Farm, Garden and Household.

Notes on the Farm.

It has been ascertained that it costs a farming community two dollars a week for every head of stock running in the road.

A farmer in Tennessee keeps 100 goats, with which he contracts to clear land of underbrush, at a given sum per acre.

Three hundred acres under thorough culture better deserve to be called a large farm than three thousand acres poorly tilled.

Whoever is to sow grass seed should test the same by placing it for a few days between two locks of cotton kept warm and moist.

The British Parliament has appointed committees to inquire about labor, about diseases of animals, about game, about cattle and sheep, and about horses.

The total agricultural production of Great Britain is estimated at $1,000,000,000, showing a general yield from the 50,000,000 of acres under cultivation of only $20 per acre.

Those farmers who used to haul their wheat from 30 to 60 miles to the Mississippi river say they do not make as much money, now that the railroads have come, as they did formerly, for the reason that elevators, railroads, and commission men charge as much as it used to cost to haul the grain with teams. Meanwhile they are taxed heavily to pay interest on bonds; they have got in debt, and altogether their second condition is worse than the first.

In these days cows need careful attention. They should be well fed, and the last thing to be done before going to bed is to see that they are all right. When cows meet with "bad luck" at this season, among the things to be avoided by all means is the giving of the many nostrums recommended. The more intelligent farmers become the less will they torture their animals by forcing medicine down their throats. An outward application of a healing nature is quite a different thing.

The farmers of Franklin county, N. Y., lately held a meeting to consider which kind of stock is best, and it was agreed that for milk and butter the Jerseys are decidedly to be preferred, but their milk will not make good cheese, which is a new idea. The milk of the short horns is not rich. To raise a good calf the milk of three cows is required, and unless these cattle are well fed they are every way unprofitable. Still, for beef they excel, providing they are fed high, and they will outsell the cattle brought from the West because the meat is better. For breeding purposes the best animals should be selected; and better grades are obtained from large herds because a better opportunity for crossing is afforded.

The *Agricultural Gazette* of London states that in England about 30 pounds of mixed grass-seed is the usual quantity sown with a thin seeding of barley. Of buckwheat about a bushel of seed per acre may be drilled, or rather more, sown broadcast in the end of May. Potato tubers of fair size, planted two feet apart, will amount to nine cwt. per acre. The ordinary planting is now 30 inches apart, and 10 or 12 inches apart in the rows require about 17 or 18 cwt. per acre.

Making Soups.

In blanching the vermicelli to make soup a little salt is necessary, and ten minutes' boiling is enough. The vermicelli is then turned into a colander, and immediately put in cold water and stirred therein for about half a minute, and drained.

Beef broth is then set on the fire, and at the first boil the vermicelli is put in. A few minutes' boiling and the soup is made. There is nothing to add but salt and pepper to suit the taste. This soup is as easily made as it is good.

Other soups are made with macaroni and Italian pastes in the same way. Cheese may be added to a macaroni soup if liked. It is grated, and put in the soup tureen just before turning the soup into it.

A bread soup is made by merely putting in the soup tureen some slices of toasted bread, pouring boiling broth over them, and covering it for two or three minutes. A poached egg for each person may be added.

Pea soup requires a little more care to make. The pease are washed in lukewarm water first, and then set on the fire with a little more cold water than is necessary to cover them. The seasonings are onions, carrots, turnips, and celery, all cut in pieces; also bay leaf, thyme, pepper corns, and cloves, tied inside of a rag or linen bag made for the purpose. A piece of raw ham is also put in. The whole is then simmered until the pease are thoroughly cooked. The pease, carrots, turnips, onions, and celery are turned into a colander, and are rubbed through by means of a potato masher, a little of the juice being added now and then to help mashing. The other seasonings are thrown away, and the ham is kept for breakfast. Two or three slices of bread are cut in dice, fried in butter, and put in the soup tureen; beef broth is added to the vegetables, one boil is given, they are turned into the tureen, and is the soup is made.—*Pierre Blot.*

Washing Sheep.

In a late number of the *Irish Farmers' Gazette* a plan for sheep washing is proposed which precludes the necessity of going into the water to perform this operation. A clear running section of water should be selected, and a bench or platform of suitable dimensions placed in the water next to the shore and about even with the surface. Place another one further out in the stream parallel to the first; place planks across both, at the ends reaching to the bank; on these, in line with the stream, place other planks to walk on and far enough apart to pass the body of a sheep readily between them. A sheep is brought forward and two men, placed there for the purpose, one on each plank, take the animal by the legs and turn it, back downward, into the water and float it rapidly back and forth between the planks, finishing off by sousing down and up till the fleece is cleaned. The sheep is then restored to its footing on the end platform and suffered to walk ashore.

Make a Map.

