir; if you like—
Prythee strike the lute.
Everybody's now on strike,
Why not follow suit?

Strike, by all means, the guitar;
Strike, besides, the zitter;
Strike them often, if you are
Such a frequent hitter.

But—you'll pardon the reminder
From an humble bard?
Strike, oh, strike the organ-grinder,
Strike him very hard!

Farm, Garden and Household.

ONIONS.—*The New England Homestead* is authority for the statement that if packed dry in tight barrels, and all interstices filled with chaff, onions may be kept in a barn, or where they will freeze quite hard, and not be injured, provided the barrels are closed tight and not opened until the onions are again thawed.

BREAD OMELETTE.—Break four eggs into a basin, and grate two tablespoonfuls of white bread. Soak the bread in milk or cream; beat the eggs with a little pepper and salt; add the bread and beat constantly, while a frying-pan well buttered is getting ready. Pour in the omelette, and, when it is set, fold it over. Serve very hot and quickly.

SCARLET POTATOES. — Pound two pickled red peppers in a mortar, and mix with them a tablespoonful of fresh, raw tomato pulp; mash four good-sized steamed potatoes, add an ounce of fresh butter or olive oil, and the raw yolk of an egg, well beaten. Mix all well together, place it in buttered patty pans, and bake it until brown; turn out on a hot dish, and serve with sprigs of parsley for garnish.

STEAM PLOWS.—At South Orange, N. J., recently, there was a trial of road engines of English manufacture. They were ten horse-power nominal, solidly and very neatly constructed, and were handled with facility. They were turned in a circle of 30 feet diameter outside of the wheel-tracks, and one of them hitched to a train of ten loaded wagons, weighing altogether 27½ tons, went off in a very lively manner up a hill with a grade of one foot in thirty.

HOW TO CLARIFY HONEY.—The *Druggists' Circular* gives the following mode: A good way to clarify honey is to add to two pounds of a mixture of equal parts of honey and water, one dram of carbonate of magnesia. After shaking occasionally during a couple of hours, the residue is allowed to settle, and the whole filtered, when a beautiful clear filtrate is obtained, which may be evaporated in a water bath to the proper consistency. The only draw-back to this method is the length of time it takes to filter the solution; and this may be much abbreviated by taking the same amount of white clay instead of magnesia, when a nearly equal good article is obtained in much less time.

PUMPKIN PIES. — Cut the Pumpkin into small pieces; take out the seeds and inside, but do not pare it. It must be well-grown and thoroughly ripened, and not watery. Put the pieces in a saucepan, with only a few spoonfuls of water—not more than four, cover close and let it cook gently, so as not to scorch, until the water has all evaporated, and the pumpkin has cooked quite dry, and of a rich dark orange color. While hot sift it through a coarse sieve. Season only as much as you are needing for the the day. For one large pie—one egg, one tablespoonful of molasses, four tablespoonfuls of condensed milk, and enough of new milk to make it as thin as you wish, or if you have it half milk and half cream, instead of condensed milk; sugar and spice to suit the taste. Bake till a clear rich brown, do not blister or scorch.

CARLESS COMMITTER.—We find this paragraph in *The Boston Cultivator*: A man was awarded a premium at the late cattle show and fair in Northampton for a two-year-colt, when the animal he entered was a horse eight years old. The owner had a colt in pasture, and sent a man to bring him to the show; the man made a mistake and took the eight-year-old horse, which was in the same pasture, and the committee "put him through." This reminds us of another country fair where the same cow took the prize at one fair as an Ayrshire, and at the same country fair the next year as a Shorthorn. Also, of prizes awarded to a pen of heifers when one of the animals entered was a bull; and three parcels of butter from the same churning that took the first, second and third premiums.

THE SECRET OF GOOD BUTTER.—Many have been the attempts to account for the superior reputation of Philadelphia butter. Perhaps the most popular notion was that it was due to the prevalence in our pastures and hay fields of the "sweet vernal grass," which often gives so peculiar a fragrance to meadow hay. But it needed very little reason to demolish such a theory as this. This grass is one of the poorest for hay or pasture purposes, and scarcely exists, except on cold clay lands, in partially shady places near groves or low woods. We owe much more of the sweetness of our butto the abundance of springs and springhouses in our State than to anything peculiar which grows in our pastures. Milk has a particular affinity for any odors in the atmosphere, and water has some: hence whatever impurities may get into the atmosphere of the spring house are drawn out by running water, and the very best security is provided against their being absorbed by the cream.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