Nothing will so much conduce to the adoption of a system of working the farm as a well-prepared map, hung where the farmer can see it every day. It will be sure to set him to thinking and planning how best to pitch his crops, and how best to work to save work. And once the farmer adopts a system of farming he starts in the road to success. It matters not that the system is not the best that could be devised; so long as it is a system, it is infinitely to be preferred to the haphazard practice of many farmers. We therefore advise every farmer who owns a farm to make at once, or have made, a map of it, and hang it up where he can see it every day. And having made it, study it.

Chinese Books.

In cheap printing the Chinese are our superiors; as, in consequence of their simple method of impression, the whole apparatus of a printer in that country consists of his gravers, blocks, and brushes. These he may shoulder, and travel from place to place, purchasing paper and lampblack as he needs them; and borrowing a table anywhere, he may throw off his editions by the hundred or the score, as he is able to dispose of them. Their paper is thin, but cheap: ten sheets of demy size costing only one half-penny. This, connected with the low price of labor, enables the Chinese to furnish books to each other for next to nothing. The books of King-foo-tze, comprising six volumes, and amounting to 400 leaves octavo, can be purchased for ninepence; and the historical novel of the Three Kingdoms, amounting to 1,500 leaves, in 20 volumes, may be had for half a crown. Books are, consequently, multiplied to an almost indefinite extent; and every peasant and peddler has the common depositories of knowledge within his reach. In China, we are accordingly told, there are, perhaps, more books and more people to read them, than in any other country of the world.

What Officer Brady Says.

Mr. Brady, the third officer of the ill-fated Atlantic, who did so much towards saving the lives of the passengers, has until very lately declined to make any statement of the disaster. It is conceded all round that if it had not been for the efforts of Mr. Brady, aided by Quartermasters Speakman and Owens, not a single life would have been saved. The subjoined account, the first one he has authorized, was prepared by Mr. Brady for a correspondent. He was thrown from his berth, he says, by the violence of the shock. His door was locked, and Fourth Officer Brown had the key in his pocket. Mr. Brady burst ed the partition from his room to the after wheelhouse and reached the saloon deck. Reaching the saloon deck, he says: I seized an axe from Quartermaster Owen's hands, and commenced to clear away No. 5 life boat. There was a rush made for the boat, and I found it necessary to use force to prevent them from capsizing the boat in the effort to launch her over the ship's side. I make this statement because all the reports published in the papers are very inaccurate, and even in my official testimony before the Court, as it is published, there is great discrepancy. I was in the act of trying to secure some of the female passengers and had already got two into my boat when the ship capsized and the funnel shrouds and the funnel fell over the ship's side to port. I then made my way into the mizzen rigging; finding I was of no use there, seeing that her bows were fast upon the rocks and her stern rapidly sinking, I cried out, "Are any of the ship's crew here?" Quartermasters Speakman and Owens responded, "Yes, Mr. Brady, we are here." I then said to them "we can do no good here for ourselves or any other person. Will you follow me forward?" The quartermasters responded, "We will follow you, Mr. Brady." I then made my way forward outside of the ship. The sea at this time was making a clean breach over the ship. While passing the main rigging I heard the voice of the captain and asked him what he was going to do, but heard no response. I suppose he did not hear me. I got forward to the fore rigging, followed by Speakman and Owens. After hanging upon the rail some time I made out a rock, about four points on the starboard bow. I went forward and unrove the signal halliards from the foremast, and directed Speakman and Owens to unreave the starboard foretrysail vang, and they brought them down on the bilge of the ship. I then said, "One of us must go with this line to the rock." Owens responded, "I will go, sir, if you will clear away." He made the attempt and failed. We hauled him back on the bilge of the ship. Speakman then volunteered to attempt to take the line ashore, and plunged into the sea. Fearing that Speakman might not reach the rock I instantly followed the line and succeeded in reaching the rock with our signal halliards. We hauled the yang on to the rock, and by this means, with a running bowline on a bight, got some twenty or thirty people upon the rock, which would scarcely hold 100. The surf was constantly washing over the rock, and the rapidly rising tide made our position very critical.

Communications with Marr's Island must be established or we all must perish. Speakman and myself then established communication with the island with a line and I nearly lost my life by the chief steward clinging to me, being washed off the rock. I got him back to the rock and proceeded to the island. The steward was afterwards drowned by his great anxiety to reach the island and the passengers crowding him down. Reaching the island, I communicated with fisherman Clancy, the only man on the island. I asked him if there was any means of communicating with Halifax, as we wanted immediate assistance. He said the only means was to dispatch a horseman, which I did, asking a steamer to come to our rescue. By this time it was daylight. In the meantime, we had rescued a great number of passengers, and boats were coming to us. I had aroused the fishermen in the vicinity. I had no means of communicating with the ship, as the wind was blowing hard and the surf was rolling heavy. I kicked off the top of a trunk, which had been washed ashore, and wrote in chalk, "Keep cool; boats are coming to the rescue." This announcement was received with a cheer from the people on board the ship. I took command of the second boat that was launched from the island, and did all that I could to save those upon the rock and ship. I remained directing and encouraging and stimulating the people to save themselves, sometimes in the boat and sometimes on the rock, wherever I thought my services were required. I remained by the wreck until everybody but the chief officer was rescued. The statement that Captain Williams was the nineteenth person to leave the wreck is false. I went to the ship expressly to take the Captain off, as I saw he was very much exhausted. He refused to come until I had taken more of the people. When I took the Captain off he was perfectly exhausted. Only nineteen people then remained, and several boats were close by to land them. I remained at the scene of the wreck until every live person was landed, with the exception of the chief officer. I tried to get a crew among our men, as the fishermen refused to volunteer to go with me to his rescue. They refused point blank, saying it would be certain death. I went to Mr. Clancy's house and reported to the Captain. Under the directions of the Captain I started on horseback for Halifax to obtain assistance, where I met with a kind reception from Mr. Morrow, the representative of the Cunard line, and every aid was rendered that I could wish. The prompt dispatch of their steamers to the scene of the wreck alleviated a great deal of suffering. Upon my arrival in Halifax, after medical attendance, I proceeded on board the steamship Delta and thence returned to the scene of the wreck.

THE REASON WHY.

"Captain Williams," said the reporter, "to what cause do you ascribe the disaster?"

"I can hardly say," replied the captain, "unless it was because we had overrun our distance. I thought we were going about eleven knots, but the speed must have been greater than that, or we could never have got so far out of our course."

The captain was serious and composed, yet at intervals when some particularly harrowing incident was being mentioned he broke down and seemed overwhelmed with sorrow. Once he said to the reporter—"Think that while hundreds of men were saved every woman should have perished; it's horrible! If I had been able to save one woman I could bear the disaster; but, to lose all, it's terrible, terrible!" He seemed to fully realize that the world would hold him to a strict account for the disaster, and that whether he was blameless or culpable he would, by many, be held responsible.

The commander of the Atlantic, Captain Williams, is a stout-built Englishman, of about forty-five years of age, who has followed the sea for many years. He was for a long time a captain in the Guion line. For upwards of a year he has been in the White Star service, first as chief officer of the Celtic, and latterly for two voyages, as captain of the Atlantic. He met with an accident a short time ago which disabled him to a certain extent, and recently he has been compelled to use a stick and abstain from great exertion. Notwithstanding this, however, he so conducted himself at the trying time as to win the highest commendations from the passengers.

VOTE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Complete returns from New Hampshire, with the exception of one small town that last year gave twenty Democratic majority, give Straw, for Governor, 34,010; Weston, 31,981; Blackmar, 1,059; Mason, 698; Straw's majority over all, 272. The Republicans have two of the three members of Congress, four of the five Counselors, nine of the twelve State Senators, and fifty majority in the House.

A pretty girl in Nelson County, Ky., has two rows of upper teeth.

All Life Originating in Eggs.

In the first place, at the very outset, says Prof. Agassiz in a late lecture, we find one singular, universal fact. All animals, without exception, high or low, of whatever ultimate complexity or simplicity of structure, originate from eggs, and from eggs of the same character. I do not mean to be understood that there is no other mode of multiplying. Some animals, as corals, for instance, many hydroids, and other low organisms, reproduce themselves by budding or by division of the parent stock. But they also, at some time or other, produce eggs, and thus bear their testimony to the general law of nature which applies to the whole animal kingdom without exception. Indeed, the seed in plants has the same structure as the so-called ovarian egg in animals, and thus we may speak of all organized beings, vegetable or animal, as multiplying by eggs. The discovery that this great law applies to the higher animals also, is comparatively recent. It is only 50 years since Carl Ernst von Baer made his wonderful researches on the egg of the dog and rabbit, and announced that the mammal has an ovarian egg identical with that of all other vertebrates and with that of articulates, mollusks and radiates. The discovery of this universal law that all organized beings multiply by the same means, is certainly one of the greatest and most startling generalizations of modern times. It gives us the broadest ground for our inquiry into their ultimate relations since they have all one starting point. At first it may seem to simplify the inquiry. But the moment we leave the point at which all animals seem alike, and enter upon the various phases and transformations to be gone through before they reach the adult condition, a field of study opens before us sufficient to fill many lifetimes. We come upon a series of phenomena of the deepest interest, but often in their first aspect very perplexing. There are transient phazes in the growth of the higher animals during which they resemble the permanent final conditions of adult animals lower down in the same type, having, that is, a like structure, but of inferior development. These comparisons cannot, however, be carried on outside the limits of one and the same type. To this circumscription of the law I alluded when, in the earlier part of my lecture, I spoke of limitations in the natural fundamental relations of animals. You may compare a quadruped in certain phases of its growth with the adult condition of some lower kinds of vertebrates and be amazed at the resemblance, but you can not carry the comparison over into the type of articulates or into any other type of the animal kingdom based upon a different plan. Within each type the development has a character as distinct as the plan on which the type is built. An insect, for instance, can never at any time of its development, after it has passed out of that universal condition of the ovarian egg to which I alluded, be compared to an oyster or a fish, but it passes through phases where it can hardly be distinguished from a worm; that is, in the course of its development it bears a transient likeness to the adult condition of being a standing lower in the type of articulates to which they both belong. In short, every animal belonging to any one of the higher groups, during the transformations by which he reaches the adult state may pass through modified conditions, in each of which he resembles some being of his own type of the animal kingdom for whom that condition is final. Enough is known of the transformations of animals now to make this generalization a perfectly trustworthy one, although the number of illustrations is small. The study of embryology is exceedingly difficult, and the sacrifice of specimens is very great in order to obtain the complete history of the growth in any one animal. The progress of these investigations must necessarily be slow, because they are so laborious and so costly, but they have already assumed sequence and coherence enough to afford a sound basis for the result I have just given. While the phases of growth and resemblance have been followed, the limitations keeping each primary type within its own boundaries have not been sufficiently considered, and are, indeed, generally wholly lost sight of. This carelessness of investigation or of statement gives currency to broad generalizations, partially true indeed, but false when they are made to cover too wide a ground.