TO KEEP APPLES DURING WINTER.—Apples at the present time are in excessive supply and unsalable at almost any price. At the same time the crop in Great Britain has been a failure, and a demand is arising there for foreign fruit which will doubtless soon affect our market. Beside the great waste now occurring in consequence of the heavy supply which induces those who are encumbered with them to dispose of them as rapidly as they may, will lead ere long to a scarcity, and high prices probably will be paid for good fruit in the spring. It would, therefore, be wise for those who now have plenty of apples to refrain from wasting or hastily getting rid of them. They are very easily preserved through the winter, as if kept at a steady temperature, although it may be one or two degrees below the freezing point, they will not be injured by it. A very easy way to keep them is to pit them, by digging out the earth in a dry spot in the orchard to a depth of a foot, piling the apples in a conical heap therein, and covering them with a foot of dry long straw placed evenly so as to shed rain. The straw is to be tied in a sort of brush at the top, which will serve as a ventilator, and the heap should be covered with three inches of earth to within a foot of the top. It is not well to use more covering than this. Even early fall apples may thus be kept until spring if desired. Apples may also be kept in a dry, cool cellar, in bins or boxes, holding not more than 10 bushels each, with straw at the bottom and layers of dry straw intermixed, and a covering of a foot of straw placed on the top. They will be safe thus kept even should rot penetrate the cellar, unless the temperature falls below 20°.

WINTER BUTTER MAKING. — Having read an article in the *Rural New Yorker* inquiring the best way to make winter butter, I am willing to give some of my experience of twenty-two years: Commence to heat the milk when the cows are first given corn fodder, which I manage in this way: Strain the milk in tin pans, filling only half full—a little more or less will make no difference; then, as soon as convenient, set the pans of milk on the stove, where let them remain until a roughness or wrinkled appearance on the top of the milk is noticed (if the milk gets too hot the only harm will be less cream), then take it in the milk room or cellar, in a cool place until next morning, when bring it up in a warm room, and let it stand until the next day, when it is generally ready to skim. When treated in this way it will not do to skim much under forty-eight hours. My plan is to skim morning and night's milking both at the same time in winter. It does not hurt butter for the cream to sour—rather aids in churning, making butter come sooner. The cream kettle I keep in the cellar until the day or evening before I wish to churn; then, if convenient, set near a coal stove or one that fire is kept in all night. In the morning, before churning, try with a thermometer; it should be at the temperature of 62°. If not convenient to set the cream near a warm stove, setting the kettle in hot water will answer every purpose. Many persons object to heating the milk, because the milk sometimes burns to the bottom of the pans. To avoid this set pans with water on the stove and place the pans with milk in these, and the difficulty is at once avoided. If butter needs coloring, I would prefer carrot, which is prepared by scraping off the outside and washing; then grate into a small portion of the cream and strain this into the whole. For a churn Spaine's is a good one, with large opening for putting in the cream and taking out the butter; also can take the dashers out, wash and clean more easily. I would say never wash butter; use as little water about butter as possible. This is my experience, having washed butter to my satisfaction, always having it go strong in a few days after. I have tried many ways to avoid heating milk in winter, but have found nothing as satisfactory as what I have given.—E. P. B.

Gentlemen's Clothing.

The novelty for business suits is their short, jaunty, double-breasted coat, generally called the pea-jacket. The suit is made of dark mixtures, with almost invisible plaids formed of threads of white. The entire suit, coat, vest, and pantaloons, is made from the same piece of cloth, and costs from $75 to $85. The overcoat for such suits is a long sacque of rough cloth, such as Elysian and fur beavers.

Semi-dress suits for church, visiting, etc., are made of black or blue cloth with raised curled perpendicular, lines, or indented checks, or the basket-woven goods, instead of diagonals so long worn. The whole suit made of this fabric costs $85. The coat is the double-breasted Prince Albert, with longer skirts than those of last season; the vest is single-breasted, with notched collar, and buttoned high to wear with a scarf; both coat and vest are bound; the pantaloons are of medium width, shaped to the limbs. Sometimes the single-breasted cut-away, New-market coat is preferred for this suit. By way of variety, an extra pair of pantaloons is provided to wear with this coat and vest. These are made of thick rough-surfaced Scotch mixtures in shaded gray stripes, or else grayish-black grounds with white lines, or a faint suggestion of a warmer color. Price $20.

There is an effort to introduce for carriage wear the English driving **coat** of light drab or cream-colored beaver. It is long and double-breasted, with collar of the same, and two rows of buttons down the front.

There is no change in full-dress suits. They remain of solemn black, with swallow-tailed coat, low-rolled collar, and pantaloons all made from the same roll of broadcloth.

The English overcoat for opera and other full dress occasions is the double-breasted surtout. Instead of this tight-fitting garment, the preference here is for a loose, easy sack overcoat of light gray or creamy brown cloth.

Anti-French Feeling in Italy.