How Bills Pass Congress.

Ex-Congressman Roosevelt, of New York, in a lecture in that city gave a very amusing illustration of the manner in which bills in Congress were read by the clerk, showing the utter impossibility of any member gathering their import, because of the rapidity and indistinctness of the utterance.

The bill is sent to a committee for consideration, the committee being principally composed from the ranks of the party in power. When the committee brings in a bill and recommends its passage, the previous question is moved, which means that all debate on the subject shall be shut off. That is the universal practice, and the minority was powerless to amend or modify. Their only hope is a motion to adjourn or a motion for a recess, say to a given time the following day. It takes from half an hour to an hour to count the votes on each question, and when it is borne in mind that motions to adjourn can be made ad infinitum, by simply naming a different hour, a few minutes earlier or later, it will be seen that this was a monstrosity and a barbarism that should have been done away with years ago. The member who proposes the previous question has one hour to discuss his own bill, and a more absurd and foolish practice could hardly be imagined. He, having control of the bill, permits only those to speak upon it whom he desires; not more than six are generally heard, so that the remaining 224 members are sitting in their seats like fools. If the bill goes through and is disapproved of by the Senate, a conference committee is appointed, whoseemptine upon its character, and their report is accepted without any discussion. Through such a committee on the Civil Service bill a sum of $2,500,000 was voted the Board of Public Works in Washington, without any existing claim or a single provision for its expenditure. The expenditure of that sum could not be spoken against because it would involve the extinction of the whole measure, and yet we call that legislation. When the question of increase of salaries came up, only an addition of $1,500 was proposed, but a conference committee increased it to $2,500, and it was passed. Mr. Roosevelt then alluded to the extraordinary power vested in the Speaker, who could recognize only such members as he pleased. When the Credit Mobilier question came up in the House, the committee reported the expulsion of two members, and failed to take any action in regard to five others more or less involved. Nine members spoke in favor of the adoption of the report of the committee; nine spoke against it by permission of the Speaker, and those who wished to take a more stringent view of the case and move for the expulsion of five others who were equally implicated, could not obtain a hearing. Before a member could be recognized by the Speaker he must send up his name and a statement as to the point to which he would address himself. He asserted a change was required, else the effect of the evils would eventually prove detrimental to the national honor and national existence.

CONNECTICUT ELECTION.—Returns from every town in the State of Connecticut give Haven (republican) 39,209; Ingersoll (democrat), 44,900; Smith (temperance), 2,091. Ingersoll's majority, 3,600.

In the First Congressional district General Hawley (republican) is re-elected by 1,332 majority; in the Second district Kellogg (republican) is re-elected by 587 majority; in the Third district Starkweather (republican) is re-elected by 1,521 majority; in the Fourth district Barnum (democrat) is re-elected by 1,440 majority.

The republicans have a majority of one in the State Senate and the democrats a majority of from twelve to eighteen in the House.

Advertising Medley.

We learn from an exchange that a German musician intends to compose a series of airs to a medley of newspaper advertisements. The idea seems to us to be a good one, and it has occurred to us that we may help the composer a little perhaps by arranging a few advertisements in a suitable form for adaptation to music. For instance, suppose it is a tailor's advertisement that is selected. We should work it up into some such tender strain as this:

Oh! come into the garden, Maud,
And sit beneath the rose,
And see me prance around the beds,
Dressed in my Sunday clothes.

Oh! come and bring your uncles, Maud,
Your sisters and your aunts,
And tell them Johnson made my coat,
My waistcoat, and my pants.

This is pathetic and practical. The verse is filled with sentiment and with a sweet, melodious cadence peculiarly its own; and yet it makes Johnson's pants charmingly conspicuous, and calls attention to his waistcoat, while it idealizes and spiritualizes that useful but comparatively uninteresting article. Then, say we want to set to music a tobacconist's advertisement. Would we not choose some such fairy-like verse as this:

Gaily young Ferguson
Bought his cigar
Bought it at Mulligan's,
Where the best are.