The expulsion of Prince Napoleon and his wife from France has aroused a very strong feeling against the Government of M. Thiers in the Italian press, and even the ministerial paper, *Opinione*, severely censures the measure as a gratuitous offense to Italy. The *Gazzetta d'Italia* says M. Thiers' attempt to explain away "the insult offered to an Italian princess," by assuring M. Vimercati that he did not know the Princess Clotilde was in France with her husband, will deceive nobody, and that all Italy will believe that "he wished to revenge himself on the daughter because he could not strike at the father." "The times are past," pursues the *Gazzetta*, "when insults and excuses could be sent to Italy in the same breath. This is not the way to maintain friendly relations between two kindred races, and M. Thiers may be sure that we in Italy are well aware how low the French nation must have sunk thus to use violence against a woman who commands respect by her virtues and her misfortunes." It is said that M. Thiers has sent further explanations of the matter by telegram to M. Visconti-Venosta, the Italian Foreign Minister, but whatever may be the disposition of the Government, there can be no doubt that the incident has produced a decided coldness toward France among Italian people. The Anti-French articles which were published in the Press immediately after the war, and which had almost entirely ceased during the late reaction in favor of France, are now again making their appearance, and all the old grievances against the French Government, such as the presence of the French man-of-war Orenoque at Civita Vecchia, the laying down of mines at the entrance of the Mont Cenis tunnel, and the officious intervention of M. Fournier in the question of the religious corporations, are brought up as so many evidences of the unfriendliness and insincerity of M. Thiers' policy.

Tanning Material.

Among the enterprises which are attracting considerable attention in upper Michigan, is the manufacturing of the extract of hemlock for tanning purposes or in fact the tanning of commerce, heretofore obtained principally through the use of oak bark. In this case it is obtained not only from the bark, but also from the boughs and foliage of the hemlock, by steaming and pressing. It is thought that it can be produced at a much less cost than by the old process, and the liquid offered to tanners in a much more convenient form, while for the tannin, or tannic acid of commerce, it will be far the best. If the liquid has anything like the merits which is claimed for it, the revolution which it will work in the tanning process can be easily anticipated. The principal tanneries of the country are located in forests far distant from slaughtering points, it being found far more convenient to transport the hides to the tanneries than the bark to the hides. If this product will do the tanning as well as it is done by the old process, its principal market will be on the Atlantic seaboards, where the Australian and South American hides are received and the expense of constructing tanneries will be reduced from one-quarter to one-third, while the freight on it to the seaboard will not aggregate any more than the freights now average on the hides to the tanneries. Besides it will be of great advantage to all local tanneries throughout the country.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

SMART GIRL.—About five months ago a young German girl arrived in Pittsfield from the old country, and stopped with her friends at the Taconic Mills. Two days after her arrival her friends put her into the mill to learn to weave. In three weeks she was pronounced proficient. The first day of the succeeding month she was given a loom. Most faithfully during the month did the girl work, not losing a moment's time, as far as known. Her earning for the month amounted to $51! She left the mill, and no persuasion can induce her to go back again. Earning in one month a sum so large gave her a tremendous fright, from which she has not recovered yet, but her friends think she may before the snow flies!

LONGEVITY IN ENGLAND.—From the English mortality returns for 1870, which have just been published, it appears that during the year the deaths of 18 men and 63 women, whose ages are stated to be upward of 100 years, were registered; in all, 81 persons, against 63 and 70 respectively in 1869. The highest ages said to have been attained in 1870 were 108, by a man who lived at Stone, in Staffordshire, and 107, by a woman who died in Huddersfield.

Gottfried Gebhardt, a young lad of St. Louis, was bitten in the hand seven weeks ago by a dog, and died of hydrophobia, after suffering intensely for three days.

Another Holocaust at Sea.

The perils of those who "go down to the sea in ships" are receiving striking illustration. The burning of the Bienville, which has been chronicled so lately, has now its sister horror in the news which comes to us from Key West of the destruction by fire of the Atlantic Mail Company's steamer Missouri off Abaco, Bahamas, in a gale of wind. We can calculate the extent of the disaster by the appalling number of lives sacrificed, and the amount of valuable property destroyed. Out of eighty-eight souls but twelve are reported saved, leaving a list of seventy-six to be added to the dismal catalogue of victims of the flames or the waves which have had such plentiful additions of late. This list includes all the officers. The Missouri sailed from New York, having been, it is stated, overhauled and certified by the United States inspectors since the loss of the Metis, which occured in August last. But certificates did not avail her. Whatever virtues they may possess do not overcome the faultiness of construction which makes a vessel at once a bonfire when the torch of flame is applied. We learn that the fire was discovered in the pantry at nine A. M., an hour when everybody on board the doomed steamer was astir. The certificate did not provide a ready hose and a plentiful supply of water, apparently, or else it did not prevent the pantry from oaming up like a pine knot before water flould be of avail.

We do not know what measures were taken to save the vessel, so, in mercy to the dead, we must wait before passing judgment; but we are told what was attempted toward the saving of life. There were six boats. Three of these when lowered capsized, and two of them were burned beside the vessel. From the wildness of the sea, which was on at the time, this capsizing was to be expected, for, in addition to the nervousness which often seizes men in such moments demanding all their coolness, there is to be taken into consideration the fact that the crews of such vessels are generally uninstructed in the rapid lowering of the boats and their management in a heavy sea. It is apparent, indeed, that but for the coolness and intrepidity of a passenger, Mr. Culmer, not a living being would have survived to tell the tale. The sixth boat lay upon the deck without davits or tackle to lower her properly. She was lowered, however, and this heroic man took the painter in his hand and jumped overboard as soon as the boat was launched. He then swam to the boat, and having got into it, pulled her alongside and so allowed eleven fellow beings to join him. He knew how to manage a boat in the surf, and so piloted to the shore the only remnant of the vessel's living cargo.