When he wants fine cut, or
Snuff for his nose,
Gaily young Ferguson
Purchases those.

Few poets could soar as we do thus into the realms of fancy with such a theme; but it is ever thus with genius when its salary is promptly paid, as ours is. We would soar higher if the compensation were larger. As it is, we have given exactly the money's worth. Or, again: Suppose the composer desired to wed a grocer's advertisement to immortal music. We should give him a chance with some such glowing imagery as this.

Oh! say not I love you because the molasses
You purchased at Simpson's was golden and clear;
The sirup, the sugar, the jelly in glasses,
The crackers, the mack'rel, I know, were not dear.

But when you came to me with Simpson's smoked salmon,
And showed me his samples of Limburger cheese,
I felt that his claim to be cheap was not gammon;
I loved you, and said so, dear Jane, on my knees.

It will be perceived here that the mingling of mackerel with emotion, and Limburger cheese with heartfelt affection, gives to each object a peculiar exaltation, and, as it were, tends to fill the sympathetic spirit with—with—fill it with—but never mind. Take another case. We have an umbrella man to deal with. We desire to embalm his advertisement in verse, and we therefore offer it, let us say, in the form of a serenade

Oh, wake dearest Tilly,
And list while I tell a
Story of where you may
Buy an umbrella.
Oh! go to McGuinnigan's,
Ask for a gingham,
A silk or alpaca,
And make the man bring 'em.
If you want ribs put in,
Or a new cover,
Come to McGuinnigan's,
Come with your lover.

We charge our German friend nothing for these suggestions. As far as he is concerned, we offer them in the interest of art. If these songs—the labor of an idle hour—shall make any sorrowful and care-laden soul happier, or shall bring consolation to any stricken heart, we shall not only be amply repaid and deeply gratified, but we shall be exceedingly surprised.—*Sunday Telegraph.*

Health and Talent.

It is no exaggeration to say that health is a large ingredient in what the world calls talent. A man without it may be a giant in intellect, but his deeds will be the deeds of a dwarf. But, if he has a quick circulation, a good digestion, the bulk, thews, and sinews of a man, and the alacrity, and unthinking confidence inspired by these, and, though having but a thimbleful of brains, he will either blunder upon success or set failure at defiance. It is true, especially in this country, that the number of centaurs in every community—of men in whom heroic intellects are allied with bodily constitutions as tough as those of horses—is small; that, in general, a man has reason to think himself well off in the lottery of life, if he draws the prize of a healthy stomach without a mind, or the prize of a fine intellect with a crazy stomach. But of the two, a weak mind in a Herculean frame is better than a giant mind in a crazy constitution. A pound of energy with an ounce of talent, will achieve greater results than a pound of talent with an ounce of energy. The first requisite to success in life is to be a good animal. In any of the learned professions, a vigorous constitution is equal to at least fifty per cent. more brain. Wit, judgment, imagination, eloquence, all the qualities of the mind, attain thereby a force and splendor, to which they could never approach without it. But intellect in a weak body, is "like gold in a spent swimmer's pocket." A mechanic may have tools of the sharpest edge and highest polish; but what are these without a vigorous arm and hand? Of what use is it that your mind has become a vast granary of knowledge, if you have not strength to turn the key?—*Merchants' and Manufacturers' Bulletin.*

A Dinner Excuse.

Apologies for poor dinners are generally out of place. But when a lady has a forgetful husband, who, without warning, brings home a dozen guests to sit down to a plain family dinner for three or four, it is not in human nature to keep absolute silence. What to say, and how to say it, form the problem. Mrs. Tucker, the wife of Judge Tucker, of Williamsburgh, solved this problem many years ago. She was the daughter or niece (I am uncertain which) of Sir Peyton Skipwith, and celebrated for her beauty, wit, ease and grace of manner. Her temper and tact were put to the proof one court day, when the Judge brought with him the accustomed half score or more of lawyers, for whom not the slightest preparation had been made, the Judge having quite forgotten to remind his wife that it was court day, and she herself, strange to tell, having overlooked the fact.

The dinner was served with elegance, and Mrs. Tucker made herself very charming. Upon rising to leave the guests to their wine, she said: "Gentlemen, you have dined to-day with Judge Tucker; promise me now that you will dine to-morrow with *me.*"

This was all her apology, whereupon the gentlemen swore that such a wife was beyond price. The Judge then explained the situation, and the next day there was a noble banquet.

Moral: Never worry a guest with apologies.

A Wooden Railroad.