When the Australian steamer, the London, went down in the Bay of Biscay, with Brooke, the tragedian, among the great number lost, it was by the knowledge of just such a man in managing a boat that the few survivors weathered out the fearful tempest that raged. There were ample accomodations for all in the boats of the Missouri; but, somehow, the boats seldom save anybody. They are fixed up, hung on the davits, and might as well be sieves, for all the good they do in saving life in such a moment as came to the Missouri. The crews know nothing—little or nothing—about their management, and then when life is lost in scores the companies lay the blame to Providence. As with the life preservers of the Metis, the certificates only father a fraud. It is melancholy, indeed, to reflect on these things. We shall have an inquiry, no doubt; but there is little to be expected therefrom, unless in insistance on compliance with certain mechanical conditions, the higher machine, man, who superintends all, shall be, in every department, capable of doing his duty under the most trying circumstances.

Among those lost on the occasion was Colonel Evans, late agent of the Associated Press in San Francisco. We can but dimly guess at the horrors of the scene which saw the stormy waters engulf what the flames roared to devour on that fatal morning; but if any lesson can be learned from the miseries we should take care that it is heeded.—*N. Y. Paper.*

A NEW IDEA.—A Yankee has set his wits to work again, and this time with the intention of imposing upon the trusting nature of trees. The bare condition of the trees during the bleak months of winter strikes him as being far from pleasing to the general eye, and he proposes to remedy it by a system of steam pipes twining around the roots of shade trees, and kept warm by steam from an ordinary furnace boiler. He doubtless thinks that he may thus cause the trees to imagine themselves in the midst of summer, and to suppose that the bleak winds of December are merely passing eccentricities not worth noticing; and above all, not of sufficient consequence to cause them to cast off their summer attire. We do not believe that the trees can be imposed upon to this extent, but the intention of the ingenious inventor, who, by the way dwells in Connecticut, is none the less commendable If this gentleman would turn his mind to some means of persuading flies and mosquitoes that winter reigned all the year round, he would confer a greater benefit on his suffering species than by trying to take advantage of the trees.

TRAINING BEARS.—Many years ago Zebulon Stanhope, a farmer residing near New London, Conn., trained a couple of bears to plow and do other labors of the field and road. On one occasion he started to town with a sleigh load of wheat, but some of the harness breaking, the farmer set about repairing the damage, when one of the bears seized him by the leg and sorely wounded it. The bears then simultaneously ran off, leaving the farmer to reach his house alone, which he did with difficulty after four hour's labor. Two or three days were spent in useless search, and bears and sled were given up as lost; when, upon the third day at noon, a noise was heard in the road, and, to the astonishment of the Stanhopes, they beheld the two bears drawing the sled into the barn, and instead of the wheat, four large bears and three cubs. The door was suddenly closed, and the strangers were shot with a long gun thrust through the crevices of the building.

Destructive Fire in Boston.

Boston has been visited by a terrible fire, which laid waste hundreds of acres, and destroyed property to the amount of $100,000,000. The fire broke out in the engine room of a wholesale dry goods house, corner of Summer and Kingston streets, and spread with great rapidity to the neighboring buildings—all handsome granite structures, four and five stories in height. Notwithstanding the almost superhuman efforts of the fire department, the flames swept everything before them with the utmost rapidity, and consumed iron, stone and brick building like tinder. The dry goods, wool, leather and shoe interests are those which suffered most, thus throwing out of employment thousands of poor people.

The portion of the city ruined by the fire embraces the entire district bounded by Washington street on the west and the wharves on the east, and from State street on the north to the Hartford and Erie Depot on the south, including such well known and prominent streets as Summer, Franklin, Milk, Federal, Congress, Pearl, Water, Broad, High, Kingston, Kilby, Devonshire, and many others.

CURB YOUR TEMPER. — Never get angry. It does no good; and those who indulge in it feel no better for it. It is really a torment; and when the storm of passion has cleared away, it leaves one to see that he has been extremely silly, and has made himself silly in the eyes of others, too. Who thinks well of an ill-natured, churlish man, who has to be approached in the most guarded way? Will a bad temper draw customers, pay debts, and make credit for better natured? An angry man adds nothing to the welfare of society. Since, then, anger is useless, needless, disgraceful, without the least apology, and found only in the bosom of fools, why should it be indulged in at all?

The Way of the World.

I leant from out my two-pair back,
The afternoon was mild—
A cab pass'd by, and on its track
A little dirty child.

Cabby drives calmly through the slush,
With all unconscious mind,
The dirty child comes with a rush,
And clambers up behind.

His mates had look'd with careless eye
On all his efforts vain,
But now he's landed high and dry,
They burn with envious pain.