The wooden railroads in the vicinity of Quebec are attracting considerable attention. It appears that there are now 100 miles in operation. The gauge is 4 feet 8½ inches. The running time is about 16 miles per hour, but trains have been run at the rate of 35 miles per hour. The rails are made of maple, 4x7 inches, set up edgewise, and notched into the cross-ties four inches deep, and held by two wedges driven in the notch on the outside of the rail. The ties are 8 inches thick, and laid 20 inches apart. The cars have four wheels, and some of the engines weigh 30 tons. In frosty weather the driving wheels have less adhesion than on metal rails, but no considerable difficulty is experienced from this source. The rails will last from two to four years, according to the quality of the timber and the amount of the traffic. The cost of such roads is from $4,000 to $7,000 per mile. They seem to be very well adapted for light traffic, and, as soon as the business of such lines may require it, metal rails may be substituted for wood without any change in the equipments.

A youth in Iowa wishes each of the "Chase heirs" to send him $2 for information. He hopes thereby to get his share of the fortune.

In the Hold of the Atlantic.

A correspondent who visited the wreck of the Atlantic, says he went down to it in a diving bell, and adds: The air from above, which is furnished through the rubber tube, comes with a hissing sound, producing a strange feeling. I shudder at the thought of being immersed so deeply, and how slight an accident would insure instant destruction. All around the objects looked weird-like; the glasses in the casque magnifying the already bloated forms into twice their size. The waters are very cold, and a chilly feeling creeps over me at first, but as I proceed it wears away and I enter upon the task I have undertaken with more nerve than I fancied I possessed. The immense hull lies well down on the port side, which is broken in several places from contact with the reef. Fish were swimming around eagerly devouring the particles of food which are to be picked up. Picking my way towards the hull I catch hold of a rope and scramble up the deck. The place where I have descended is where the ship parted, and a sectional view of the hull and cargo is obtained. The forward hatch is open and I peer down the hold. Oh! what a spectacle is presented! The cargo has broken bulk and lays heaped up in a confused mass; bodies of men and women, bruised and torn, were jammed among the cases and crates. It is a horrible sight to look upon, and the magnifying power of the orbs through which I gaze upon it renders it all the more horrible. Fishes swim in and out among the bodies and boxes, feasting upon the bodies of the dead. Limbs are strewn around, having broken off from the body from the continual action of the waters, which, when agitated, drive against the ugly pieces of the broken hull that stick up here, and render my movements very hazardous. Having seen enough of this part of the sunken horror, I proceed towards one of the steerage cabins—the one where all the women and children were drowned as they lay in their bunks. Scrambling along the deck, guided by the rope from above, and assisted by one of the divers who has undertaken to conduct me through the wreck, I reach the companion way. If the sight in the hold among the cargo was horrible, the one that now met my gaze was ten times more so. There, lying in an immense heap, were a hundred or more bodies They looked for all the world as if they were alive, with arms dislocated, eyes staring wildly, faces grinning as it were at you, and moving backward and forward with the under current. Some were dressed, many were half nude. Children were clinging to their mothers and stout men were clasping their wives, and seeming as if they met their fate with calm resignation. No description of the bodies brought to the surface could convey an idea of the horrid sight in that cabin. I close my eyes and motion to my conductor my readiness to leave. I have seen enough in that charnel house, the recollection of which will never fade. My conductor motions me towards the steerage cabin, where the men were by themselves, and where there was such a rush for the companion way. Peering down into the cabin I saw a similar picture of death. Bodies of stalwart men, old and young, were hustled together on the stairway, giving—from their distended nostrils, gaping mouths and staring, glassy eyes—some conception of the terror which seized them as they vainly struggled to reach the deck, but were prevented by the waves which swept over the ship as she heeled over and filled the cabin. From another part of the vessel I obtained a view of the sleeping apartment.

Here, piled up in heaps on the port side, were numbers of bodies of men, and strewn among them bed clothing of one kind and another. From continual knocking against the stanchions and sharp, jagged woodwork which is splintered and broken from the linings of the bunks, the faces and limbs of these dead are more ghastly than any I have ever seen. Imagination cannot picture anything more terrible than what was in this compartment. The flesh is torn from the faces of many of the dead; others again are bruised and battered about their heads and faces, which are red and bloody, and in striking contrast to the pale, livid features of others which the action of the waters has not disturbed. While I stand here another of the divers descends and commences to send up some of the bodies. He, however, is more intent upon securing the cargo than sending up the bodies, and only does so now to gain access to some boxes and trunks which are lying beneath them. Having seen enough of the horrors beneath the water on that fatal reef—horrors of the deep which will never be erased from my vision—I decided to go above, and motioned accordingly to the men who were above in the boat; and, pumping down to me the necessary supply of air to sustain life, in a few minutes I was once more at the surface gazing upon the light of heaven and experiencing a sensation of relief at having left the chambers of death in the cabins of the ill-fated Atlantic.

The Brooklyn Murder.