The driver turns and plies the lash,
The child falls in the dirt,
And in a puddle rolls ker-splash—!
I think he must be hurt!

He turns AWAY—that ragged boy,
He's anything but gay;
His little friends they jump for joy,
And go on with their play!

I shook my head despondingly—
"Ah, such is life, I guess!"
A man meets little sympathy
While struggling for success.

And when the back of Fortune's Car
He's clutch'd—you'll always find
How ready all his best friends are
To bellow, "Whip behind!"

The Training of an Author.

The *Popular Science Monthly* informs us that a Mr. Tyndall, the ancestor of the distinguished Professor, who lived at the epoch of Columbus, was devoted to religious reform, and translated the Bible into English for the people. But he found worse navigation on the theological sea than Columbus encountered on the Atlantic, and was burned at the stake for his opinions in 1536. Professor Tyndall's father inherited from his ancestors a taste for religious controversy, and threw himself zealously as an anti-Romanist into the Protestant and Catholic warfare. Young Tyndall's early intellectual discipline consisted almost wholly of exercises in theological controversy, on the doctrines of infallibility, purgatory, transubstantiation, and invocation of the saints. The boy knew the Bible almost by heart, and, with reference to this knowledge, his father used to call him Stillingfleet. But he had also an early interest in natural things, and his father flattered this tendency by calling him Newton, and by teaching him lines concerning the great natural philosopher, before he was seven years old, that are still remembered. The father of Prof. Tyndall was not only intellectually gifted, but he was a man of courage, independence, mental delicacy, and scrupulous honor. By the silent influence of his character, by example as well as by precept, he inspired the intellect of his boy, and taught him to love a life of manly independence. He died in May, 1847, quoting to his son the words of Wolsey to Cromwell—"Be just and fear nothing."

Of Professor Tyndall as an author, it is hardly necessary to speak, as his various works have been widly circulated and the reading public is familiar with them. Yet his genius as a writer is so marked that it cannot be omitted even in the briefest sketch of his character. Among scientific writers he stands almost alone in the poetic vividness, force, and finish of his style. His descriptions and narrations are enriched by a bold and striking pictorial imagery, which presents the subject with almost the perspective and coloring of reality." No man better understands the high office of imagination in science, or can more effectively employ it to fascinate and illuminate the minds of others. Of an ardent and poetic temperament, and at home among the grandeurs of natural phenomena, there is often an inspiration in his words that rouses and thrills our highest feeling.

Popular Superstition in Corfu.

On Easter day in Corfu, when the ringing of bells at noon respond to the voice of the bishop, "Our Lord is Risen," the windows are thrown up and a crash of old crockery resounds along the pavements of the narrow streets; old women shout "Avaunt fleas, bugs and all vermin! and make way for the lord of all to enter!" accompanying the invocation with a shower of broken pots and pans. On these occasions, woe to the luckless stranger who may be walking through the streets of Corfu in unhappy ignorance of this domestic institution, of which, perchance, a noiseless water jug flying in dangerous proximity to his own nose may suddenly enlighten him. Greek saints, which, in a measure, supply the places of the gods of a passed away mythology, are invoked for blessing and assistance in all the important affairs of maritime and agricultural life. The planting of the seed and the gathering of the fruits require each a benediction; a boat purchased by a Greek from a Turk must be formally purified; St. Eustace is respectfully requested to free a field or a vineyard from caterpillars; St. Peter gives particular attention to the fisherman's nets and lines; Elijah blesses salt; St. Procopius protects the thick skull of the stupid schoolboy.

After the slaughter of the lambs on Easter day, a lock of wool is dipped into the blood and a cross is inscribed with it on the lintel of the door. Within the memory of old islanders the *obolo* a small copper coin, has been deposited in the coffin of the dead to pay Charon his fee across the Styx. In parts of the country evil spirits are supposed to be abroad at noon, during the month of August, and the peasants shut themselves up in their houses. A coffin nail, here, as in many other parts of the world, when driven into a house, affords perfect security from ghosts, and a triangular bit of paper on which is written the name of a disease effectually prevents the appearance of that malady in the neighborhood. Rags tied to a bit of stick receive the evil spirits exorcised by the "papa" or priest. To drop oil bodes no good, and to see a priest at sunrise is a very bad omen, and a convenient apology for the reverend sluggard. It is but fair to say that these and a hundred other superstitions are chiefly prevalent among the peasantry, and in the towns are confined to the lowest classes.

A SECOND GREAT EASTERN.—A contract has been made by Hooper's English Telegraph Works with Messrs. C. Mitchell & Co., shipbuilders, Newcastle-on-Tyne, for the construction of a steamer specially designed for the laying of submarine telegraph cables. This will be the first cable steamer specially built, and it is contemplated that considerable saving will be effected in the cost of laying future submarine cables by its use. The vessel will be capable of taking 3,000 to 4,000 miles of cable in one length, and will be employed in the submergence of the English Great Western Telegraph Company's cable, now in progress of manufacture by Hooper's Telegraph Works, and of which about 1,000 miles have passed the test of Sir, William Thompson and Professor Fleeming Jenkin, the engineers of the company.