The mystery that has enveloped the murder of Charles Goodrich in Brooklyn, whose body was found in the basement of his own house, has been almost impenetrable, and the detectives, groping hopelessly in the dark, have eagerly caught at one theory after another. The theory of suicide was abandoned for that of murder by a woman's hand, and this now gives place to the supposition that Mr. Goodrich fell a victim to the jealous rage of an unsuccessful rival. The woman, who was arrested, and who is in the custody of the police, has put her suspicions into words, and whispered them into the Chief's ears, and already a dispatch has been sent to Baltimore and other Southern cities, and also to Havana, warning the police to be on the watch for a Spaniard named Roscoe, whose personal appearance is very fully described. The parents of Mrs. Myers state that the alleged murderer was a respected suitor of his daughter, and she herself claims to be assured that jealousy impelled him to take vengeance upon his rival. The prisoner still retains her self-possession, and answers the searching inquiries of the detectives with great composure and assurance. If she is to be believed, much of the mystery that has shrouded one of the strangest of modern murders has been cleared away, and the assassin is known by name, even if he eludes the vengeance of the law.

The Last Witches Executed in England.

The following brief notice of the last persons who suffered from witchcraft in these kingdoms is curious. In 1698, a girl 19 years of age having eaten a leaf of sorrel, which she got from a reputed witch, fell into convulsions and vomiting. She is said to have vomitted needles, pins, feathers, an iron knife a span long, egg shells, &c. The accused was immediately committed to the county jail, and at the assizes held soon after, was hanged and burned! In 1722, at Dornock, Southerland, an old woman was accused of being a witch. Her crime was, transforming her daughter into a pony, and getting her shod by the Devil, of which crime she was found guilty, and burned! The act against witchcraft was repealed in England and Scotland about 1750; but not in Ireland until 1821!

TEACHING SCHOOL.—A Massachusetts clergyman says that to be successful, teachers must have better health, must economize life and strength. Furthermore, that they must not take up the profession because it is the fashion for young ladies to teach. "Common-school teaching," says the lecturer, "is so far above what is called literature, as a profession, that it should never be undertaken from the desire of literary employment. School teaching requires the whole manhood, the entire womanhood. It means the shaping of characters, the changing of careless, dull, or willing children into promising youth. It is a work much higher than scribbling for magazines."

Two men were killed and a man and boy injured by the fall of a dome platform in Chicago.

Advertising Always Pays.

An exchange in noticing the appearance of a daily city paper with sixty-seven columns of advertisements goes on to say:

Now this was in the city of New York, where the sharpest traders on this continent, or any other, can be found. They believe that advertising pays. And the immense revenue accruing to the papers from this source enables the proprietors to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars in collecting news to make their journals what they are. But how widely different is the view taken by many of our slow, easy-going people from that entertained by the business men of New York respecting the value of advertising. The former seem to begrudge every dollar paid to a newspaper for such service, and affect to believe that "it does no good"—that it is money thrown away. And so instead of contributing in this way to build up first-class newspapers that might have a more extended circulation and thereby better promote their own business interests and those of their cities, they allow their papers to languish and to be conducted often at an actual loss to the proprietors.

We say now—what we have said heretofore—that there can be no better criterion by which to judge of the enterprise and prosperity of any city than that furnished in the advertising columns of the local newspapers. If these be filled with advertisements of business houses it proves that there are wide-awake men there doing business, who are endeavoring to do more. They are not content to plod along in the old way, but use every available means to extend their businss and to build up the community of which they form a part. We say this because we believe it to be a truth, and not merely because we want advertising.

Waves and their Movements.

The height of waves varies much, and depends much upon the expanse and depth of the body of water. Admiral Smyth states that the tempest waves of the Mediterranean are not usually more than from 13 to 18 feet in vertical height, though he has seen exceptional waves rise to 30 feet above the trough of the sea. Scoresby, on the North Atlantic in 1847, found waves from 26 to 29½ feet high, and in 1848 he found the average of storm waves to be 30 feet, and measured some which were 43 feet. Off the Cape of Good Hope, where the Atlantic and the Indian oceans meet, waves have been seen from 50 to 60 feet high; and two French observers measured a wave which rose 108 feet perpendicularly from the trough of the sea.

On an average the height of an undulation of the water is only equal to the fifteenth part of its base; thus a wave of 4 feet in height measures 60 feet from valley to valley, and a wave of 33 feet high is 495 feet in width.

The speed of the waves is only an apparent speed, like that of the folds of a cloth raised by a current of air. Thus, although the water pressed by the wind rises and sinks by turns, it nevertheless hardly changes its place, and objects floating on its surface move but slowly and in an undulatory manner. The real movement of the sea is that of a drifting current which gradually forms under the prolonged action of the wind; but this general movement of the liquid mass is after all inconsiderable. The only part which advances with the storm is the foaming crest which, curling over the summit of the waves, dashes down the slope in front. By their incessant movements the surface of the waves gradually increase in temperature, as has been observed after a succession of violent storms.

Seeing Under Water.

In order to have distinct vision, and the power for estimating the distance of one object from another under the water, the magnifying lens of the eyes of aquatic animals must necessarily be more convex than in land animals. A fish sees in the air just as we do under water, indistinctly. Submarine explorers are provided with glasses which meet the emergency! Seals, frogs, terrapin, crocodiles, and water birds, that seek prey alternately in air and water, possess a marvelous mechanical provision for varying the optic axis in passing from one medium to another. Human eyes, having no adjustable apparatus meet an emergency by a lens outside, in wearing glasses. No individual organ has been more profoundly studied, nor in any department of science better understood, than optics; yet the sense of vision is not in the eye, but far back in the brain. The eye is simply a receiving instrument like the spyglass, directed by the will, through which the conscious soul contemplates what is beyond. Through those organs the mind holds intercourse with the world. Yet, with such facts for guidance, based on positive demonstrations, philosophers have not been able to explain how the mind operates on the optic mechanism to see. Insects are abundantly provided with motionless eyes, but they see without brains. They have ganlionic nervous centres, and so have we; but vision has its location in certain white tubercles, *tubercula quadrigemini.* Spiders, flies, bugs and even mosquitoes, with the nicest kind of distinct vision, both microscopic and telescope, have nothing like brain.

A FISH QUESTION.—The commissioners appointed by the States of New Jersey and Delaware to settle disputes on fishery questions between those States, have held one meeting and will meet again on the 8th of May. For a long time there has been considerable discussion in reference to this vexed question. The Delawarians think they have a right to require a license of the New Jersey people to fish in the "twelve-mile circle," around Newcastle. This circle covers the whole river of Delaware. They hold that they have the right, by the grant of the Duke of York to William Penn, and their holdings under it. The people of New Jersey deny this right, and say that this conveyance never took place.

A CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION.

For the cure of this distressing disease there has been no medicine yet discovered that can show more evidence of real merit than ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. This unequaled expectorant for curing Consumption, and all diseases leading to it, such as affections of the throat, lungs, and all diseases of the pulmonary organs, is introduced to the suffering public after its merits for the cure of such diseases have been fully tested by the medical faculty. The Balsam is consequently recommended by physicians who have become acquainted with its great success.

WHAT THE DOCTORS SAY

Drs. Wilson & Ward, physicians and druggists, write from Centreville, Tenn.: "We purchased *Allen's Lung Balsam*, and it sells rapidly. We are practicing physicians, as well as druggists, and take pleasure in recommending a great remedy, such as we know this to be."

Dr. Lloyd, of Ohio, surgeon in the army during the war, from exposure, contracted consumption. He says: "I have no hesitancy in stating that it was by the use of your *Lung Balsam* that I am now alive and enjoying good health."

Nathaniel Harris, of Middleberry, Vt., says: "I have no doubt it will soon become a classical remedial agent for the cure of all diseases of the Throat Bronchial Tubes and Lungs."

Amos Woolly, M. D., of Koscinsco Co., Ind., says: "For three years past I have used *Allen's Lung Balsam* extensively in my practice, and I am satisfied there is no better medicine for lung diseases in use."

Physicians do not recommend a medicine which has no merit. What they say about

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

can be taken as a fact. Let all afflicted test it at once, and be convinced of its real merits.

As an expectorant it has no equal.
It is harmless to the most delicate child.
It contains no opium in any form.

Directions accompany each bottle.

CAUTION.—Call for

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.
PROPRIETORS.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, General Agents.
Providence, R. I.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN F. HENRY, New York.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston.
JOHNSON, HOLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia.

It is well to get clear of a Bad Cough or Cold the first week, but it is safer to rid yourself of it the first forty-eight hours—the proper remedy for the purpose being Dr. Jayne's Expectorant.

Placing it to do the Most Good.

Considerable quiet fun has been had, the Boston *Globe* tells us, over the last victorious card played by the Congressmen who are seeking to avoid any public anger at the increase of salaries. This move is that of paying the money over to county treasuries, with the idea of distributing the same, *pro rata*, in the payment of taxes. Inquiry shows, not who the Representatives are who are taking this method, but the fact that they are nearly all from the rural districts, where it is believed such an application of the money will do them the most good, because it will reach constituencies who pay the smallest amount of Federal taxes, internal or custom. One of the unwavering advocates of the increase denounces this course as the worst of all the timid manifestations which has prevailed on this point.

DIDN'T KNOW.—A man in Portsmouth, N. H., having been missing for some weeks, to the great alarm of his friends, suddenly came home, and being asked where he had been, merely replied: "Darned if I know." He should do as did Salt Williams, of Detroit, who, having been on a three days' bender in New York, strolled into an intelligence office and asked, "Is this an intelligence office?" "Yes," said the keeper. "What's your fee?" inquired Salt, and, upon being informed, he threw down a dollar. "Well," asked the proprietor, "what information do you want?" "I want you to tell me," stuttered Salt, "where the d—l I've been for the last three days."

SIMPLE.—Mr. Philip Bennett, of New Bedford, has a reliable barometer made of a simple slip of red cedar, on the back of which a strip of basswood with the grain running crosswise is closely glued. The basswood is very sensitive to dampness in the atmosphere, and foretells wet weather by swelling and curling up the cedar, while f