THE BRITISH NAVY.—In a letter recently published in the London *Times* Mr. Reed, formerly Chief Constructor, asserts and laments the present comparatively weak condition of the British navy. Two years ago England's naval vessels were so strong and many that in respect of them she occupied not only the first place among European powers, but, relatively, a place superior to any which she had previously occupied. Now, however, in Mr. Reed's words, she has lost the lead in the race, is rapidly falling off and losing "the practicability of competing in the race." Russia and Prussia have outstripped her—she has not an iron-clad which will compare with the Peter the Great, and in case of war would be very badly off indeed.

THE POWER OF WILL.—Rev. George H. Hepworth says: "Young men, an earnest will can accomplish anything that is good and anything that is bad, It is the master element in man's nature; it is very like omnipotence. It can fix your purpose and keep it fixed until the end is reached no matter how difficult the path may be. He who has a strong will has half won the victory. He who has a strong will, and a consecrated one, already feels the laurel on his brow."

Children's Clothing.

A New York fashion journal says: Walking coats for children in short clothes will be made of black velvet or velveteen, and of white, gray, and pearl colored cashmere. These are made in a new style, with pleatings in the back holding the fullness there, instead of being gored as formerly. Cords on the edge and embroidery are the trimmings. Elaborately made in Lyons velvet, with pink satin facings, these cost $50; in velveteen, from $20 to $25.

White still remains the favorite dress for small girls even for midwinter. There is, however, a caprice this fall for the sailor suits of navy blue flannel introduced in the spring.

Party dresses for girls of 6 or 8 years are made up of narrow puffed gores of silk alternating with wider gores formed entirely of insertion and edging of narrow Valenciennes. The corsage is half-low and square, and has a sash of wide ribbon passing under the left arm and tied on the right shoulder, from whence hang long ends. Without the sash, and made in the Italian Valenciennes, which so admirably imitates real lace, these cost $45; a colored silk under-slip is included in this price.

For boys not yet in trowsers, the kilt suit is universal It is made of ladies' cloth, blue, brown, or green, with silk facings and thistle buttons of gilt. Price from $12 to $18.

Dress suits for boys from seven to ten years are of green or blue cloth; the jacket is faced with silk, has a collar; and falls open below to show the vest beneath. The price ranges from $22 to $25. Boys of nine or ten years wear long pantaloons.

The overcoat for boys is a double-breasted sack of soft, thick beaver, either blue or brown, with a velvet collar. The edges are simply bound for large boys; a fur border is on overcoats for very small boys. The Alpine felt hat is worn by boys of all sizes. Scotch turbans are also fashionable. These have turned up brims with a pointed crown, caught down in the side by a tassel. Cloth turbans cost from $1.25 to $2.50; velvet turbans are $3.50 to $4.

Weekly Review---New York Market.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.—The flour market is 5a10c better; sales of 11,000 bbls at $5,90a6.30 for Superfine State; $7.00a 7.95 for choice do; $5.90a6.30 for Superfine Western; $7.00a7.90 for extra Western; $7.10a6.35 for round hoop Ohio, and $7.40a9.50 for trade brands.

Southern flour is advancing; sales of 120,000 bbls at $7.25a9.50 for common to fair extra, and $9,55a12,00 for good to choice extra.

Rye flour is steady; sales of 400 bbls at $4.50a5.75.

GRAIN.—The wheat market is firmer; at $1.52a1,59 for No. 2 Spring, afloat.

Corn is firmer; sales of 70,000 bushels at 75c for Steamer Western mixed.

Rye is quiet.

Barley is dull.

Barley malt is unchanged.

Oats are quiet; sales of 26,000 bushels at 44a50c for white.

WHISKY.—Quiet at 95c.

PROVISIONS.—Pork is dull; sales of 200 bbls, at $15.37 for New Mess; and $15 for Prime Mess.

Beef is quiet, at $4.00a8.50 for new Plain Mess; $8.50a10 for New Extra Mess.

Beef hams are quiet at $30.00.

Cut meats are quiet at 7c for shoulders and 14a14½c for hams.

Lard unchanged.

Butter is steady at 17c for Western, and 24a28c for State.

Cheese is firm at 11a15c for common to prime.

Coffee—The market for Brazil coffee is firm, at prices ranging from 15½c to 18½c or Rio.

Molasses—is dull at nominal rates.

Petroleum—is quiet at 26½c203c for standard, white, and 14c for crude oil in bulk.

Rice—Isin light request at 7½a8½c for Carolina.

Sugars—Raw are firm at 9 3-8a9¾c for fair to good refining. Sales 250 hhds Cuba at 9¾a10c.

New York Dry Goods Market.

The domestic market presents a very languid appearance, and business is reduced to filling orders, very few buyers being visible. Of course this extreme dullness is attributed to the elections, and merchants look forward confidently to an improvement. Prices continue firm for cotton goods.

Brown sheetings and shirtings are steady for heavy standards and medium grades.

Bleached sheetings and shirtings are neither so strong in price nor so regular as browns.

Prints are unchanged in price.

Rolled jacconets are in good request at reduced rates.

FOREIGN DRY GOODS.

A general feeling of dullness is characteristic of imported goods. There is moderate inquiry for choice colorings of plain dress fabrics. Black alpacca and mohair lustres are steady.

A FLORIDA TRAGEDY.—One of the most distressing affairs we have ever been called upon to notice took place in Tallahassee, Florida. The wife of a popular and successful Jacksonville merchant, and daughter, a prominent merchant in Tallahassee, seemed to be suffering from some mental derangement, and, thinking a change of scene and surroundings might cure her incipient malady, her husband took her to her parents and friends in Tallahassee. That night, soon after her arrival at her father's house, she called the family around her and prayed and exhorted them to prepare for a great and sad calamity. None had any idea that she was contemplating anything like self-destruction. The next morning early her father went out to procure a bottle of wine for her, and soon after his departure she took a kerosene lamp or can, and saturating her garments from head to foot, put a match to it, and in a moment was enveloped in the flames. Her husband and others, hearing her shrieks, ran to her rescue, and throwing a bucket of water over her, endeavored to extinguish the flames. This proved unavailing, and her husband, seized a blanket, threw it around her, and finally succeeded in putting out the flames, but not until the poor victim was burned to such an extent that she died in a few hours, after the most intense suffering. The lady was quite young and had been married about three or four years. Two years ago she was the happy wife of a devoted husband, whose success in business had placed him in comfortable circumstances. At that time the writer saw the happy pair at their own luxurious home in Jacksonville

MARSHAL BAZAINE'S HEALTH.—A Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* says that Marshal Bazaine's health is so precarious that his friends think he will die before his indictment can be drawn up. Should he live long enough to be brought to judgment they fear the worst that can happen to a soldier will befall him. He is strongly and vigilantly guarded by an officer, almost personally hostile to him, who says if he escape coming to trial, it will not be through any fault of his. Marshal Bazaine's ill health is aggravated by a nervous terror of committing himself in his answers to the General charged with his "instruction." His counsel has accused him of not being able to open his mouth without making a blunder. Gen. Riviere, the correspondent learns, is amazed at the want of acuteness which the Marshal has shown. He never seems to perceive the drift of a question, and falls headlong into any pitfall which the prosecution may lay for him.

The Emperor of Russia has written an autograph letter to Prince Charles, brother of the Emperor of Germany, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of his appointment to the honary colonelcy of a Russian regiment. The Czar calls to mind the glorious deeds of the allied armies of Prussia and Russia when fighting in a holy cause, and hopes the ties of friendship between the countries will endure for generations.

Paris Newspapers, as newspapers, are behind the journalism of any other part of the world. The Germans are far in advance of the French in this respect, as they are in many others.

Fall Weather and Warm Blood.

We should never allow ourselves to forget that nature intended us for warm-blooded animals. In this climate of surprising changes we are very apt to forget it especially in the Fall and Spring. At such seasons, when we freeze and simmer on alternate days, there is engendered in us a certain recklessness, which takes no heed of cold or heat, dampness or dryness, and receives all temperatures with the same front, generally a defenseless one. It is certainly very troublesome to change front as often as the weather, and there is a prejudice in American minds against such change, which has a great deal to do with the rapidly-increasing population of our grave-yards. People like to have some stability of purpose, and if they can have it in nothing else they will try to have it in their dress. They will not make a change until they make a permanent one for the season. No matter how hot it is in the Spring, they will wear Spring clothes until Summer, and no matter how cool it may be in August, Summer clothes must be worn until Fall shall actually set in. Thus, oftentimes, suddenly and with sad results, we find ourselvef approaching the condition of the fishes and lizards—for the chill, that alert forerunner of disease, is ever ready, in our climate, to take advantage of circumstances.

We suppose that there are no people in the world so indifferent to the demands of the weather—especially cool weather—as Americans, and one reason of this is that very many of us are ashamed to keep warm. To wrap up and button up, and to put down windows whenever there is a chilling change in the air, argues, to most minds, namby-pamby eagerness to be well that is repugnant to the hardy American soul. So, rather than be laughed at, we shiver. We prefer tragedy to comedy, the grave to the ridiculous.—*Scribner's*

LARGE RAFT.—The Wabash *Herald* says that the great ambition among lumbermen is to see who will send down the biggest raft of logs. It remarks that some time back, Mr. Geo. Winans, of Stillwater, took down the largest raft that ever floated, and the past week Mr. Michael Drury and Mr. Peter Kirms, of St. Louis, laid their heads together to see what they could do, and as a result, have beaten Winans out of sight. We give, in words and figures, the various dimensions of their King raft. It contains 384 cribs, which gives us 1,514,807 feet of lumber. But this is not all. It has a top load of 3,678 bunches of shingles, 1,691 bundles of laths and 265 bundles of palings, It is 433 feet wide, and covers an area of *five and three quarter acres*. Its value is upward of $40,000. It requires twenty-four men to man the forward course by the good steamer J. W. Van Sant, commanded by Peter Kirms, Esq., who is also pilot of the raft. It left Wabash Oct. 4th, and its destination is St. Louis.

Information about any *Railroad Bonds* can be obtained if you write to CHARLES W. HASSLER, No. 7 Wall St., N. Y.

SEASIDE DRAMA.—Mrs. de Tomkyns *solo voce to Mr. de T.*)—Ludovic, dear, heye's Algernon playing with a strange child! Do prevent it!" Mr. de T. (*dito to Mrs. de T.*)—How on earth am I to prevent it, my love?" Mrs. de T.—Tell its parents Algernon is just recovering from scarlet fever or something." Mr. de T.—But it is not true." Mrs. de T.—Oh, never mind! Tell them all the same." Mr. de T.—(*aloud*)—Ahem. Sir, you'd better not let your little girl play with my little boy. He's only just recovering from scarlet fever!" Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins (*together*).—It's all right, sir,—so's our little gal!"

The Horse Epidemic.

(For the Buffalo Evening Post.)

This disease is acute catarrh or influenza, prevailing at this time as an epidemic. It consists of irritation, congestion and inflamation of the mucous linings, of all the air cells and passages of the head and throat. Everybody knows the symptoms. Little medicine should be given, as there is more danger of giving too much than not enough. By careful nursing 99 out of 100 will get along very well without internal medicine. Take away their hay and oats; feed warm bran mash and clean oat or rye straw moistened with brine. We have given our horses (and we have six all sick with the distemper) from six to eight drachms of bromide of potassium two or three times a day, dissolved in a bran mash, for the first two or three days while the inflamation lasts. This medicine is a powerful sedative, and as such lessens the flow of blood to the head and lungs. I have prescribed the bromide of potassium for two years past to be used in severe colds (which is acute catarrh) of myself, family and friends, and it never failed to cure the cold effectually in from 12 to 24 hours.

It has worked well on my horses. After the nose begins to run freely, the danger is passed and by good care the horse will be soon well. Externally I used and would recommend Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment to the throat, around the ears and on the forehead. This ointment contains tobacco and lobelia, and operates upon the mucous glands of the head and throat by causing an increased flow of secretion from them, at the same time by its relaxing effect removing the stricture and giving almost instant relief to the cough and breathing. Free ventilation, (but avoiding draughts of air) is very important; good fresh air is very essential, therefore burning tar or anything of the kind should be avoided. If the weather is not stormy, turn the horse out during the day.—D. RANSOM, M. D.

AN IMPORTANT LAW SUIT COMPROMISED.—An important lawsuit in Louisville has just been brought to an end by a compromise. In 1851 Gustavus Schuman, a wealthy manufacturer of Aix la Chapelle, Prussia, deserted his wife and two children, and eloped to this country with his servant maid, bringing a great deal of ready money with him and leaving a large amount behind him. An Indiana divorce was procured and he married the servant maid, by whom he had five children. He made money rapidly and died in 1870, leaving $1,000,000 worth of property in this city and Indianapolis. By his will he left his Prussian property to his divorced wife and children and American property to his wife and children here. The marriage contract with his first wife entitled her to one-eight of all his estate in fee simple and a life estate of one-fourth. Suit was brought in the United States District Court of Indiana and Chancery by the deserted wife, and the suit was compromised recently by paying her $100,000.

CALIFORNIA'S BIGGEST NUGGET.—How much we owe to California! Her precious metals have enriched thousands of our fellow citizens, and have proved the main stay of America in times of national pecuniary embarassment. Her mining industries have given employment to myriads of mechanics and laborers. She is the land of promise to the fortune seeker. But the Golden State has lately sent us a new treasure. Her last nugget is DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS. The health giving principles contained in this curative are a more precious boon than gold. In all affections of the liver and stomach, remittent and intermittent fevers, rheumatism and pulmonary diseases it may be relied upon. As a blood depurent and invigorant it is unequalled, purifying the circulation and infusing new vigor into the debilitated frame. It conquers that most unyielding of all complaints—dyspepsia, and we know of no other remedy that can accomplish this. Its entire freedom from alcoholic spirit, which retards and neutralizes the effect of any medicine, and which forms the basis of many of the pseudo bitters and tonics, doubly enhances the value to the sick. The papers of the United States, vie with one another in doing honor to Dr. Walker. We, too, add our voice, and say all honor to the man whose science and skill have enabled him to draw from the vegetable kingdom such a balsam for human suffering.—*Com.*

A YOUTH'S PUBLICATION.—For nearly half a century the *Youth's Companion* of Boston, has been published. It was started in 1827, and is to day one of the brightest and most vigorous papers with which we are acquainted.

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